

RATS ON THE PLAGUE APPREHENDED BE DESTROYED.

Rats Usually Spread the Bubonic Disease and Health Officers Don't Know How to Kill Them.

All Forms of Lower Life on the Vessel Must Be Prevented from Entering the City.

Captain Waters and Robert Burns, the Ship's Cook, Are Rapidly Recovering—Members of the Crew Disinfected.

The chief problem which confronts the Quarantine experts and the health officials of the city in dealing with the bubonic plague infested ship now in the lower bay is to find a way to absolutely exterminate the rats and other pests on board the vessel.

It is by means of these that the bubonic plague is usually spread.

The infested ship is the British steamer J. W. Taylor.

The first bacteriological test of diseased tissue from the two patients at Swinburne Island was completed yesterday by Dr. Park, assistant bacteriologist of the Health Board.

"Putting aside medical phraseology," said Health Commissioner Cosby in speaking of the test, "the examination confirms the belief that the disease is the plague. The few bacilli found were dead."

"The Quarantine and municipal health authorities," said Bacteriologist Biggs last night, "are confronted by a new and difficult problem. They are resolved that no vermin or rats from this ship shall reach land, but we do not know, at present, how to destroy them."

Health Commissioner Cosby said last night:

I notified the Consulting Board of the Quarantine Station at Stuyvesant's conference that under no circumstances would the ship be allowed to dock in this city. I want to repeat that there is no need for any alarm, for the disease will be kept out of New York, no matter what measures of cost may be necessary to accomplish that result.

Captain Waters, of the J. W. Taylor, who was removed to Swinburne Island suffering with a suppurated abscess in the groin when the vessel arrived here last Saturday, was walking about the ward in the Swinburne Island Hospital when Deputy Health Officer Sabin reached the island yesterday. Robert Burns, the ship's cook, who was also ill on the vessel's arrival, is a continuation of Captain Waters' case. The quarantine hospital, and he accompanied the commander in his promenade yesterday about the room.

The members of the Taylor's crew and their clothing were disinfected yesterday. The ship's cargo will pass through the same process.

SUCCESSOR NAMED FOR REV. DR. HALL

Committee of Fifth Avenue Presbyterians Selects Dr. Morgan.

The Pulpit Committee of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, the wealthiest and most influential Presbyterian church organization in the United States, resolved, after a protracted session yesterday, to recommend to the congregation next Sunday as their choice for a new pastor the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of the New Congregational Church of London, England.

The committee will hold another meeting this week, at which a formal statement of the action taken will be drawn up for submission to the congregation.

The Pulpit Committee, which is composed of the trustees and five delegates from the congregation, met in the interval between the morning and afternoon services. They had reached no conclusion when they re-assembled at the evening service, and from the long talking which went on in the consultation room it seemed as if the warring factions could not arrive at an agreement.

Congregation May Reject Him.

The fact that the committee had decided on Dr. Morgan as a suitable successor to the late Dr. John Hall was the sole topic of conversation last night at the young pastor's meeting in the church. While Dr. Morgan has the indorsement of a majority of the Pulpit Committee the members of the congregation may not ratify the selection when the matter comes to a vote.

Headed by the Rev. Dr. Morgan, and other members of the congregation who did not vote in the evening, the English clergyman was not at all entitled to Dr. Hall's place, Dr. Morgan's mind," said Dr. Hall, "is a wonderful one, and he is always looking for a jumping jack. He is always dancing about and swinging his arms like an excited schoolboy at a camp meeting. He was ordained a Presbyterian, then he became a Congregationalist, and now to capture the finest pulpit in New York City he is willing to change back again to Presbyterianism. I don't think he will receive the call."

Long Fight of Factions.

Several months after Dr. Hall's death the church extended a unanimous call to the Rev. Dr. Alexander Connell, of Regent Square Church, London. Dr. Connell refused the call because the salary offered was only \$8,000 a year, while Dr. Hall had received \$10,000. Dr. Connell, who was which was then offered, failed to tempt him.

Since Dr. Connell's refusal the names of the Rev. Dr. Audley Ross, of Newington Green, England; the Rev. Frank Sneed, of St. Louis; the Rev. Dr. Morgan, and a young clergyman, of Hertsford, England, have been under consideration.

At one time it seemed as if the friends of Rev. Dr. Ross would be successful, and then again Dr. Sneed appeared to be in the lead. The selection of Dr. Morgan is a surprise to the congregation.

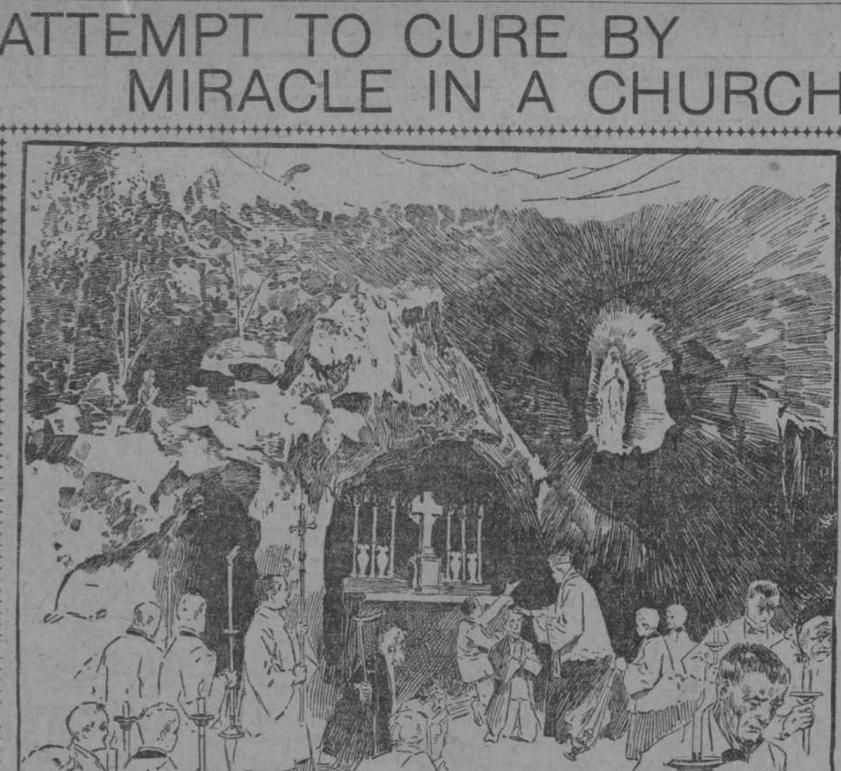
The action of the Pulpit Committee, it is believed, will be productive of far more exciting scenes at the congregational meetings than have prevailed at any previous time since the factional strife began.

Dr. Babcock to Accept Call.

At the services in the Brick Presbyterian Church yesterday morning, no official statement was made in reference to the call extended to the Rev. Dr. Maitland D. Babcock, of Baltimore, but it was announced unofficially that he had agreed to accept.

Best on Record.

The Journal printed 211,618 "Want" advertisements in three months ending October 31, 1899. No matter what you want you will find it on the Journal "Want" adv. page.



Attempt to Work Miracles in a Brooklyn Church.

There is a representation in the channel of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, in Brooklyn, of the famous grotto in France at which many miraculous cures are said to have been effected. An attempt was made to perform similar cures in the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes yesterday. The subjects were four women, one man and six children.

VOWS OF VENGEANCE FOR LOST WHISKERS

German Emigrant Shaved in a Hospital Is Wild with Rage.

"Free! This country is not free. Even in my own land they would not have done that to me which they have done in this place. If there is justice in America I will get it, but much I fear there is none."

This spoke Isaac Stein, of Hamburg, yesterday, as he shook his fist at the Long Island College Hospital, where he was, he declares, the victim of high-handed proceedings that may bring about complications between the United States and the Kaiser, if Stein can get his Ambassador to take up the case.

When Mr. Stein landed at the Barge Office from Europe he had one of the longest and thickest beards that ever passed in at Sandy Hook. His hair had never met a barber; neither had his beard.

A Custom House man searched the beard for smuggled property and then passed it along to the health authorities. These suspected that Stein had a contagious skin disease, but could not be sure until he was shaved.

Rickling and protesting, Mr. Stein was led off to the Long Island College Hospital, which has some sort of a contract with the Barge Office to handle immigrants in bulk.

"Take off his whiskers," commanded the authorities, "and shave his head. Then give him a bath."

"Mr. Stein rolled upon the floor in mental agony. Never has that beard been cut," he moaned; "not once has my hair been profaned by the scissors."

Grim attendants held Mr. Stein while the clock of the padded room in which the operation was performed, and to have the shaving almost melted the hearts of the hospital people, used as they are to human suffering. When Mr. Stein emerged from the padded room there was a wonderful change in his looks. The disheveled and unkempt man who had been brought in, now seemed absurdly neat and clean. He looked like a plucked chicken.

"This they did to me because I am poor," he wailed. "Oh, my beautiful beard! My beautiful beard!" The doctors allowed him to keep the short whiskers for a souvenir of himself as he used to look.

The Immigration Commissioners say they told Stein if he did not want his beard cut they could go back to Hamburg. He declines it.

WOMAN FELLED BY AN INSANE MAN'S BLOW.

Godwin Welcomes, of Rutherford, was locked up in Hertsford yesterday on the supposition that he is demented. Miss Mary Hyslop was on the railway station platform when Welcomes approached and asked her if she was a woman. She in surprise answered: "Certainly."

"Then take that," rejoined Welcomes, and he swung her a blow on the side of the neck, knocking her down. Miss Hyslop screamed and several men ran to her aid. Welcomes offered no further violence and was taken to the police station. Miss Hyslop says she never saw him before.

YOUTH'S PART IN NEWS.

School Pupil Adopt Rules of Etiquette.

School may be adopted by the schools of the country. About one hundred of the pupils have signed their names to the following rules of etiquette:

- 1. We will not communicate nor ask to communicate while in the school building.
2. We will keep reduced positions in our school seats.
3. We will not talk for individual favors.
4. We will not prepare all writing material in the morning.
5. We will make the school room a place of quietude.
6. We will not allow others to be more polite to us than we are to them.
7. We will not make ourselves odious in the use of tobacco.
8. We will not make street manners:
a. We will not give them half of the street.
b. We will not leer at any one on the street or off the street.
9. We, the gentlemen, will tip our hats to ladies.
10. We will avoid being boisterous wherever we may be.
11. We will not get into the observance of rules of good behavior as taken a strong hold on the children of all ages.

PROFESSOR ARONS ON TRIAL FOR "SOCIALISM"

Berlin, Nov. 19.—The case of Professor Arons, private lecturer at the Berlin University, who is charged with promulgating socialist doctrines, came up yesterday in appeal before the disciplinary court appointed by the Government.

Professor Arons was warmly defended by Professor Schmolzer, who demonstrated that years ago Professors von Helmholtz and Zeller, both learned scholars and members of the university faculty, were public advocates of social democracy.

Nevertheless Privy Councillor Elster, of the Ministry of Education, insisted on the removal from office of Professor Arons.

Deputy Helme's eloquent speech in behalf of the defendant closed with the words: "Defeat, with Professors Helmholtz and Zeller is better than victory with Elster."

THE KING OF HENRIS

on the new, best, cheap, and reliable Dreyer; other fine razors represented by other American razors. These razors are obtainable only by sending ten cents stamps to Mail-Order Dept., Kaiser-Brosch. Brewing Ass'n., St. Louis, Mo. A. A. Kaiser, best producer, send for price at once.

THE MATCHED BOY HUSBAND AND MINNIE METHOT AND BOY HUSBAND PART.

Strange Early Morning Scene in a Broadway Restaurant.

WINNER GOT \$1,600.

He Tossed \$100 Into the Lap of a Woman Beside Him.

The scene was Rector's restaurant on Long Acre square, and the time was 2 a. m.

The restaurant was crowded. Waiters were ditting about among the men and women, and champagne was bubbling into the smoke-laden atmosphere.

A party of four was seated near the centre of the green and gold dining room. There were two men and two women. One of the men was tall, heavy, bald-headed and had a big black mustache. The other was smaller, slender, clean shaven and clerical looking. The women had yellow hair and pink cheeks and were gowned and bedimmed like queens.

The larger man arose, left his party and went over to where a handsome woman sat with a finely clad man, who was slipping wine. He piled the woman with invitations to join his party. Her partner presently became angered, whereupon the intruder returned to his own table.

The couple that had been visited by the man with the black mustache afterward went over to the other table.

Windows were tilted open and the loud conversation of the six attracted attention. Among those who noted it was Champion James J. Jeffries and Dan O'Connell, who sat at a neighboring table with some friends.

"Now to settle this question," the big man said to say, "I'll match you for a hundred."

"Taken," said the person with the shaven face.

Each man drew forth a hundred dollar bill. They did not use coins in the game which followed, but slaps of the crumpled bills down on the table cloth and opened their eyes.

The big man lost. The man who looked like a preacher tossed the bill he had won into the lap of the woman.

"Make it a thousand," shouted the loser. "Good," answered the other.

"Once more for five hundred," said the loser.

The men did not have five hundred dollar bills. They matched for a hundred dollar bill for the five hundred.

The big man lost again. But he still held in his hand one of one hundred and one thousand dollar bills.

The gaming ceased. The man who had lost began his badinage with the late comers. An able, droll, caustic, and blows were narrowly averted.

There was another loud passage of words, a check-up, and the new comers arose. The big man apologized and shook hands with his antagonist, who left with a companion.

The loser of the \$1,000 then went over to where Jeffries sat, shook his hand and also left the restaurant.

CONGRESS TO BE ASKED TO GIVE CUBA HOME RULE.

Permission to Elect a President and a Cortes Next February Will Be Requested.

HAVANA, Nov. 19.—A resolution will be offered in the convention of the Cuban League and the national party, now in session, proposing that Congress be petitioned to allow an election to be held next February for a President, Vice-President, and two members-at-large for each province, with one additional for each 25,000 of the population in cities—no city to have more than two—who should form a Cortes, to act with an upper chamber, consisting of one member representing each province and six secretaries, appointed by the President, as a Cabinet, the Vice-President to preside in the upper chamber and to have the casting vote in the event of a tie.

Beyond this the resolution will ask Congress to turn over the administration of the Cuban affairs to those duly elected representatives, but to continue the military occupation to the extent of 5,000 troops.

Purposes of the resolution, the terms of the resolution, President McKinley will be asked to appoint either General Leonard Wood or General Fitzhugh Lee to this command, on the understanding that one of the palaces in Havana is to be placed at the officer's disposal and that his advice "will be welcomed and accepted by the Cuban President and Cabinet so far as it may be practicable."

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Their Marriage May Be Annulled.

The youthful husband of the comic opera singer is with his parents, who have sued for an annulment of the wedding of six months ago.

His Parents Bring Action for Annulment of Marriage.

MIGHT BE HIS MOTHER.

Collins Was the Singer's Accompanist at a Musicale, and Courtship Followed.

Melville F. Collins, a giant of twenty years, handsome, talented, a musical prodigy, with a voice that "could soothe the souls in purgatory," was married at the "Little Church Around the Corner" on May 28 last to Mrs. Minnie Dell Methot, the mother of two grown children, but who looks young enough to be her older child's sister. She is a comic opera singer, and lives at No. 101 West Thirty-sixth street.

Young Collins used to share this handsome apartment with his wife and her sixteen-year-old son up to a few months ago, but now he has returned to the home of his parents, at No. 729 Carroll street, Brooklyn. His parents have begun an action for the annulment of the marriage, on the ground that their son was a minor when it was contracted. They say their boy left his wife because he found she was too old for him.

Mrs. Collins, on the other hand, says bluntly that she dismissed her youthful husband because he did not contribute a cent to her support and flatly refused to do so.

She will not, she says, oppose the suit for annulment of the marriage.

Chapter I—Glamour.

Minnie Methot was not "fair, fat and forty" when she first met Melville F. Collins, who will be of age next December; but she had well nigh done with romance. Her eighteen-year-old daughter, Mayo Methot, was on the road with Richard Mansfield, and her son was fast approaching young manhood.

Collins, on the other hand, was the embodiment of youthful vigor and hope. He stood 6 feet 10 in his stockings, was proportioned like a gladiator, and handsome. Fate ordained that Mrs. Methot and young Collins should meet at a musicale at the Windsor Hotel, given by the Abner McKintleys. Through some chance it fell out that the young man was asked to play Mrs. Methot's accompaniment. She sings divinely. He plays like a virtuoso. He is author of "The Brooklyn Belle March."

From that time on, singer and player were in perfect accord. Never had she sung with so much soul, uplifted and sustained as she was by his masterful accompaniment. In this union of their arts their souls communion. Love sprang full orbed from the wings of song. Collins forgot that he had not a cent, and Mrs. Methot that she was old enough to be his mother.

Chapter II.—Courtship.

Love laughs not only at locksmiths, but also at ancient Father Time. Melville Collins told his love he'd love her were she one hundred, and she believed him. She says now she would never have believed that she had a son, and Mrs. Methot that she was old enough to be his mother.

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