

BICYCLE TEA IS A BIG SUCCESS.

Society Turns Out in Force to Aid the Burnham Industrial School.

Few Persons Appear in Wheeling Garb, and Most Come in Carriages.

MANY SPLENDID GOWNS ARE SEEN.

Flower, Refreshment and Candy Stands Do a Large Business, and Their Attendants Reap a Rich Harvest.

The second annual bicycle tea at Claremont yesterday afternoon for the benefit of the Burnham Industrial Farm was a great social success, and netted a large sum for the home in the Berkshire Hills.

Although the day was not one to invite people out of doors, society people dutifully called and paid their \$2, for which they had the privilege of enjoying a beautiful buffet collation and spending as much money as they felt inclined for charity on candies and flowers.

Any other name would have been quite as appropriate for the entertainment, for not more than a dozen women appeared in wheeling clothes, and the few men in knickerbockers looked as though they might have left their cycles at home and been conveyed to the place in handbikes.

However, from the windows of the enclosed piazza, where the tea was given, any number of bicycles could be seen on the road, two attracting special attention because of the queer little awning-like umbrellas over their riders, intended to shield them from the threatened storm, which failed to come.

The wide veranda on one side of the building was charmingly arranged with flowers and tropical plants, donated by a number of fashionable florists. They were effectively grouped and formed the most bewitching settings for the flower, refreshment, candy and tea tables, over which well-known women presided.

Mrs. George Bird, Mrs. Newbold Edgar, Mrs. Harry McVickar, Mrs. J. M. Breeze, Mrs. P. Lottford Ronalds, Jr., Miss Alice Wilmerding and Miss Lulu Webb dispensed coffee, sandwiches, lemonade and other light refreshments without charge. Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr. and Mrs. William Rhinelandier Stewart sold flowers, Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, while Mrs. Trevor L. Park, assisted by Miss Belle Nelson and Miss Mely Wood, poured tea. Mrs. Brewster, Miss Gurnee and Mrs. Herman Harriman were also among the workers.

The ladies—Mr. J. G. Stokes, Mr. Robert Cornell, Mr. Gordon Follows, Mr. Charles E. Pellow, Mr. Oliver Hermann, Jr., Mr. George Bird, Mr. Henry Smith and Mr. Henry L. Sprague—also contributed largely to the success of the entertainment.

The guests were late in arriving, and it was not until after the coaches had passed in line outside the mound of yellow and red tulips in front of the house that they drove up in their carriages and paid Mr. Trevor L. Clark their tickets.

They sat beside a big tin box at the door all the afternoon and gathered in quite a harvest of greenbacks.

The coaches only stopped for a moment to get untangled, and then rolled off to the chagrin of their friends on the veranda.

About 5 o'clock came the crush. The piazza was packed for fully an hour, for although the band of Squadron A played on the lawn, few people ventured out on the grass. It seemed as though everybody in town was there, and the display of gowns was particularly fine.

Among the guests were many of the patronesses of the tea. They included Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mrs. John S. Barnes, Mrs. Frederick H. Betts, Mrs. George Bird, Mrs. James L. Breeze, Mrs. Benjamin Brewster, Mrs. Henry L. Burnett, Mrs. Frederick G. Burnham, Mrs. A. Cass Canfield, Mrs. Julius Catlin, Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, Mrs. Benjamin S. Church, Mrs. William Brewster Clark, Mrs. William Irving Clark, Mrs. Charles W. Cooper, Mrs. Henry W. Cooper, Mrs. Austin Corbin, Mrs. John E. Cowdin, Mrs. William Crane, Mrs. B. J. Cross, Mrs. Van Bunselaer Cruzer, Miss E. C. Cunningham, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mrs. H. Fulton Cutting, Mrs. De Herold, Mrs. Francis Delafield, Mrs. H. C. De Rham, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. W. B. Dinsmore, Jr., Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, Mrs. George E. Dodge, Mrs. William Earl Dodge, Mrs. Henry Draper, Mrs. William H. Draper, Mrs. Newbold Edgar, Mrs. Frederic Eddy, Mrs. John Erving, Mrs. Richard Ewert, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Mrs. Frederick Goodridge, Mrs. F. D. Grant, Miss Gurnee, Mrs. Walter S. Gurnee, Jr., Mrs. H. Faragher Hadden, Mrs. J. Hooker Hamersley, Mrs. Borden Harriman, Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., Mrs. Duncan Harris, Mrs. G. G. Haven, Mrs. Alfred M. Hoyt, Mrs. Russell H. Hoadly, Jr., Mrs. William H. Hughes, Mrs. Charles R. Huntington, Mrs. Braxton Ives, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Morris K. Jessop, Mrs. A. D. Juliard, Mrs. De Looney Kane, Mrs. J. Frederick Kernochan, Mrs. G. E. Kissel, Mrs. Edward King, Mrs. James Gore King, Mrs. Luther Kuntze, Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg, Mrs. Charles Lanier, Miss Leary, Mrs. Edward A. Le Roy, Jr., Miss E. C. Livingston, Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, Mrs. H. B. Livingston, Mrs. J. A. Lowery, Mrs. N. L. McCready, Mrs. H. W. McVickar, Mrs. James Marcoe, Miss Maury, Mrs. Starr Miller, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. S. E. Milton, Mrs. Robert B. Minerva, Mrs. C. C. Moore, Mrs. Nestor, Mrs. Talbot Olyphant, Mrs. Henry Ostrander, Mrs. Charles E. Pellow, Mrs. James W. Pinchot, Mrs. Ed. Clarkson Potter, Mrs. Reginald, Mrs. Karkick Riggs, Mrs. S. D. Ripley, Mrs. J. Hampden Robb, Mrs. Mary M. Roberts, Mrs. Charles H. Russell, Mrs. William R. Stewart, Mrs. Marion Story, Mrs. William E. Strong, Mrs. F. K. Sturgis, Mrs. T. Suffern Talfer, Miss Amy Townsend, Mrs. E. Howard Townsend, Mrs. S. Van R. Townsend, Mrs. Harry Graft Trevor, Mrs. H. McK. Wootby, Mrs. Henry C. Valentine, Mrs. Venellus Vanderbilt, Mrs. T. Howard Wainwright, Mrs. G. Henry Warren, Jr., Mrs. J. M. Waterbury, Mrs. Alexander S. Webb, Mrs. John C. Whitworth, Mrs. John D. Wing and Mrs. Edward Winslow.



BICYCLE TEA GIVEN FOR CHARITY AT CLAREMONT.

Society people turned out yesterday to attend the second annual bicycle tea, which was given in aid of the Burnham Industrial School for Boys. In spite of the threatening weather there was a large attendance, and the booths where flowers, refreshments and candies were sold did a rushing business. A considerable sum was netted, though the treasurer has not yet announced the exact amount.

EIGHT COACHES IN THE ANNUAL PARADE.

Six of Them New Yorkers and the Other Two from Philadelphia.

Colonel Jay in the Lead, Mr. Havemeyer Next and Secretary Rives in the Rear.

GAY LADIES WITHOUT PARASOLS.

Criticism by an Expert of the Form of the Whips, the Trappings and the Teams. Ended with Dinner at the Waldorf.

The annual parade of the New York Coaching Club, one of the smartest functions in the whole social and sporting calendar, took place yesterday afternoon with eight coaches in line. People who like to look at society from afar, and people in society who cannot afford coaches, dressmakers in search of pointers and women interested in and envious of good clothes congregated at the Metropolitan Club, at Sixtieth street and Fifth avenue, to see the start.

The members of the club who drove entered their guests at luncheon in the two-story annex of the Metropolitan Club. Before 3 p. m. the eight coaches lined up on the east side of Fifth avenue, heading south. Each was in its way the pink of perfection.

At 3 o'clock the gayly-attired passengers came out from their lunch laughing and apparently oblivious of the staring crowd. There were heart aches on the coaches because a cloudy sky gave no excuse for the showing of those dainty parasols that add so much to the picturesqueness of a coaching parade.

COACHES AND PASSENGERS. First and foremost came Colonel William Jay, president of the club, resplendent, like the other drivers, in the bottle green uniform of the club, a scarlet gardenia in his buttonhole and his hat cocked jauntily toward his off wheeler. His team of gray and bay leaders and brown and bay wheelers seemed to feel the distinction of their positions in the van. Mrs. Jay in a black gown upon which was a wonderful and striking pattern in flowers and a Paris hat, occupied the box seat of the famous old Dorking coach, which Colonel Jay recently imported. Colonel Jay's other guests were Mrs. Richard Henderson, Miss Robinson, C. A. Munn and Gould Hoyt.

Next in line came the coach of Charles A. Havemeyer. It had a dark blue body and running gear. He drove four splendidly matched dark bays, and his guests were Mrs. Havemeyer, who occupied the box seat; T. A. Havemeyer, Miss Kitty Duer, Richard Peters and the Chardé d'Affaires of the Austrian Legation at Washington. D. O. Mills's white and green coach was next in line, with two brown leaders, and a roan and chestnut at the wheel. Mr. Mills's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bayles, Miss Sands, Miss Blight and Hamilton Astor Cary. Frank K. Sturgis was accompanied by Mrs. Sturgis on the box seat, and his other passengers were Miss Davis, Miss Belle Nelson, Phillip Lydig and Theodore Frelinghuysen. His coach was of orange and black, and he drove a team of four roans. Prescott Lawrence, with whom sat Mrs. Lawrence, had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, Miss Garrison and Woodbury Kane. His coach was of primrose and yellow, and his team consisted of three chestnuts and a gray. The two Philadelphia coaches that followed were able to keep up with the pace set by Colonel Jay, and compared very favorably in appointments and the "smartness" of their women passengers with the New York coaches.

The first was that of Colonel E. De V. Morrell, in green and yellow, to which he drove a team of four dark browns. His passengers were Mr. and Mrs. H. P. McKean, Miss Struthers, Miss Sturgis and Edgar E. Scott. Nelson Brown, the other Philadelphia, had a green and crimson coach, and drove a team of black and brown leaders and

DEED, BUT HIS SEAT AND STYLE WERE HARDLY IN THE CORRECT MODE.

Colonel Morrell's team was one of the best Park teams in the parade. His appointments were correct, and no fault could be found with his manner of driving.

Nelson Brown looked like one of the real old English coachmen, such as you read about, but seldom see. He impressed one as being exactly what he is—a thorough whip in every respect.

Reginald Rives's near side-wheeler might have shewn to better advantage. No fault could be found with his form. He is one of the very best amateur whips of America.

In one of two instances hearing reins were discarded. While this is probably not quite correct for a Park team, yet at the same time, it shows thoroughly broken and well-mannered horses.

LASHES FOR A WOMAN.

Severe Beating Administered by Kentucky Regulators on Her Refusal to Leave Town.

Jackson, Ky., May 2.—Lizzie Arnett, who had been lingering around the town for some time, and who recently refused to leave when ordered so to do, was secretly taken across the river a few nights ago by a band of regulators and given one hundred lashes across her bare back.

BEGS TO SEE HER HUSBAND

The Young Wife of an Old Man Declares That His Relatives Have Persecuted Her.

Mrs. Nettie Roth Stratton, the young wife of Eliphalet Stratton, who is eighty-six years old, yesterday petitioned Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn, to revoke the appointment of her husband's son, Anson M. Stratton, as committee of his father's person. The old man is in the Williston asylum.

Mrs. Stratton told Justice Osborne she had not received the regular allowance awarded her by the court. She declared that her husband's children tried to prevent her from seeing her husband.

She called to see Mr. Stratton at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ludlam, on Franklin avenue, and the latter brought the old man down to the parlor and said: "Here's the servant girl who used to do your washing. She came to see trouble. Put her out."

NEW RAINES LAW SELLERS

Eight More Tax Certificates Issued by Deputy State Excise Commissioner Hilliard.

Edward Lauterbach visited Deputy State Excise Commissioner Hilliard yesterday, after business hours, and received a warm welcome from Mr. Hilliard and Counsel Alfred R. Page. Mr. Lauterbach rubbed his hands in glee when they told him everything was going swimmingly.

THE START OF THE COACHING PARADE.

Crowds were gathered along Fifth avenue and at the Park entrance when the annual show rattled away from in front of the Metropolitan Club, Colonel William Jay, president of the club, in the lead. There were eight coaches out, two of them from Philadelphia.

day, making nine in all that have so far been granted. Applications continued to pour in, and at the close of the day's business more than 1,650, in all, had been received.

The total amount of cash and certified checks received up to yesterday was \$1,036,875. Of this, \$245,625 goes to the State. No club has so far made an application. The clubs consider that they are exempt from the tax. A test case will probably be made in the courts.

The police will to-day adopt the same course in enforcing the Excise law as was pursued by them last Sunday.

MANIAC AT LARGE IN JERSEY CITY.

Chased by a Crowd He Fights Desperately and Beats Off His Assailants.

Attempts to Seize Women He Meets and Frightens Them into Hysterics.

IS PURSUED BY MANY KEEPERS.

Caught at Last by the Police When, Wounded and Bleeding, He Sought Refuge in an Unoccupied Cellar.

LILLIAN RUSSELL'S VOICE IS NOT LOST.

It Failed Her During "La Perichole" Because It Had Been Overworked.

Still a Little Hoarse, but a Short Rest Will Restore Her Power Completely.

CHEERFUL IN HER SAD AFFLICTION.

An Expert's Description of What Befell the Charming Prima Donna—To Resume Singing and Confidence of Success.

Thomas Kelly, one of the most violent inmates of the Hudson County (N. J.) Lunatic Asylum, escaped from that institution Friday afternoon, and before he was recaptured, late that night, had thrown the residents of the old Fourth District, Jersey City, into a state of terror.

Kelly is six feet tall and very muscular. He is twenty years old and formerly lived at No. 241 York street, Jersey City. He was admitted to the asylum last Wednesday, after having tried to kill several of his friends with a razor. He was so violent that he was placed in the ward for dangerous cases, in the east wing of the building.

During the absence of the keeper, Friday, Kelly placed his shoulder against the door of the ward. Although strongly built it gave way under the maniac's efforts, and the man was soon at large. He was clad only in his undergarments, and crept noiselessly from the ward. When he reached the first floor he appropriated a pair of trousers and a shirt. His escape was discovered as he fled from the grounds, and a half dozen keepers started in pursuit.

The lunatic was too fleet of foot, however, and soon left the keepers far behind. Deputy Warden Brown, when the keepers reported Kelly's escape, started for Jersey City in a hurry. The first heard of the lunatic was when he suddenly appeared on Tomhelle avenue. His excited manner and strange garb soon collected a crowd, who ran hooting at his heels. At Manhattan avenue he stopped to rest. Several in the crowd attempted to seize him, but he fought savagely and beat them off.

He then started up Manhattan avenue, meeting several people on the way. Three ladies whom he met near Central avenue were scared into hysterics by his antics. Kelly attempting to seize them as he passed. An old lady whom he passed on Hutton street fainted and was with difficulty revived. Trolley cars run upon Central avenue and Kelly narrowly escaped being run down as he darted across that thoroughfare.

When Kelly reached Sherman avenue and Griffith street he was almost exhausted. His clothing was in tatters, his feet cut and bleeding. He took refuge in a cellar until hailed out by Policeman Holderer, of the Sixth Precinct, by whom he was taken to the station house. Kelly fought savagely all the way, and had to be manacled when the station house was finally reached. The asylum authorities were notified and Kelly was transferred to the Third Precinct Station House to await the arrival of a keeper. He again became violent and had to be doubly manacled on the feet and hands. He was taken back to the asylum by Deputy Warden Brown and three keepers in a carriage, and fought savagely all the way.

MILES FUND NOW \$20,000.

Colonel Henry H. Adams, chairman of the Finance Committee of the General Miles Testimonial Association, announced yesterday that the fund with which to present Major-General Nelson A. Miles a house and lot in Washington, D. C., valued at \$100,000, now amounts to about \$20,000.

Grant and Cruzer Reappointed

Mayor Strong yesterday reappointed Colonel Frederick D. Grant Police Commissioner and Colonel S. V. R. Cruzer Park Commissioner, each for the full term of six years.

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Lillian Russell's loss of her gift of song is merely temporary, and her admirers, who feared that a lasting calamity had befallen the golden-crowned prima donna, may rest easy, for the same thing has happened to her before. Her vocal cords are congested from constant strain, and rest will restore them to their normal condition.

Miss Russell has a perfect larynx. This statement may have little significance to some persons, who merely regard that organ as a physiological abstraction. Nevertheless, the higher powers of the larynx are only called forth in the singing voice, and in singers it is absolutely essential that it should be normal in every respect. On this Miss Russell can congratulate herself. And she knows the organ well, thanks to the kind aid of the laryngoscope, which gives exact information as regards it in the production of the voice.

Dr. Bosworth, of this city, in speaking of the mechanism of a singer's voice, says: "As the scale is ascended increased tension is secured by the lateral crico-arytenoids

which rotate the vocal process inward, thus approximating the cords. The chink of the glottis now represents an elliptical opening extending from the vocal process to the receding angle of the thyroid. A new force now comes into play to increase the tension of the cords in the contraction of the crico-thyroid muscles, which draws the cricoid cartilage up under the thyroid, thus stretching the vocal cords. As a singer goes up the scales the tension accomplished in this manner increases, bringing the cords more closely into parallelism until the chink of the glottis presents a linear opening."

This is what happened Thursday night to Miss Russell. The tension was so great that the vocal cords could no longer bear it.

TOO MUCH WORK. Prime donne who sing twice or thrice each week bestow the most careful attention on these delicate organs, and even under favorable conditions are frequently indisposed. Miss Russell's vocal cords, as has been demonstrated, are exceptionally healthy and hardy. This season she has continually rehearsed and presented five different operas, besides undergoing the physical strain attendant to "one-night stands."

She was unable to sing in Brooklyn on Monday, and on Thursday, when she made an essay in "La Perichole," she found she could not sound a note. The realization of her position almost overcame her. But she is a woman of a bright, elastic temperament, and last evening, at her home, in West Seventy-seventh street, she was in the best of spirits, though there was a slight hoarseness in her speech.

"No, that is not due to a cold," she explained. "Some persons are apt to think so. It is the result of strained vocal cords. They have been given too much work. Most singers use the international pitch, and had I been always so fortunate, my voice would not have suffered in the least. Instead, it has been subjected to high pitch, with the result you already know."

"The pitch in the orchestra is taken from the oboe and the clarinet, and in many theatres these instruments were old, and consequently high-pitched. It was thus in Brooklyn, but I concluded to go ahead. The strain was too great."

"My physician, who had given me frequent treatments, considered that I was in condition to sing on Thursday. I felt that I was, too, and I was more than anxious to do so, after Monday's postponement. There is a little duet on my entrance in 'La Perichole,' and when I opened my mouth I found that I could not make a sound."

"I can hardly describe my feelings. I thought this condition must be due to nervousness and motioned the leader to omit the duet. I looked forward to the next number, the 'Letter' song, thinking that I could do that without difficulty. But my voice failed me again. I then realized that it was futile to try again, so when the drinking song came I spoke the words. 'I suffered keenly. I can tell you, but my physician has given me every reason to feel reassured. I shall sing on Monday next in Trenton, where the company gives a week of one-night stands, beginning there and going through the Pennsylvania towns."

"My voice was similarly affected years ago, when I was singing in the Casino in 'The Brigands.' I sang for a week in Trenton, and presented five pitched I have worked hard ever before. I have had a change of bill a week, and frequent rehearsals. 'But,' she added, 'no means finished

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