

**MORE SCHOOLS WILL BE OPENED MONDAY.**

Only One Old Building Incomplete, but It Will Not Remain So Long.

Contractor and Building Department Quarrelled Until Peace Was Patched Up.

Corporation Counsel Scott Says the Situation is Very Grave, and Mayor Strong is Interested.

OFFICIALS PLANNING TO GET MONEY.

Children Lost a Month of Tuition Last Year, but May Enter the Renovated School Before Christmas.

All the old schools which have been undergoing repairs and have not been opened because of the city's failure to keep its contracts with the contractors in regard to payments, and other difficulties, will be ready for pupils next Monday. That is, all but Grammar School No. 37, at Nos. 113 to 119 East Eighty-seventh street.

will be coming in for taxes about October 1, and that will relieve the stringency which has caused the stoppage of work on repairs of the schools. It may not be advisable to sell bonds now, but soon, I have no doubt, the Controller will find it possible to dispose of them at a satisfactory price. They need not be, and will not be sacrificed.

PRIMARY NO. 43 TO OPEN. One of the schools to be opened on Monday is Primary School No. 43, at No. 559 East One Hundred and Fortieth street. This was a wooden structure hired last May for a temporary school, in which were placed about fifty children. Extensive alterations were decided upon, and although the work has been delayed by the failure of contractors to respond to the advertisements for bids, the work was finally undertaken, and Monday there will be seating accommodation for five times the number admitted last year.

The school at City Island is still unbuild, although plans were prepared a year ago, bids asked and obtained, and an award of the contract made. James O'Toole said he would put up the school according to the plans for \$30,000, and was notified that he had been awarded the job. The contract has been waiting for him ever since August 20, but he has not signed it. The Board of Education has given him notice that unless he signed the contract his check for \$1,800, deposited with his bid, will be forfeited. He claims he made an error in his bid and is trying to secure a modification of the order. In the meantime the children of City Island are attending the school at the City Island Y. M. C. A. building. The tide washes through the cellar of the old building, but the new one is to be on a hill.

EXCLUDED CHILDREN. Slowly, with excruciating slowness, the principals of the schools are reporting the number of pupils in attendance on the first day of the present school year, which was a week ago last Monday. The principals were also requested to report to the City Superintendent the number of vacant seats and the number of applicants they were compelled to refuse admission. Few did so, with any degree of exactness, and a committee of the Board of Superintendents is making a personal canvass of the schools to get the facts. All this delays the work of providing for

**INSANE SHE GREPT TO THE ROOF TO HIDE.**

Mrs. Sarah Friedman Found Mumbling to Herself in the Early Morning Hours.

Had Left Her Bed While the Family Were Sound Asleep.

Worry and a Lack of Proper Nutriment Supposed to Have Unbalanced Her Mind.

HUSBAND WAS AWAY SEEKING WORK.

Disposed from Her Own Home She Was Taken in by a Married Daughter.

Mother of seven children, grandmother of two, sick, destitute and almost starving, Mrs. Sarah Friedman had enough to "drive her crazy," as the saying goes. The Friedmans are Russian Jews. Several months ago Abraham, the husband and father, fell ill, and when he recovered his strength all his small savings and his job were gone. He looked vainly for work, and finally, knowing that a little stranger

have been going badly with the poor people in the top flat at No. 39 Chrystie street. Owing to the overcrowded condition of the two small rooms—there were nine people living in them—first the smaller children, Ida, aged two and one-half years, and Abie, aged four years, and then the mother and grandmother fell ill.

"She never recovered her strength after the birth of her baby," said Mrs. O'Rourke yesterday. "We have had enough to eat, such as it was, and I have tried to get her to take the best we have had. But mother couldn't eat; she was too much worried about father and the children. She has been getting weaker and weaker every day, until finally it became so that she couldn't give her little baby enough to eat. I have nursed him for several days past, and my own baby as well.

"She slept in the bedroom with Ida, Abie, Sarah and the baby. I slept in the kitchen on a couch made up on chairs, and Sarah, who is sick, slept on a pallet on the floor. That is the way we all went to sleep last night.

"About 1 o'clock Sammy got up on account of one of the children crying, and missed mother. As soon as he awakened under the boards, she was talking all over the block for fear. Finally we went on the roof, and there we found her hidden under the boards. She was talking to herself and didn't recognize any of us." Patrolman William Gerhold, of the Eldridge Street Station, coming along just then, called an ambulance and poor Mrs. Friedman was taken to Bellevue Hospital. There the physician in charge said that the woman's mind was not of a violent type, and seemed to be the result of worry and lack of nutrition. She will probably recover with care and treatment.

**HIS HONOR'S NEW TEAPOT.**

It is the Gift of an Ohio Man, and the Mayor and His Messenger Are Mightily Pleased.

The Mayor's office these days swarms with politeness, all heavily armed. This is because the Mayor has a new teapot. Some one sent it to him yesterday, and he looked at it and said that it was a very nice one. Mayor Strong was at work, glancing up now and then to see that the tea hour had not passed, when there was a disturbance in the outer room. Messenger Hetherington came in bearing a package.

"What's that?" asked the Mayor. "Mayhap it's a new brand of tea," Hetherington ventured. "Open it and find out," said the Mayor. "Ho ho!" chuckled the Mayor. "It's not dynamite, after all. Open it wider, Hetherington, and let me see its fair proportions. It is a silver teapot! But—I am not a believer in silver."

It was a handsome piece of ware. Its small, delicately rounded belly was beautifully chased, and on one side was the inscription in handsomely engraved letters: "Gold Tea."

"Nay, nay, thrice beshrew me," gurgled His Honor. "Nothing as common as cold tea shall ever disgrace thee. Nothing worse than the neat brew of the Orient shall be within thee. Messenger, show we appreciate this princely present, and use it for our noonday refreshment."

"It is good. Yes, it is passing good," said His Honor, as he tasted the drink. "Send our thanks to the donor of this new vessel." Hetherington remembered a note which had been sent with the package. "There," said the Mayor, "show that to the press when they inquire about our new teapot." "My Dear Sir—I have just returned from the West. An admirer of yours in Cincinnati, a thorough-going Ohio man, requested that I would

**EVEN HOBART WENT BACK ON SAM LEE.**

So the Poor Chinaman Smashed His Joss and Bought a New One.

Sam's Political Banner Made All the Trouble, but He Doesn't Know It.

On One Side Was "McKinley and Hobart," on the Other "Bryan and Sewall."

AND THOUSANDS WENT TO SEE IT.

Democratic Boys Stone One Side, Republican Boys the Other, and Campaign Literature is Heaped on the Laundryman's Desk.

Sam Lee walked out in the middle of Straight street, in Paterson, N. J., yesterday afternoon, put his joss down on the ground and broke it into small bits with a

beating the occasion. In reality he went in to borrow some tobacco. When he was coming out a great light entered his mind. He hastened back to Sam, and in a few minutes he had the consent of the Chinaman to utilize the banner for campaign purposes. He had a McKinley and Hobart sign painted, drew the banner down, and placed the inscription under the dragon.

The raising of the banner was an occasion of great moment along Straight street. Henry Jaqua and Peter Loski made short speeches, telling the crowd what an object lesson it was.

"Look," said Mr. Jaqua, "even this poor Chinaman, who, by the machinations of the Democratic party, is deprived of that priceless attribute of American citizenship, the ballot, realizes that the salvation of the country depends upon the election of William McKinley and our illustrious townsman."

Sam Filled with Joy. Sam Lee was filled with pride. He did not know what was on the banner, but it was apparent to him that people were looking at it, and this was enough for him. Several people came in in the afternoon and tried to argue the money question with him, but he confined himself to his task of reading proof on collars and cuffs.

A conference of Democrats was held Monday night in Ted Olcott's saloon, half a block away from the laundry. Dominick McSorley, leader of the Passaic County League for the Amelioration of the Condition of Trolley Car Patrons, advocated the destruction of the laundry. He objected to the flag because it was chiefly yellow. It was an insult to the intelligence of the people of Paterson, Mr. McSorley asserted, to have a "China" flag to tell them how to vote. Ted Olcott finally hit upon an acceptable solution of the difficulty.

He said he would go to Sam Lee in the morning and get him to put a Democratic sign on the banner.

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**HAMMERSTEIN, JR., IN THE ROLE OF MARS.**

Walter S. Hurley Says Oscar's Son Had Him Thrown Out.

Afterward, at a Chop House, He Declares the Young Man Punched Him.

Youth Yows He Looks Not for Fight but Says He Plays Second Lyre to His Father.

OVER AN INVITATION TO WINE.

Those in the Hammerstein Box Identified Hurley as the Man Who Walked in and Offered to Open a Bottle.

While Oscar Hammerstein is the Apollo of Olympia, his son, Arthur, is accused of being the Mars of those classic precincts. And, it would seem, not only in Olympia,



work began June 1, the school having been closed a month earlier than other schools to give the contractor ample time for extensive alterations. Late in June the Department of Buildings issued orders for the shoring up of walls weakened by tearing out portions of the interior pending the construction of iron stairways.

The contractor refused to comply with the orders unless he received extra compensation. The Superintendent of School Buildings claimed that the work was provided for in the contract, and brought the matter to the attention of the Building Committee, who sustained the Superintendent, and placed the matter in the hands of the Corporation Counsel. Many efforts were made to compromise, but the contractor withdrew his men, and the safety work was done by the Department of Buildings at his cost.

At the same time these exclusions were formally registered the police census was taken, which showed there were more than 49,000 children out of school who were not employed and were between five and fourteen years old.

READY THIS YEAR. The Corporation Counsel was unable to harmonize the parties, and at the last meeting of the Board of Education the Superintendent of School Buildings reported that he could not say when the building would be ready for occupancy. One of his inspectors reported yesterday, however, that the contractor had put as large a force of men on the building as could be used to advantage. "We can now begin to figure on having the building this year," commented Superintendent Snyder.

Notwithstanding the absence of money in the city treasury out of which school bills may be paid, most of the contractors have completed their work and will wait for their money. Some have been unable to continue, as they have tied up more money in the work than they can afford. Unfortunately, these are nearly all contractors on heating apparatus.

Contractors have withdrawn their men from two schools," said Superintendent Snyder, "and the heating apparatus is in such condition that it cannot be used. We cannot finish this work and charge it against the contractor, for if the city had paid it it agreed to there would have been no difficulty. All we can do, if the contractors are not paid so that they can finish their work, is when the weather gets cold, close the school."

MAJOR STRONG INTERESTED. This dilemma was presented to Mayor Strong yesterday. He was asked if a plan could not be adopted to provide the money the contractors had earned and needed for the completion of their work. He said: "I am much interested in the whole problem of the schools, and I hope that we may be in position to pay all bills and provide sufficient funds for all the necessary extensions of the system. Money will soon be coming in from taxes, and I think we shall have ample for all current needs. We shall discuss the whole matter Monday and come to an understanding of the needs and what can be done. It would be a bad thing to allow any of the schools to be closed now, and I do not think that we will come to that pass."

CORPORATION COUNSEL SCOTT SAID: "The situation in regard to the schools is very grave, but I am not at all discouraged. We will try to arrive at a proper plan. Money

the temporary schools. When completed the figures being compiled will be only approximations. This is a summary of the exclusions for 1896, compiled by wards:

Table with 2 columns: Ward, Exclusions. Rows include Sixth Ward (14), Seventh Ward (2,239), Eighth Ward (41), Ninth Ward (4), Tenth Ward (4,473), Eleventh Ward (1,263), Twelfth Ward (6,458), Thirteenth Ward (2,263), Fourteenth Ward (2), Fifteenth Ward (2), Sixteenth Ward (2), Seventeenth Ward (3,292), Eighteenth Ward (2), Nineteenth Ward (2), Twentieth Ward (665), Twenty-first Ward (2,150), Twenty-second Ward (2), Twenty-third Ward (2), Twenty-fourth Ward (2), Total (24,000).

DEATH OF PERCY F. DICKEY. Celebrated Athlete and Champion Swimmer Succumbs to Typhoid Fever.

Percy F. Dickey, the celebrated young athlete of the New York Athletic Club, died at his residence yesterday morning of typhoid fever. Though but twenty-one years of age, he was a champion swimmer and oarsman, an expert cyclist, and a wrestler of more than ordinary merit.

In physique he was slender as a girl, but had the muscles and heart of a giant. He was a student at Columbia College, and his classmates and fellow students are deeply affected over the death of their friend, whose name will long be remembered in the domain of amateur sport.

The eldest daughter, Mrs. O'Rourke, had two little children of her own in her top room flat at No. 39 Chrystie street, and one of them was a nursing baby. She and her husband did not hesitate, however, to offer asylum to Mrs. Friedman and her brood of little ones, even though it necessitated John O'Rourke's going out to sleep with friends in another part of the city.

It was three months ago that Abraham Friedman went away in quest of work. Six weeks ago Mrs. Friedman's baby—the seventh—was born. Since that time things



**Mrs. Sarah Friedman Driven Insane by Worry and Want.**

was shortly to come to his home, he started on foot for Chelsea, Mass., where he had heard that work awaited willing hands.

But the work was not so easily found, for Abraham's letters home contained nothing but words of encouragement for his wife. The eldest daughter's husband, who had given his mother-in-law such assistance as he could, also lost his position. A son in Rahway had his own family to look after, and so it came about that one day when the landlady came around for his rent Mrs. Friedman was obliged to give up her apartment on West Broadway.

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**SCHOOLSHIP BOYS' PERIL.**

Hard Fight to Save Their Vessel in the Straits of Gibraltar—Expected Home Very Soon.

Somewhere on the Atlantic, between Funchal, Madeira and New London, Conn., is the New York City schoolship St. Mary's, bound home after a six months' cruise in European waters. She is due to tie up at New London on or about next Wednesday.

Being entirely dependent upon her sails, she may be blown out of her course and arrive a month later.

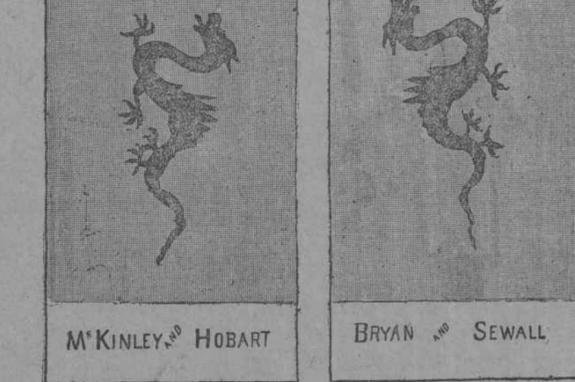
She sailed away with nearly one hundred boys and returns with about seventy. The others deserted at Southampton and at Havre. There have been desertions on other cruises of the schoolship, but the number has not been so large. The boys come from all classes of the city's population, but most are from the middle East Side of the city.

In Superintendent Field's last report, which was dated August 25, the day he left Madeira he tells of a thrilling experience at Gibraltar. They arrived at Gibraltar on August 14, and the entire school was taken to inspect the fortifications by which England commands the strait. As preparations had been made for leaving Gibraltar on the following day, August 18, leave was denied and all hands were at their duties on board when a great blow came up. The vessel was pounded until her anchor dragged, and with not an inch of canvas up she went flying across the bay.

The crew worked with a will born of desperation and brought the ship up on the opposite side of the bay, off the Spanish city of Algeiras. They got good anchorage for the night, and the stores all being in, they sailed next morning for Madeira. As soon as the vessel arrives she will be laid up for the winter and her senior class graduated.

Found a Baby's Body in the Shaft. Andrew Pryor, fourteen years of age, of No. 2489 Second avenue, and James Sanders, nine years of age, of No. 2405 Second avenue, notified Policeman Morris, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, yesterday afternoon, that there was a dead baby at the bottom of the shaft in the basement of No. 2487 Second avenue. Upon investigation the policeman found a new-born male child, fully developed, wrapped in a newspaper.

The housekeeper, Mrs. Ruhl, said that about noon found a newspaper in the kitchen, looking for rooms, and she noticed that the girl was extremely pale and nervous. There are no marks on the body, which would indicate murder.



Sam Lee and His Odd Banner. Garret A. Hobart saw only the Bryan side of it and takes no more laundry to Sam. Democratic boys stone one side of it and Republican boys the other, while vast heaps of campaign literature from both parties are daily heaped upon Sam's desk. Sam don't know the banner is at fault, but laid it to his bad joss. He broke it up and bought a new one.

legend advocating the election of Bryan and Sewall. Sam was agreeable. He had never heard of Bryan and Sewall, but Olcott assured him that both Bryan and Sewall were closely related to Mr. Hobart.

Sam assured Mr. Olcott that he could do "any old thing" if he wanted to assume the banner, or Mr. Olcott understood him that way, anyhow. At all events, he got a Bryan and Sewall strip painted and pasted it on the banner, back to back with the Republican sign.

Thousands Came to See It. The fun of it spread as far as Hoboken and Hackensack. Sam had questions piled upon him from every direction. He smiled and looked wise. It was a great scheme, Sam thought.

Among those who came to see the banner was one of the birdings of Mr. Hobart. He approached it from the Erie Depot, and saw only the McKinley side. He was overjoyed. It was a great compliment to Mr. Hobart, and he hastened to assure Sam Lee so, which made Sam feel like a thousand dollars. But when the birding got on the other side and saw the Bryan part of the banner he became angry.

He walked back and informed Sam that a strangle in politics commands no respect, and that the Erie road is about to rearrange its time table in order to give all passengers through Paterson a chance to see it.

But Sam Lee has lost his best customer, and he knows it. He knows also that he has had to purchase a new joss. But he does not think that he stands in danger of being mobbed by one side or the other if he takes either of the strips off the banner. He hopes only that the new joss will win laundry, ostensibly to handy compliments Mr. Hobart luck.

but in a prosaic chop house, was young Hammerstein looking for war. Walter S. Hurley, a broker, of No. 40 West Twenty-fourth street, charged him with assault, in Yorkville Police Court, yesterday. Magistrate Deuel was too busy to hear the case, and it was adjourned until next Tuesday.

Mr. Hurley was ready to talk out of court. "It was going into the Manhattan chop house, on Sixth avenue, early Wednesday morning," he said, with feeling, "stopped to pay my cabman, who some one behind me shouted:

"You will see my father, will you?" "I turned. There was Arthur Hammerstein, and with him, Manager Mack, of his music hall. Hammerstein hit me in the neck, Mack hit me in the neck and knocked me down. Then they kicked and beat me until I was almost insensible.

"On Tuesday morning, Mr. Hurley continued, "my lawyers wrote to Oscar Hammerstein, demanding an apology for my treatment in the music hall on the night of September 14. Mack accepted me then."

"What do you mean," he cried, "by going to the Hammerstein private box and insulting Mrs. Hammerstein and my wife?" "I haven't been to the box," I answered. "I have insulted no one."

"You invited the ladies to drink wine with you," exclaimed Mr. Hurley. "I did not," I answered. "It's a case of mistaken identity. Take me to them."

"He did take me to the box," Mr. Hurley continued, rather ruefully. "One of the occupants scarcely looked at me, but said, 'That's the man who hit me.' He ordered me out of the place; then Hammerstein came up and ordered me out; then they called an officer, who put me out. Then followed my lawyers' letter to Oscar Hammerstein, and then the assault on me at the chop house. I will pursue this affair to the end, until it's settled to my satisfaction."

On the other hand, Arthur Hammerstein strongly denied that he is a man of war, much less a god of war. He said he was too busy playing second lyre to his father's Apollo to assume the part of Mars.

"This is a very simple case," said Mr. Hammerstein. "Hurley was insulting to two ladies in a private box, and being in that a disorderly person, he was put out of Olympia. My wife, some friends and I were at supper after the theatre the other night. He came in another man sat next Hurley stared at the members of my party. Before he went out I approached him and asked him to apologize for his rudeness. Hurley raised his hand, as if to strike me, and I struck him.

So Magistrate Deuel, with the wisdom of a Jove, must judge between them.



BISHOP NICHOLAS' MISSION. The Russian Prelate Will Celebrate Mass To-day, and Will Soon Establish a Large School Here.

In the calendar of the orthodox Greek Church, to-day is the Feast of the Holy Cross, and to the colony of Russian Christians in New York this year's celebration will have exceptional interest, from the presence here of Bishop Nicholas, whose episcopal residence is in San Francisco, but whose see includes North America and the Aleutian Islands.

The Bishop on his periodical tour of his huge diocese, left San Francisco about three months ago, journeyed through lower California, to San Francisco, and thence drifted northward, inspecting the various places en route where any considerable number of Russians are domiciled.

Among other places that his Grace will visit before returning to California will be Buffalo, where there is a Russian colony of unusual importance, who have their own church; Allegheny, Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Wilkesbarre, in Pennsylvania; Bridgeport and Ansonia, in Connecticut; Cleveland, Ohio, and Seattle and Jackson, Washington.

Bishop Nicholas makes his headquarters in this city at the rectory of the Russian Church of St. Nicholas, No. 823 Second avenue. In honor of another visit, the morning will attend the orthodox service, Syrian ritual, in the church in Washington street.



Bishop Nicholas, of the Russian Greek Church. He is now in New York, on his tour of inspection of the churches and schools in his jurisdiction, his see including all North America and the Aleutian Islands. His episcopal residence is in San Francisco. In the illustration Bishop Nicholas is shown in the robes of his office.

COLD TEA advertisement with an illustration of a teapot and a glass of tea.