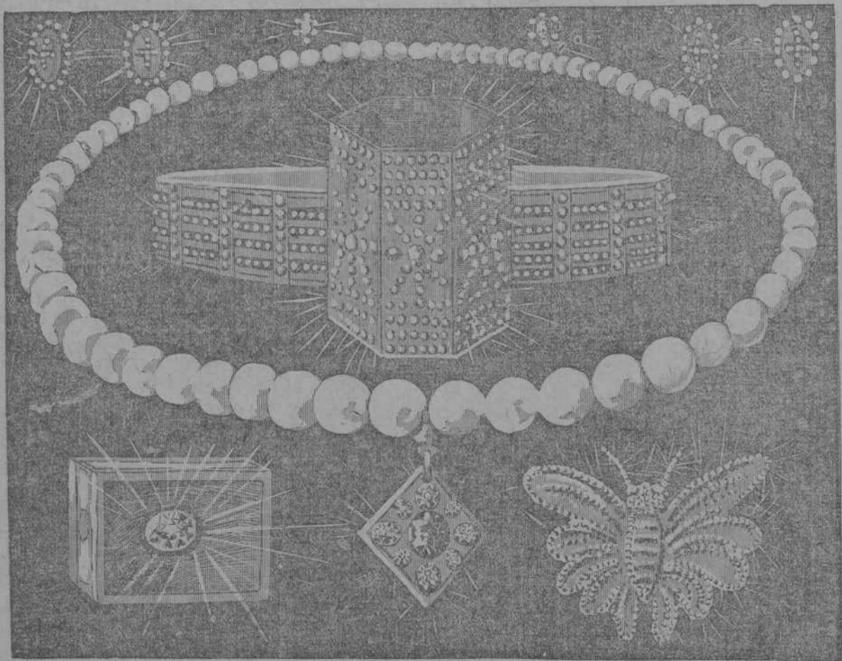


ZEDODGE JEWELS ARE VALUED NOW AT \$115,000.



He Seized Dodge Jewels, Valued at \$115,000.

Experts value the gems seized from Mrs. Dodge on Saturday last at \$115,000. The great necklace of pearls with the pendant of diamonds is alone valued at \$50,000 or more than the value placed on the entire lot by the customs officials who made the seizure.

Experts Find It the Largest Seizure in Local History. \$56,000 IN PEARLS. One Necklace Alone Worth That Amount—No Arrests Yet Made.

Expert Mindel yesterday appraised for the Government the jewelry brought into this country by Mrs. Phyllis E. Dodge, of No. 104 West Eighth street, on the American liner St. Paul, and seized at the pier on Saturday afternoon by Deputy Surveyor Dowling and special customs agents.

The appraisement by the expert fixes the value of the gems at \$115,000, or more than double the amount of the original value, and makes the seizure the largest capture of jewels in the history of the Custom House.

In the original "tip" that came from Paris to the Collector's office special attention was called to a necklace of great value and one particularly costly jewel which Mrs. Dodge had bought. This it was at first thought was missing, but the trained eyes of Expert Mindel discovered it yesterday at a glance.

At the Appraiser's office he chose from the mass of rings, necklaces, pendants, and other ornaments a necklace of pearls. The pearls constituting the chain are graduated in size, and one or two are worth nearly \$2,000 each, but the chief value lies in the diamond shaped pendant, in the center of which, with diamonds on four sides, was a pigeon blood ruby, perfect in cut and of great size. The expert studied it long with the glass.

"That necklace alone," he declared finally, "is worth at least \$50,000. This is the one ornament you sought, and this is the one jewel. The necklace is worth nearly \$50,000, and the chief value lies here. I have added together, and its value alone is more than what you first thought was the value of the entire seizure."

It was of this particular lot of jewelry that Mrs. Dodge is said to have boasted when she brought it in Paris that she would bring into the country all the jewels she could carry that would, in itself, have been a small fortune.

It was understood that might have made any woman boast. Some of the pearls are as large as walnuts and perfect in form and color. The diamonds that surround the ruby in the pendant are large and of the purest water.

Many of the jeweled ornaments that displayed on the pier were, it is believed, originally intended by their former possessor for personal use or gifts. A six-sided diamond, either clear or white, was among them. One side was set in diamonds, another in rubies, the third in sapphires and then came emeralds, garnets and pearls. It was worth \$10,000, and it is believed had been intended for sale. And for Mrs. Dodge herself there was a pendant of gold, shaped like a book, the cover of which could be raised, and through a magnifying glass in one side one saw the smiling portrait of Mrs. Dodge.

A collar of 987 pearls and 180 diamonds, a black and white pearl ring appraised at \$10,000, a watch set with pearls, and a costly bracelet, ring and pendant, the other things taken from Mrs. Dodge by the special agents on Saturday afternoon, which she had come to wear, Mrs. Dodge, stood by protesting and threatening direct things if the Government agents or the newspapers used his name in connection with the case.

It was expected that Mrs. Dodge or her attorneys, Hendley, Lauerbach & Johnson, of No. 22 White street, would put in an appearance yesterday at the office of Deputy Collector Phelps, who now has charge of the case. But no one was there. The appraisement was not interrupted, and the entire report will go to Surveyor Phelps today.

The defense in the case will be that the jewelry was not bought in Paris, but taken by her from this country when she went abroad. That she took some of the seized jewels with her is admitted by the Customs House officers, but the value of the jewelry is placed at not more than \$35,000. These will be restored to Mrs. Dodge.

It is doubted whether the Government will be able to prove that because of this fact, the difficulty of proving an intention to smuggle and because of the infirmity which Mrs. Dodge can assert, no arrest will be made in the case, but an official in the Collector's office said yesterday that the office would not be satisfied without an arrest.

The conservative estimate made by Expert Mindel of the value of the gems may be exceeded by their real worth, but at his figures the duty on the lot seized would amount to 65 per cent of the value, or \$60,000.

Just Outside the City.

Judge Harrison S. Moore, of Flushing, has lost a large number of valuable papers relating to the history of the city.

THREW BOY AND BIKE INTO RIVER.

Then Sailor Johnson Was Arrested and Taken to a Hospital.

John Johnson, a Swedish sailor out of work last night threw Michael Sullivan, fifteen years old, from a pier at the foot of Fulton street into the East River. The boy was on the pier, where fishing smacks tie up, when Johnson came there drunk and angry.

Sullivan was seated on a wheel he had hired for the evening, when Johnson seized both bicycle and boy and tossed them into the river. The sailor struggled to regain his balance, and in doing so fell upon the pier heavily.

Young Sullivan, used to the water, swam out easily and was helped to safety by a comrade, Tommy Kelly, ten years old. Then Kelly dived for the bicycle and brought it from the mud, very little the worse for the wetting.

Johnson was still abusive. He threatened to repeat his performance and Sullivan and Kelly found Policeman Ackery, who arrested the drunken sailor.

At the Oak street police station it was discovered that the man's head was covered with blood. In attempting to explain this Johnson told luxuriously that some time he definitely long before he had fallen on the deck of an unknown ship and had cut his head.

From the police station the Swede was sent to the Hudson Street Hospital. There an examination showed that his skull was fractured. How long he has been in that condition it was impossible to tell, although the cut on the head appeared to have been received recently. It is the belief of Sullivan and Kelly that the man was hurt when he threw Sullivan into the river, but Johnson insisted that he had been wandering around for hours with a broken skull before he was arrested.

MONMOUTH FOULS THE CITY OF ROME.

Sandy Hook Flyer Picks Up the Anchor Liner's Bowspit and is Raked.

The Sandy Hook flyer Monmouth and the Anchor liner City of Rome hooked noses in the lower bay south of Swabine Island in a thick fog early yesterday morning, and as a result the Monmouth lost thirty feet of her hull and jolter work on the port bow. No one was hurt on either vessel.

The Monmouth was on her first morning trip, feeling her way down the main channel. When the fog whistle of the Rome was heard Captain Martin, of the Monmouth, says he at once reversed his engines.

The Rome's bowsprit hooked into the Monmouth's hull on the port side at the bow and raked away thirty feet. Then the Monmouth backed clear. The Rome's bowsprit was only slightly damaged.

The Anchor liner was bound in from Glasgow with 148 cabin and 214 steerage passengers, but most of them were asleep and few even knew that the two vessels had fouled.

The heavy rains have so strengthened the grass in Central Park that permits of the lawn will be issued for July 1 and 2. The tennis will include tennis, baseball, croquet and other sports.

The dead body of a child was found in the package mail box at Broadway and Twenty-fifth street, in the mail station, today. This is the eighth body thus found.

Sherman C. Van Cassel, a thieving money clerk in the Madison Square branch post office, was sentenced by Judge Thomas to eight years imprisonment and fined \$1,000.

David Williams, of No. 60 East Fourth street, is in the insane asylum of Bellevue Hospital because he has delusions that Miss Helen Gould has corresponded with him ever since Cornelius Vanderbilt made them acquainted.

Angelo Lenano, who made a counterfeit \$2 silver certificate, was sentenced to three years and eight months imprisonment by Judge Thomas. Nicholas Costabile, who made counterfeit \$5 bills, was sentenced to five years.

William Crawford, arrested for "selecting" in Kinsbridge road, gave Policeman Rafter \$5 as security for his appearance in the District Court and then didn't appear. Magistrate Pugh refused to accept the \$5 and sent the defendant out to find Crawford and get \$5 more from him.

Replicates the lacking digestive juices in your stomach with Johnson's Digestive Tablets.

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL WEDS HER PUPIL.

She Teaches Him Mathematics and He Falls in Love with Her.

NO COLLEGE FOR HIM.

He Is Twenty Years of Age, She Is Thirty-five, but Does Not Look It.

Miss Grace Thwing, principal of the high school at Port Chester, was married in the home of her brother at Mount Vernon, yesterday, to Harold James Hasbrouck, her pupil.

Chapter I. She has light brown hair, blue eyes that radiate intelligence and wit. She has been a teacher applauded by Port Chester for fifteen years. Her father was the late Rev. Dr. Thwing. One of her brothers is a preacher in Alaska, the other is a missionary in China.

Her work had the favor of theirs. Education was her vocation. It absorbed her entirely. Late in the evening a light at her window indicated her application to studies of her classes. She was inimitable in her ability to convey the information that she gained patiently by dint of incessant labor. And no one could think of her alert, smiling, ever youthful in the daylight, without admiration of the student that condenses the burning of midnight oil.

Miss Thwing burned so much of it that when the High School of Port Chester was built three years ago she was wise enough to be its principal.

Chapter II. Miss Thwing might have been superintendent of all the schools of Port Chester. The place was offered to her. But she preferred her pupil, Harold James Hasbrouck. He had not been bright, but he was patient and anxious to learn. He would have a future without anxiety about money, since his parents were wealthy. He would never have the necessity to study after he left school. He hated mathematics, without which one may never advance.

Miss Thwing's interest was captivated by his application. She was not in favor of the system that teaches the same things to all. A young critic of Mount Vernon had compared her class to rows of jacks when she taught science instead of preserves. The criticism had been friendly and pleasant. She wished to prove that it was not just.

To develop individual faculties was her intention. She studied the characteristics of her pupils and tried to improve in their individuality, to excellence in special departments of learning. Hasbrouck's was literary. But to be a graduate of high school he had to solve a great quantity of mathematical problems. She decided to help him in these.

Chapter III. After the classes were out every afternoon Miss Thwing taught mathematics to Hasbrouck. In the first days he was grateful only. Her attention obliged him to be painstaking. Then he was amazed. Enigmas that had been blacker than Erebus became clear to him. He learned algebra, geometry, trigonometry.

He loved only poems. He said that the exact sciences wounded imagination cruelly. Now, he knew that the equations of calculus could be carried into the infinites. He was the brightest pupil ever formed at Port Chester. The school season was at an end. He was twenty years of age. "Will you go to Yale or Harvard?" his father asked.

They had to solve a grave problem in the principal's room that day.

Chapter IV. Mrs. Hasbrouck is thirty-five years of age—seventeen and a half of days and seventeen and a half of nights," says Hasbrouck. His wife is, apparently, younger than he. They were married yesterday at the home of Eugene Thwing, at No. 343 North Fulton avenue, Mount Vernon, by the Rev. Thomas Neilson, pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian Church, of Brooklyn.

ate Cherry Pie Can't Stop Hiccoughs. Wayne Bell, eighteen years old, of Montclair, N. J., has been hiccoughing ever since he ate a piece of cherry pie last Saturday. Dr. C. B. Shotton has been unable to relieve him. The young man is unable to sleep and is almost exhausted. He will be brought to a New York specialist today.

Boy Killed by a Dumb Waiter. Joseph Schell, fifteen years old, living with his parents at No. 444 East Thirtieth street, was killed yesterday in the basement of No. 193 Second avenue, by the falling of a dumb waiter. He had just sent a load up and was looking up the shaft when the rope broke and before he could release his head the load struck him, fracturing his skull. He died from his injuries almost instantly.

Mr. Bowers, counsel for the defendant society, was not at a festival either. His witnesses were faithful to him, but they would not offend Colonel Bartlett. Mrs. Ellen Walm Harrison said to him: "No, Mr. Bowers, I will not look at the minutes of the meeting, since it offends Colonel Bartlett."

Mr. Bowers had to say: "But you should that you shall. The defendant has the right to ask for your most careful testimony." And she yielded with a bow to Colonel Bartlett that said, "You see, I have to do it."

Yet she was absolutely devoted to the defendant society. Her testimony was not only that the Colonial Dames of Pennsylvania—faithful to the National Society of Colonial Dames—was a society founded without knowledge of the existence of the Colonial Dames of America, but that members of the latter society were present at the organization of the former and did not design to say anything of their own organization until after all the formalities were at an end.

The Colonial Dames of America wish to restrain the National Society of Colonial Dames from using the name of Colonial Dames. The testimony of Mrs. Margaret Seymour Hall and of Miss Ruth Lawrence, members of the National Society of Colonial Dames, was to prove that the word "Dames" being unusual, could not be the prerogative of any special society. Miss Hall said: "The word 'Dames' is in all the dictionaries, in the records of the historical societies, in toponymic descriptions, in the Bible."

Mother Goose Dragged In. Miss Ruth Lawrence said: "Chancellor used the word 'Dames' in the fourteenth century; Guinevere is called Dame Guinevere in a ballad of the fifteenth century, and the Elizabethan era was prolific of the title. I know, Colonel Bartlett, I have the best collection of works of the Elizabethan era in this country. In the eighteenth century 'Dames' appeared in the 'Mother Goose Melodies.'"

"You are a 'National Dame,' are you not?" asked Colonel Bartlett. "Yes," replied Miss Lawrence. "Have you ever seen the word 'Dames' applied anywhere to a woman who was unmarried?" "Oh! I never thought of that!" replied Miss Lawrence.

"Well," said Colonel Bartlett, "the word 'Dames' is applied to married women, to heads of families only. The word 'Dames' is applied to unmarried women." Mrs. Hodje, in the audience, whispered to Mrs. Mary Washington Keyser, of Baltimore: "That is right. The National Society of Colonial Dames took the name of the Colonial Dames of America without knowing what it means. In the Colonial Dames of America are no unmarried women."

Mrs. Keyser, president of Chapter I, of Baltimore, testified for the Colonial Dames of America. Mrs. Maria Duane Breecker Miller Cox, Mrs. Justine Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Ellen Walm Harrison, Mrs. Sarah Pendleton Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Sophia Howard Ward, Mrs. Katherine Bleset Bergert Roe, wife of the Major-General of the National Guard; Miss Rebecca Winsor and Miss Katherine Woolsey Gannett testified for the National Society of Colonial Dames. The trial is to be continued this morning.

It Is Now Contended That the Word "Dame" Does Not Apply to Unmarried Women, of Which There Are Many in the Defendant Society—The Dignified Court Officer Has Such a Nice Job That All Men Envy Him.

In a flutter of fans the suit of the Colonial Dames of America against the National Society of Colonial Dames was wafted delightfully yesterday. The Supreme Court was a drawing room. There were beautiful faces, exquisite gowns and hats, delicate wit. Four or five young men, silent and attentive, in the crowded audience of women, gave an impression of whipped cream, of lead meringue and of chocolate eclairs.

Women smiled audibly, whispered comments to one another, applauded. The captain of the court squad struck a desk with his fist, called for order, was stared at by the witness who had caused the turbulence, and at last imagined that he had been officious. The witness said to him, "Assist me, please," with a grand air at the end of her testimony, and he lent his hand, or his arm, obediently.

COLONIAL DAMES IN POLITE BATTLE OVER A NAME.



The Contest for a Name, of the Colonial Dames, Savors of the Polite Functions of the Drawing Room.

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Strange, Venomous Creature That Has Been Terrifying Washington Has Made Its Appearance in Paterson, N. J., and Keeps Doctors There Busy.

The bug that bites sleepers on the lips, causing a painful and even dangerous swelling, has appeared in Paterson, N. J. Several cases have been reported from Washington recently, but the plague was confined to the national capital until a few days ago.

P. Benedict Timmons, of Seventeenth avenue and East Twenty-eighth street, was the first victim in Paterson. He awoke one morning last week with a consciousness of a dull throbbing pain in his face. He raised his hand to the spot and tried to utter a cry of horror and alarm. A muffled groan alone escaped him.

Jumping out of bed, he ran to a mirror. He saw that his upper lip was swollen to a prodigious size, and that the skin was a deep red. He sent for a physician, but while he waited the swelling extended to his cheeks. The malady yielded, but stubbornly, to the physician's remedies.

The physician's doctor thought it might be a peculiar case of ivy poisoning until a close examination revealed a tiny puncture on the normally red surface of the upper lip. It was the bite of some insect, but never in all his reading nor in thirty years of practice in mosquito-infested New Jersey had the medical man heard of or seen such results from the bite or sting of any insect.

Timmons's experience to other physicians, Mr. Timmons's doctor found that his colleagues had similar distressing and puzzling cases to report, until half a dozen victims had been recorded. The doctors agreed that a specimen of the bug must be taken in the act and examined for classification.

The scientists of the Smithsonian Institution have been hot on the trail of this mysterious nocturnal pest from the date of its appearance. The Paterson doctors have sent them a description of the symptoms, which tally with the local manifestations at Washington.

Lawyer O'Connor Indictments Dismissed. Justice Newburger, in the Court of General Sessions, yesterday dismissed the indictments found last December, charging Michael P. O'Connor, a lawyer at No. 39 Park row, and three others with subornation of perjury. The indictments were secured at the time on evidence furnished by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, which charged that the lawyer named, with the aid of perjured evidence, secured judgments against the company.

Zimmerman Inquest Is Ordered. Corner Hart gave notice yesterday that an inquest will be held on Thursday to determine the cause of death of Louis Zimmerman, of No. 162 Clinton avenue, who died in the apartment house, No. 18 West One Hundred and Third street, on October 23 last. Zimmerman went to the apartment house to collect a bill from Alpheus J. Goddard, who is a lawyer and contractor, and it is alleged by Mrs. Zimmerman that her husband's death was due to a quarrel over the bill.

Brooklyn Brevities. William Spies bought an inhaler in a drug store on January 10. The instrument exploded and injured his ear and eye and he began suit in the Supreme Court for \$10,000 damages.

Amy Cooke, three years old, of No. 427 Willsburgh avenue, in a serious condition because of a pistol bullet in her shoulder. Franking her, thirteen years old, is charged with shooting her.



Nature's Greatest Gift.

Nature gives her greatest gift—health—to the children of healthful parents. Your offspring will be healthy, happy, successful men and women if you take proper care of your health. Keep your blood pure and your system strong and healthy by the use of

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its efficacy as a preventive and cure for many of the prevalent ills is testified to by many prominent persons and eminent physicians in Europe and Canada.

The Canada Lancet says—"This preparation deserves every good word which is being said of it. There is no doubt but that the daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt will be a great preventive and aid in warding off attacks of disease."

For sale at all druggists'. 25c., 50c. and \$4.00 per bottle.

The Abbey Effervescent-Salt Co., New York City, N. Y.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.



Joseph J. Willett, an Orator for Tammany. He is to be the star orator at the Tammany Hall ceremonies on July 4. Mr. Willett is president of the Alabama State Bar Association, and one of the most eloquent Democratic orators in the South. His speech will deal with "Criminal Trusts."