GRAVE AND GAY DOINGS OF A DAY IN NEW YORK.

CLARA BARTON WAS QUEEN OF THE FAIR.

Honored by an Immense Crowd at the Red Cross Bazaar Last Night.

With Other Distinguished People She Marched About the Handsome Booths.

Strong Plea Made for Nurses, Perhaps to Go to the Battlefields of Poor Cuba.

GOULDS ASSIST IN THE GOOD CAUSE.

In the Afternoon and Evening the Waldorf Was Filled with Sympathizers with the Philanthropic Purposes.

It was gala night at the Red Cross Bazaar. Miss Clara Barton, the founder of the National American Red Cross Society, was there, and enthusiasm for the noble work she and her followers do was almost boundless.

Even strangers caught the infection, and the host of society women who act as saleswomen were kept busy wrapping bundles and making change for the crowd of people who patronized the fair.

The large ballroom at the Waldorf, where the fair is being held for the benefit of the Hospital and Training School for Red Cross Sisters, was thronged last night, and everybody seemed anxious to spend just as much money as possible, for they realized it would be used to prepare nurses—perhaps for Cuba.

Already the hospital has received orders from Headquarters, as the National Red Cross is called, to have ready immediately [illegible] nurses as possible. Dr. George F. Shrady said 112 would be available at a moment's notice. Miss Barton said they would go wherever there is work for them.

Early in the evening a dinner was given in her honor at the Waldorf by the Board of Trustees of the Red Cross Hospital. Those present were: Mrs. C. H. Raymond, president; Mrs. George F. Shrady, vice-president; Miss Bettina A. Hofker, sister-in-chief; Dr. A. Monae Lesser, executive surgeon; William T. Wardwell, treasurer; Richard F. Secor, secretary; Mrs. Edwin Gould, Dr. George F. Shrady and Mr. George H. Pullman.

At 8:15 o'clock Miss Barton and the trustees entered the ball room and marched around it in the following order: Mrs. Raymond with Dr. Lester, Miss Barton with Dr. Shrady, Miss Hofker with Mr. George H. Pullman, Mrs. Shrady with Mr. R. S. Secor and Mrs. Edwin Gould with Mr. William T. Wardwell. They proceeded to the Dutch Room in the gallery, where Miss Barton held an informal reception.

During the promenade Miss Emma Heizman sang "Little Blue Pigeon," a charming lullaby by J. Remington Fairlamp, dedicated by permission to Olga, the Princess Imperial of Russia.

Mrs. Barton was gowned in black velvet trimmed with jet. She wore a point applique lace collar, which served as a background for innumerable decorations, orders and medals.

The bazaar was well patronized during the afternoon. Mrs. George Jay Gould and Miss Helen Gould were among the visitors. They made the tour of all the booths, purchasing at each one. Mrs. Gould looked very handsome in slate gray cloth, treated to black braiding and bands of Russian sable, by way of garniture. Some white satin was introduced on the bodice, making a ruff-like collar. She wore a black velvet Amazon hat, with a quantity of black feathers trimming it in front, and carried a gold coin purse, to which a number of gold trinkets were attached.

Miss Gould was in black cheviot, braided and trimmed with mink. The Eton jacket was set off by a violet velvet-draped vest and a high collar, with velvet frill falling over it. Mink tails framed her toque of jetted black velvet, dotted at intervals with clumps of violets, out of which some black ostrich [illegible] sprouted in front.

GIRLS TO FORM A THEATRE.

[illegible] to Join the Chorus They Block a Brooklyn Street Waiting for a Manager.

The comic opera, "Princess Hawaii," is to be produced at the Lee Avenue Theatre, Williamsburg, under the management of Frederic Thomas, during the first week in January. To select his chorus of girls and men, Manager Thomas yesterday inserted an advertisement in one of the New York papers. The advertisement told the applicants to call at the stage door from 10 o'clock until 2 o'clock.

When Manager Thomas reached the theatre at 10 o'clock he was startled by the crowd that had gathered, for the street was blocked. The theatre was opened and the women were given the privilege, especially the pretty ones. Noah Brandt, the musical director, tried the voices as the applicants filed up on the stage. While thus engaged he was interrupted by the arrival of a fashionably dressed young woman.

"I wish you would try my voice," she interrupted. "I know that I will please you, and besides, I want to take a principal part in the opera."

"Do re me so la" sang the young woman. Before she could go further, Director Brandt shouted: "That is enough; you can go in the chorus." She appeared greatly disappointed, but accepted the place.

Fifteen of the number who applied were selected, and an attempt will be made today to complete the number required. Manager Thomas said he was anxious to get as many Brooklyn girls as possible. "Nice swell girls who are hungry for experience," he said.

CHICAGOANS MAY GO THIRSTY.

Saloon Men Planning to Close Four Months Out of Revenge.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—According to a morning paper, a movement is on foot among the saloon keepers of Chicago to close their shops for a period of four months, and thereby deprive the city of revenue aggregating $1,000,000. This policy, the paper states, was vigorously discussed yesterday by the Cook County Liquor Dealers' Association. It was stated that the Civic Federation and its allies were laying plans for prohibitory legislation at the coming Legislative session. The prospect of a Raines law in operation in Chicago was anything but pleasing to the minds of the saloon men.

Will Call First at Plymouth.

Plymouth, England, Dec. 18.—It is announced here that the North German Lloyd Steamship Company's express mail steamer leaving New York on Tuesday will next year, during the Summer, call at Plymouth on the eastern trip, instead of at Southampton, as at present, and proceed directly from Plymouth to Bremen. On the outward voyage the steamer will call at Southampton.

"The Wide World," "Pillow-Dex" and "Prisoner of Zenda!" New games.

J. R. ROOSEVELT AT HOME.

Secretary of Legation at London Says Mr. Bayard Acted Promptly in the Testimonial Affair.

Secretary of the United States Embassy at London James Roosevelt Roosevelt arrived yesterday on the White Star Liner Germanic. His object in coming home now was chiefly to get the benefit of the ocean voyage, as he had been suffering recently from nervous prostration.

The secretary was met at the pier by his friend, Douglas Robins. He was weak and had every appearance of being a sick man. "I feel somewhat improved by the trip," he said. "My visit here is solely on account of my health. I shall make an occasional trip to Washington, but will spend most of my time in and about New York, and hope to return in about three weeks."

Concerning the abandoned proposition to present Ambassador Bayard with a testimonial from the people of Great Britain, Mr. Roosevelt said that Mr. Bayard was in the north of England at the time the London Daily Telegraph started the movement, and he stopped it on his return to London before he had heard of the criticism on this side of the water. Speaking of the feeling in England in regard to Cuba and the attitude of this country toward Spain, the secretary said:

"Cuban affairs do not seem to interest the English much. In fact, I do not recall having heard the subject discussed at all."

The secretary told of the great joy the English people felt over the election of McKinley. Mr. Roosevelt accompanied Mr. Robins to Hyde Park-on-the-Hudson, where he will remain for a few days.

DEAD HERO IN BRONZE.

Miss Kuhne Beveridge, the Young American Sculptress, Models the late Cuban General, Antonio Maceo.

The first attempt to immortalize in art the late Cuban General, Antonio Maceo, has been made by Miss Kuhne Beveridge, the young American sculptress who has but recently returned to her native country from Paris, where she has been studying under the celebrated sculptor, Roden.

The bust of Maceo was only begun a few days ago, but the young sculptress became so infatuated with her work that she toiled day and night until it was completed. With but little material to work on, a few photographs and the advice, suggestions and criticisms of a few of the many Cubans now located in this city, Miss Beveridge has succeeded in making a most striking portrait of the dead Cuban hero. It represents him in his uniform as Major-General of the insurgent army, his only insignia of office consisting of the three tiny stars on the collar of his service jacket. All the strength and character of his more than striking face is splendidly reproduced by the young artist. In the penetrating expression of the eye, the firm, resolute chin and the strong jaw she has caught the characteristics that made Maceo the indomitable leader that he was.

Several prominent members of the Cuban Junta visited Miss Beveridge's studio, at No. 121 East Seventeenth street, yesterday and expressed their admiration of the bust in terms of the highest approval. Dr. Castillo, one of the leaders of the Junta, and a member of Maceo's personal staff, was greatly moved, and stated that the likeness of his dead commander and friend was most striking.

Miss Beveridge has not yet decided what material she will have her finished work reproduced in, but in all probability she will "publish" it, as sculptors term it, and make a large number of casts from the original, which is about one-half life size.

CHRISTMAS BUYERS OUT.

Shopping Districts Gay with Exhibits and Thronged with Sightseers.

It is now but six days until Christmas, and all the world is buying. The shopping district, that section bounded by Broadway and Sixth avenue on the east and west, and by Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets on the south and north, is filled from morning until night with the spirit of Christmastide. In that small area fully one-half of the feminine population of Greater New York gathers daily.

In the stores it is like a football game. One of the largest of these stores estimated that over two hundred thousand people passed through its doors yesterday. Its receipts for the day were considerably over $100,000.

The favorite presents this season are articles of silverware. Never before has sterling silverware been so cheap, and there is no more desirable class of presents than dainty ornaments and useful contrivances that are made from silver. On account of the predominating popularity of this class of goods, nearly all of the dry goods stores, as well as the department houses, offer large stocks of silverware. And women, who are born traders, go to the quieter, high-priced jewelry stores, examine the novelties they want, and then go to the department store bargain counter and buy them for a greatly reduced price.

The display windows of the stores are possibly more wonderful this year than for many winters, blocking the sidewalks in front with curious crowds. There are revolving panoramas in some windows, battle scenes in others, and something of interest in nearly all of them.

The shopping district is already green with mistletoe and cedar and holly. Booths are to be found on nearly every corner where bright, red berries, glistening on a background of green, suggest the real and near approach of Christmas. A first-class bunch of mistletoe costs from 50 cents to $1, while a half dozen sprigs of holly can be had for a quarter. Cedar boughs are cheap, but a Christmas tree of any size costs from $5 to $25.

REGENTS WANT A NEW HOME.

Row Over Library Rooms Results in Agitation for a Building.

Albany, Dec. 18.—Sergeant-at-Arms Garrett J. Benson, of the State Senate, is now in possession of those rooms of the State Library that the Senate decided to take for committee rooms. He had the carpenters in readiness last week at 10 o'clock to go to work as soon as the Regents adopted a resolution, which they did, transferring the rooms to the use of the Senate.

The Regents, it is said, will attempt to have some legislation enacted providing for better quarters for the library. Shortly after the Legislature convenes the members will be invited to inspect the present library quarters, and the movement for a new library building may be the outgrowth.

It has been proposed to purchase the property directly west of the Capitol as far as Swan street in which to erect a separate building for the use of the Court of Appeals, the Regents of the University and the State Library at a cost of $1,000,000.

USED DYNAMITE ON THE SAFE.

Burglars Make a Considerable Haul in an Up State Post Office.

Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 18.—An explosion was heard early this morning in the building in which the post office is located, at Horseheads, a village six miles from this city. An investigation showed that burglars had stolen tools from a nearby blacksmith shop, and, after prying open the office door, had blown up the safe with dynamite.

They secured $900 in postage stamps and $50 in money and escaped. One two-cent stamp was all that was left. A drug store was also entered and some patent medicines stolen.

Wednesday night highwaymen held up two farmers near here and robbed one of them of $45, which he had secreted in his shoe. Numerous robberies and hold-ups have occurred of late, and it is thought an organized gang is at work.

PRISONER IN RAGS ONCE MILLIONAIRE.

Edward M. Field Excited the Sympathy of the Police Magistrate.

Son of the Famous Cyrus W. Was Arrested for Being Drunk in the Street.

Man Who a Few Years Ago Controlled Millions Appeared Covered with Mud.

TALKED IN DRIVEL OF BEING A KING.

On the Plea of a Lawyer He Was Permitted to Go Free—The Wreck of the Firm of Field, Lindley, Weichers & Co.

Edward M. Field, whose conduct perhaps hastened the death of his father, Cyrus W. Field, was a prisoner again in a police court yesterday. He appeared before Magistrate Wentworth, at the Yorkville Court, in a corduroy suit once brown and now black with mud. Tears have dug burning furrows in his cheeks. He is forty years old and has the air of an old man. His eyes retain the surprised glance which persuaded a jury at White Plains, four years ago, that he was insane.

Field was picked up by a policeman at the stables of the green car crosstown line, at the foot of West Forty-seventh street, for being drunk and disorderly. At the police station he said his name was John M. Field. When his lawyer pleaded for him the Magistrate became sympathetic and permitted him to go free.

Field said to a friend later: "I do not know how it happened. I remember that I went alone to a dinner, where I drank several bottles of something. Then I walked up Broadway, smoking a cigar. Suddenly I recollected that I had conquered Spain, and I could not doubt that I was a king, for saffron, scarlet and violet carpets were stretched in the skies to receive me. I wanted to tell my joy to somebody, but people, cars, lampposts, houses, passed by me, running furiously, as if they were insane. I threatened to take them to the nearest police station, but they didn't care. Finally I ran to a house, at the front of which were green lights, with a policeman."

The man who talked in this way is the son of Cyrus W. Field, whose initiative and strong efforts built the transatlantic cable telegraph, to whom the United States gave thanks and a medal, and whom John Bright addressed as "the Columbus of Modern times, who moored the New World alongside of the Old."

Edward M. Field wrecked in 1891 the firm of Field, Lindley, Weichers & Co., which had the confidence of his relatives. Its liabilities were announced November 27, 1891, as $2,151,741.48; its assets as $38,226.65. A suit of R. E. Dietz, for $85,000, against C. W. Gould, the firm's assignee, developed the fact that the failure was fraudulent. Securities had been rehypothecated, $300,000 had been taken from the strong box of Cyrus W. Field, who was prostrated with sorrow, and many confiding persons had lost trust funds. Dietz asked for Edward M. Field's arrest.

Field was seriously ill in an asylum near Mount Vernon, but was suspected of malingering. He was indicted for forgery, but Dr. J. B. Andrews, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane, at Buffalo, certified to his insanity. The same official December 22, 1893, certified that Field was sane again. He was brought to Ludlow Street Jail in January, 1894, and released under bail in March.

His father had died, his sister-in-law had gone into the millinery trade, and another brother was dead. He is the only surviving son of Cyrus W. Field.

PALACE ON KYKOUT HILL.

John D. Rockefeller's Plans for a $1,000,000 Residence at Boxwood, in the Pocanticos.

It is reported on good authority that John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire, will positively erect, during next Spring, a magnificent residence on his country seat, Boxwood, at Pocantico Hills. Boxwood covers an estate of nearly 800 acres. The highest point of the property, which is known as the Kykout Hill, and is a historical spot because Washington once stood there, and from its height made a foray upon the British. This summit Mr. Rockefeller has selected as the site for his new manor house. During the past six months upwards of 200 men and 50 teams have been busy lowering the top of the Kykout so as to have sufficient room for the foundation and landscape gardening on the slopes around about, under the direction of Engineer Hemingway, who was engaged as superintendent of the gigantic undertaking. Mr. Rockefeller has so far spent probably $250,000 in this work.

According to the stories told by the contractors, the new manor house will cost over $1,000,000. An architect who is a relative of the Rockefeller family is drawing the plans. The style of architecture will be after French classic designs, with a Greek finish. It will be built of highly polished granite, will be nearly 300 feet in length and will have a depth of something like 75 feet. The ornamentation will be of marble. The building will stand on such a high point that there will be a magnificent view of the American Rhine for miles both north and south. The interior decorations will be of pure French and Italian designs.

There will be a grand salon, tapestry hall, drawing rooms, parlors, reception and dining rooms and library, each finished in a different color. In addition to this building, a large training stable, a conservatory, cottages for the superintendent, gardener and coachman and a lodge will also be built. One of the features of the Rockefeller country house will be the private park surrounding it, which will be made as beautiful as landscapes can make it. A walled garden space of several acres will be devoted to grouping horticultural products, such as orchids, chrysanthemums and roses, for which Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller have a special hobby. Mrs. Rockefeller recently told a friend that she is in love with the charming scenery about Pocantico Hills, and when the new residence is completed she intends spending the entire year there, instead of residing in the city in the Winter. The weekly pay roll of the laborers employed in landscaping the Rockefeller grounds and preparing the foundations averages from $2,000 to $3,000.

Raines Says He's Satisfied.

Albany, Dec. 18.—Senator John Raines to-day said that the Raines law investigation had been most satisfactory and had given the Senate Committee such ideas that they will so amend hotels" from getting licences as genuine hotels, the law this Winter as to prevent "fake and will eliminate the so-called "social clubs," purposely organized to evade the law. Amendments defining "hotel" and "guest," and taxing clubs may also be enacted this Winter.

Trial Trip of Torpedo Boat No. 6.

[illegible], R. I., Dec. 18.—Torpedo boat No. 6 had a [illegible] trial trip out of Bristol Harbor on Narragansett Bay to-day, and is reported to have made [illegible] about twenty-two miles an hour.

CUBA LIBRE ROUSED THE BOARDING HOUSE.

It Was Very Early in the Morning, and the Spaniards Were Asleep.

Vandez Objected, and Had His Door Broken and Himself Knocked Down.

Then Lawyer Alfredo Aguayo Came to the Rescue with His Trusty Revolver.

AND THE CUBAN PATRIOTS FLED.

They Are All Cigarmakers, and as Only One of Them Had a Knife it Would Have Been Folly to Fight.

Don Alfredo M. Aguayo runs the boarding house at No. 228 West Fortieth street. He lives on the top floor and is a lawyer by profession. Charles Garcia, a Cuban cigarmaker, is one of the boarders, and a warm Cuban sympathizer. Two more cigarmakers, Jose Del Valle, of No. 263 West Fortieth street, and Manuel V. Amaldo, of No. 127 East Thirteenth street, called on Mr. Garcia Thursday night and remained late.

As long as the trio talked of Havana fillers and asbestos perfectos peace reigned alow and aloft. But they fell to discussing the reported assassination of Maceo. In the midst of the conversation Mr. Garcia shouted "Cuba libre!" at the top of his voice. Del Valle and Amaldo took up the battle cry so lustily as to disturb the boarders, all of whom are Spanish, with the exception of Mr. Garcia. It was 2 o'clock in the morning. Thereupon war was declared.

Senor Vandez, who plays a flute in Hammerstein's Olympia orchestra, occupies a room directly above where the cigar makers were lauding Cuba. The racket greatly disturbed the invalid wife of the musician, so he shouted from the hall to the Cubans in the basement to keep still. This request resulted in an invitation for Senor Vandez to seek a place where blizzards are unknown.

"Traitors! Cuban rebels!" shrieked Vandez.

"Viva Cuba libre!" yelled the insurgents as the trio ran up the stairs.

Senor Vandez dashed into his room, closed the door and placed his weight against it. Then he called for help. Down from the top floor came Senor Aguayo, the lawyer, with a revolver in his hand. He had expected an outbreak and was resting on his arms. The insurgents hesitated on seeing the weapon, for, except the knife in the hand of Amaldo was the extent of the Cuban armament. But it was only for a moment. With Amaldo leading, they rushed to the Vandez boudoir and smashed in the door, knocking the musician head over heels. Amaldo was soon a-top of him, but made no effort to use the knife. Mrs. Vandez screamed and went into hysterics.

At this exciting crisis Senor Aguayo called upon the insurgents to disperse. Instead they charged the valiant lawyer, who blazed away at Amaldo. The shot sung past the ear of the cigarmaker, who immediately headed the insurgent band in full retreat. Two more shots followed, but neither took effect.

At Eighth avenue and Fortieth street, Detectives Kerr and Perkins arrested Amaldo and took him back to the house. On hearing the story, corroborated by Garcia and Del Valle, the officers took the lawyer into custody for trying to shoot Amaldo.

THREE MEN LYNCHED.

A Father and Son Hanged and Another Son Shot by a Mob at Russellville, Ky.

Russellville, Ky., Dec. 18.—Dink and Arch Proctor, father and son, were taken from jail at 2 o'clock this morning and hanged to a cedar tree just outside the town, and William Proctor, another son, was shot and killed in his cell. The bodies of the two hanged men were cut down this morning. The mob came from Adairville and cut all the telegraph wires leading from that point in order to prevent notice being given of their coming.

Mrs. Proctor, wife of Dink and mother of the two young men, was asleep in a hotel here when the lynching took place. She had come to attend the examining trial to-day, and Arch begged the mob pitifully to be allowed to see his mother before he was hanged, but his request was refused.

Arch Proctor killed Aaron and "Doc" Crafton at Adairville, October 24. William and Dink were charged with conspiring to have the Craftons killed. Their trials were set for to-day. William Proctor was one of the four who were charged with hanging Edward Traughber about two years ago. He had killed several men, and had been tried four times for his life, but always escaped, and this fact caused the mob to take the law in its own hands in the present case.

Dink had always been quiet, and this was the first time he had been in trouble. The general public approved the killing of the brothers, but thought that Dink should not have been lynched.

DANCING CLASS AT SHERRY'S.

Matrons Well Known in Society Are its Patronesses.

The dancing class of which the patronesses are Mrs. Joshua M. Varian, Mrs. John S. Foster, Mrs. George Evans, Mrs. Albert O. Brown, Mrs. Alfred Melvine Snedeker, Mrs. Charles Golden, Mrs. John A. Douglas and Mrs. W. Wall Weaver met last night at Sherry's.

Among the dancers were Miss Van Sickle, Frank E. Hayward, Miss Lauterbach, W. H. Butler, Miss Cordier, E. B. Mowbray, Miss Nora Piton, W. P. Gilpin, Miss Wilson, Adolph Hupfel, Miss Hatle, James Wilson, Miss Ella Wilson, H. D. Mills, Miss Prince, Dean Nelson, Miss Minnie Stone, Stanley Foster, Miss Doremus, Sterling Postley, Miss Harriet Guiden, D. T. Manning, Miss Lockitt, H. V. Keep, Miss Marion Varian, Z. Van Loan, Miss Bush, Willett Hall, Miss Ballin, John C. Thompson, Miss Katherine Bell, Louis F. Newkirk, the Misses Chatillon, J. N. Pomeroy, the Misses Willis, J. V. MacDonald, Miss Holmes, James K. Hackett, Miss Beatrice Brosseau, W. C. Robbins, Miss Dunlop, Henry W. Eaton, Miss Moser, Charles W. Child, Miss Alice Livingston Titus, Robert W. Whitford, Miss Ireland, F. Durland and Miss Bertha Ireland.

President Dwight Coming Home.

New Haven, Conn., Dec. 18.—A cablegram from President Dwight, of Yale, who is in Europe, states that he will leave England for home on the steamer St. Paul December 26, after spending Christmas in London. He will arrive in New York January 2.

PRETTY GIRL DIES IN A CANALBOAT.

Found in a Bunk by the Captain, Who Knew Her as "Marion."

Bruises on Her Body Lead at First to a Suspicion of Foul Play.

Coroner's Autopsy Shows, However, That Her Death Resulted from Pneumonia.

WOMAN'S IDENTITY A MYSTERY.

Captain Smith, Who Was Arrested, Says He Met Her in Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, a Short Time Ago.

A handsome and gracefully formed young woman was found dead, early yesterday morning, on board the canal boat F. S. Landstreet, which lay at her dock at St. George, Staten Island. There was every outward indication that a murder had been committed, as the woman's body was bruised, and her eyes were blackened. She was lying with face upturned, and with her long dark hair in a tumbled mass about her face.

The captain of the boat, Martin Smith, was arrested on suspicion of having killed the woman. He was last seen with her on Thursday night, and he was the man who discovered her yesterday morning. She has been living with him on the boat for some weeks past. He says he met her at a house on Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, but knew her only as Marion. They had no quarrel, he says, but early yesterday morning, he heard her moaning in her bunk. He went to her, found that she was in a serious condition, and summoned aid.

The girl was dead when a man that the captain summoned from a neighboring boat reached her. Coroner Townsend was notified, and he at once ordered the arrest of Smith, who appeared to be under the influence of liquor.

Smith told stories that deepened the suspicions against him. He said the girl's eyes had been blackened by a fall from a trolley car. He said also that the body bruises were the result of falling down the steep cabin stairs. He thought the woman, sorely wounded by her falls, must have crept into her bunk to die. No one but the couple was was on board of the boat, and no one on neighboring boats or the dock heard sounds of a quarrel.

Yesterday afternoon an autopsy was performed by Dr. J. J. Jessup, the Coroner's physician. He reported that the wounds had not caused death, but that the woman's lungs were congested, and that in his opinion she died from pneumonia. The Coroner then announced that he would release Captain Smith on the murder charge, but hold him as a witness for the inquest, which will be held next week.

The body is at the Morgue, and will be buried in Potter's Field.

MRS. LEACHMAN FOUND.

Woman Who Disappeared from an Uptown Hotel Discovered in a Home on Sixteenth Street.

Mrs. W. T. Leachman, the wife of a prominent Louisville physician, suddenly disappeared from her apartments in the Sturtevant House on Thursday. The hotel was thoroughly searched, but no trace of the missing guest could be found. She has been in ill health for some time, and it was feared that she was wandering in the streets. Mrs. Leachman had applied for apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Thursday, but as she had no baggage and could not pay in advance the clerk refused to accommodate her.

Soon after the woman's arrival at the Sturtevant House she became so ill that a physician was summoned. He decided that Mrs. Leachman should be removed to a hospital and went to call an ambulance. During the physician's absence she left her apartments and could not be found on his return.

The police were notified of the woman's disappearance, and they finally located her yesterday at the Maria Louisa Home of the Y. W. C. A., No. 14 East Sixteenth street. Mrs. Leachman's husband was notified of her illness by telegraph, and it was then discovered that he knew nothing of her visit to this city.

Mrs. Leachman says she came here to press a claim she has against a large estate. She says she is about to institute action to recover $3,000,000 from a mining concern in Colorado. Mrs. Leachman declares the stockholders have defrauded her out of that amount. She expected to leave for Louisville last night.

"ACTIVE IN POLITICS."

Another Port Huron Employe of the Customs Service Loses His Place—Has Been Indicted.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The Civil Service Commission has been recently advised by the Treasury Department that Julius McMartin, Deputy Collector and entry clerk in the Customs Service at Port Huron, Mich., has been removed from the Federal Service for violation of that part of the Civil Service act relating to contributions for political purposes.

In the investigation recently conducted by the Commission at Port Huron, it was ascertained that John Tierney, William Springer and Julius McMartin had all been implicated in the solicitation, assessment, or receiving of political contributions from their fellow employes.

The commission presented the matter to the Treasury Department and to the Attorney-General, with the result that all three of the persons named have now been removed from the service. Furthermore, the commission has just been advised by the United States District-Attorney at Detroit that the Grand Jury has found true bills of indictment against all three persons for violation of the Civil Service act, and that their trial will be held at the next term of court.

Daniel F. Rourke, custodian of the Federal building at Worcester, Mass., has been removed from the Federal service because of his implication in the solicitation of campaign contributions from Government employes.

John Randolph Tucker Ill.

Lexington, Va., Dec. 18.—John Randolph Tucker, Chancellor of the Law School of Washington and Lee University, statesman, scholar, jurist and educator of national reputation, is critically ill to-night. He is suffering from heart trouble.

Keane Congratulates Dr. Conaty.

Worcester, Mass., Dec. 18.—Rev. Dr. Conaty, the newly appointed rector of the Catholic University at Washington, has received a cablegram from his predecessor, Bishop Keane, who is in Rome, congratulating him upon his appointment.

CHURCH SOLD AT AUCTION

Dr. Potter's Baptist Tabernacle Goes to the Mission, Back of Which Is Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

The Baptist Tabernacle, Nos. 162-166 Second avenue, was sold under foreclosure at auction yesterday to satisfy a claim of $96,500 of the New York City Baptist Mission by Auctioneer William Kennelly, of No. 111 Broadway. The real holder of the mortgages is John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate.

The plaintiff, through its attorney, E. S. Clinch, made the first bid, $85,000. This was raised $2,000, Mr. Clinch bid again, and the church was sold to the plaintiff for $88,000.

The history of the church has been a stormy one. Several years ago a feud was started between the New York City Baptist Mission and the Rev. Dr. D. C. Potter, pastor of the tabernacle, who said he was being persecuted. In 1891 the church was sued for a butcher's bill, and a year later for Organist Shaw's claim of $696 and a gas bill of $371. A Sheriff's deputy took possession.

Dr. Potter imagined that all the trouble was due to Mr. Rockefeller's opposition to him. He has brought civil suit against the magnate.

BROADWAY TUNNEL ROAD.

Engineer Reno Explains the Plans He Has Submitted to the Rapid Transit Commission.

The plans of Engineer Jesse E. Reno for a system of underground railroads in this city are, according to his own statement, the only practical ones from a commercial standpoint that have ever been submitted to the Rapid Transit Commission.

"They are," said Mr. Reno yesterday, "radically different from other plans that have been considered, in that they do not at all interfere with the underground vaults along the line of the proposed road, that they provide for a system of pipe chambers that will settle that problem forever, and that the cost of the road under them will not be a penny more than $30,000,000. I have stuck to the Broadway tunnel as far as Union square, for the reason that Broadway down town is the best artery of travel in this city. The old tunnel was objected to by merchants on Broadway because it would destroy their underground vaults and at the same time seriously interfere with travel during its construction. Now my plan obviates both of these difficulties.

"We will make an opening in the street during the night and then cover it over with heavy boards. Our men will then proceed with the excavation while wagons, trucks, carts and cable cars will run as usual. By this means very little of the surface of the street will be disturbed.

"My plans also provide for a two-track road on the Boulevard, instead of one of four tracks, and this will not only effect a great saving, but be a positive benefit to the travelling public for this reason: Under the old plans, with the four-track road, passengers would have to walk a quarter of a mile or so to a station. Under my plans this would not be necessary, for either a cable or underground trolley road will be constructed on the surface of the Boulevard, and we have found that it will be an easy matter to arrange a system of transfers whereby a passenger can ride on a surface car to an underground station, and thus for one fare and with but one change of cars ride from any part uptown to the business centre of the city.

"It will take three years from the time of beginning work to put the road in operation."

SNOW STANDS NO SHOW.

Three Melting Machines to Be Put to Work Cleaning Up the Streets This Morning.

Colonel Warings "White Wings" and the contractor will soon have to give up the occupation of driving snow carts to the docks to unload the congealed aqueous precipitation into the rivers, and confine themselves with shovelling the beautiful into the newly adopted melting machines, three of which will be in full blast in different parts of New York city this morning. The most improved and hungriest of these snow-eating monsters will operate on Fifth avenue. The contrivance is the invention of Richard Healy and E. D. Cundell, both of Paterson, N. J.

Each machine is about twenty-five feet long. Under the seat is a huge tank holding two barrels of naphtha. Back of that is a small engine and a system of pumps so arranged as to send the gas to the rear half of the machine, where it passes through a series of pipes and comes out in a flame at the base of a massive hopper made of quarter-inch steel rods coming to an apex in the centre of the hopper, against which the snow banks when it is shovelled in, forming a roof-shaped stack with a hollow centre.

Into this a blast of air is shot from a huge fan driven by steam from the engine, and a powerful draft is thus generated. The temperature rises to 800 degrees Fahrenheit, and tons and tons of snow melt away under the hot breath of the gas, running out in a perpetual stream at the rate of a cubic yard of melted snow a minute.

Twenty-five men find their hands full feeding one machine with snow. The inventors figure that seven hours of shovelling a day at the rate demanded by the machine will convince any man that he has done a hard day's work. The more material piled into the hopper the better the draft works, and the more rapid the consumption. A test case made on Worth street recently proved that the higher the mound of snow against the centre stack of rods the hotter the flames became.

While the machine is a formidable looking affair, it makes no noise beyond the pounding of the engine. A thin tongue of naphtha fire appears above the embankment of snow, and the mass sinks and sinks rapidly until it runs out at the bottom, in a stream of hot water.

It is estimated that one machine can, in twenty-two hours, clear an entire crosstown street of every fragment of snow and leave it perfectly clean and dry. Three or four machines passing up Broadway would make that thoroughfare a clean street in a day and a night. More of them are soon to be put into operation, and by the middle of Winter a snowstorm will stand no more show of congesting New York's business centres than a glass of beer would satiate a Bowery ball.

STOCKHOLDERS ARE ALARMED

Receiver Demanded for the Pacific Loan and Homestead Association.

Chicago, Dec. 18.—Stockholders of the Pacific Loan & Homestead Association have applied to the Superior Court for a receiver. In the bill, filed by Carrie Davis, Clara Davis, Frances Davis Sossel and W. H. Halbach, it is charged that the funds of the association have been squandered and its affairs mismanaged. The president is Daniel H. Keckspurger.

The association was organized and incorporated in June, 1888, with a capital stock of $25,000,000, divided into shares of $100. Its business was the usual one of a building and loan association.

The complaints say large sums have been loaned on real estate, and securities given for these loans constitute $1,332,518 of the assets. Many of these loans have been given on scant security, the complainants say.

Victoria Goes to Osborne House.

London, Dec. 18.—The Queen and Her Majesty's court left Windsor Castle for Osborne House to-day.

IT GROWS LIVELIER AT THE GARDEN FAIR.

Friends of the Commercial Travellers Turn Out by the Thousand.

Mrs. Frank Leslie Shocked When Told the Sale Price of a Handsome Doll.

It Was a Counterfeit of Herself, but the Attendant Did Not Know It Was She.

FUN IN THE SUBWAY PLAISANCE.

Sequah, the Indian, with His Braves and Squaws, Keeps Busy Making Bead-Work—Theatrical Folk Interested.

The attendance at the Commercial Travellers' Fair in Madison Square Garden last night demonstrated that the big show has caught the town. It was the largest attendance since the opening. The day was set apart and labelled "St. Andrew's Coffee-Stand Day." Mrs. J. M. Lamadrid, Mrs. Frank Leslie and a committee of fifty ladies interested in the coffee stands were present early in the day. Mrs. Lamadrid presented to the fair a handsome doll dressed in the latest Parisian style and christened "Mrs. Frank Leslie." Mrs. Leslie appeared during and out of curiosity asked the price of it.

"We sell it for $50," replied the attendant at the booth, "but you can have it for $75, and I think that is cheap."

Colonel de Freece appeared at this moment and supported Mrs. Leslie, while a wealthy Bostonian handed out the money, and said he was satisfied he had a bargain. In justice to the attendant it should be said that she did not know Mrs. Leslie until introduced to her later, when apologies were in order.

This will be Old Guards day at the fair, and several new features are announced. Yvette Guilbert will be present at the Journal Postramar, and will auction off the original sketches of Outcault, the originator of the Yellow Kid, and also those of Verno, the lightning artist, who, in the presence of the spectators, produces a picture in thirty seconds that takes the average artist as many days to perfect.

Monday has been set apart as Tammany Day, Tuesday as Red Men's Day, and Wednesday will be known as Pennsylvania Day. On Red Men's Day Mayor Green, of Binghamton; Chairman Allen S. Williams and Professor De Wolff will round up at the fair all the American Indians within a radius of fifty miles of the city. The Iroquois tribe will give a series of scalp dances and other interesting exhibitions.

Director-General De Freece announced yesterday that Lillian Russell was dressing a doll for the fair, which would be placed on exhibition the fore part of the week, to be offered to the highest bidder.

One of the most interesting exhibits is that of Sequah, the medicine man. He has erected an Indian tepee and displays some marvels in the way of beadwork. In his collections he has a war jacket, once the property of Sitting Bull. Another is a knife the handle of which was braided with rawhide by General Custer shortly before his death in the Little Big Horn. Sequah has with him Chief White Moon and his wife, Juanita, full-blooded Iroquois Indians, and some Comanches and Sioux, who, contrary to the proverbial laziness of the Indian, are actually at work making natural wood baskets for the benefit of the fair.

"Mara," the palmist, in Major eBll's booth, is collecting her share of the money floating around on the main floor. She was a pupil of Piegere, and can tell past, present and future by the lines in the palm of the hand. "Mara" is not a professional, and devotes the entire proceeds of her art to the Fair.

The Journal's "Yellow Kid" was, as he has been since the beginning of the Fair, in demand. The automotion is a mystery as he picks out any number the spectator calls for. The "Posterama" of the Journal is also an exhibit that is exciting the admiration of the crowds.

Last night seemed to be a night for actors and actresses. Among those present were Giles Shine and wife, of the "Two Little Vagrant" company; Miss Lillian Lewis and Signorita Madeline Merli, who has been engaged by Rosenfeld Bros. to take Duse's part on the "off" nights. The Subway Plaisance and the Moulin Rouge seemed to be the attractions they appreciated most. Society people are beginning to take an interest in the fair, and many of them drop in during the afternoon and evening.

WANT TAYLOR IN KENTUCKY.

The Self-Accused Murderer Killed a Patient in an Insane Asylum.

London, Dec. 18.—Edward R. Taylor, who, while confined in the Oxford jail, confessed to having murdered Jesse Tyree in Lexington, Ky., some years ago, was to-day arraigned in the Bow Street Police Court and remanded until Tuesday. Mr. Hobson, representing the United States Embassy, was present, as was also Sheriff Gross from Lexington, who came to England to take the prisoner back to America when the order for his extradition is issued.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 18.—Taylor was known in Kentucky as Arthur W. Platt. He killed Jesse Tyree, an inmate of the Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, in 1885, at which time Platt was an attendant at the asylum. Tyree one day refused to go to dinner when Platt ordered him and the Englishman, becoming enraged, shot him through the heart. He made his escape and went to England, where he was put in prison for theft at Oxford several months ago.

Two Runaway Barges Captured.

The big ocean tug Ice King reached New York yesterday afternoon with the coal barge Charter Oak in tow. The tug left New Bedford last Wednesday with the Charter Oak and the barge Chalmette, bound for this port. Both barges snapped their hawsers and went adrift in the gale that swept down the coast that night. The Chalmette was picked up and towed into Point Judith last Thursday. The Ice King chased the Charter Oak, and finally picked her up thirty miles south of the Long Island shore.

Tiffany