

BURDEN ROBBERS IN NEW YORK AGAIN.

Brought Back from London to Answer for the Diamond Robbery.

"Model Prisoners," Says the Detectives—"Liberal," Says the Germanic's Steward.

Neither Will Discuss His Case, Nor Say What His Plea in Court Will Be.

DUNLAP HAS A DOUBLE ON BOARD.

He's an English Tourist Named Dowson. The Prisoners Play at Quits, Smoke and Get as Much as Possible Out of Life.

William Dunlap and William Turner, the Burden jewel robbers, arrived here yesterday at 1 o'clock p. m. on the Germanic, of the White Star Line, accompanied by Central Office Detectives John McAuley and F. N. Eranhoe. A large crowd was on the wharf when the steamer arrived, waiting to see the prisoners.

The Germanic made a miscalculation in her attempt to back into the dock and was drawn alongside the upper end of the pier, where she remained for some time, giving those on shore a good opportunity to scan the faces of those on deck.

Standing on the second bridge was Detective McAuley, with his arms around the shoulders of a well built, blond-complexioned young man, who thoughtfully answered the descriptions that have been printed of Dunlap. Everybody jumped at the conclusion that this was the former butler of the Burdens, and they marvelled at his cheerful appearance.

The young man assumed an air of gaiety. He waved a handkerchief at those on shore, and then, placing a pipe in his mouth, assumed an attitude characteristic of the English lackey worthy of Chevalier.

WHO DUNLAP'S DOUBLE WAS.

Dunlap's double was an English tourist named Dowson. When the Germanic left Liverpool a number of the ex-butler, owing to the resemblance in both face and figure. Indeed, it was often remarked among the saloon passengers that Dunlap might possibly get mixed up with his double and in that way escape punishment. Mr. Dowson, however, has a slender, blond mustache, while Dunlap is clean shaven.

Dunlap had none of that buoyancy of spirit displayed by Mr. Dowson. Cheerless as Dunlap was, Turner was still more so. The steamer was to be expected to remain in Sandy Hook both night and day after the saloon passengers had landed.

The prisoners travelled as first cabin passengers, and, next to the deck apartments, they had the finest staterooms upon the steamer. Stateroom No. 7 was occupied by Detective McAuley and Turner. Just across the hallway were Detective Eranhoe and Dunlap, in stateroom No. 9. These were outside rooms and just off the saloon. No. 9 is the stateroom that Nat Goodwin occupies every year that he goes to Europe.

STEAMER BOARDED BY DETECTIVES.

When the steamer stopped at Quarantine it was boarded by Detectives Dunlap and Madden, who searched the passengers and Turner in their staterooms, so as to give Detective McAuley and Eranhoe an opportunity to regard with the custom of officers regarding the baggage, as well as to enjoy the scenery up the bay. Then, so as to make doubly sure that the prisoners would not escape, Detectives Rea, Daley, Meehan, Holland and Formosa, of the Central Office, were at the pier, and as soon as the gangplank was put up they went aboard and joined their colleagues.

In a few moments after this reporters and newspaper artists boarded the steamer and made their way to the staterooms of the prisoners. The rooms were crowded almost suffocation and the prisoners were particularly so, for he hid behind the door and buried his face in his hands. Dunlap, however, after having a few questions put to him, seemed to muster up courage.

One of the first of the reporters to greet him was one who had frequently interviewed him while he was still a butler in the Burden household just after the robbery. Dunlap recognized the reporter and extended his hand.

"I don't remember you," said the reporter abruptly, "because you will remember how you used to tell me, with tears in your eyes, how sorry you were over the loss that Mr. and Mrs. Burden had sustained, and how good they had always been to you."

"I don't remember that," he replied.

Seeing that the ex-butler was not only timid, but extremely nervous as well, the reporter asked him a few questions, and he was asked first about the voyage.

"The weather was lovely, and all the passengers seemed to enjoy themselves," said Turner, suddenly becoming talkative.

"Yes, everybody seemed to be merry. Of course, all the passengers knew about Turner and myself, and we didn't feel altogether free. The officers were very kind to us, and we were allowed to go about in their company, just as if we were not charged with doing anything wrong. We walked up and down the deck and went into the smoking room and did just as any other passengers, only the officers were always with us."

"Assistant District Attorney Lindsay returned yesterday, and he says that he thinks that both you and Turner will confess. What have you to say about it?"

"Do you intend to plead guilty?"

"I won't talk about my case."

"Will you not be gallant enough to say something about the maid in the Burden family, whom some of the newspapers have intimated was an accomplice in the robbery, so that you can't make any suspicion that may attach to her?"

"I don't want to say anything about her. Why should I?"

"Well, it is said that you got her to fall in love with you."

Dunlap ducked his head and the color came to his cheeks. He became very shy and temporary embarrassment he replied, "I am not much after the girls. Now, you will not get me to say any more about the matter."

"Did you talk with District Attorney Lindsay while in London, so as to give him reason for believing that you will plead guilty?"

"Of course, I saw him and Mr. Burden together in court; but I didn't have anything to say to them."

TURNER COMES OUT OF HIDING.

Turner was induced to leave his hiding place behind the state-room door, and was put through a similar course of questioning. "I won't talk," said Turner, who was about as despondent and miserable looking a creature as can well be imagined. He is not only small physically, but intellectually. He seems of surly disposition, and while



THE LANDING OF THE BURDEN JEWEL ROBBERS AND SCENES ABOARD SHIP ON THE TRIP.

HE MAY BE DEEPER THAN DUNLAP HE HAS NOT TRIED TO BULLY HAWAII.

Britain Wants the Republic to Receive an Exiled Conspirator—Dole Appeals to America.

San Francisco, June 4.—Great Britain has taken a stand in the matter of Volney Ashford, who took an active part in the revolution in Hawaii in 1895. News from Honolulu to-day is to the effect that England is about to resort to her old tactics of coercion of weak powers, and will try to force Ashford upon the Dole Government in spite of the protests of that nation. It is believed that the President has communicated with the State Department at Washington, and has probably appealed to this country for aid.

President Dole received a peremptory order from England to allow Ashford to land upon Hawaiian territory. Dole promptly replied, refusing positively to allow the exile to return, and it is said he appealed to Cleveland for protection against what he considers a high-handed attempt to foist upon the young republic a man who was proved a conspirator. Ashford, with a number of other supposed rebellious subjects, was exiled shortly after the present Government was firmly established. He claims to have taken no part in the attempt to put the Queen on the throne, and through his exile, he alleged, he was ruined financially.

Ashford is in the French hospital in this city, where he has been confined for nearly nine months suffering from a variety of ills, which ended in a paralytic stroke. For six weeks his condition has been given by means of a tube, but it is reported he is now doing quite well.

HE HYPNOTIZED A BOASTER.

New Haven, June 4.—James Burns, local agent of the Barton Tailoring Company, up to last evening was a doer of hypnosis. He had attended the performance of Santanelli at the Grand Opera House that evening, and after the performance, chancing to meet friends, the subject of hypnosis came up. Burns ridiculed it and said neither Santanelli nor any other man could hypnotize him.

In the party was Dr. F. J. Brothers, a Chapel street dentist. Dr. Brothers quietly remarked that Burns was an easy subject. A bet was made that Dr. Brothers could not hypnotize him. The doctor made a great deal of fuss before Burns's face, and in a few seconds the boaster sank into a hypnotic sleep so deeply that he could not be aroused. His friends, becoming alarmed, took him in a hack to Dr. Bellows's office, and it was a full hour before Dr. Bellows could restore the patient to consciousness. Burns had no recollection of anything that had transpired during his sleep.

JUDGE J. W. WEBSTER DEAD.

In His Eightieth Year, and Was a Nephew of Noah Webster.

Judge John W. Webster, of Waterbury, Conn., died in St. Luke's Hospital, One Hundred and Twelfth street and Amsterdam avenue, at 1 p. m. yesterday. On May 18 he became a patient at the hospital, and on the 20th was operated on by Dr. Bangs. The Judge seemed to improve immediately after the operation, but fell rapidly during the last few days. Judge Webster was born in West Hartford, January 19, 1817, and was a descendant of one of the original settlers of Hartford. His father was a brother of Noah Webster, the lexicographer. He was admitted to the bar in 1844.

Mortgaged for \$1,550,000.

It was reported yesterday in real estate circles that a Wall street firm had loaned \$1,550,000 on the new Syndicate building, at the corner of Nassau and Liberty streets. The report was to the effect that bonds would be issued to cover this mortgage, and would be placed on the market. One of the members of the syndicate owning the property accidentally drowned and the truth of this report last night.

Engineer McHugh Executed.

Coroner Dobbs and a jury held an inquest yesterday on the bodies of Lizzie McKean, Kate Murray and Mabel Wolfer, drowned Saturday night in Harlem River by the overturning of the launch, Ben Franklin. The verdict was accidental drowning and exonerated Frank McHugh, of Philadelphia, the boat's engineer. He was discharged from custody.

HIS NAP COST HIM \$100.

So Thomas Irving Had Etta Mitchell Arrested on a Larceny Charge.

He Was Sleeping at Her House When the Money Was Taken from His Pocket.

A well dressed, stylish and prepossessing young woman, who said she was Miss Etta Mitchell, and lived with her grandmother, Mrs. Ross, at No. 38 West Fifty-first street, was locked up last night in the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, charged with the larceny of \$100.

She was arrested at the instance of Thomas Irving, a local buyer for some Western dry goods houses, who is a guest at the Colonnade Hotel. While in the house at No. 100 West Thirty-second street he was introduced to Miss Mitchell on Wednesday afternoon by an actor, a friend of hers, named Walter Johnson. He conversed with her for some time and then went away.

Yesterday afternoon he returned to see her, and during his visit became sleepy. She permitted him to take a nap in her room, and when he woke up in the evening he found that \$100 in bills that had been in his waistcoat pocket before had disappeared. When he questioned the young woman she denied all knowledge of the money, and he called in a policeman and had her room searched, but the money could not be found.

At the station house she told the Sergeant that her permanent home was in Saratoga, where her folks were living. She came to this city, accompanied by her grandmother, several weeks ago, she said, and they had gone to live at No. 28 West Fifty-first street.

Frank S. Bond, vice-president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, lives at that address, and last night denied all knowledge of the existence of Mrs. Ross.

Miss Mitchell pleaded innocent to the charge brought against her and said that she was certain that a colored woman to whom Irving had been speaking while at the Thirty-second street address had taken his money. The young woman will be arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

FORGOT HER HIDDEN GEMS.

Mrs. Bartholomae Put \$6,000 Worth Under the Mattress and Went to Europe.

Mrs. Frank Bartholomae, wife of a wealthy Chicago brewer, sailed for England on May 28. The night before she stayed at Xuegell's Hotel, Hoboken. Shortly after her departure Emma Mueller, a chambermaid of the hotel, turned up the mattress of the bed and discovered beneath it a white skirt, in which were wrapped jewelry and diamonds to the value of \$6,000. The girl promptly took the valuables down to Mr. Schuffert, the manager of the hotel, and he sent a cablegram to await the arrival of the ship, apprising Mrs. Bartholomae of the valuable find.

Mrs. Bartholomae called back yesterday orders that the chambermaid should receive \$200 as a reward for her honesty. The brewer's wife had forgotten her jewels in the hurry of her departure.

Police Captain Censured.

Police Captain Hayes, of Hoboken, was censured by Recorder McDonough, of that city, yesterday for locking up a man as a witness, John Dalton, of No. 115 Marshall street, made a charge of larceny against James Kerigan, of No. 558 First street, Dalton afterwards went to Captain Hayes and asked for his release. He was locked up as a witness. Recorder McDonough told the Captain he had no right to lock up a man who lived in the county as a witness.

PIETY AND THE WHEEL.

Sunday School Convention Endorses Bicycle Riding to Church on the Sabbath.

After long and earnest debate the State Sunday school Convention has decided that it is not wrong to ride a bicycle on the Sabbath. Yesterday the convention met for the third and last day of the session at the Broadway Tabernacle.

"Can the bicycle be ridden to church on Sunday?" was the question proposed. In his speech on the subject Mr. Doanfield said:

"If you want to ride your wheel to church do so by all means and it shall be taken care of for you while you are within."

This view of the Sunday bicycle question was concurred in by the majority of those present, and finally it was agreed that if the bicycle can carry a man or a woman to church it is a good thing to use on Sunday or any day.

LAI D HIS HEAD ON THE RAIL.

Terrible Method of Suicide Adopted by an Unknown Man.

An unknown man committed suicide within fifty feet of a switchman in the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad yards at Van Nest, Westchester, at 9:30 a. m. yesterday by laying his head on the track and letting a train run over it.

The switchman was for the moment paralyzed and unable to prevent the man from being killed.

Engineer William F. Frost, of No. 1007 Washington avenue, was first tracking ten freight cars, when he noticed a man walking near the track. The second car was beside the man, when he suddenly flung himself upon his knees and laid his head upon the rail.

The train rolled on sixty feet or so before it was stopped. The wheels of three cars had passed over the suicide's neck and he was almost decapitated.

Policeman Melvor was summoned, and he arrested Engineer Frost. Later Frost appeared before Magistrate Devel, in the Morrisania Police Court, and was sent to the Coroner.

Nothing was found upon the suicide to identify him. He was about forty years old, five feet seven inches tall, had blond hair and a sandy mustache and gray eyes. He wore a blue vest, straw hat, shirt, checked trousers, lined shoes, brown stockings and white cotton underwear.

TO BE A SOLDIER'S BRIDE.

Announced Engagement of Vice-President Stevenson's Niece.

Washington, June 4.—Quite a surprise to fashionable social circles was the announcement to-day that Miss Letitia Scott, eldest daughter of Mrs. Matt Scott, and niece of Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, will be married on Thursday of next week to Lieutenant Charles B. Brownell, of the United States Engineers Corps. The wedding will be a quiet one, taking place at the beautiful mansion of the bride's mother, on Sixteenth street, this city.

Miss Scott is a tall and graceful brunette and is one of the most popular girls in Washington society. The ceremony will be strictly private, only the intimate friends of the family being present, but the Vice-President will give her away. Lieutenant Brownell is a native of Cincinnati and was graduated some years ago at West Point with the highest honors. He is tall, slender and blond, a talented man, and is one of the most brilliant members of the United States Engineer Corps. He has been stationed during the summer at Yellowstone Park.

FOUR MEN HURT AT A FIRE.

It Was at Spuyten Duyvil and There Was but One Engine and Insufficient Water Pressure.

The barn and annex on the grounds of Isaac Johnson, at Spuyten Duyvil, were destroyed by fire at 6:45 p. m. yesterday. The walls and roofs caved in and four firemen and a policeman were severely injured.

There was delay in sending in an alarm, and when the only fire engine arrived the pressure of water was found insufficient to reach the top of the steep hill.

The injured men, who were taken to the Fordham Hospital, are: Thomas Coffey, Peter S. Gillen, Peter Gillen, William Muller and Henry Van Zandt. The latter, a policeman, was hurt in the chest by the fall of a beam, who leaped from a window after rescuing a tin box containing \$1,500 of the co-owners' savings. The damage to the property is \$6,000.

"LORD BERESFORD" SINGLE.

Fooler of Anglomaniacs and Forger is Beaten in His Divorce Defence.

Another blow has fallen upon the bogus "Lord Beresford," who, five years ago, victimized Anglomaniacs through the medium of worthless checks. He is serving a six-year sentence for forgery in the Georgia Penitentiary. Yesterday afternoon his wife was given a decree of absolute divorce.

Sidney Lascelles is the proper name of the spurious "Lord Beresford." When he began operations here he pretended he was Lord Beresford in disguise. After imposing on many newly found friends he crossed the Atlantic to his native London. There he met Miss Maud Lillenthal, of this city, who was reputed to be worth in her own right anywhere from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000. He won the affections of Miss Lillenthal, and the marriage took place on February 2, 1891. The couple made their residence in Georgia.

After two years of married life Lascelles forged a draft for \$12,500 on the Westminster Bank of London. His wife engaged the best legal talent and fought the case, but he was convicted and sentenced to six years' imprisonment.

It is the custom under the Georgia laws to "farm out" convicts, and Lascelles was sent from the Penitentiary to work at the Greys lumber camp. He was given considerable liberty there, and on one occasion at Americus City, in 1893, made the acquaintance of Leona Lee. Some time after Lascelles escaped from the convict lumber camp and was found at Leona Lee's home here, the evidence being taken by deposition.

In handing down his decree for absolute divorce yesterday, Justice Beckman wrote a decision, allowing Mrs. Lascelles to resume her maiden name. She is also entitled to all goods, bonds and property which she may have been bequeathed or to which she may have become entitled upon the death of any relative.

LATEST OPERA BY STRAUSS.

"Waldmeister" Abounds in Waltzes Characteristic of the Famous Composer.

Johann Strauss and Gustav Dary's latest opera, "Waldmeister," was produced at Terrace Garden last night for the first time in this country. The story is not particularly lively, the several characters being mixed up in seemingly useless complications.

Like all of Strauss's productions, it abounds in charming waltz melodies for solos and choruses. The only comedy work is funny, many of the scenes, particularly love-making episodes, being productive of great merriment.

The leading soprano role was taken by Phyllis Wolf, who as the prima donna of a local opera company succeeded in inducing the "Waldmeister" to play tonight, thereby involving all hands in comical adventures. Emil Sondermann was an amusing professor and Emil Albes a pompous city official. Hertha Fritz, Hermann Litt and Ferdinand Schultz had the other principal parts.

The programme explained that waldmeister is an herb used by Germans to flavor wine.

GUARDIAN FOR ASTOR HEIRS.

J. Coleman Drayton's Children Made Wards of John M. Nash.

An echo of the J. Coleman Drayton divorce suit was heard in the Supreme Court yesterday, when, on the application of James Roosevelt Roosevelt, Henry D. Ely and Douglas Robinson, trustees of the will of the late William Astor, John M. Nash was appointed by Justice Andrews guardian of the Mrs. Drayton children.

Under the will of William Astor his daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Augusta Drayton, was entitled to a legacy of \$800,000. By a codicil to the will, however, all this was changed, and the money was left to her children, Caroline Astor Drayton, Henry Coleman Drayton, William Astor Drayton and Eliza Livingston Drayton, in equal shares for life.

Child Suffocated in Its Bed.

Minnie Cohen, three years old, of No. 43 Mott street, was suffocated last night. Mrs. Cohen put the child to bed about 6 o'clock. While the mother was retiring at 10 o'clock she discovered that the young one had pulled some of the bed clothing about her head. The child was gasping for breath, and the mother ran to the Elizabeth Street Station, from which an ambulance call was sent to the Hudson Street Hospital. The child was dead before help came.

AMERICAN DUCHESS A LIBERAL GIVER.

Much Sought After by Managers of Charitable Entertainments.

Her Grace of Marlborough Kept Busy Opening Fashionable Bazaars and Fetes.

GREATLY ADMIRER BY THE ENGLISH Her Large Contributions and Her Unaffected Frankness Make Her Popular with the Britishers.

By Julian Ralph.

London, June 4.—The public appearance of the Duchess of Marlborough are becoming quite numerous, and she is in great and growing demand for the opening of all manner of fashionable charitable functions. Her popularity increases with every appearance, and the young American is most noticeably winning the hearts of the English people by her refreshing, girlish frankness and kindly ways.

She opened the bazaar yesterday at Oxford. It is held in behalf of the Oxford Diocesan Church Army Labor Home. To-day she opened a garden fete and bazaar in the outskirts of London, and in a few days she will preside at a similar affair near her Bleigham home. Perhaps the ungracious may suggest, what is undoubtedly true, that the liberal contributions, which always accompany her presence on such occasions, serve to increase the eagerness with which she is sought.

Fete Held for Charity. The bazaar fete opened to-day in connection with the Ladies' Samaritan Society National Hospital for the Paralyzed and Epileptic was held at Froggnal Park, Hampstead, on the crest of historic Hampstead Heath, which overlooks London. Both sides surrounded the lawn, on which five hundred fashionable folk had assembled. When the Duchess drove up, at 3 o'clock, with the Duke, in an American road cart, the crowd formed a ring around them on the lawn.

Hugh Matheson introduced the Duchess to the company and thanked her heartily for the interest she had taken in the society. The Duchess listened with some bashfulness, blushed and made a little formal speech, declaring the show open.

Then everybody made a rush to shake hands with her, and the handshaking continued for a quarter of an hour. The Duchess having thus become the intimate friend of everyone present spent the afternoon walking about among the booths, chatting with everyone and observing everything.

Nunlike Girl Speaks a "Piece." Miss Beatrice Herford, of Boston, gave a monologue on "The England Dress-maker," which seemed greatly to entertain the English folk present, as well as the Duchess. Then tea was served on the lawn and the Duchess sat in a prominent place, while visitors promiscuously addressed her and her dress. She wore a light grey dress, with jacket bodice, under which was a cherry colored vest. She had on a white straw Gainsborough hat, trimmed with black silk gauze.

It was late in the evening before the Duke and Duchess drove away. A number of Americans were present from the city.

WILD RACE FOR A BOX CAR.

Engine Dashed Madly in Pursuit to Save an Express Train.

Livonia, N. Y., June 4.—A freight car, loaded with salt, broke loose from a shifting train at this place yesterday on the Erie Railroad. The brakeman could not control the brakes and the car sped down the track, on which an incoming express, bound east, was due.

There is a steep grade and the car gained in momentum until it was going at a terrific rate, weighted as it was with over twenty-five tons of salt.

Engineer Welsh immediately detached his engine and started down the grade in pursuit of the runaway. It was an exciting chase, with the expectancy of meeting the express head on at any moment.

Some one at the bottom of the grade saw the flying car and engine and took in the situation. Running to a switch near by he threw it open and the runaway car was shunted. It dashed into some other cars on the track, demolishing them. The engine came to a stop, and a moment later the express dashed by.

Loose clothes and downy cushions bring only a negative result to the woman who is suffering with some disease or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Some clothes and some positions make the pain and discomfort seem less. Nothing will ever completely relieve but a radical cure. The effects of such disorders are not limited to mere local discomforts but extend over the whole body. Perhaps the nerves are most affected, and this in turn disturbs the digestion. After that there is no telling what form the trouble may take. With irritable nerves and poor digestion, a woman is on the straight road to the grave. Women are notoriously negligent in matters pertaining to their health. Too many of them understand too little about their own physical make-up. They do not understand their possibilities or their limitations, and they do not know enough about themselves to know when a symptom is really serious and when it is not. This naturally makes them overlook the plainest of danger signals. The start of everything complained of may be a very slight thing indeed. It may be that in the beginning some small hygienic measures would stop the trouble. Certainly at this time, a little bit of the right medicine would stop it. When the trouble becomes worse, it is harder to cure, but still it can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure any trouble of this character. It may be absolutely relied upon. It affords immediate and lasting relief to a woman whose natural modesty has kept her from consulting physicians.

The whole story of the "Favorite Prescription," and what it has done for thousands of women is told in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This is a 1008 page book, profusely illustrated, written in plain language for the use of every-day people, and gives in a clear and lucid way an immense amount of valuable information about health and medicine. It will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only.

Address, World's Dispensary, Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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