"OLD IRONSIDES" 100 YEARS OLD.

Famous Frigate of 1812 Stirs Up a Wave of Patriotism in Boston.

HONOR TO CONSTITUTION.

Public Reception Is Held Aboard the Venerable Conqueror of the Guerriere.

Boston, Oct. 21.—All New England was in Boston to-day to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the launching of the old U. S. frigate Constitution, better known as "Old Ironsides," celebrated in song and history.

The day broke with dull and lowering skies, and shortly after 6 o'clock rain began falling, with no intermission during the forenoon.

The State offices and the public schools closed at noon and the employes in the city departments were given a half holiday without loss of pay.

The chief feature of the day's celebration were the literary exercises in the Old South Church and the naval parade this afternoon.

Never in the history of the city have the men of Uncle Sam's navy appeared to better advantage than in the naval parade. The marines and sailors from the vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron in port, comprising the Massachusetts, New York, Texas, Iowa and Brooklyn, were in line, accompanied by the Massachusetts Naval Brigade, Kearsarge Naval Veteran Association and survivors of the Eighth Massachusetts Volunteers. On their way through the streets the various organizations were heartily cheered by thousands of spectators.

On reaching the Constitution wharf, a passing salute was given, and after reaching the Charlestown Navy Yard, Governor Wolcott, with his staff and invited guests, boarded the famous old frigate, where a public reception was held. The war vessels in the harbor were bedecked with bunting, and to-night the Massachusetts and New York were illuminated.

The exercises at Old South Church brought out a throng of people. Governor Wolcott acted as presiding officer and delivered the opening address, referring in eulogistic terms to the vessel in honor of which the anniversary was held and the patriotism which marked her history.

Theodore Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, spoke in part as follows:

"The moment of the Constitution's launching was the beginning of our navy as we know it to-day. It was fifteen years after the launching of the Constitution and her sister ships before that proud flag which menaced us was humbled, and during that fifteen years there were many people who objected to the maintenance of a navy.

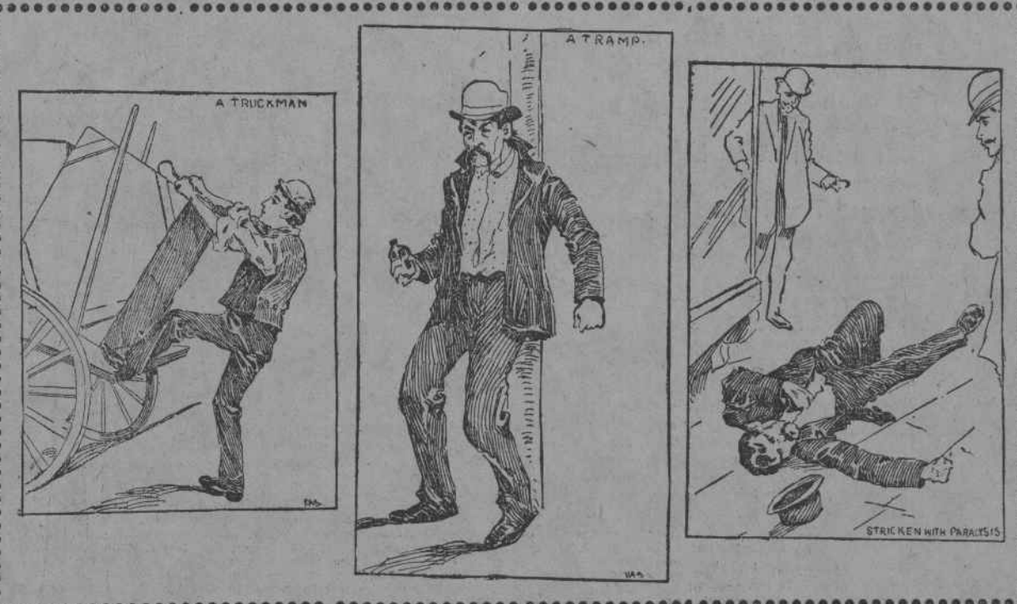
"It was because we had the Constitution and her sister ships that we came out of the war with credit and it is due to a policy contrary to that which prompted the introduction of such vessels that in recent years brought us in danger of gravest national dishonor."

At this point Major William H. Garland, of Boston, who was a powder boy on board the Constitution in her famous battle with the Guerriere, was presented to the audience, and Governor Wolcott himself led in three cheers for the veteran.

Professor J. W. Churchill, of Andover, read Oliver Wendell Holmes's poem, "Old Ironsides."

The historic address of the day was delivered by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

WEDDED AFTER A WAKE, THE BRIDE RUINED LIFE AND HOME OF THE HUSBAND NOW DYING.



End of the Romance of a Recluse Who Succumbed to a Widow's Wiles.

Sister Died in the Almshouse While His Wife Deserted Him After Taking His Money.

Frederick Mundy, without friends or home, lies unconscious and at the point of death in a ward of the Eastern District Hospital, Brooklyn. He was found upon the pavement in front of E. C. Kingelhoefer's bakery, at Broadway and Wythe avenue, where he had fallen, paralyzed. The episodes that stand out in the life of the friendless man are dramatic.

Frank Mundy, his father, came to America from Ireland with his wife, his only son, and a little daughter, nearly forty years ago, when Frederick was a boy of ten. The country that from across the seas had seemed so fair to the little band of emigrants fulfilled its promises. The father got work as a teamster, and soon was owning wagons and horses of his own. He rose above those with whom he had been, and his family rose with him. Frederick was a quiet, wide-eyed boy, making few fast friends, but liked and respected by those who knew him. When Frederick had grown to be a young man his father built a home at No. 80 South Third street, Brooklyn. Frederick was a truckman with his father.

When Fred Mundy was thirty his father died, leaving to the son his little fortune and the care of his mother and sister. The mother soon followed to the grave the Irish immigrant, and Fred and his sister were left in the house alone. He was still as reserved and taciturn as when a boy, caring little for the society of others and devoting his days and nights to reading and to the care of his sister, who shared his disposition. Few friends ever called, and the couple came to be regarded as apart from the rest of the world around them. The brother was known to be kind and gentle, and filled with love for his sister, yet their neighbors, amusement loving people, wondered at this sombre pair until wonder grew stale, and their solitude became accepted without comment. Thus they lived, caring only each for the other.

Lost His Heart.

One night, when their father had been dead nearly five years, the brother and sister were invited to their next door neighbor's to a party, and the little world that was there that night were surprised to see them come. To Fred and his sister it meant, without their knowledge, the last night of their long happiness, and the beginning of the deep sorrow that is ending only now. At the party was a young Irish woman, a widow, they said, bright and pretty. Who she was or what she was, is not definitely known, for nearly all who knew her have died or disappeared. Even she may be dead. But whatever or whoever she may have been, she won with a glance a heart that until then had been dormant. From being averse to the society of others, Fred became her constant attendant.

One night, less than a week after he had met her, they were at a wake together. All that night and the next day the sister waited for her brother in vain, and the home that he had so loved was, for the first time, deserted. Then he came, bewildered and dazed, bringing her with him. In her hand she held a marriage certificate, showing her to be Fred Mundy's wife, and it may have been that she smiled in triumph at the broken-hearted sister, for she was bad at heart. The two women quarrelled, and in the quarrel Fred espoused his sister's cause. He had been drugged or drunk, he said, when this woman had trapped him into marriage. At his sister's instigation, he endeavored to have the marriage annulled but could not. And still when she was near, he was in the power of one stronger than his will, stronger than even the love of his sister, and he did as she said and followed where she led.

All for a Woman.

In a little while she persuaded Fred to sell the old home built by his father. The sale was made and the money given to her. Then she left him. No one knew whither she had gone, just as no one had known whence she came. The brother and sister were alone together again, but now without friends, without money, without a home.

The spell that had been cast upon Fred Mundy lasted long after he had discovered how worthless was the object of his love. He tried listlessly to find work. None came, and then his sister died in the Almshouse. After that the brother moved away.

All that happened nearly a decade ago, and now, if you ask among the people in the neighborhood, you will find few who remember Fred Mundy or his sister. About two weeks ago he came back to the scene of his life's tragedy. One or two saw him, and he was seen several days in succession to wander up and down before his former home, an old man, disfigured by age and wrecked by sorrow and dissipation. Then he did not come, and it was learned that he was sick at Bellevue Hospital. He was discharged on Tuesday and started out again for his old home. In Broadway, near by Wythe avenue, he was seen to stagger. A man caught him.

"I am dying," he said to the man. "My name is Fred Mundy," and fell unconscious to the sidewalk. He was taken to the hospital.

It is within a block of his old home.

He lies at the hospital, waiting for the end.

LABYRINTH WAS AN ILLICIT STILL.

Liquor Dealers Unearth the Largest Counterfeiting Plant Ever Operated.

25,000 LABELS SEIZED.

Liquor Trade Has Lost $500,000 by the Operations of This Establishment.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—For years the case liquor trade of the West has been cheated and pestered by a flood of bogus labels, which were sold to irresponsible dealers and placed upon all sorts of imitations of reputable goods. Lawyers, detectives and deputy sheriffs to-day unearthed the plant of the bogus label printing shop in a dark and musty cellar at 131 North Sangemon street, this city.

It is supposed that they have thus closed the largest label counterfeiting establishment ever operated. After four hours' work, 25,000 labels, representing all the leading brands of liquors, with the corresponding bottles and cases, were found. The loss to the liquor dealers and manufacturers through counterfeiting has been nearly $500,000, and it may even reach a higher figure. Five big express wagons were backed up to the door of the building, and they were filled with the confiscated goods and taken in charge by the officers of the law.

In the basement a wonderful array of passage was found leading in all directions. Each one was separated by a brick wall, and arranged in such a puzzling manner that a person unacquainted with the byways could easily be lost.

Traces of what may prove to be a liquor and bottling still were found in the basement fifty feet under the surface of the roadway. The raiding party comprised eleven men, including attorneys for a number of leading liquor importers and distillers.

CURED OF

STRICTURE

and

Prostatic Troubles

It doesn't make a particle of difference how long the trouble has been standing, or how many other medicines and doctors have failed to afford help, SOLVENT ALTERANS will CURE anyhow.

It doesn't make a particle of difference how young or how old a man is..... SOLVENT ALTERANS will cure him (absolutely and permanently CURE, mind you) of STRICTURE and all Prostatic Troubles.

We can prove these facts to every sufferer if he will simply send his name and address, and ask us for our FREE BOOK on the subject. If you have a friend who has Stricture, send and get a copy of this wonderful book for him.

EMPIRE MEDICAL CO., 118 Smith Bldg., BOSTON, MASS.

MEN CURED FREE.

The Private Formula of a Noted Physician Made Public.

WEAKENED MANKIND MAY NOW GRASP A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY.

A resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man suffering from any form of nervous debility ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years' research as to what combination would be most effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request stating you are not writing out of curiosity, but wish to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, box 1,107, Kalamazoo, Mich., will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where the information came from. Write to-day.

Men Fit to Marry

Are those strong in manly vigor. How about you, reader? Married or single, are you suffering the results of youthful errors or later excesses? With my famous Electric Belt and Suspensory, the results of 30 years' experience, I cured 5,000 weak men last year. Book "Three Classes of Men," explaining all, sent free, sealed. Write for it to-day.

DR. A. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

270,000 CURED

Either of the Liquor or Morphine Disease in the last sixteen years. For full particulars call on or address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. Long distance telephone.

DISEASES OF MEN.

All secret and private diseases of men cured in a few days; skin diseases, blood poisoning, nervous debility, weak, undeveloped organs, impediments to marriage; lost vigor restored. Go to HALLETT MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 216 East 16th st., near 3d ave.; no charge unless cured; hours 9 to 9. Sundays included.

AVOID CUTTING, SOUNDS, PAIN, MERCURY, POTASSIUM, SUFFERING, from DISEASE and DEBILITY by obtaining Drs. HEATHS' 100 page ILLUSTRATED CURES BOOK; SPECIALISTS 50 years. 104 East 29th st. Daily and Evenings.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

☞ Don't overlook the big day for "Wants"—next Sunday, when the "Want" Supplement will be a better directory of business and work opportunities than ever before.

Advertise for It in the Journal.

Public Notices.

SUPREME COURT.—In the matter of the application of the Board of Fire Commissioners of the City of New York, on behalf of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New York, by the Counsel to the Corporation of said city, relative to acquiring title to certain land on the northerly side of Great Jones street, between Lafayette place and the Bowery, in the Fifteenth Ward of said city, duly selected by said Board as a site for buildings for the use of the Fire Department of said city, under and in pursuance of the provisions of chapter 151 of the Laws of 1894.

We, the undersigned Commissioners of Appraisals in the above entitled matter, appointed pursuant to the provisions of chapter 151 of the Laws of 1894, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, lessee or lessees, parties and persons respectively entitled to or interested in the lands, tenements, hereditaments and premises, title to which is sought to be acquired in this proceeding, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit:

First—We have completed our estimate of the loss to the respective owners, lessees, parties and persons interested in the lands or premises affected by this proceeding, or having any interest therein, and have filed a true report or transcript of such estimate in the office of the Board of Fire Commissioners of the City of New York, there to remain for and during the space of ten days for the inspection of whomsoever it may concern.

Second—That all parties or persons whose rights may be affected by the said estimate, and who may object to same, or any part thereof, may, within ten days after the first publication of this notice, October 19th, 1897, file their objections to said estimate, in writing, with us, at our office, room No. 2, on the fourth floor of the Staats Zeitung Building, No. 2 Tryon row, in said city, as provided by section 4 of chapter 191 of the Laws of 1888, as amended by chapter 35 of the Laws of 1890, which said acts are, by chapter 151 of the Laws of 1894, made applicable to this proceeding, and that we, the said Commissioners, will hear the parties so objecting, at our said office, on the 30th day of October, 1897, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon, and upon such subsequent dates as may be found necessary.

Third—That our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New York, at a Special Term thereof, to be held in Part III., thereof, in the County Court House, in the city of New York, on the 4th day of November, 1897, at the opening of court on that day, and that then and there, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.

Dated New York, October 18th, 1897.

LAWRENCE GODKIN,
ROBERT STURGIS,
J. THOMAS STEARNS,
Commissioners.

JOSEPH M. SCHENCK, Clerk.

Legal Notices.

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT, CITY AND County of New York—Oscar Purdy, plaintiff, against Julia Brent Jordan and others, defendants.—In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly made and entered in the above entitled action, and bearing date the 9th day of October, 1897, the undersigned, the referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, in the City and County of New York, on Thursday, the 11th day of November, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, the premises in said judgment named and therein described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, with the building thereon erected, situate, lying and being on the northerly side of Sixty-third street, in the City of New York, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Commencing at a point on said northerly side of Sixty-third street, distant three hundred and seventy-nine feet westerly from the northwesterly corner of Sixty-third street and Columbus avenue, running thence northerly, parallel with Columbus avenue, and for a part of the distance through a party wall, one hundred feet five inches to the centre line of the block between Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets, thence westerly along said centre line and parallel with Sixty-third street, eighteen feet six inches, thence southerly, again parallel with Columbus avenue and for a part of the distance through another party wall, one hundred feet five inches to the northerly side of Sixty-third street, and thence easterly, along said northerly side of Sixty-third street, eighteen feet six inches, to the point or place of beginning.

Dated New York, Oct. 18, 1897.

CLIFFORD W. HARTRIDGE,
Referee.

Thompson & Koss,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
256 Broadway, N. Y.

Copartnerships.

NOTICE is hereby given that the copartnership composed of Lionel J. Kursheedt, Moses M. Kursheedt and Charles P. Dupont, all of Orange County of New York, State of New York, under the firm name of Kursheedt, Dupont & Company, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to said copartnership are to be received by said Lionel J. Kursheedt, and all demands on said copartnership are to be presented to him for payment.

CHARLES P. DUPONT,
LIONEL J. KURSHEEDT,
MOSES M. KURSHEEDT.

Dated October 21, 1897.

WANTED—Partner, outdoor photo viewing; small capital needed; outfit complete; good chance for a young man; half interest to a hustler. Address Photo, box 70, Journal.

By the Way.

Don't let it slip your memory to put your "Want" in the Sunday Journal's "Want" Supplement.

☞ YOU WILL HAVE TO ORDER NOW YOUR

"LYNCH HIM!" ---

CRIES AMELIE RIVES'S COUSIN.

Read the Amazing Story of Her Abduction by a Brutal Negro Written by Miss Katie Clum Herself, the Seventeen-year-old Girl Who Was Stolen from Her Home, Near Kingston, and Made the Unwilling Bride of a Black—and See if Miss Rives Is Right.

THE BEST DRESSED MAN IN NEW YORK IS A WOMAN

KARL DECKER,

Who Rescued MISS CISNEROS for the Journal, Writes the Full Story of the Tragic Events of That Memorable Night, With Illustrations from the Havana Illustrated Papers.

FROM SOCIETY QUEEN TO WORSE THAN DEATH. A Truthful Story of Real Life With a Moral.

MISS STUDHOLME ANSWERED BY AN AMERICAN GIRL.
SOME MARVELLOUS DISCOVERIES ABOUT LOOKING GLASSES.
WINIFRED BLACK'S STUDY OF A GIRL MURDERESS.
PRINCE OF WALES ORGANIZES A GAY SUPPER CLUB.

AN ENTIRE SUPPLEMENT OF MAGNIFICENT HALF TONES AND COLORS.

8 Pages of Rollicking Fun—and Remember That the Journal Was Sold Out at 8 o'Clock Last Sunday Morning.

NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL