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AUCTION SALES

ENGLAND ACTS UPON STRANGE NEGLECT OF GEN. OTIS.

United States Transport Tartar Was Detained Because She Did Not Carry Sufficient Life Preservers.

In Case of Wreck Half the 1,142 American Soldiers on Board Would Have Had No Means to Save Their Lives.

Inspector-General Breckinridge Empowered to Place Inspectors at Every Important Army Position.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The detention of the United States transport Tartar at Hong Kong by the British authorities is a severe blow to the Otis-ized and Corbin-ized War Department. The news was so humiliating that Secretary Root and the State Department were freely consulted by the President to-day.

The official contention will be that the action of the British Government was unwarranted, and the State Department will be very stiff and indignant, and all Americans are expected to stand by the Administration.

The published report is that the Tartar, flying the British flag, was detained because she had 1,142 men on board, and the British registry allows her only 750 passengers.

The Journal correspondent has learned that this is not all the truth. Late to-day came a detailed report from Hong Kong which covered the Quartermaster's Department with confusion and disturbed the placidity of Secretary Root and the President. The publication of this report will surprise the department fully as much as the facts will astound the public. The report charges:

List of Charges.

That the Tartar was overcrowded.

That she had not sufficient life preservers on board for 1,142 men.

That after 400 men were removed, there was still an insufficient number of life preservers for the reduced cargo of human freight.

That there were not enough boats on board to save half the ship's company in case of marine disaster.

That there were not enough catamarans and life rafts to accommodate the troops remaining after the boats were filled. This also refers to the reduced cargo of 750 men.

The British Government, in a word, has published to the world the fact that a United States Government transport was permitted to sail from Manila by Otis with the knowledge that there were not enough life preservers and boats on board to provide for one-half the number of American soldiers on board in case of wreck.

Secretary Root was greatly disturbed when he heard the first report, and at once had the State Department cable Consul Wildman at Hong Kong for an explanation and to use his official influence to have the transport promptly released. The explanation outlined above makes this impossible.

Secretary Root spent the best part of his day in investigating the case. Having ascertained the history of the transport and secured the British Navigation laws, he laid the case before the President. Then the State Department was instructed to cable Ambassador Choate to make the proper representations to Lord Salisbury and to get the English side of the case and the justification for the detention from the British standpoint. Mr. Choate was directed to proceed carefully, as in the meantime General Otis would be heard from.

The claim is made that the United States had a right to put more than 750 men on board, inasmuch as the space formerly utilized for freight and other accommodation was converted for the use of soldiers, and that 1,142 men could in nowise be an overload. But the fact is that the most serious charge is the violation of the British regulations which require that every British ship shall carry a life preserver or life belt for each person travelling on the ship, and that she shall also carry a sufficient number of boats, rafts and catamarans to amply accommodate all on board.

Authority to Breckinridge.

The Secretary of War invested Inspector-General Breckinridge to-day with full authority to place inspectors of his department at every important army position, and in the greater cities of the United States, Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines. The case of the Tartar appears to have been the inspiration of this instruction.

General Breckinridge has been authorized to exercise the full authority of his services at all the army headquarters, at division headquarters, at army posts, and in such cities as New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Havana, Manila, etc.

It has been the contention of the Inspector-General that the regulation of 1896, which gives the Inspector-General's department full authority for inspection of all branches of the service, had never been repealed. Secretary Alger, however, for his own purposes, relieved the quartermaster's department of such inspection and that department has control of the transport service.

The case of the Tarter appears also to be aggravated by the statement that General Otis had the transport Indiana idle at Manila when the Tartar sailed with her big manifest.

It is further alleged that the attention of the British maritime authorities at Hong Kong was called to the Tartar by the regulars, who had served out their enlistment and were returning to the United States.

REMOVAL OF OTIS A POLITICAL NECESSITY.

Wasaington, Sept. 13.—Senator Scott, of West Virginia, to-day told the President that General Otis must, as a political necessity, be removed from the command of the forces in the Philippines. He left the President with the conviction that General Otis would be soon succeeded by a more capable officer, as predicted by the Journal.

Senator Scott would not say anything about the nature of his conversation with the President, but it is understood that what he told him made a marked impression, and that the President is fast reaching the conclusion that, if the Administration is to be saved from further serious criticism, he must make an early change in commanders in the Philippines.

PLANNED SUICIDE; WANT KILLED HER.

Pretty Girl Forgotten in Order to Save the Mother.

THINKS PARENT SLEEPS.

Six-Year-Old Orphan Will Be Taken to Randall's Island.

Anna Miller, "no home," thirty-two years old, lies dead in the Morgue.

Pauline, her six-year-old, golden-haired daughter, the brilliancy of whose blue eyes privation and suffering could not dim, is in a ward at Bellevue.

Pauline does not know that her mother is dead. To-day, the sweet-faced child whom a bitter experience with misery had made singularly precocious, will be taken to Randall's Island.

Mrs. Miller came to this country from Germany with her husband more than seven years ago. Pauline was born a year later. The Millers obtained work and did well until the husband fell ill.

Husband Dies; Widow Sick.

For months he lingered on. Meantime all their little savings were exhausted. A month ago the husband died. Sick herself, his widow struggled on as best she could. Finally her last penny was exhausted. Then the firm from whom she had bought her furniture on instalments came and took it away.

Mrs. Miller bore it all until her little Pauline began to cry for bread. Then her mother's heart was strained to the breaking point.

Policeman Quigley, of the East Thirty-fifth street police station, was on duty on the pier at the foot of East Twenty-sixth sreet yesterday. He noticed a woman with a golden-haired child by her side walking up and down the pier nervously. Their hands were clasped and the woman looked wistfully toward the river.

Quigley spoke to the woman kindly. She admitted frankly that she was thinking of killing herself. She had no place to lay her head she declared. Because she was thirty-two and not sixty, she could not get in the almshouse, she said.

Superintendent Blair had told her so, she added, sobbing. But he had told her that she might come again in the morning, and that perhaps her child could be sent to Randall's Island.

Killed by a Hemorrhage.

At Quigley's advice the woman started toward Bellevue. Opposite Daly's coal yard she was seized with a hemorrhage of the lungs. Dr. Greer was hastily summoned from Bellevue.

Hastily but tenderly the woman was borne into a ward. Everything possible was done for her, but in vain. Within a quarter of an hour she died.

In the hurry poor little Pauline had been overlooked. Soon after the woman died Gatekeeper Nugent noticed a fair-haired child with tear-stained face peeping through the iron palings of the hospital fence. Her tiny hands clasped the iron bars and she moaned "Mamma! Mamma! Don't leave me! Mamma, come back!"

The child was taken in. Attendants screened the mother's body from the child when Pauline was brought into the ward, where she had died. A nurse stooped and kissed the little one and bore her away.

An hour later she was playing contentedly with a rag doll in another ward. They had told her her mother was asleep.

KLONDIKE PIONEER FINDS WIFE IN WIDOW'S WEEDS.

Despite Hardships and Bad Luck This Man Will Return to Seek Gold.

Binghamton, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Back from a living tomb, after having been imprisoned for two years in the icy Klondike, Dr. Philip Vetter, of Scranton, arrived in this city and was greeted by his wife, who still wore widow's weeds for his decease.

Dr. Vetter left Scranton on March 17, 1898, and letters came frequently. Then they suddenly stopped, and Captain Bens, who came in last Fall, reported to the wife that Vetter, with a party, had perished in the ice.

Recently, however, she heard he was on his way home, and, unable to wait, she started West to meet him. The meeting took place in this city.

Vetter's tale of hardship and treachery is pathetic. As a result of his labors he brought back a gold nugget worth seventy-five cents, but he is confident that immense fortunes await the persistent, and declares he will return.

ALL TARS IN THE NAVY TO HAVE LIFE PRESERVERS.

A Few Always Provided For, but Now None Will Be Without Cork Jackets.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The entire navy afloat will be furnished with means of self-preservation at sea. Orders have been placed for cork jackets, to be placed on all the vessels in commission. Each officer and man afloat will be furnished with one of these devices.

There has always been a limited number of these jackets carried by ships of war. It occurred only recently to the authorities that if such precautions were worth taking at all, they were worth taking for the benefit of everybody.

They Sent Green Goods by Mail.

Postmaster Van Cott yesterday received instructions to detain mail addressed to Moore & Co., of No. 65 West Broadway, and the Bonanza Jewelry Company, of No. 1822 Park avenue. Both concerns, it is alleged, have been sending circulars through the mails announcing they had "green goods" to dispose of by mail. To those who forwarded money for the "green goods" cheap jewelry, set with green stones, was returned.

Child's Fear Leads to a Fatal Fall.

Theodore Webber, aged four, of No. 115 East One Hundred and Fifth street, fell from a five-story window at his home yesterday and was instantly killed. He had climbed on the window-sill and at first refused to get down when told to do so by his mother, who started across the room to lift him down. He thought she was going to punish him and in his effort to get down he over-balanced himself and fell to the pavement.

A Famous "Lost" Mine Is Rediscovered.

West Plains, Mo., Sept. 13.—It is believed the famous "lost Gamble lead mine," concerning which there have long been traditions in Missouri and Arkansas, has been discovered in Fulton County, Ark., in the shape of a cavern containing rich deposits of lead ore. The cave was found by two prospectors.

STRIKE TO SPOIL CHICAGO'S FESTIVAL

Union Men Will Stop Work on the Federal Building.

TO GO OUT ON FRIDAY.

The President Was to Have Laid the Corner Stone, but He May Not Now.

Chicago, Sept. 13.—A strike is to be called on the new Post Office at Friday night's meeting of the Building Trades Council.

Postmaster Gordon's elaborate cornerstone laying will be under the ban of union labor, and President McKinley, who was to have laid the corner stone, will, the labor leaders believe, refuse to attend the celebration.

The trades unionists believe that upon their action the success or failure of the entire cornerstone exercises and Fall festival celebration depends.

"Unless we meet the issue boldly and at once declare a strike of the structural iron works, painters and hoisting engineers now at work daily on the new postoffice, we shall simply lose the best chance that will ever offer to win a momentous victory for the cause of union labor," said George P. Gubbins, president of the Masons' and Bricklayers' Union, to-night. A defeat is something that the 5,000 members of the Chicago building trades are not perepared to admit is possible in connection with a public building in their own town.

"They want everything that goes into that federal building to be the product of union labor, and they will come pretty near having things their way. We are anxious to have this celebration of the corner stone made a grand success, but we want it to be a grand union success, not any other kind.

"One thing which to be made clear to the public is that this trouble results from the fact that certain United States Senators and Congressmen are interested in Contractor Pierce's granite quarry in Maine, with its padrone labor attachment, and that they are instrumental in getting for their partner, Pierce, this Chicago contract on which local contractors, who figured on hiring union labor, were underbid."

As the elaborate Fall festival now being planned by civic societies and the local Federal officials centres about the cornerstone laying, the affair will probably have to be abandoned. This has struck terror to those who have labored for months, and who have solicited and spent the thousands of dollars that have been subscribed. President Diaz, of Mexico, the Governor-General of Canada, Sir Wilfred Laurier, Canada's Premier and others have been invited and have accepted. The labor men refuse to concede anything.

President McKinley is said to have laid it before the Cabinet to-day.

The President has not yet signified his acceptance or rejection of his election as a member of the Stonecutters' Union.

CATTLE OWNERS PREPARE TO FIGHT BEEF TRUST.

Prominent Men Are Organizing to Get Control of the Cattle Market.

Kansas City, Sept. 13.—At a meeting of cattle shippers steps were taken to-day to organize a co-operative live stock commission company to control the cattle market.

Former Representative M. S. Peters, of Kansas, is the promoter of the organization, and among those interested are former Representative Jerry Simpson and Senator W. A. Harris, of Kansas.

Cattle shippers were present from Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas.

The plan is to purchase the membership in the exchange of one of the existing commission firms, and only buyers and shippers will be allowed to take stock. It is planned to have at least one stockholder in each county in the cattle growing sections, this stockholder to act as the agent of the company.

INDIAN GUIDES DESERT EXPLORERS IN ALASKA.

Undaunted, the Soldiers Are Plodding Onward Toward Rampart City.

Washington, Sept. 13.—Captain Edwin F. Glenn, Twenty-fifth Infantry commanding the Cook Inlet exploring expedition, has written a letter to the War Department from Tyoonok, Alaska, under date of August 21. He states that he has sent out four expeditions to explore the country in the neighborhood of Tyoonok. One of these expeditions, under Lieutenant J. F. Herron, found a perfectly defined pass through the Alaskan range and was on its way to Rampart City.

The party started on July 1, and on August 1 was deserted by the Indian guides; but, says Captain Glenn, certainly will reach its destination.

Captain Glenn started another party from the same point, with instructions to cut a trail down the middle fork to Tyoonok. By this means he hopes to establish through connection as far as Overland City.

ROCKEFELLER DEFIES NORTH TARRYTOWN.

He Goes Ahead with His Road in Spite of the Village President and Police.

John D. Rockefeller stole a march on John Webber, village president, and the trustees of North Tarrytown yesterday by resuming the work of macadamizing Gory Brook road, which was stopped by President Webber on Monday.

Mr. Rockefeller has an agreement in writing in which the trustees give him permission to grade and gravel the road. President Webber ordered the stoppage of the work and threatened to sue for $5,000 damages if it was continued, because his property would be left high above the grade of the highway.

Superintendent Hemingway, of the Rockefeller estate, in charge of one hundred men and twelve teams, resumed work on the Gory Brook road yesterday. President Webber called out the police, but they made no arrests.

Gunners Shot Away Target.

Montauk, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Battery K, Fifth Artillery, which arrived here from Fort Hamilton on Sunday, after marching the full length of the island, began target practice to-day. The target was set up on the hill beyond the lake, three miles from the firing point. Every shot fired hit the target and at the fifteenth shot nothing remained to be fired at.

STRANGE SHOOTING ON BROADWAY.

Col. J. B. Watson Shoots at William Adams on Broadway.

MEN FIGHT FIERCELY.

Both Are Arrested, but Refuse to Disclose the Cause of the Affray.

A sudden commotion in front of the Broadway Theatre at 10:30 o'clock last night halted the throng of homeward bound theatregoers. In the crowd there was a heaving vortex of legs and arms; then a tall man with white hair and mustache appeared above another but smaller man. He, too, was gray-haired; yet he was vigorous, and making a stout stand for himself.

The big man was wielding a heavy cane. With all his elbow force he brought it down on the little man's head, then again across the chin. But the little man still fought. He grappled his tall antagonist, and was trying to wrench away the stick when two other men came to his assistance.

Between them they dragged away the cane. Then, with a sudden movement, the little man snatched it away. Closing in, he cut the big man a terrific slash across the mouth, and was drawing back to strike again when his antagonist pounced upon him.

For a moment there was a swift, fierce struggle. Then the little man ducked a killing blow, and, dodging under the elbows of the bystanders, took to his heels.

"Stop!" yelled the big man, fumbling at his hip.

"Look out!" came the warning; "he's got a gun!"

The crowd melted in every direction. Dodging into doorways, hustling behind cabs and in straight flight, the onlookers sought safety. With a wrench, the big man's hand came out from under his coat-tails, and the backward glances of the fleeing beheld a Colt's navy revolver in the big man's fist.

In the bright glare of the electric lamps the gun looked as big as a one-pounder cannon. The big man levelled it at his antagonist, who had backed up irresolutely against the doorway leading to the Broadway Theatre building. But something went wrong with the gun. The big man worked hard at it—then suddenly it went off with a roar.

Detective Sergeants Pepperted and Donnelly, were coming up on a run. They launched themselves on the big man's back and bore him to the pavement. He fought hard, and was getting an upper hand when Patrolman Lawler laped into the fray. He grabbed the man's gun hand, wrenched the pistol away, and at the same instant Captain Price collared the little man in the doorway.

The crowd by this time had come surging back from the side streets, the doorways and other bomb-proof retreats. With scant ceremony the two men, still raging at each other, were bundled into a patrol wagon and hurried to the West Thirtieth street police station.

"Who am I?" growled the big man. "Well, I'm Colonel J. B. Watson, of the Gilsey House—otherwise, Pulaski, Va. My business? Oh, put it down as whiskey."

"What's the trouble between you two?" demanded Captain Price.

"Nothing," answered the two men promptly.

The Captain looked astonished, and demanded the little man's name.

"Oh," said he nonchalantly, "I'm William Adams, of the Martin House. Billiards is my business."

The two were searched to prevent further exchange of courtesies. In Adams's pocket were Bank of England notes to the value of $25,000, besides $3,000 in American money, and a bag of gold containing perhaps a thousand dollars.

"You will complain against this man?" asked Captain Price of Adams.

"Oh, no," said the little man sweetly, "not at all."

"You wont, eh?" exclaimed the Captain; "not even when he drew a cannon like this on you?"

The little man shrugged his shoulders.

"It's our personal affair," said he.

Watson was held for felonious assault and Adams on the technical charge of being a suspected person. Watson and Adams both arrived from Europe a short time ago. Watson is well known among sporting men, but nothing is known of Adams.

The bullet, it developed subsequently, drove an inch hole through a plate glass window, bored its way through two thicknesses of zinc sheathing, and then buried itself in the wall of No. 1,439 Broadway. It would have gone through Adams like a hot pin through a griddle cake if it had hit him.

Adams was bailed out by James J. Corbett, the pugilist.

"ORIGINAL M'KINLEY MAN" DENOUNCES PRESIDENT.

Declares the Administration Is Surrounded by Millionaires and Trusts.

Cincinnati, Sept. 13.—Magnus A. Hess, the "Original McKinley Man," who says that he started the boom which put the present incumbent in the Presidential chair, is sending circulars throughout the country condemning him for failing to recognize this fact by an appointment.

The circulars give fac simile copies of correspondence with McKinley, Hanna, Sherman and many other prominent Republicans, seconding Hess's efforts to obtain a place and pledging him recognition.

He says: "President McKinley ought to be ashamed of himself. I don't want a position under his administration, because he has surrounded himself with millionaires, representatives of trusts and corporations.

Millionaire Sexton's House Burned.

Poughkeepsie, Sept. 13.—The house of Samuel B. Sexton, a millionaire at Hyde Park, was burned this morning, the fire probably starting from waste that had been used for oiling the floors. The volunteer fire department poured water on the flames long enough to save much of the furniture, but their supply gave out and the house was destroyed. The loss is estimated at $60,000; fully insured.

A New Counterfeit $2 Silver Certificate Found.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The secret service has discovered a new counterfeit $2 silver certificate. It is of the series of 1898, check letter "C," Bruce register, Roberts treasurer. It is printed on two pieces of soft, thin paper, pasted together, and no attempt has been made to imitate the silk fibre of the genuine. It is apparently a zinc etching. The lathe work and portraits are especially bad.

MOSS FOILS AN ATTEMPT TO STIFLE RAMAPO INQUIRY

DAVID B. HILL.

"The Famous Lawyer."

Ex-Senator David B. Hill retained by the Journal to annul the Ramapo charter.

LAUTERBACH FEARS THE JOURNAL'S FIGHT.

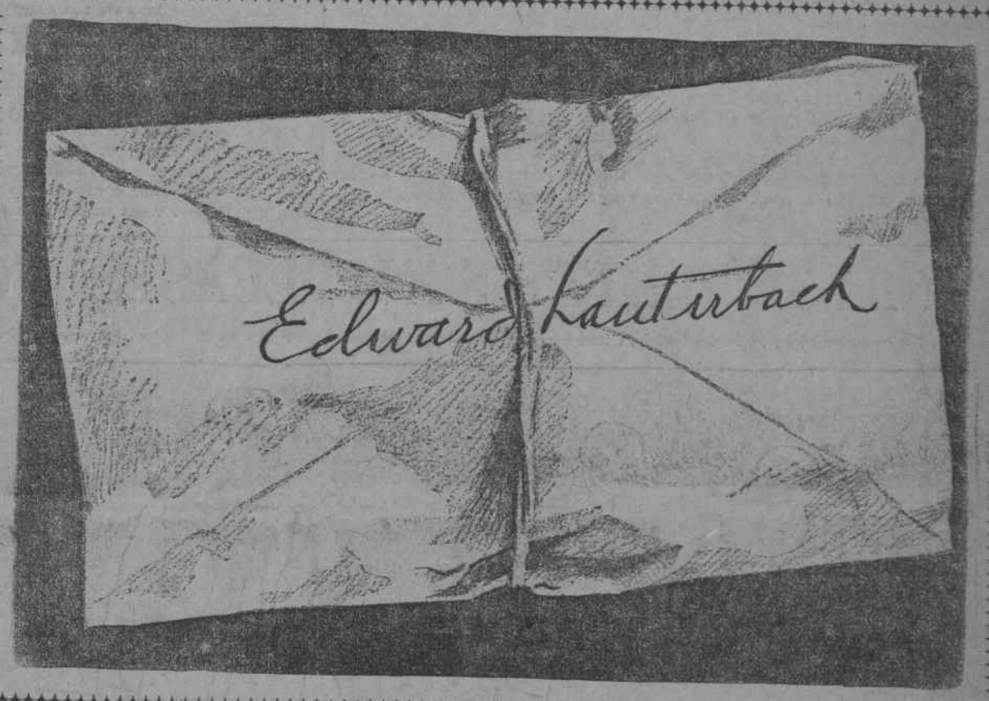
ONE of the bitterest enemies of our company, who has a powerful newspaper, and who is a man of marvellous influence, is seeking to destroy the life of the company. We do not want to furnish him with ammunition. He has become a stockholder of the company.—EDWARD LAUTERBACH, before the Mazet Committee.

This reference to the Journal's suit to annul the Ramapo Water Company's charter was Mr. Lauterbach's excuse for trying to exact from Mr. Moss a promise to keep secret the list of stockholders of the Ramapo Water Company.

Mr. Lauterbach hoped to kill the Mazet investigation into the grab, but Mr. Moss saw the trap and refused to fall in.

"The Influential Newspaper."

(Alluded to by Edward Lauterbach as trying to "destroy the Ramapo Company.")



The Mysterious Envelope Which Contains the List o Ramapo Stockholders.

It was handed to Counsel Frank Moss, of the Mazet Committee, by Edward Lauterbach yesterday on condition that the contents should not be made public. Its acceptance under this condition would have effectively blocked the Ramapo investigation. Mr. Moss saw the trap and refused to accept the list with the proviso mentioned.

THE sensation of yesterday's session of the Mazet Committee was a bold attempt by Edward Lauterbach to prevent the names of the holders of Ramapo water stock from ever reaching the public.

Mr. Lauterbach is the leading counsel of the company. He is a prominent Republican a power among Republican legislators.

When it became known that he had been subpoenaed as a witness there was a general impression that Frank Moss would find him unproductive soil to dig in. He and Silas B. Dutcher, president of the company, sat throughout Monday's session.

They arrived together yesterday morning and remained together until near the close of the session, when Mr. Dutcher was called to the stand.

Mr. Lauterbach moved up close to the bar, ready to spring a trap on the committee. Usually he is cold and nerveless. He has waged the bitterest fights in the Legislature and in political gatherings without the slightest sign of agitation.

But he was agitated yesterday. His hands trembled. They fluttered about his face and were always moving.

Playing for Big Stakes.

He was about to play a desperate game for a big stake. Its success depended upon the stupidity of the committee and the committee's lawyers; if his confidence in their stupidity was misplaced he would be practically at their mercy.

The time came to play the game when Mr. Moss began urging Mr. Dutcher for a list of the Ramapo stockholders. Mr. Dutcher wriggled for a few minutes and then Mr. Lauterbach sprung his trap. He rose in his place and his right hand clutched the rail in front of him. In a quick, jerky way, he said:

"I have a list of the stockholders of the company which I am willing to place at the disposal of the committee, with the proviso that it is not made public."

Mr. Lauterbach drew a paper from his pocket and waved it in the air. At once the trick was plain. **He was not a witness and would not, therefore, be compelled at that time to surrender the list. He was acting in the capacity of counsel for the company.**

Since the fight between Lawyer Henderson and Sergeant-at-Arms Crawford, no lawyer has been permitted to appear for a client before the committee. But nobody interfered with Mr. Lauterbach. His offer was a novel one and the committeemen did not understand it.

Moss Understood the Trick.

But Frank Moss understood it. **If he accepted the list with the proviso the names** of the stockholders could never form a part of the public record. The committee would hereafter be powerless to question witnesses as to the identity of the stockholders and the investigation into the whole Ramapo matter would necessarily fail.

With a great air of frankness Mr. Lauterbach said:

"We will give the committee every opportunity to ascertain the accuracy of the list."

He handed the list to Mr. Moss who laid it gingerly on the table without opening it.

Asked as to his reasons for desiring the list to be kept secret, Mr. Lauterbach said that the company had been subjected to the most outrageous attacks and that he did not think the innocent stockholders should be criticised.

"All men in public life have to suffer from

PINGREE SAYS HE WILL QUIT POLITICS

Has No Hopes of Improving the Condition of the People.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13.—"I feel I have given as much of my time to the people as they ought to expect of me," said Governor Hazen S. Pingree to-day, "and when I get through with my present term as Governor I want to devote the rest of my life to my own private business."

Governor Pingree's announcement of his determination to get out of politics has created the greatest stir of years in Michigan.

The Governor's utterance was made when he was asked if he would step down from the Gubernatorial chair in case he is nominated and elected as Mayor of Detroit this Fall.

"No," he continued, after some reflection, "I have never had any idea of running for Mayor of Detroit again, and I would not resign the Governorship to take the Mayoralty. In the first place, I consider that such an action would not be fair to the people of the State. Since they have seen fit to re-elect me, I think the least I can do is to serve out my term. I believe in being square with the people. And then, besides, I don't want to be Mayor.

"All this talk about my jumping into the fight and running for Mayor again is mere rot. So far as I know, nothing of the sort has ever been planned. Nobody has ever said anything to me about such a scheme. I feel I have had my share of both city and State offices and that it is time somebody else was given a show. I don't believe in this 'one man' monopoly.

"I cannot see any use in trying to do anything more, anyway. I have done everything in my power for the people, have been balked every time, and I'm ready to quit. The newspapers and the politicians seem to be satisfied with the old-fogy plan on which public affairs are being administered now, and I'm willing to let them run things to suit themselves for a while, just to give the people a chance to see how they like it."

The Governor has gone to Chicago to attend the Trusts Conference. When asked before he started whether he would take advantage of the opportunity to attack the Administration, he said:

"No. I have too much mercy for McKinley. When we have a President too much of a coward to open his mouth on the most important question before the American people to-day—a question which threatens to destroy the Republic—he is to be pitied rather than attacked. I have nothing but pity for him."

ROMANTIC HEIRESS CHOOSES TO ELOPE.

Miss Lewis Shocks Her Uncle, Gen. Ford, Quite Unnecessarily.

New Haven, Sept. 13.—There was consternation in the Chamber of Commerce this morning. The president, General George H. Ford, leaned back in his chair speechless, his features working, a bit of yellow paper crushed in his hand.

His secretary rushed to his side with a fan, his messenger flew for iced water, his stenographer thrust a vinaigrette under his nose, bulls and bears clamored for authentic details of the seizure. It was felt that millions hung in the balance.

"Eloped!" gasped the General, finding his voice suddenly.

"My niece!" continued the stricken man with gathering wrath. "My favorite niece! She's made a runaway match—and I meant her to have the finest wedding New Haven had ever seen!"

Everybody who heard his lamentations knew that he meant Miss Mary C. Lewis, who had been credited from childhood with the ability to twine her fond uncle around her little finger, and who was looked upon as the heiress of his great fortune.

But as the morning wore on and wires passed to and fro, his feelings underwent a process of modification. It was in vain, when he learned the identity of the bridegroom, that he searched for any single point of ineligibility about him. The fortunate man was Joseph Anderson, Jr., a Yale man, a corporation lawyer of Waterbury, in partnership with Representative Harry Riggs Durant. There was nothing to cavil at in his age, for he was just five years older than his bride, who was twenty-two.

As to his antecedents, they were beyond criticism. He was the son of the Rev. Dr. Anderson, a member of the Yale Corporation and pastor of the wealthiest church in Waterbury. The young man's record at Yale, whence he had been graduated in 1893, bore well the scrutiny bestowed upon it by his agitated uncle-in-law. Throughout his course he had played guard on his class football eleven and was substitute on the 'Varsity eleven for two years. After obtaining his degree he had entered the Yale Law School, and obtained his diploma two years later.

The story was that Mr. Anderson and Miss Lewis had met at Woodmont, where each was spending the Summer. The decline of the golden days had filled them with a terror of parting. There was only one alternative.

Yesterday morning they left for Bridgeport by separate trains. For a brief period after her absence was discovered Miss Lewis's mother and friends were greatly alarmed.

General Ford hastened off to see the happy pair directly he knew where they could be found. His impressions must have been agreeable, for this afternoon he telegraphed to his sister, Mrs. Thomas C. Lewis, at Woodmont:

"Better make the best of it and invite the culprits to spend their honeymoon with you."

And the much relieved mother said she would.