

WELCH GOES TO THE FINEST DAY.

He Thinks Too Much and Does Not Talk Well Enough.

AN EXCELLENT COBBLER.

He Signs a Contract to Pay Money the Sum of Which Is in His Mind.

Joseph Noella was imprisoned in Ludlow Street Jail Thursday morning. His impressions there were original, doubtless, but the Italian that he speaks does not convey impressions. It conveys only wants.

He has not many. Tall, strong, with broad shoulders, a thin waist which his belt tightens, blue eyes and a long mustache, simious as a river, he works in a shop which was the covered alley to a flat on Amsterdam avenue, near Seventy-ninth street.

Frankly poor, there is no furniture to speak of in the two rooms, kept with Flemish neatness, which he, his wife and child, a charming, deformed boy, occupy. The windows are ornamented with short curtains, evidently because of lack of money to buy long curtains.

He is a cobbler, and, like most cobblers, he has ideas. He thinks that things are not right in lands where many men pass their days without bread and their nights without sleep. He was expelled from Sicily for thinking. He had, at Florence, near the church where artists admire frescoes by painters of the time before Raphael came to make personages taller than trees, a popular cobbler's shop.

Crispi and Noella.

Crispi said Noella was dangerous to the monarchy. Beautiful women came to his shop to look at a sparrow limping with a wooden leg made of a toothpick, a magpie whose vernacular was classical and an Angora cat whose face was wise. Socialists talked in Noella's shop. He hardly ever came to what they talked about, but he was exiled.

He came to New York with his wife and son, his first one of which was made for the Marquis de Rudin—his wife, some leather and a great quantity of wax. He did not expect to find wax here. He expected to see Indians in palaces and negroes in colored cotton. Fellow-countrymen of Mulberry street gave him advice which he didn't heed. He is making a reputation as an excellent workman, but he does not know this. He is paid as if he were not of much use, and the fault is his of course.

He was seated in front of his shop a month ago reflecting on the difficulty of spending his money. His good wife had said that the boy, Joseph, Jr., might be diverted with a music box. Noella thought that and of the child's workman, but he was not to know this. He is paid as if he were not of much use, and the fault is his of course.

Then the pedler.

An old fellow, tall, bent, wrinkled, having an eight-day beard, white and rough, and carrying an eight-day clock, stopped and talked to him.

"Give me \$2," said the old fellow, "and I'll give you this eight-day clock. You'll have credit."

Here is a good opera glass. You may have it for a dollar. It is good because it is bad. When you look at them through it, all women are beautiful.

Every time he mentioned an object the pedler drew it from one of his pockets, as numerous as the gates of Thebes.

"Or you may have this opera glass. It can't open, but the price is only \$1. Or you may have an accordion for \$2."

"Thank you," said Noella, kindly.

"These things are not dear."

He gave his clock of mahogany, inlaid with copper and signed Jacobus Delinatore, and took the \$2. He looked at the workmanship of which none claimed. He bought for his charming deformed son a music box, playing with automatic exactness four airs of concert halls. He gave \$2, and for the rest of the bill, which he thought amounted to \$10, he signed a contract.

It said: "Witnesseth that whereas the said second party has given into custody of the said first party one music box and one clock, valued at \$10. The value was left in blank. The article of agreement imposed upon Noella the payment of 50 cents a week. Fifty cents a week, only two hours' work. How Noella laughed!

Expenses Begin.

The next day he paid \$1 to a jeweller who knew clocks a little to wind his clock. The day after he gave a quarter of a dollar to a pedler to open his music box. When the old man who came to collect, he took weekly instalment presented the bill Noella stared at it and at him.

"The bill was for \$20," it should be for ten dollars," said Noella as well as he could. "Take back the clock and the music box. The clock is broken, grumpy. 'Do you refuse to pay?'" he asked. "No," Noella replied. "He was sued in some court. 'Don't go,' said the janitor. 'They'll only take judgment against you. It's to scare you.'"

Noella didn't go. He was arrested Thursday morning and taken to Ludlow Street Jail. He was released Thursday evening, customers of his who live on Eighteenth street having paid his bill. He was restoring dance a little. It is difficult to learn if he understands what has happened. But surely he thinks that things are not right.

"Noella," Dunham, the bibliophile, who likes him, shouted at him, "the man who does not understand English should be buried."

Noella's observation on this opinion was obtained, clarified, interpreted, in ten hours. He said: "If the man who does not understand English were to be burned the price of wood would rise in a day, a forest would become an arid plain and the winds of heaven would blow at their pleasure, without fear of breaking branches and leaves in the parks!"

JOKER TOOK THE TRICK.

Bryan G. Hughes Acquitted on the Charge of Attempted Bribery.

Bryan G. Hughes, box manufacturer, bon vivant, and practical joker, went to the Centre Street Police Court Saturday. It was to refute a charge of bribery by W. W. Taylor, a former examiner in the office of the Commissioner of Accounts.

For once, Taylor was in earnest. He was even solemn. The tramp act, Nicodemus, was forgotten; so was his scheme for making ice out of boiling water, and his plan for dipping feet in Niagara Falls to New York to use for motive power.

Why, said he, "don't you know what I did that you fellows are making an unhappy witness against him. I took him into a restaurant for dinner, and asked him what he would have. 'Anything cheap,' he replied.

"Here, garçon," I cried, "bring the best you have in the house. Anything with cold as in it. Via ordinario, comprenez-vous? Quick now, via ordinario, garçon, and hurry up."

"Oh," said the young man awkwardly; "I'll bring you a bottle of champagne."

"It was the French that flooded him," Mr. Hughes waited patiently until his accuser had told his story. He was quick and flimsy from the beginning. When Taylor was put on the stand he told how Taylor had come to his office constantly to borrow money.

"Is this true, Taylor?" asked Magistrate Flammer.

"Yes," said Taylor.

"Mr. Hughes, you are discharged," said the Magistrate.

PERCY WEST'S WILL FILED.

The will of Percy West, who died in this city May 24, has been filed for probate by Charles S. Hayes, attorney, of No. 300 Broadway, New York City.

All the estate is left to his widow, who is professionally known as "Bertha Robinson." Mr. West, at the time of his death, was secretary of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts and manager of the Carnegie Lyceum. He leaves one child, a daughter, ten years of age, who is known as "Peretta," who has been on the stage since she was three years of age. She is at present a member of Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theatre stock company. Mrs. West is staying at the residence of Mark W. Davis, "The Grove," Harrison, N. J. Mr. Davis gave Edith Kingston (now Mrs. George J. Gould) her first professional engagement as Marianne in "The Orphans," and also brought out "Peretta."

THEOSOPHICAL ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary meeting of the Theosophical crusade around the world, which was launched June 13, 1896, will be held at the rooms of the H. P. B. branch of the Theosophical Society, No. 12 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley and various members of the crusade will make addresses.

STILL ANOTHER UNCLE.

Don Francisco M. Oramuno was Mora's third uncle who served Costa Rica in a high station, having been Vice-President, and a cousin, Jesus Jimenez, was twice elected President, the first time in 1863 and the second in 1888.

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HOW GREENE'S PARTY OF THE JESUITS.

Fifty Years Ago They Founded St. Francis Xavier College.

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Their First Latin School Was Suppressed by the Colonial Governor.

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"Of the professors only two are alive now. They are Father Jouin, now at the college in Fordham, and Father Richard Baxter, who is still toiling zealously as a missionary among the Indians somewhere in the West. Father Nash, who died a short time ago, was chaplain to the famous Billy Wilson Regiment during the civil war, and Father Onellet, another old-time professor, now dead, was chaplain to the Irish Brigade."

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"The colonial laws of England, which were rigidly enforced by Lord Belmout, of Boston, were so strict that a Catholic priest found within the province, and of disfranchising all Catholics, must have made it impossible for teaching Catholic boys rather severe in those days," said Father O'Connor reflectively yesterday.

Meantime, however, the Constitution of the State of New York was so amended that the liberty of conscience was practically made a republican tenet. Three years later another Latin school was opened by the Jesuits on the site of Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street, now occupied by the marble Cathedral of St. Patrick. Father Kohlman, the first Vicar-General of the diocese of New York, and Father Fenwick, who was afterwards appointed to the Episcopal See of Boston, were the founders of this school, which, however, was not destined to have a very long life, for it suspended in 1817. Thirty years later, in 1847, the college, which had such a successful growth, was founded.

Shortly after the opening of the school in Elizabeth street in 1847, the ground, temporary quarters were there secured on Third avenue and Twelfth street. Here the Jesuits continued to instruct and develop the young Catholic mind until November, 1850, when they moved into large and handsome buildings on Fifteenth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, and there they have since remained, adding to the buildings from time to time. Still now the church and college extends from Fifteenth to Sixteenth streets, forming a series of handsome and costly edifices.

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"When Father Larkin left Fordham for New York one day in September, 1847," said Mr. Harper, in his recollections of his old professor, "he had just fifty cents in his pockets. After paying his fare and for the carrying of his trunk to the house of a friend, five cents was left to represent the amount that produced the giant oak of today."

Father Larkin was afterwards made a bishop and sent to Rome, where he died. His successor was Father Ryan, and since the time of the latter the college has had as its presidents Fathers Diaco, Deane, Ireland, Durthaler, an Alsatian; Loyzance, a Frenchman; Hudson, a Canadian; and Frisbie, Merrick, John Murphy, Campbell, Tardow and Thomas Murphy, all natives of New York City, except Father John Murphy, who was born in Ireland.

DO NOTHING FOR MELTON.

Washington Authorities Making No Move in Behalf of the Imprisoned American.

By George Eugene Bryson.

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Havana, June 12.—Americans here express surprise because the Washington Administration is doing nothing to secure the release of Ona Melton, the newspaper correspondent, nor to hasten the trial of the captain and members of the Competitor crew, who are in Cabana Castle. They are all suffering for food and are ill, and yet without special instructions from Washington and a special permit from Weyler no part of the appropriation Congress voted for the succor of American citizens here can be given them.

Friends in the States occasionally remit them small sums by mail, but such amounts, unless sent through the Consulate-General, seldom, if ever, reach them. The cases of Melton and Leavitt will be decided in Madrid. Labrador, Gidea, Yedia, Barreto, Ferran and Mora were called up yesterday and promised a trial early next month.

Men Living in New York Seeking to Overthrow Iglesias.

FREDERICO MORA LEADS.

If His Scheme Prevails He May Be Elected President Next November.

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The prisoners are now in Ludlow Street Jail awaiting a hearing before United States Commissioner Shields on the charge of wholesale counterfeiting of notes of the Bank of Costa Rica.

Neither belongs to Costa Rica, de Riqueseus being a native Spaniard who has been in the counting business for almost seven years in New York, and Mrs. Reinecman a Pittsburgh widow, who recently moved to this city. Both were in Costa Rica last winter, however, and those who are instrumental in the prosecution charge they went down for the purpose of putting the bogus notes in circulation.

Mrs. Reinecman is possessed of considerable property, and her friends scout the idea of her mixing up in any such scheme. They say she is being sacrificed by the Costa Rican Government on account of her acquaintance with Federico Mora, a political exile, distinguished Costa Rican now in exile in this city.

The spite of the Sub-Secretary of Foreign Affairs of Costa Rica, whose unwelcome attention the spouses attracted at the time of her visit to San Jose, the capital of Costa Rica, is another of the alleged reasons for her imprisonment.

de Riqueseus is also a close friend of Mora, and when the hearing comes up it is proposed to show that the Iglesias Government will do the most—only a possible foe, has trumped up the counterfeiting charge against him merely for the sake of intimidating and crippling Mora, who is at the head of the movement to overthrow Iglesias.

Mora is leaving no stone unturned. Iglesias' term as President expires with the present year, and the election of his successor is fixed by the Constitution of the country, to be held next November. Iglesias has, however, planned to suspend the Constitution in this particular and to go on in the Presidency, as if there were no such thing as a limit in law to his term.

Mora's Agitation.

Mora suspected this intention on Iglesias' part, and early started an agitation to defeat it. He had a large following, being a member of a family that has furnished three Presidents, besides many other high officials to that country. Iglesias' corrupt Government, moreover, had many enemies, and Mora was in a fair way to rally men of other parties besides his own to his standard. The President was not slow to see the danger that would confront him if the movement was allowed to go on unhampered, and he acted promptly. He first published Mora's name, and issued a manifesto making it clear to the "conspirators" that a like fate would be theirs if they persisted in working among the people against him.

How far Iglesias has thus stifled opposition at home is not apparent. Mora, however, was a bitter brook and was silenced by the harsh measure against him. He came to New York and continued the work he had begun in Costa Rica, endeavoring to make the public aware of the agitation which he had started in person.

He has had numerous unusual obstacles to contend against in this new work. The pamphlets that he sent down for distribution among his followers were promptly seized by the Government, he resorted to subterfuge to get his printed matter into the country.

Mail Sent in Steamer.

He sent a large consignment late in April packed in a tin box that was hidden in the middle of a case of sturgeon, and he was surprised to learn that that, too, fell into Iglesias' hands and never reached the people, whose hearts the vigorous address was intended to fire with enthusiasm against the Iglesias Government.

This disaster, for Senator Mora looked upon the failure of this scheme as little short of a disaster, led to the discovery that few, if any, of his letters were allowed to reach their destination. Investigation showed that a new and more effective front office regularly opened his letters. Senator Mora, therefore, concluded that the letter to the agent in New York was the "steiner" was consigned, telling him what would be found in the centre of the case, fell into Iglesias' hands in this way and the seizure of the case ended.

The "conspirators" in New York, for Senator Mora is not alone in the movement in this city, are in a fair way to the Government, are now become open revolutionists. They realize that peaceable means are not available to them, and they are determined to bring about a change of government, even if it means the shedding of blood without an election, as provided by the constitution, even if the people are to be called to bring it about.

Revolution Expected.

"I should not be surprised to hear any moment now that a revolution has broken out in Costa Rica," said Senator Mora. "The people are infuriated against Iglesias and will not tolerate his usurpation of power. He is afraid to go before the country for re-election. He knows that not even a bayonet would compel a majority of the voters to cast their ballots for him. The easier way is to abolish the constitution, and to call for an election and hold on to the office. This he will most likely attempt to do, but he may yet be frustrated."

"My plans? How can I tell them? I desire honest government for my country, and I am bending myself to the movement through no personal ambition. I may say, however, that the suspicion which I am informed the Costa Rican Government has of a possible filibustering expedition from New York, is unfounded. I shall countenance nothing that may contravene against the laws, or even the spirit of the laws, of this hospitable country."

Mora a Fine Looking Man.

Senor Mora is about fifty years of age and a fine specimen of manhood. He is tall and straight as an arrow. No other Costa Rican can show a more distinguished lineage than he. Don Juan Mora, an uncle, was the first President of Costa Rica. He was elected in 1826, the year after the first Constitution of that country was adopted, being then forty-two years old, and served his full term. He was re-elected, and on the completion of his second term the State Assembly and Council ordered that his portrait be hung in the hall of Congress. Don Juan was also Vice-President of Costa Rica, serving under Morgan in this capacity in 1842. He died in 1854.

Don Juan Rafael Mora was another uncle who filled the Chief Magistracy of Costa Rica. He succeeded Alfaro as Vice-President in 1847, and two years later was elected President. Senor Alfaro, the present Costa Rican Minister at Washington, gives great praise to this Administration.

Medicines Will Not Cure.

I know the action of every drug that was ever prescribed, but let me say as physician to patient, as man to man, medicines at best will but stimulate. They do not tone. What we must employ is nature's own gift. We need go no further. Why not use that potent force which she so bountifully bestows upon us? The one element most important to life in man or beast—ELECTRICITY—With my latest improved Galvanic Body Battery and Supporting Suspensory I combine a self-treatment which is positive and lasting.

On my professional word I make this statement: To weak men, young, middle aged or old, who may have the least foundation left to build upon, I promise a positive and permanent cure by the judicious use of my Electric Belt. More than 5,000 attested to this last year.

IT STOPS THE DRAIN IN THIRTY DAYS and causing a free circulation of blood to and through the parts, gives development and speedily cures

VARICOCELE.

I publish in my "HealthWorld," (sent free, sealed with book) more than four hundred sworn voluntary testimonials new every month. I forfeit \$5,000 if the currents from my Belt are not felt immediately upon applying to the body. You wear it at night.

IT CURES YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP.

If possible, call and consult me free of charge, or probably you have a friend near by who would examine the belt for you. Write to-day for pamphlet and particulars.

DR. A. SANDEN, 826 BROADWAY, N. Y.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 TO 5 SUNDAYS 11 TO 1

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COME, WAKE UP!

IT IS HIGH TIME that you realized the fact that no one but yourself is to blame for your lateness in rising; it is high time, too, for you to convince yourself that all of your present troubles, through your inability to rouse yourself at the proper time, may be easily and instantly obliterated by procuring one of these PEEPLESS ELECTRIC ALARMS.

We have other bells, too. Door Bells, for instance, complete with Meseo Dry Battery, 50 yards of insulated wire, fancy push button, tacks and electric bell. OUR PRICE, 58c.

With dry battery, clock attachment and electric bell. OUR PRICE..... 59c

Can You Beat This Anywhere?

FREE BOOK FOR WEAK MEN

LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPLY,
121st St. and 3d Ave.
Open Saturday Evenings.

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Mora's Agitation.

Mora suspected this intention on Iglesias' part, and early started an agitation to defeat it. He had a large following, being a member of a family that has furnished three Presidents, besides many other high officials to that country. Iglesias' corrupt Government, moreover, had many enemies, and Mora was in a fair way to rally men of other parties besides his own to his standard. The President was not slow to see the danger that would confront him if the movement was allowed to go on unhampered, and he acted promptly. He first published Mora's name, and issued a manifesto making it clear to the "conspirators" that a like fate would be theirs if they persisted in working among the people against him.

How far Iglesias has thus stifled opposition at home is not apparent. Mora, however, was a bitter brook and was silenced by the harsh measure against him. He came to New York and continued the work he had begun in Costa Rica, endeavoring to make the public aware of the agitation which he had started in person.

He has had numerous unusual obstacles to contend against in this new work. The pamphlets that he sent down for distribution among his followers were promptly seized by the Government, he resorted to subterfuge to get his printed matter into the country.

Mail Sent in Steamer.

He sent a large consignment late in April packed in a tin box that was hidden in the middle of a case of sturgeon, and he was surprised to learn that that, too, fell into Iglesias' hands and never reached the people, whose hearts the vigorous address was intended to fire with enthusiasm against the Iglesias Government.

This disaster, for Senator Mora looked upon the failure of this scheme as little short of a disaster, led to the discovery that few, if any, of his letters were allowed to reach their destination. Investigation showed that a new and more effective front office regularly opened his letters. Senator Mora, therefore, concluded that the letter to the agent in New York was the "steiner" was consigned, telling him what would be found in the centre of the case, fell into Iglesias' hands in this way and the seizure of the case ended.

The "conspirators" in New York, for Senator Mora is not alone in the movement in this city, are in a fair way to the Government, are now become open revolutionists. They realize that peaceable means are not available to them, and they are determined to bring about a change of government, even if it means the shedding of blood without an election, as provided by the constitution, even if the people are to be called to bring it about.

Revolution Expected.

"I should not be surprised to hear any moment now that a revolution has broken out in Costa Rica," said Senator Mora. "The people are infuriated against Iglesias and will not tolerate his usurpation of power. He is afraid to go before the country for re-election. He knows that not even a bayonet would compel a majority of the voters to cast their ballots for him. The easier way is to abolish the constitution, and to call for an election and hold on to the office. This he will most likely attempt to do, but he may yet be frustrated."

"My plans? How can I tell them? I desire honest government for my country, and I am bending myself to the movement through no personal ambition. I may say, however, that the suspicion which I am informed the Costa Rican Government has of a possible filibustering expedition from New York, is unfounded. I shall countenance nothing that may contravene against the laws, or even the spirit of the laws, of this hospitable country."

Mora a Fine Looking Man.

Senor Mora is about fifty years of age and a fine specimen of manhood. He is tall and straight as an arrow. No other Costa Rican can show a more distinguished lineage than he. Don Juan Mora, an uncle, was the first President of Costa Rica. He was elected in 1826, the year after the first Constitution of that country was adopted, being then forty-two years old, and served his full term. He was re-elected, and on the completion of his second term the State Assembly and Council ordered that his portrait be hung in the hall of Congress. Don Juan was also Vice-President of Costa Rica, serving under Morgan in this capacity in 1842. He died in 1854.

Don Juan Rafael Mora was another uncle who filled the Chief Magistracy of Costa Rica. He succeeded Alfaro as Vice-President in 1847, and two years later was elected President. Senor Alfaro, the present Costa Rican Minister at Washington, gives great praise to this Administration.

Medicines Will Not Cure.

I know the action of every drug that was ever prescribed, but let me say as physician to patient, as man to man, medicines at best will but stimulate. They do not tone. What we must employ is nature's own gift. We need go no further. Why not use that potent force which she so bountifully bestows upon us? The one element most important to life in man or beast—ELECTRICITY—With my latest improved Galvanic Body Battery and Supporting Suspensory I combine a self-treatment which is positive and lasting.

On my professional word I make this statement: To weak men, young, middle aged or old, who may have the least foundation left to build upon, I promise a positive and permanent cure by the judicious use of my Electric Belt. More than 5,000 attested to this last year.

IT STOPS THE DRAIN IN THIRTY DAYS and causing a free circulation of blood to and through the parts, gives development and speedily cures

VARICOCELE.

I publish in my "HealthWorld," (sent free, sealed with book) more than four hundred sworn voluntary testimonials new every month. I forfeit \$5,000 if the currents from my Belt are not felt immediately upon applying to the body. You wear it at night.

IT CURES YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP.

If possible, call and consult me free of charge, or probably you have a friend near by who would examine the belt for you. Write to-day for pamphlet and particulars.

DR. A. SANDEN, 826 BROADWAY, N. Y.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 TO 5 SUNDAYS 11 TO 1

THE CONSPIRATORS IN NEW YORK DECLARE

that the next President of Costa Rica to come from this family will be Federico Mora, the exile now in New York. They claim to have received news from Costa Rica by recently arrived passengers that leaves no doubt in their minds of the success of their plans to place him in the Executive Mansion in San Jose.

HELD A GUN TO HIS HEAD.

Letter Carrier Seery's Plan of Getting Divorce Evidence.

FATHER WUCHER OFF TO FRANCE.

The Very Rev. Father Wucher, pastor of St. Vincent de Paul's Church, in West Twenty-third street, called on La Bretagne yesterday for Havre. Father Wucher will try to obtain from the French Government a grant for the support of the French Day Nursery, in West Fourth street. It was customary for the French Government to support schools of this kind some years ago, but owing to the discovery of abuses on the part of people presiding over these schools, it withdrew its support. Father Wucher was recently honored by the French Government for the successful manner in which he has conducted the French Catholic work in New York.

COME, WAKE UP!

IT IS HIGH TIME that you realized the fact that no one but yourself is to blame for your lateness in rising; it is high time, too, for you to convince yourself that all of your present troubles, through your inability to rouse yourself at the proper time, may be easily and instantly obliterated by procuring one of these PEEPLESS ELECTRIC ALARMS.

We have other bells, too. Door Bells, for instance, complete with Meseo Dry Battery, 50 yards of insulated wire, fancy push button, tacks and electric bell. OUR PRICE, 58c.

With dry battery, clock attachment and electric bell. OUR PRICE..... 59c

Can You Beat This Anywhere?

FREE BOOK FOR WEAK MEN

LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPLY,
121st St. and 3d Ave.
Open Saturday Evenings.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF THE JESUITS.

Fifty Years Ago They Founded St. Francis Xavier College.

A WEEK'S CELEBRATION.

Their First Latin School Was Suppressed by the Colonial Governor.

St. Francis Xavier College, in West Sixteenth street, will commemorate its fifty-fifth anniversary this week. The ceremonies will begin on Tuesday and continue until Saturday. An elaborate programme has been arranged, and includes the names of some of the most prominent citizens who were graduated from this noted institution years ago and who will take part in the exercises.

"Among those who entered the school on the first day of its opening," said H. Harper, who was in the first class and who is now a very old man, "there are only five or six living, and all are between sixty and seventy years of age. Edward Fitzpatrick, who has held several elective offices and appointments of trust in New York, was among the boys who attended on the opening day of the school, which was held in the basement of a building used as a church by Father John Larkin in Elizabeth street, near Canal. Louis D'Homergne is still living. He was for many years employed in the Health Department of Brooklyn.

"Of the professors only two are alive now. They are Father Jouin, now at the college in Fordham, and Father Richard Baxter, who is still toiling zealously as a missionary among the Indians somewhere in the West. Father Nash, who died a short time ago, was chaplain to the famous Billy Wilson Regiment during the civil war, and Father Onellet, another old-time professor, now dead, was chaplain to the Irish Brigade."

Full of Incident.

The history of St. Francis Xavier College, now one of the greatest institutions of learning in the country, and enjoying full university privileges, is replete with incident. The college is the result of the third attempt made by the Jesuits in 184 years to get a footing in the city. As far back as 168