OLD MAN KILLED IN FRONT OF HIS HOME.

Maurice Spillane Run Down by a Lexington Avenue Cable Car.

Absolved by Priests as He Lay Dying on the Walk at the Foot of His Doorstep.

Weeping Daughter Knelt by the Old Man's Side and Every Onlooker's Head Was Bared.

AGED WOMAN, TOO, A CABLE VICTIM.

Mrs. Fulsom Dies of Injuries Received Last Monday—Another Car Kills a Horse. Gripmen Held by the Authorities.

Maurice Spillane, despite his seventy-sev years, was as active as a boy and full appreciation of life which comes looking always at the brighter side of things. His wife died a year ago, but his daughter Elizabeth kept house for him at No. 1326 Lexington avenue, and he was happy in the love of his children and his church. His son, Edward P. Spillane, is a Jesuit priest.

The old man retired from the iron business some twenty years ago and was worth perhaps $200,000. He owned considerable property in the block in which he lived on Lexington avenue, between Eighty-eighth and Eighty-ninth streets. He had lived there a great many years and was well known and well loved.

Yesterday morning he attended services at St. Lawrence's Church, Eighty-fourth street and Park avenue.

"I've had a splendid walk this morning, daughter mine," he said, as he came into house again. "Now, I'll just step over third avenue and get a paper. I'll be right away."

And so the cheerful old man went out. He bought his paper, took a glance at the headlines and started back home through Eighty-ninth street. At Lexington avenue he saw a north-bound cable car come along and waited for it to pass. Then he started to cross the track behind it. He did not see nor hear south-bound car No. 351 that was bowling along.

In an instant it was upon him. "Clang! clang!" went the bell, and Gripman Lyle Miller, of No. 1578 Lexington avenue, jerked at the brake. It was too late to stop the car, and he leaned out over the front and tried to save the old man, but failed.

Down went the old man, with only a groan, and then the heavy car was upon him. It did not pass over his body, but rolled and scraped him along the pavement, grinding his life out. It stopped directly in front of his house.

Shocked the passengers, gripman and conductor as soon as possible pulled the old man out, all torn and crushed. They bore him tenderly to the sidewalk, at the foot of his own doorstep, and laid him down. Death was not far away.

Police Surgeon McGovern came out of his house, next door to Spillane's, and at once set to work. Pillows were brought out of his house to make the old man a bed, and an ambulance call was sent to Presbyterian Hospital.

His daughter Elizabeth saw the crowd on the sidewalk, and went out to see what the matter might be. Then she recognized her father.

"It's father! It's father!" she cried in anguish, and she pushed forward, and, half fainting, knelt at his side, weeping and kissing the dear old face.

Just then two priests happened along. Father Parker, of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, was one, and he pressed through the crowd, his brother priest beside him. The priests knelt down on the flagstones, pressed a cross to Spillane's lips, absolved his sins and said a prayer for the rest of his soul. Every head was bared in reverent awe.

The stricken man opened his eyes and recognized his weeping daughter kneeling at his side, but uttered no complaint. He knew his end was at hand.

Surgeon McGovern sought to encourage the daughter with hope that her father would live. Then the ambulance came and took the old man to the hospital. A call was sent to the Coroner to take his last statement. At noon he died.

After the accident the cable car went on its way, but the number had been taken and later the gripman was arrested, arraigned in the Harlem Court and put in charge of the Coroner. Miller said he did all he could to save Spillane. His daughter says many witnesses declare he rang no warning bell when about to pass the other car.

Father Spillane, who had gone to Boston early in the week to take charge of a Jesuit retreat, was sent for.

Mrs. Jane Fulsom, seventy-five years old, of No. 115 East One Hundred and Eighth street, died in the Harlem Hospital yesterday, from injuries by a Lexington avenue cable car at One Hundred and Eighth street, on Monday evening. She was about to cross, when a car came along. Gripman Matthew Langdon, of No. 66 West One Hundred and Forty-second street, checked the car, rang the gong and she stepped back. He pulled on the grip, and just then Mrs. Fulsom started to cross again, and was run down. She never regained consciousness. Langdon, who was held in $500 bail in the Harlem Court, was yesterday sent to the Coroners' office.

Salvator Cantano, of No. 418 East One Hundred and Twelfth street, was driving a two-horse truck in Amsterdam avenue, yesterday, on the downtown cable car track. A north-bound car, in charge of Gripman Arthur Steuttler, of No. 2271 Eleventh avenue, came up behind him. Cantano pulled his team around sharply across the uptown track at One Hundred and Forty-first street and the car dashed against the near horse. The horse was knocked down and killed. No arrests were made. The team belonged to Clements & Indelli, contractors, of No. 2241 Fifth avenue.

Three Youthful Thieves.

Edward Kamstadter, ten years old; Charles Upheil, nine, both of No. 303 East One Hundred and Tenth street, and Frederick Hodel, twelve, of No. 2072 Second avenue, were charged with stealing a hand satchel containing $16, in the Harlem Court, yesterday, from Mrs. Lena Bessinger, who lives at No. 303 East One Hundred and Tenth street. They confessed and showed where they had hidden the satchel. They had spent $5 o fthe money. They were given into the custody of the Gerry society.

This Bookmaker Did Not Pay.

A well dressed man, who said he was Dr. Dudley W. Dickerson, of No. 224 West Twentieth street, was committed in $1,000 bail by Magistrate Mott, in Yorkville Court yesterday, on a charge of running a fraudulent book on the Aqueduct races. The complainants were John Lawrence, of No. 258 West Thirty-fifth street, and Patrick McCoskey, of the same address, who claimed they had won money from him which he had failed to pay.

Taza Char. Ask your grocer for it.—Advt.

WAITED FOR ONE CAR TO PASS, BUT STEPPED IN FRONT OF ANOTHER.

Maurice Spillane, aged seventy-seven, a wealthy, retired iron man, was run down by a Lexington avenue cable car yesterday at Eighty-ninth street. The car did not pass over him, but scraped him along the pavement, crushing his life out. The car stopped in front of his own home and he was absolved by a priest who happened along as he lay dying at the foot of his own doorstep, his weeping daughter by his side, the crowd with heads uncovered. He died two hours later.

FIREBUG INFORMER FREE.

Glueckman Liberated from the Tombs, While Hirschkopf Goes to Sing Sing to Begin His Life Sentence.

Adolph Hirschkopf will leave the Tombs to-day for Sing Sing, where he must spend the remainder of his life unless, as he has prophesied, his innocence is hereafter proved.

Max Glueckman was released from the Tombs yesterday, the indictments against him having been dismissed in General Sessions.

Hirschkopf was called the king of the firebugs. He was the first informer against the East Side gang whose testimony convicted him of arson and murder. He was for a long time in the employ of the District Attorney. When Max Glueckman, whom he charged with the actual setting of fires, fled to Europe, the District-Attorney sent Hirschkopf after him with a detective. Hirschkopf told Glueckman he was in business in St. Louis, carried heavy insurance and wanted a fire started. Two hundred dollars was given to Glueckman to come to America to start the fire. He never realized that he had been trapped until he reached this city. Instead of going to St. Louis he went to the Tombs. He and Samuel Milch repaid the treachery of their former associate by confessions which built up so strong a case against Hirschkopf that he became not the instrument, but the object of the prosecution.

Glueckman is free to-day. Milch is free. Hirschkopf is condemned to life imprisonment.

Morris Schoenholz, another member of the gang, is in prison under practically the same sentence, though nominally the term is forty-eight years. He was one of the firebugs and was convicted on October 15, 1895. Yesterday Lawyer Abraham Levy served on the District-Attorney a notice of appeal in his case.

Mrs. Hirschkopf bade good by to her husband yesterday in the Tombs. He urged her to accept the ghett or rabbinical divorce, but she protested that she would be his wife until death.

STEAM YACHTS IN COLLISION

Empress Drags Her Anchor and Fouls the Lagonda Off Greenport.

Greenport, R. I., July 17.—The steam yacht Empress, owned by George R. Thorne, a member of the New York and Shelter Island yacht fleets, collided with the steam yacht Lagonda, owned by Mr. Austen, of New York, who is also a member of the New York Yacht Club, at 3:30 a. m. to-day. Both yachts lay at anchor in Deering's harbor near Shelter Island when the wind shifted and blew strong from the southwest, the anchor of the Empress became fouled and the vessel began to drift, finally striking her forward rigging across the Lagonda's bowsprit.

No serious damage was done to either boat, and after considerable difficulty the Empress was got clear from the Lagonda. Her forward rigging and mast head were wrecked. The Lagonda escaped with a few scratches. The Empress was taken to Greenport.

City Jobs for New Yorkers Only.

The Municipal Civil Service Board yesterday amended its rules so that in the future persons residing outside of the State shall not be eligible for examination for places in city departments. The Board also amended its rules so that those who have been employed by the city and retired on a pension cannot be examined for places.

THREE LITTLE WAIFS WITH TAGS ON THEM.

Came from Nebraska All Alone and Are Bound for Germany.

Deserted by Their Father After the Mother's Death, They Go as Charity Freight.

SAIL TO-DAY ON STEAMER HALLE.

Captain Roben Says They Will Lack for Nothing on the Voyage and Relatives Have Promised to Meet Them at Bremen.

When the North German Lloyd steamship Halle sails to-day for Bremen she will carry three small children with tags on. Even though they should lose their tags, however, they will run no risk of being overlooked or mislaid, as Captain Roben and Chief Officer Stoer intend seeing that the little waifs have the best of everything, including care, during the voyage.

These small, labelled voyagers are Helen, Martha and Peter Duiskin, aged respectively six, ave and three years old, and they come all the way from Fremont, Neb., trusting to the kindness of strangers.

The mother of these children died last Summer, and their father deserted them. Since September they have been at the Lutheran Orphanage in Fremont. They will be met by relatives on landing and taken to their future home in Bokel, Oldenburg. Helen and Martha were born in Germany, but little Peter is an American, having been born in Columbus, Platte County, Neb.

As the children had been travelling continuously since Tuesday, they were almost worn out and decidedly hungry when they arrived at Meyer's Hotel, Hoboken, yesterday.

Mrs. Tenne, the stewardess of the Halle, has fitted up quarters for the children in the ship's hospital, and they will have lots of toys and candy to help pass the eleven days that are likely to elapse on the passage.

An official document from the German Consulate in Chicago accompanies the children, and from this formidable document it appears their sole inheritance consisted of one cloak, two linen shirts, and one feather bed. These articles were left behind, but in their stead the little travellers have a good outfit of clothing, provided by the kindly Lutheran pastor of Tremont.

SHAKER WAIF FROM CANAAN.

Sent Here to His Mother, Who Failed to Meet Him.

A waif from Shakerdom drifted into the Grand Central Depot on Thursday evening—a handsome boy, eight years old, with refined features. He said he was Ralph Leach Hutchison, and that he had been sent from the Shaker settlement at Canaan Four Corners, Columbia County, New York, to his mother, who was to have met him at the train.

After waiting for several hours, and his mother not appearing, Patrolman Balke took him to the rooms of the Gerry Society, and yesterday Magistrate Mott formally committed him to their custody.

He was quaintly dressed in Shaker garb, and his eyes brightened as he said that "Eldress Marion" had made it. The Shakers will at once be communicated with regarding him.

UPPER AND LOWER HOUSES

Greater New York's Administrative Body to Be So Constituted Under the New Charter.

Two most important sections of the Greater New York charter have been tentatively adopted. William C. De Witt, of Brooklyn, and Corporation Counsel Dean, of New York, are delayed in framing other sections by delayed reports of engineers on boundaries, etc. Of the sections adopted one relates to the administration. Instead of a Common Council or Board of Aldermen there are to be two legislative bodies, as follows:

1. An upper house, composed of twenty-one representatives of the Senatorial districts, elected by the people.

2. A lower house, composed of fifty-eight representatives of the Assembly districts, elected by the people.

The other adopted section relates to the educational system, which is to be, as now, in accordance with the law which went into effect July 1.

REPUBLICANS IN A ROW.

Platt and Anti-Platt Man Wind Up in a Police Court.

As a result of a fight in the rooms of the Republican County Committee, at No. 113 West Thirty-eighth street, last Monday night, Abram Lewis, of No. 766 Third avenue was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday, on a charge of assault preferred by Harry W. Rosenborn, of No. 226 East Forty-eighth street.

Rosenborn is an anti-Platt and Lewis a Platt Republican. Rosenborn claimed that on Monday night he entered the secretary's room and asked a colored man to tell him which was Secretary Manchester's desk, when Lewis volunteered the information. He told Lewis that he did not want to have anything to do with him, and immediately Lewis hit him over the head with his umbrella.

Lewis entered a general denial, and the testimony of witnesses was so conflicting that Magistrate Flammer gave Rosenborn the alternative of withdrawing the charge or having a counter one preferred against him. He at once withdrew the charge, and after having been referred to the Chief of Police for a permit to carry a pistol to protect himself against Lewis left the court.

Knowledge Beyond Mr. Jeroloman.

Acting Inspector John McCullagh called on Acting Mayor Jeroloman yesterday, in an attempt to find out when the codification of the city ordinances would be completed, as under the present condition of affairs the police hardly know where they are. Mr. Jeroloman said that $3,500 had been set apart for the work, and that the contract had been let to private parties. "But," he added, "Heaven only knows when the job will be finished."

TALKED OF SUICIDE IN HER LETTERS.

Mrs. Blackwell Said She Would Kill Herself if She Had the Courage.

Prosecution Tried to Show a Motive for Murder in Carpenter's Letters to Her.

LAWYERS HAVE SUMMED UP THE CASE.

Wealthy Man Charged with Killing a Woman May Know His Fate To-day — State Furnishes a Surprise.

Whether Samuel C. Carpenter is guilty of the murder of Mrs. Rachel Blackwell, in Phillipsburg, on April 25, 1895, will soon be known. The lawyers in Belvidere, N. J., yesterday afternoon began summing up. The case will go to the jury to-day. The general belief is that the jury will convict or disagree.

The State sprang a surprise yesterday in rebuttal. Carpenter said he was at Mrs. Blackwell's house on the day of her death from 3 o'clock until 5:40, and that he didn't leave the house during that time. Henry Walters and his son, Silas A. Walters, testified that they saw Carpenter passing up the street leading to her house at exactly 5:30.

The correspondence which passed between Carpenter and Mrs. Blackwell was read. The State considers Carpenter's letters of great importance in proving the jealous motive which prompted the crime. Under date of May 20, 1894, he writes: "My wife is cranky to-day, and I am fearful of her. She has just come in and wants to see this letter, but I am no fool. With millions of kisses.—S." A letter dated August 19, 1894, reads, in part: "My heart, my all is with you all the time. What are you doing now, drinking beer and smoking cigarettes? No tongue can tell my love. I hope we can soon be man and wife. I have only one wife and that is you. She has been shooting her mouth off all day, but I told her to go bag her head."

Another letter, dated February 25, 1894, was read. One sentence says: "My wife was cranky last night. I think she is jealous. But I don't care. Whoop! Let her go, Gallagher." One dated June 17, 1894, reads in part: "She gets worse all the time. Her sister and brother died of the same trouble. We must arrange to be together always." Another letter, dated September 23, 1894, concludes: "She is no better, and takes lots of medicine. She is very distrustful, but Sammy don't care. Let her flicker; we'll get there, Ely, wont we, dearie? Your loving husband, to his dear wife. Ray Carpenter.—S."

The defence ordered several letters from Mrs. Blackwell addressed to Carpenter. All were written in 1891, but counsel claims they show that Mrs. Blackwell contemplated suicide. One sentence reads: "Bring me the pistol you promised me. I want it." A letter dated a few days later says: "I have had the pistol out several times this morning. I am so unhappy. My life is a hell on earth, but I have not the courage to end it. If you forsake me I shall kill myself." Another says: "If we can't be happy in this world, let us die together."

The defence claims that these letters are positive proof that Mrs. Blackwell contemplated suicide, but the State holds that the letters written nearly five years ago can have no bearing on this case. The afternoon was occupied in summing up. Prosecutor George A. Angle spoke for two hours. Ex-Judge I. W. Schultz made an eloquent plea in behalf of the prisoner. The closing plea in behalf of the defence, by ex-Congressman Henry S. Harris, was the ablest ever made in this county. Carpenter sobbed aloud during Mr. Harris's plea and there was hardly a dry eye in the court-room.

STRIFE IN THE Y. M. C. A.

German Branch Had Hard Work to Evict a Restaurant Keeper.

The German branch of the Young Men's Christian Association occupies a large white building at Nos. 140-142 Second avenue. The branch has been there for several years. On May 1 the basement under this building was rented from Secretary Von Hagen by Charles Wellmunster and his wife, Annie, who opened a restaurant there.

The restaurant was liberally patronized by the members of the Association. Soon, however, Wellmunster was suspected of misappropriating Y. M. C. A. property. He disappeared several months ago, but returned last Tuesday, and forced his unwilling wife to take him back.

Assistant Secretary John H. Judaschke, of the Y. M. C. A., forbade him to enter the association rooms. He invited Secretary Von Hagen downstairs, and after locking the door and demanding the reason of his exclusion, drew a pistol and attempted to hit the secretary with it. Assistant Secretary Judaschke heard the noise, ran down, broke open the door and rescued Von Hagen. A warrant was obtained for the restaurant keeper, but that night he disappeared and has not been seen since.

Mrs. Wellmunster sold her effects to Strauss, Fischer & Steinweg, by whom they were sold at auction. She has moved away and is supposed to be with her husband.

ALIEN PAUPERS IN NEW YORK.

Land on Canadian Soil and Come Straight to This City.

Troy, N. Y., July 17.—Fifty men, women and children passed through this city Thursday in open evasion of the law restricting immigration. These people were Polish Jews, Italians and Germans, and were of the pauper class. One German said that the agent in London had agreed to put them in New York without their being subjected to the immigrant inspectors. They were accordingly landed in Canada, and, coming down in a direct line by rail, went to New York by boat. Officials at the steamboat dock to-day said these evasions were frequent.

Washington, July 17.—During the last fiscal year 343,367 immigrants arrived in the United States. The number was made up of 212,466 males and 130,801 females. There were debarred 3,037 immigrants, of whom 2,010 were paupers and 776 contract laborers. The others were debarred for miscellaneous reasons.

That Election Officers May Be Paid.

The Police Board, in order that the election officers who served at the general election of 1895 might be paid, passed a resolution yesterday requesting that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment transfer from the election appropriation for 1895 $30,465.53. This amount will still be $6,000 short, so an additional transfer will be asked for from the election fund of 1894.

Salt Fatal to Army Worms.

Rome, N. Y., July 17.—A Rome farmer discovered to-day that the army worm is killed when it comes in contact with salt. To confine the worms where they are operating he is putting a windrow of salt around the field, or to protect a growing crop that is not infested he will run a line of salt around that.

ALL READY FOR THE LONG BRANCH PARADE.

It Will Be the Greatest Cycling Pageant Ever Seen in This Country.

At 3:30 o'Clock Bands Will Play and the Line of March Be Taken Up.

TOWN FILLED WITH VISITORS.

Three Train Loads of Local Wheelmen and Wheelwomen Will Strive Vigorously to Capture Some of the Rich Prizes.

This will be the greatest day in the history of Long Branch, at least from the cyclists' point of view, for it is the day of the big parade, preparations for which have been under way for weeks, and the streets and avenues of the pretty watering place will be given over to riders of the silent steeds from early morning until late at night.

And when it is all over the projectors of cycle parades to come will have a new mark to reach, for, if all promises are lived up to, it will be the biggest, best and most gorgeous cycle parade ever held.

In the first place, the list of prizes is the biggest and most valuable ever offered. In addition, the trophies are so assorted that nearly every point where competition is possible is covered. There are prizes for grace and beauty, prizes for wit and burlesque, prizes for decoration, prizes for cycling, prizes for martial array, prizes for uniformed clubs that boast of great strength in number, prizes for—everything.

The Executive Committee, which has wrestled with the details of the event, practically completed its labor and now awaits 3:30 p. m. by the Hollywood clock. At that minute the marshals, chief of whom is J. J. O'Donohue, Jr., will assume the task of piloting the long line over the chosen route.

Special trains will carry down a big visiting contingent of competitors. At first it was intended to have one extra train, but the entry list revealed the inadequacy of that scheme. Three trains will leave the New Jersey Central Depot betwen 1 o'clock and 1:30 this afternoon. Those who will fill them are the Harlem Wheelmen, Excelsior Cycle Club, Riverside Wheelmen, Telegram Wheelmen, Century Wheelmen, Brooklyn Bicycle Club, South Brooklyn Wheelmen, Indian Bicycle Club, Olympic Bicycle Club, Paramount Wheelmen, Varin Bicycle Club, Essex County Wheelmen, Yonkers Bicycle Club, Clio Wheelmen and the bicycle companies of the Eighth, Twelfth and Twenty-second regiments, N. G. N. Y., and the Fourth Regiment of New Jersey.

The Journal's Cup for club excellence and the committee's award for military organizations will be well contested for by this showing.

The parade will form at Hollywood and will be headed by a band of cycling musicians. The line of march includes all the fashionable thoroughfares of Long Branch. A reviewing stand has been erected at the West End Hotel and there will sit the judges, among who will be Police Commissioner Andrews, Senior Consul James B. Townsend, of the L. A. W.; M. Leinautour, Secretary of the Treasury of Mexico; Jefferson Seligmann, Robert Gentle, Chief Consul L. A. W., New Jersey Division, and Will R. Pitman.

The ladies will ride in a special division and that section of the show will naturally be the cause of most interest to the spectators and probably the most anxiety to the judges. This will be appreciated when it is called to mind that in addition to the Journal's beautiful silver cup that is to go to the most graceful wheelwoman, a large share of the other awards are within reach only of a feminine grasp. It is upon this section of the pageant that the florist has lavished his conceptions, and the bicycle that merits the award for floral decoration will be worth a trip to behold.

Then there will be the grotesque section, with its motley of brownies, Zulus, funny characters that will suggest people of more or less note, and what not. Gray matter and money have been used with prodigality in the origination of some of the designs.

The visiting wheelmen will be dined and hops will be given in their honor after the parade at the West End and Ocean Hotels. The special train will return, leaving Long Branch at 10 p. m.

WANT A. T. STEWART'S WEALTH.

These Alleged Heirs Must Put Up $2,500 to Begin Suit.

Lawyer John M. Lathrop was ordered by Justice Stover in the Supreme Court yesterday to disclose his authority for commencing an action which he has begun as attorney for Henry, Edward, Joseph, Alexander and Robert Stewart against Henry C. and Louisine Havemyer. He was directed to swear to the name and address of each of his clients.

The attorney sets forth in his complaint that his clients are next of kin and heirs at law of A. T. Stewart, the late millionaire dry-goods merchant. He says they are entitled to a share of the Stewart millions and in 131 parcels of land, which include the sites of the Park Avenue Hotel, Metropolitan Hotel, Manhattan Club and large tracts in Queens, Saratoga and Oneida counties.

Mr. and Mrs. Havemyer were made parties defendant because, subsequent to the death of the millionaire they acquired some of the property of the estate. At their request Justice Stover ordered that security for costs to the amount of $2,500 must be furnished by Mr. Lathrop's clients.

MR. COUDERT'S EUROPEAN TRIP

Will Search Archives for Information on the Venezuelan Boundary Question.

Frederic R. Coudert will sail for Europe to-day on the steamship Normandie. He will be accompanied by his son, Frederic R. Coudert, Jr. Mr. Coudert intended sailing two weeks ago with Mrs. and Miss Coudert, but was obliged to postpone his trip because of his election as delegate to the Chicago Convention.

He will be absent about two months and will visit Paris, The Hague and Rome, to search archives for information on the Venezuelan boundary question. Among other places he will visit in quest of this knowledge will be the Vatican.

NO MORE REFUSE IN THE BAY.

Garbage Works on Barren Island Nearly Ready and Refuse Will Be Taken There.

The works for the reduction of New York City garbage, which are being constructed on Barren Island, are nearly completed and the Sanitary Utilization Company expects to begin operations there August 1. The company will collect the garbage, transport it to Barren Island, separate, incinerate and dispose of it. The city will pay $90,000 annually for the removal, leaving the company to make what profits it may from the sale of the products of reduction.

There will be no more dumping of garbage in the bay, and an effort will be made to prevent incoming steamers from dumping refuse, thus putting a stop to the annoyance to residents on the Long Island shore.

PREFER A PASTOR WITHOUT WHEELS.

That's the Reason the Rev. Mr. Christiansen Loses His Parish.

He Has Two Bicycles; Rides One Himself and His Wife the Other.

MUST SEEK ANOTHER CONGREGATION.

His Flock in Irvington, N. J., Says It's Impossible to "Respect the Cloth" When It's Pepper and Salt Tweed and Tied at the Ankles.

At Irvington, New Jersey, on the route of the famous Irvington-Millburn road race, a district where, as every cyclist knows, bicycles are more numerous than mosquitoes, a boyish-looking young clergyman, the Rev. David H. Christiansen, has been ousted from his pastorate because he and his comely wife ride wheels.

The Rev. Mr. Christiansen is thirty-three years of age and has been pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church of Irvington for two years. When he arrived in the village some of the old fogies wagged their heads and predicted that he would come to some bad end because he wore a light tweed suit not of orthodox clerical cut.

One old lady named Sanders said that the expression, "respect for the cloth," had all meaning so far as Mr. Christiansen was concerned, because no one could respect a pepper-and-salt tweed. Last week the young clergyman took to riding a bicycle.

No one could say a word against Mr. Christiansen's cycling costume. He did not wear chicken-coop plaid stockings, peaches and cream crash clothes. His garments when a-wheel were the same to which the old lady objected in his ordinary walks of life, with the single difference that he wrapped the spare cloth in his trousers about his ankles, and wore a modest black golfing cap. There was propriety in every garment.

When pretty and demure Mrs. Christiansen took to bicycling, the foundations of Irvington old fogydom were shaken as if by an earthquake, although no exception could be taken to her attire, which consisted of a simple blue serge suit, and a plain sailor hat.

Despite all that was said, the clergyman and his wife took daily spins over the smooth roads, and the dominie utilized his wheel in making the round of parish visits. That was considered especially unorthodox.

The consistory held a special meeting on May 30, and it was decided to ask Mr. Christiansen for his resignation. A committee called upon the young pastor, and notified him of the decision, and on June 15 he handed in his resignation to take effect September 1. The whole matter was laid before the classis in Newark, on Tuesday, and the church's action was approved.

Mr. Christiansen said yesterday: "I have considered all along, and still consider, that it is nobody's business whether I ride a bicycle or not, or whether my wife rides one. In deference to the intelligence congregation I am inclined to believe the bicycle riding is but an excuse rid of me, though what other cause complaint there may be I do not know.

"When I first got my wheel I stopped the street one morning and talked to some of the congregation in front of her house. She afterward told people she did not like it. I now understand she is about to learn bicycle herself."

Mrs. Christiansen agrees with her husband that it is nobody's business whether he or she ride bicycles or go afoot.

The clergyman has not yet secured a flock, but he will not accept a care of souls where there is any objection to his favorite pastime.

JURORS PLEADED HUNG

Couldn't Agree, and Goff Sent Them Back to Ponder—Then He Repented.

Two juries have tried John Garland this week and have failed to agree. He is charged by Mr. Fulton, of the Excise Reform Association, with having sold whiskey in a saloon at One Hundred and Second street and Amsterdam avenue on last election day. Tried on Tuesday in General Sessions before Recorder Goff the jury disagreed. Tried Thursday and yesterday in the same presence the juries after two hours' discussion announced their failure to find a verdict.

Recorder Goff refused to discharge them and ordered them back to their rooms.

"But, Your Honor, it is impossible to agree," said Foreman Jacobs.

The Recorder insisted that they try.

"Can I speak to you a moment," asked the foreman.

"No, sir." Recorder Goff was adamant.

"I am very hungry, Your Honor," insisted the foreman. "All the jury are hungry. Let us go out and get something to eat before we go back to the room."

"Go back to your room and try to agree," the Recorder insisted, and the jurors trooped sorrowfully out.

A few moments later the Recorder repented, sent for and discharged the juries.

Taza Char. Ask your grocer for it.—Advt.

Kennedy 12 Cortlandt

$1.50 Negligee Shirts at

Fine Madras and Percale, attached. 49c. Percale, 2 collars. $1.49 Madras, 1 pair cuffs attached. 98c. Star Custom Shirts, Madras or Percale bodies.

Men's Shoes.

$3.00 Russet Shoes at $1.98

The height of Shoe style. The value is $3.

White Canvas Outing Shoes (Leather Soles) $1.98 pair.

Russet "Bulldog," value $4.00 to $5.00, to be closed out at $2.97 pair.

Men's Hats.

Flat-brim Sailors, $1.20 to $1.90.
of English Split Braid, double brim
Panamas, $3.90, worth $6.
Imported Golf Caps, 50c.
Pearl Alpines, $1.90 to $2.90.

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The most scientific treatment of the age. guarantee a cure. This is not a tapering process, and no money is required until cure complete. Patients have the quiet and seclusion of a beautiful country house while undergoing treatment. Correspondence solicited considered strictly confidential.

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