#### GAME DINNER AT ORADELL.

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LOYERS OF THE HORSE GATHER AROUND MR. LOZIER'S MAHOGANY. Squirrel Soup, Ventson, Bear Steak, and Berved with the Appropria Alds to Digestion—The Improvements on ex. Mayor Hugh J. Grant's Oradell Farm,

ORADELL, N. J., Nov. 9 .- Mr. John B. Logier, the owner of the Oradell Stock Farm. which is well known among turfmen and horse owners in and around New York, gave a game dinner last night to a dozen of his friends, who came up and returned on a special car of the New Jersey and New York Railroad. The train was stopped at the farm, which is betwee- this place and Etna. The guests had only 500 feet to walk. The Logier farm is one of the oldest in Bergen county, comprising a part of the ancient Kinderkamach tract of local Revolutionary fame, the plain east of the ridge having been the scene of a review of the patriot army under Washington when he was risited by the Onondaga and other Indian chiefs from western New York. The present owner, a young man worth nearly half a million dollars, has a bag filled with old yellow deeds representing transfers for nearly a century and a half that brought the present fine estate into the family. He got the place from his father, who, with his father and grandfather, were breeders of the once fa-

mous Volunteer stock.

When "Johnny" Lozier took possession of his inheritance a few years ago with a beauti-ful young wife, friends of the family shook their heads and said the old farm had lost its prestige-"Johnny" cared more for his violin. rod and gun, paint brush and palette, trips to Florida and the Rockies, and his kennel of dogs than he did for all the traditions of the family and its blood stock. He kept the buildings in repair, but made no improvements, and was satisfied with an animal that could carry him to the Oradell depot and return without jump-ing fences or dumping him into the roadside

to the Oradell depot and return without jumping fences or dumping him into the roadside ditch.

In his visits in the West he formed the acquaintance of Gen. Nelson A. Miles. He also got acquainted with Buffale Bill and Annie Oakley, and became known as a clever amateur wing shot. He played his violin in entertainments given by the Schubert Club at Hackensack, and even carried his enthusiasm so far as to cryanize an orchestra in this village, the combined taient appearing once in a benefit for the church. Mr. Lozier is also somewhat of a taxidermist, and bas a la ge collection of specimens in a workshop in an upper room of the old colonial mansion.

This picture of Mr. Lozier underwent a sudden and radical change about eight years ago. The "horse instinct" of the Loziers manifesting itself, Mr. Lozier hung up the fiddle and the bow, permitted the colors to dry on his palette, and took on new life. He furbished up the old place, tore down and built up, made roads, laid out and worked a half-mile race trock, and filled his stables with horses, The neighbors became delighted, and Mr. Lozier was so much pleased with his new departure that he has continued in the line. The race track was thrown open to his friends, who held many contests on it, and for two seasons prior to this year there were regular racing days, with David Bonner, Judge H. M. Whitehead, and other noted turfmen in the judge's stand. Barns were erected to accommodate 125 horses, pasture fields were fenced off and watered by a system of pipes running from an artesian well, and everything about the place was brought up to date.

artesian well, and everything about the place was brought up to date.

Mr. Lozier's acquaintance with horsemen broadened rapidly, and the reputation of the Oradell Stock Farm is now receptized among the best establishments of its kind in the country. There are more than 100 horses on the place now belonging to Gen. Miles, commander of the army, Brig.-Gen. Howard Carroll, Judge South of Philadelphia, Dean Hoffman, Warren Healy, Judge Whitehead, Fred Gerken, J. B. Thorpe, George C. Clausen, Nathan Strauss, G. W. Little, and others. Some of these animals are recorded below 20, and all are finely bred.

The guests at the dinner last night were C.

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J. Hamlin of Buffalo, owner of Robert J.,
2:014s, Fantasy, 2:054s, Nightingale, 2:06s, and
others of the class; Charles Kerner, proprietor
of the Clarendon Hotel, New York city; Nathan
Strauss, owner of Cobwebs, 2:11; Albert Hall gt the Clarendon Hotel, New York city; Nathan Birauss, owner of Cobwebs, 2:11; Albert Hall of Woodburn Grange; Hamilton Busbey, editor of Turf, Field and Farm; W. M. V. Hoffman of New York, winner of the blue ribbon for stallions at Hollywood; Judge Whitehead, owner of The King; Theo A. Knapp, owner of the brood mare Emblem; A. V. Huyler of Tensily, N. J., owner of Alcyrene; W. H. Fearing of Jobstown, N. J., breeder of Mahogany and Nutshell; J. W. Whitney of Riverside Drive, New York city, who has several fast teams, and Kimball C. Atwood of Oradell, who has a stable led by Aubine, 2:1334, Gen. Miles, David Bonner, and ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant sent letters of regret.

The table was artistically spread and the service was under direction of a city chef. The menu included in its aixteen courses salmon, aquirrel soup, venison, rabbit, quall, opossum, and bear steak, with a variety of wet and dry aids to digestion. Mr. Lozier was highly complimented at that period of the feast when the air became hazy and fragrant with smoke. The farm and its management were the subject of unlimited praise. This feature of the

aids to digestion. Mr. Lozier was nigny complimented at that period of the feast when the air became hazy and fragrant with smoke. The farm and its management were the subject of unlimited praise. This feature of the feast became so interesting that Engineer Hasbrouck was compelled to blow his whistle for danger before the guests appreciated the hour. Incidentally, it may be said that Oradell is becoming noted, not only for the Lozier farm, but for others that may in time approach it in importance. Mr. Kimball C. Atwood, who recently purchased a farm adjoining the Logier piace, is a man of large wealth. He has a big force of men employed grading and improving the grounds, and is building a large barn to accommodate his stock. He will handle only his own horses, but he promises to make his farm one of the attractions of the country.

Two miles away, on the east side of the Hackensack River, on what is known as The Flats, ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant of New York is transforming his recent purchase into a modern stock farm. The place, under the superintendance of ex-Poice Justice McMahon, is a revelation in improvement to the old farmers of the vicinity. Extensive ditching has converted many acres of swamp into rich meadow land, the watershed draining away into an artificial brook that rolls and tumbles musically on its winding way to the river. The old stone farmhouse has been improved. All the old barns and sheds have been removed and replaced by new buildings in a location that contributes what was formerly a cow lane, and thrown open to the public, and an enclosed driving ring has been built that is the wonder of the neighbors.

This "ring" is such only in name, it being 20x70 feet, with a plenty of light, ventilation.

has been built that is the wonder of the neighbors.

This "ring" is such only in name, it being 250x70 feet, with a plenty of light, ventilation, and heating appliances. Here the fifty horses on the place will be exercised when they cannot be taken on the road, and invitations having been extended to the farmers to call whenever they desire, great sport is anticipated this winter from what they call "Grant's circus," in addition to the work above referred to. Mr. Grant has aided in having a pipe sewer laid along Oradell avenue from his farmhouse to the Hackensack River, nearly two miles, and a fine flagstone sidewalk borders one side of the avenue as the result of his example in public improvement.

Thus Oradell, although only a hamlet and

the avenue as the result of his example in public improvement.

Thus Oradell, although only a hamlet and eighteen miles from the great city, feels that it is in the swim, and its citizens feel exceedingly patriotic when they see the great Indian fighter and now commander of the U. S. army, Gen. Nolson A. Miles, drive along the road behind his big bay mare, an animal that stands 17.2, and with a gait that measures ground at a surprising rate.

# NEW GRAND JURY LISTS.

How They Are to Be Made Up Under the Revised Constitution.

The reorganization of the judiciary under the new Constitution rendered necessary an amendment to the Consolidation act of this city so far as the provisions regulating the selection of grand jurors is concerned. This amendment 1895. Formerly the officials charged with the duty of making up the Grand Jury list met in
the first nart of September. The new law requires them to begin their work on the
list Monday of November, the 25th this
year. Under the old law the Chief Judge
of the Superior Court and the Chief Judge
of the Superior Court and the Chief Judge
of the Superior Court and the Judges who sit in
the Court of General Sessions. As at present
constituted the Commission is composed of the
presiding Justice of the appellate division of
the Supreme Court and another Justice of the
appellate division selected by the resident members thereof, the Mayor, the Recorder, and a
Judge of the Court of General Sessions to be sejected by City Judge Cowing and the other
Junges of that court.
Another provision of the new law permits two
Grand Juries to sit at the same time, one for the
Supreme Court, for the trial of criminal cases.
Formerly the Governor had to provide for the
calling of an Extraordinary Grand Jury. duty of making up the Grand Jury list met in

Three Men Hurt on the Bridge. While Marcus Shields of 210 Twenty-eighth street, New York, and George Clarkson of 255 Classon avenue, Brooklyn, were crossing an open spare on a plank at the old bridge ation in Sands street, Brooklyn, yesterday orning the plank broke and they fell thirty set to the ground. Shields had several ribs token and also received internal injuries, and latison was severely bruised on the face and ody.

A few minutes later. Henry Jacoba of 111 South street had his left thumb cut off. It was caught in the coil of a rope while he was eneaged in lowering a plank at the station.

SHY OF DELAND TRICKS.

No Revival of Confidence in Harvard's Team-Dunlop for Pall Back,

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 9.-The feeling of omplete disgust which followed the defeat of the Harvard team at Princeton has grown rather than decreased during the week past. Harvard has experienced enough whippings in the past to know how to take them with good grace, but for the past six years, at least, there has not been anything quite so hard for the Harvard "heeler" to bear as the disgraceful exhibition of a week ago. The return from Springfield has always been a funereal sort of proceeding, yet there has been the one consolation every year that the team finished strong and was game to the end, and last year the Harvard crowd appeared quite as well satisfied with the general result as did the Yale men.

The thought of the Princeton game however brings with it only a feeling of shame, but it is felt strongly by those of the students who say tne game and understood generally by those who did not, that not only was Harvard's generalship so poor as to be almost puerile, but also that when the team found the score was 8 to against them they practically gave up the fight. They certainly did not play in a way to be compared with the men who made the plucky spurts at the ends of the Yale and Pennsylvania games

The first time the coaches got together after the game they discussed the causes of failure and the best remedies to be applied between now and the time of the Pennsylvania game. In response to requests sent out to many old 'varsity players, telegrams were received from them stating their opinions concerning the trouble. The general view was that the men had not been grounded in the fundamental principles of the game and of the proper way to play their positions. Mr. Deland himself admitted this to be true, and it seems decidedly probable that, although the great tactician him self is now in control of the eleven, there will be fewer "Deland tricks" in the playing of the team than there were before.

It would be sheer nonsense to say that the college is universally delighted at the selection of Mr. Deland as director of Harvard's policy for the balance of the season, or that there is implicit confidence in his ability to pull the team through all right. The men are rather inclined to wonder just what he will do. There is some grumbling and not a little doubt as to the wisiom of the move, but on the whole the feeling seems to be that things cannot grow much

seems to be that things cannot grow much worse, and, consequently, every one is trying as cheerfully as possible to back up Deland in whatever he may do.

It must be said that that gentieman has started out well. The first day after he took charge he succeeded in doing what no one eise had been able to do this season—he got half a dozen of the old-time players out on the field dressed in football clothes and lined them up against the 'varsity. Lewis, Bert Waters, and Mackie took care of the centre trio, while Upton and Mason looked after the tackies. The absolute case with which these veteran players handled their younger opponents furnished an interesting lesson and showed in a most foreible way the extent to which the arts of breaking through and blocking have been allowed to decline at Harvard. Upton played opposite Donald, and could not have had an easier time in getting by his man. When the practice was over he said Donald didn't seem to know the first principles of blocking off. The change in the way the men are handled during the first two weeks of practice seems largely responsible for the deficiency. Three or four years ago almost all the time at first was occupied in tining the men opposite each other and practising breaking through and blocking.

So convinced are the coachers of the necessity of improving this feature of the play, that it is probable that much of the time left before the Pennsylvania game will be occupied in teaching the lessons which should have been inculcated six weeks ago.

The accond eleven has blocked Brewer's

Pennsylvania game will be occupied in teaching the lessons which should have been inculcated six weeks ago.

The second eleven has blocked Brewer's kicks almost as readily as did Princeton, and the formation will surely be changed. There has also been a strong sentiment in favor of abandoning the defence which harvard has worked so hard on for the past two years, and of adopting a system similar to that used by Brown and Princeton. If this is done, it is possible that Pennsylvania's offence may be tried. Norton Shaw is out again, playing on the second eleven, opposite Holt. So far there has been no comparison in their play. Shaw, although still very lame, has broken through, tackled, and stopped kicks with such frequency as to make it appear that Holt's Princeton opponent was not such a wonder after all. As Holt is, nevertheless, considered better than Jaffrey, it seems practically certain that Norton Shaw will supplant the latter before the Pennsylvania game.

Frank Shaw is at present laid off with his bad

supplant the latter before the Pennsylvaniagame.

Frank Shaw is at present laid off with his bad
shoulder. He will probably be all right again
by the time of the game. If he is not, flarvard's
chances will be slim enough, as Doncette shows
little merit. It is still doubtful whether Capt.
Brewer's collar bone will permit of his playing,
or whether Gerrish Newell will have to look
after right end in the big game. Upton has
been trying to make a tackle out of Riccof the
substitute guard, in order to strengthen the left
side of the line. He is so green in the place,
however, that he is not expected to develop in
the two weeks left.
Unless Fairchild should be worked back into his old place at quarter, it looks as though he would have to give up his position on the eleven, as Dunlop is now regarded as the man for full

back.

There has been continual complaining of late from the men about the fare at the training table, and half the squad have now been moved back to where the tables have been during the past two years.

# IN THE FOG.

Strange Sights and Sounds that May Be Seen Along New York's Water Front.

Those foggy days were somewhat trying to the housands that have to come into New York by ferry, save, indeed, those persons among them who are not sensitive to outdoor things and are happy at the buffetings of nature. Morning after morning the rivers of this town were buried in fold on fold of mist, and through this impenetrable veil there came a perpetual merry din of foghorns, whistles, toots, long, low organ notes, mingled with the jancle of bells ashore and affoat. Passengers by the down-town ferries heard the mingled din of both rivers.

Out of the fog blanket came the signals of near-hand craft, loud and threatening, and from below and above and across came fainter and fainter calls of more and more distant boats. By design or happy accident the signals of floating craft are mellower and more musical than the shrieks and gongs of land vehicles that afflict the universal ear of New York. There is naught to distract and much to sooth in the myriac voices that come from the bosom

LOOK OUT FOR THE GRIP!

ALL THE WEATHER CONDITIONS FAVOR THE DISEASE NOW.

Previous Invasions of the Influence Have Been Preceded by High Temperature and Excessive Humidity, Followed by a Brop of the Thermometer-We've Had Two of These Conditions-The Third Due To-day.

Look out for the grip. The weather conditions preceding an attack of the grip in this city have invariably been the present conditions They are unseasonable high temperature, ex traordinarily high humidity, followed by a sud den drop in temperature of fifteen or twenty Grip has not always come with the conditions, but it has never come without them. and the thing to do is to be on the safe side. Be careful and don't catch cold. If you do catch cold take care of it at once.

This remark opens the way for the assertion that has been frequently made the last three days, that the weather we have had has been most pestiferous, the most cantankerous, and the most exasperating weather that w the shade and 100 per cent, of humidity-that is every bit of humidity that the atmosphere will hold. There has been more of it than that even, for the atmosphere hasn't been able to hold it, and it has settled on the earth in the shape of fog, and wet things so that the ground had every appearance of having enjoyed a long rain storm. There has been 100 per cent. of humidity for three days. It is this, with the ex tremely high temperature, that has made the weather more oppressive and more unpleasant than the hottest day of the hottest spell of weather last summer.

In the month of October, it will be remembered, there were two or three spells of winter weather. The thermometer dailied around freezing point and there was one snow storm It happened late at night and a great many peo ple didn't see it, but it was there. It was weather that opened up the ceder chests and brought out the winter woollens and the overcoats. The people said winter has come, and they put these things on. There is a popular objection to taking off winter things once you get them on, and so, while the thermometer the last few days has averaged at least 20° below the hottest days of summer, the suffering of the people has averaged about that many degrees above the sufferings of the summer, because the clothing worn now is 40 per cent, heavier than the summer

But it is not only from the heat that the peo ple have suffered. They have suffered from the for. Take it on Thursday night, for instance. An innocent young man from Jersey had a friend who knew how to make Welsh rabbits. He went up town with this friend at 10 o'clock in the evening. The friend made the rabbits At 1 o'clock the innocent young man started home. He got to the Desbrosses street ferry in time to get the 2 o'clock boat. There wasn't any. The fog was so thick that the pilot couldn't The fog was so thick that the pilot couldn't find the pier. The young man went out and drank hot Scotch until 2:30 o'clock. Then he came back and tried to find the 2:30 boat. There wasn't any. The pilot was still wandering around in the fog. The young man went back and drank more hot Scotch. He came back at 3 o'clock. Still there was no boat. The pilot hadn't yet found the slip. The young man went back once more for hot Scotch, and the result was that he didn't get home until Friday night, all on account of that fog. This is only a sample case. Doubtless there are thousands of others.

The situation has been greatly aggravated by the necessity of carrying an umbreila. It rained

others.

The situation has been greatly aggravated by the necessity of carrying an umbrella. It rained before the hot wave came, and it has threatened rain every day since, so that no wise man thought of leaving his home without an umbrella. This, in addition to heavy winter underwear and heavy winter coats (the October cold spells drove in all fall coats) has been almost more than the ordinary citizen could get along with without cussing up and down. A very large per cent, of the population likes to appear well dressed. In the summer time a wilted collar can be forgiven. Some of the best dressed men in town have to go home in the early evening with starchless collars. Nobody pays any attention to it. But a wilted collar in this winter is as bad as is a dress suit at noon. You have probably been guilty of it yourself in the last few days. Now sit down calmiy and think of it. A man with a beaver overcoat and a wilted collar; could any combination be more incongruous? Broadway yesterday was full of men with beaver overcoats and wilted collars—men who swung their overcoats oven and mopped the perspiration from their faces to an accompaniment of adjectives expressive of the feeling about the weather conditions.

Farmer Dunn was found up in the dome of the Manhattan Life building, in Broadway, and an explanation of the condition of things was demanded of him. He told a story about high pressures and low pressures and things like that. He finally said that relief was coming in the evening; that is, last evening. He said a cool wave was due, and the moment it struck the humidity in the air would turn to rain and the town would be deluged by showers.

the evening; that is, last evening. He said a cool wave was due, and the mement it struck the humidity in the air would turn to rain and the town would be deluged by showers. To prove it he exhibited air maps which showed that inland a short distance there was a wet belt where it was raining to beat sixty. The temperature there, he said, was from 20° to 40° lower than here. Buffalo was in this wet belt. The thermometer there at 8 o'clock in the morning had dropped to 40 degrees above. At the same hour here it was 63 degrees, and there was such a fog on that the rivers sounded like Brooklyn on Sunday morning when all the church bells are ringing. This cool wave, the Farmer said, was coming east very fast. Of course it is losing some of its coolness as it comes, for it has to overcome the warmer weather that prevails east of it. He thought that it would lose about five degrees of heat by the time it struck New York. Hence, the drop in the thermometer here would not be more than 15 degrees. It is this drop that is needed to complete the conditions necessary for the grip to flourish.

# HADN'T HEARD OF STEVENSON.

The Novelist Not Remembered at the Im migrant Boarding House He Wrote About,

There is no recollection of Robert Louis Ste renson at the immigrant boarding house in West street, where he stopped after his voyage in the second cabin to New York. The young man behind the bar had apparently never heard of Mr. Stevenson, for he was greatly surprised to learn that his hotel was mentioned in the recently issued "Amateur Emigrant." The house itself is one of the smallest, so far

as front goes, anywhere along West street. It is a little two-story brick house, so low that a There is naught to distract and much to sooth in the myriac' voices that come from the bosom of the for.

What was addressed to the ear was only a small part of the novel interest that came with the persistent for. Much of the time the vector of the persistent for. Much of the time the vector of the persistent for. Much of the time the vector of the most and phadows in that narrow epace. The water, never breaking into billows but crinkled everywhere in serpentine lines, seemed almost monotonous in coloring. There is a little, hot between the stove are chairs and a great of the lines, seemed almost monotonous in coloring. The seemed almost the stove are chairs and a great for brilliance, gladdening to fog-baffied eyes. Everython of the seemed almost the second almost monotonic and seemed almost the second almost the second almost the second almost the second almost and seemed almost the second almost the second almost the second almost the second almost almost the second almost the second almost almost the second almost almost the second almost the second almost the second almost almost the second almost the second almost the second almost the second almost almost almost almost almost the second almost almost almost almost almost almost almost almo tall man is tempted to reach up from the street and hoist the second-story windows. Within it shows the characteristics of the immigrant or

ALONG THE HUNT'S POINT ROAD. A Walk that Leads the Pedestrian Through a Sea of Mellow Autumnal Gold.

There is nothing in the newly annexed district more rural and charming than some parts of the old annexed district, now more than twenty years a part of New York city. Both districts are distinguished for those long, narrow peninsulas jutting out into the Sound, indifferently called necks and points. Throgg's Neck is a part of the last annexation. Hunt's Point is a delightful little peninsula of the old annexed district. That long-neglected avenue. the Southern Boulevard, crosses the Hunt's Point road about a mile and a quarter below West Farms, and the journey thence to the extremity of the Point is scant three miles. It is one of the most charming walks of such length to be found anywhere within the boundaries of New York or its suburbs. It is rural and pastoral from the very beginning. A stock farm, with cattle and horses at pasture, occupies the northeast corner at the intersection of the Boulevard and the Hunt's Point road. From that point with ample grounds, picturesque lodges at the The high stone walls and grated windows of monastery peep from a grove on the right, and a fascinating shaded road leads to the gate of

The road winds in wilful fashion as if it had been laid out by a landscape gardener with an eye to scenic effect. The Sound is in view from time to time. Once there is a chilling glimpse of cheap suburban cottages, painted in many colors, a prophecy of the ruin that must eventually overtake this paradese. Less than a mile eastward from the Boulevard the view northward opens up thousands of acres of marsh and upland. It seems as if half the newly annexed district must lie within the horizon's range. There is abundant color. The marsh is brown and golden, of many shades and tints, wonderfully mellow, full of warmth and summer-long stored sunshine. All the uplands are crowned with wood. Indeed, the whole herizon is ringed with autumnal splendor, and the ceuntry looks as if it were but half cleared. There seems space enough in view for the population of a great city, and the effect is of an almost unpeopled region. This ample vision continues for the remainder of the walk. The road descends with easy grades to the level of the marsh.

Just before this is reached, the explorer encounters the neglected little graveyard where lies the body of Joseph Rodman Drake, the poet of the "Culprit Fay," and of that fine patriotic poem to commemorate the time when this Union first numbered thirty-one States. A local literary union discovered the neglected state of Drake's grave about four years ago, and put it in proper order. The modest stone now stands vertically upon its base and the inscription has been recut. The whole of the gravesard is instructive, and to some extent historic. The names on the gravesardies, extending back to the middle of the last century and somewhat earlier, are those of the early inhabitants of, the region, There are Hupts and Willetts and half a dozen other names, locally famous. The graveyard is open to the road and through it run little paths made by the passage of many feet. Close beside it stands a tiny laborer's cottage, with ducks and chickens running about its garden. The graveyard is really a rocky hillock upon the edge of the wide marsh. From Drake's tomb one may see miles of marsh and upland with here and there a fine old house, characteristic of the region, peeping out from the trees.

The road narrows and winds from the grave-yard is really a rocky hillock upon the edge of the wide marsh. From Drake's tomb one may see miles of marsh and upland with here and there nexed district must lie within the horizon's range. There is abundant color. The marsh is

nnaily ends at the brick wait and heavy gates of a private establishment whence trespassers are warned off by threatening pincards. Here the Sound is in full view. Other points loom up, each thrusting its nose a little further out into the Sound, and jutting from the Long Island side is College Point, robed in autumnal

nist. The Hunt's Point road is worth any man's ex-The Hunt's Point road is worth any man's exploring, afoot or otherwise. For most of the distance the nedestrian scems merely floating through a sea of mellow autumnal gold. When the actual men travelling north on the Boulevard may make the detour to the Point comfortably in an hour, for the road is excellent, and the little excursion is a delightful relief after the crudities of the Boulevard and the streets leading to it through the old annexed district. through the old annexed district.

# HIS LIFE SAVED BY A KISS.

Result of a Married Man's Flirtation with

TOPEKA, Nov. 9.-It is not often that so small a thing as a kiss saves a human life, but if F. L. Baker, the baggageman on the recently wrecked Missouri Pacific train, near Neaton, had remained in his seat a moment longer his life would have been crushed out of him in that accident. A few hundred yards from where the overed lives a well-to-do farmer eral months ago his daughter stood in the kitchen doorway one day as the train went past the farmstead. Baker stood in the open doorway of his car, and, seeing the girl, carelessly waved his hand to her. She slightly returned the signal, and from that incident sprang up passing flirtation," as the train men call it.

On the day of the accident to his train Baker was sitting in his chair, and when the engineman whistled for the crossing near the farmhouse. Haker quickly arose to give his ac customed salutation, which had grown into throwing a kiss to the girl. Just as his part of customed salutation, which had grown into throwing a kiss to the girl. Just as his part of the greeting was performed, and before she had time to return it, the crash came, and Baker's car was a mass of ruins in an instant. His standing in the strong door frame saved his life. As it was, he was pinned under a mass of rubbish, but got off with a few bruises and slight scratches. Passengers succeeded in extricating him among the first, and when he was released and stood upon his feet the first greeting was from the farm lassie, who begged to know if he was burt. He assured her that he was not, and with a smile she blushingly ran back to the house. Then Baker realized a new danger. An innocent "nassing diritation" was of no consequence, but here was a pretty, bright young person suddenly becoming deeply interested in his welfare, and to satisfy a little wife with two children at his McPherson home that it was all right, was the anxious problem in his mind. The girl and her father were around the wreck during the time they remained there, but Baker found himself too busily occupied with other matters to give her more than a passing notice.

When Baker arrived at home he told his wife had been saved, when the wife frankly said that her husband could flirt with every farm lassie along the entire run if it would only save his sprung up a friendship stronger and more enduring than usually results from a "passing direation."

#### SUES EX-ALDERMAN ROCHE. Ahrenson Says His Wife Has Been Allen-

Benjamin Ahrenson, a ciparmaker, sued ex-Alderman David J. Roche just before the time political nominations were made this fall for \$10,000 damages for having allenated the affections of Ahrenson's wife Minnie one year

fections of Abrenson's wife Minnie one year before. Abrenson alleges that he followed his wife in the street on a day he can't fix in September, 1894, and saw her meet Roche, with whom she went to the Vanderblit Hotel; that he surprised them there, and that a scene fol-lowed. Roche has put in a general denial and specific denials. He said yesterday that he knew neither Abrenson nor his wife, and that as near as he can tell he was out of the city at the time vaguely alleged in the complaint a year afterward. The Military Order of Foreign Wars, The first banquet of the Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States, New York Commandery, in commemoration of the siege of Yorktown, the battle of New Orleans, and the apture of the city of Mexico, will take place at

capture of the city of Mexico, will take place at the Brevoort House on the evening of Nov. 18. The President, Gen. Harrison, members and ex-members of the Cabinet, and Admirals and Generals have been invited. The committee in charge of the banquet, representing the council of the order, consists of Commander David Banks, Vice-Commander James H. Margen, Lieut, Irving M. Avery, Gen. Alexander S. Webb, Jacob T. Van Wyck, and Maturin L. Delafield, Jr. BEAUTY!

Ladies express daily their gratification at the grand results obtained by the use of DLC CART MAY SAFE ARENIC CONTROL OF THE CART MAY AREN AND ARENIC CONTROL OF THE CART MAY ARE TO A CART MAY HILL'S RHEUMATISM AND COUT

MEDICINE CO., 36 E. 19th at., N. Y. Send for cir-

But Maintains the Justness of His Acce

sations—Text of the Letter Which Has Caused Discussion Among Episcopalians The name of the person styling himself "Mitisement in the Churchman which caused much discussion among Episcopallan clergymen of this diocese, is still unknown, except to the

editor of the periodical, who refuses to divulge it. The advertisement read: "The Dead Line.-Alas! I'm too keenly alive to the fact that I've struck it-I'm fifty years old, and have been a clerical Micawber for six months. Twenty-five years' experience as a priest in the Church, in good and regular standing, vigorous health; real, energy, and past success do not count for anything apparently. The very young men, even deacons, are preferred before me, and, as there are not enough vacant parishes to go round. I've had to step aside. A new experience for me. Having spent seven years of my youth studying for the ministry as a life work, I would be only too happy to continue in the line of my calling. But as I seem to be too old to preach, will not some one take pity upon me and give me something to do outside the Church?

"Having a family to support, and not being blessed with wealth, I cannot afford to rest or my oars indefinitely. If any one desires my services, address Micawber, Churchman office. The Rev. George R. Van de Water of St. The Rev. Goorge H. Van de Water of St. Andrew's Church read the advertisement on the following day, and, he says, it so appealed to him that he could not resist writing to the Churchman, which he immediately did. This is a cony of his letter, as it appeared in the Churchman of Oct. 5:

"To the editor of the Churchman: How pathetic is the advertised want under the caption of 'Clerical Supply,' and beginning 'The Dead Line,' on p. 312 of the issue of Sept. 21.

"One's heart bleeds for the brother who wrote it. But is not the case even worse than stated, when one reads in the same column the advertisements and solicitation of funds of two societies for the increase of the ministry? Would not a society for the multiplication of parishes be more to the point?

"Something ought to be done at once, either to stop increasing the ministry or else give able-bodied ministers a proper support. There are clergymen engaged all the week in secular and remunerative work who 'take the children's bread' by officiating for pay on Sundays. And there are ministers, still on the lists, who are notoriously unworthy, immoral, and yet who officiate in our churches.

"There's one, recently fled these parts, whose wife is in my congregation and would like to know his whereabouts, and I see his name on the latest published clerky list of the Young Churchman Company. Otenpora!

"GEO. R. VAN DE WATER."

As told in yesterday's Sun, the Rev. James R. Davenport, a retired elergyman, who lives Andrew's Church read the advertisement or

know his whereabouts, and I see his name on the latest published clerry list of the Young Churchman Company. Otenpora!

"Geo. R. Van De Water."

As told in yesterday's Sun, the Rev. James R. Davenport, a retired clergyman, who lives at 212 East Sixteenth street, took the matter up, and also wrote the Churchman an open letter, which was published on Oct. 19. In this he urges the necessity of immediate steps to purge the lists of the alleged undesirable names, and he raises the question of a lack of vicilance and insensibility to the evil on the part of the Bishops.

Dr. Davenport, when seen yesterday, said that he greatly regretted the publicity the matter had received, as he did not believe in criticising through secular papers matters connected with the Church. He did, however, say that the extensive system of appeal in the Episcopal Church was much to be regretted, and he was inclined to the opinion that the Bishop should be endowed with the power of removal, and that the present canons of the clurch, which require the complaints of three clergymen in order to bring one of their number to trial should be radically altered.

The Rev. Mr. Van De Water willingly gave the name of the clergyman referred to in his letter as having fied as the Rev. James O. Bache, who was engaged in the secular pursuit of insuring lives on weekdays, while he officiated in the publit on the seventh. He refused, however, to name any others, although he boldly asserted that there are more of the same kind.

He would not state whether or not they at present occupied pulpits, but confined himself to the contention that ministers who carn their living by secular work are unlitted for pulpit work, and that their names, as well as those of several immoral ministers, should be stricken from the list of the clergy. When asked if he thought that the Bishop of this diocese would take cognizance of the matter, the Rev. Mr. Van De Water replied that he did not anticipate any further action in the matter, as it was beyond the power of elegymen. We

#### NO ALIMONY FOR MRS. BRANDT. Judge Bookstaver Doubts if Her Husband

Was as Cruel as She Was. Fannie Brandt has brought a suit against her husband, Meyer Brandt, for a separation, alleging extreme and repeated cruelty. She says that on their wedding night, July 26, 1894, her husband hit ber in the face with his right hand and called her vile names. She says that a few days later, while they were living at South Beach, her husband treated her with great crueity and repeated the vile names. In September, 1894, while they were living at 17 East 108th street, Brandt hit her, tore her clothing, and then knocked her hat off her head. She says that on this occasion she had to flee by means of the fire escape to get away from he husband, On Dec. 15, 1894, at 10 East 110th her in the left temple with a galvanized-iron spoon with such force that the spoon wa

her in the left temple with a galvanized-iron spoon with such force that the spoon was broken. On Sept. 17, 1895, he threw her to the floor and kicked her violently. She says that Brandt is a special agent for life insurance and makes a large income, and that she is without means of support.

In an answer Brandt says that when he married the plaintiff she was a widow with one child. He says that from the very day of their wedding up to the present time his wife has subjected him to a course of unkind and abusive treatment. He also charges that she has held him up to ridicule and contempt in the presence of their friends. He says that on the occasion of her fleeing from har room by means of the fire escape she had demanded a latch key, which he had refused to give her. Shortly after this. Brandt alleges, his wife locked him out one night, and would not let him enter his own home. She then began to treat him so cruelly that he had her arrested, and when she was arraigned before the presiding Maristrate in the Harlem Court the Magistrate advised him to leave her unless she would behave. Brandt says that his wife then "mocked" him and said that she would soon put him behind the bars and would make him allow her a handsome sum of money, and would then have "a hell of a time on the money."

Brandt says that on Seot. 17, 1895, the plaintiff had him arrested on a charge of abandonment, and that when he was arraigned before Magistrate Crane he was promptly discharged. Then, Brandt says, his wife turned him out and would not permit him to return home even to get his clothing, which he says she still withholds from him. By reason of latters which his wife wrote to the superintendent of the insurance company he has lost his place, and has no income. He has \$1,800 m bank and other money. Annie Kirk makes an affidavit, in which she says that several times she attempted toact as peacemaker between the husband and wife, and is satisfied that trandt told the truth and is in the plaintiff is a woman of violent temper, and that

satisfied that Brandt told the truth and is in the right.
Several other witnesses testified that the plaintiff is a woman of violent temper, and that Brandt has treated her kindly.
In denying the application Judge Bookstaver yesterday nanded down, in the Common Pleas, an opinion in which he says:

"I am inclined to believe the defendant's version of the trouble between the parties, and inasmuch as he is entirely without means of support, while the plaintiff is interested in a business and has a reparate estate for her ewn support, motion is denied."

#### Chicago Anarchists Shut Out of Waldhelm Cemetery. CRICAGO, Nov. 9. Waldheim Cemetery will

witness no Anarchist parade or ceremonies over the graves of Parsons, Fischer, Engel, Spies, and Lings to-morrow. The officers and di-rectors of Waldheim Cemetery yesterday forrectors of valuations belanced for this year. The cemetery officials say that they refused the per-mission because many owners of lots in the cemetery have complained that the meetings there are contrary to the sentiments of many of Chicago's people and made the cemetery an undesirable place for the purchase of burial plots.

#### Carpenter Watkins Buncoed, While Carpenter John Watkins of 24 Tall.

man street, Brooklyn, was looking for a job on Friday, he met a stout, florid stranger, who described himself as a carperter and said that described himself as a carpester and said that
he also was looking for work. Watkins was
prevailed upon by the stranger to pawn his
watch for \$1 and give him the money and his
overcoat on a promise that he would get work
for both in a Washington street shop. Watkins
waited outside the shop for the stranger, but he
never came back. The thief carried off not only
the \$3 and the overcoat but even the pawn
ticket.

# VAN DE WATER'S CHARGES. SCHWARZ TOY BAZAR, CLERGY HE SAYS ARE IMMORAL,

The Largest Establishment of its Kind in the United States.

The 26th Annual Grand Christmas Exhibition, commencing

MONDAY, NOY, 11.

Is the prettiest and most complete ever shown in this country. The display comprises every novelty in

TOYS, DOLLS, AND CAMES. and other articles suitable for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

All the latest novelties are displayed from the first day of the opening-MONDAY, NOV. 11.

An early call is suggested to have first choice and avoid the rush in December.

Illustrated Catalogue Mailed on Application.

DRESS. I HAVE NO BRANCH OR CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE IN NEW YORK OR BROOKLYN.

THE BOOKSELLER'S LEAGUE.

Useful Purposes for Which the Book Trade Has Organized a Society.

The Bookseller's League is growing rapidly and promises to be of great benefit to its members. It is intended primarily for the rank and file of the book and stationery trade, but it has on its rolls the names of a number of publishers and members of publishing firms. The first move toward the formation of the

league came from members of the Booksellers' and Stationers' Provident Association, which is a mutual insurance society. That organization afforded no opportunity for social intercourse among its members, and it was felt that some other association should be formed to supply this need. Those engaged in the book trade realized the advantages to be derived from frequent contact with one another, not only in a social way, but in a business sense as well. Few houses felt that they could afford to join an organization like the Aldine Club, for instance, which is composed chiefly of publishers. Those interested in forming the new association delegated to a few of of organization. At a meeting held on Feb. 9 their work was ratified and the proposed constitution and by-laws were adopted. At this first meeting about thirty persons were present. There are now 275 members in the league. Most of them live in New York, but Boston and Philadelphia are well represented, and the territory covered by the membership extends as far west as Cleveland. Almost every publishing, bookselling, and stationery firm in this city is represented. New York is the headquarters of the league, and the meetings are held here. They occur monthly, in Hardman Hail, and are

of a social and educational nature. The object of the league is stated in the constitution as "the cultivation of fraternal relations of its members and the furthering of the interests of their respective callings." While the fundamental purpose of the league is thus chiefly social, there has already been a broadchiefly social, there has already been a broauening of its basis, which will undoubtedly continue to be extended in directions helpful to its
members. One of the most important and
earliest developments has been the addition of educational features to the monthly
meetings. A series of lectures by accredited authorities on subjects of value chiefly
to book-ellers, publishers and stationers has
been arranged. The lectures will cover such
subjects as literature in general, the history of
printing, book publishing, book selling, paper
making, business methods, and practical hints
as to store management. It is thought that this
system of education will in time bring about a
spirit of trade pride and a desire for the bettering of trade methods. Ultimately it may be
practicable to secure active cohperation in preparing and issuing bibliographical and other
works. The securing and furnishing of a permanent home for the league is hopefully
looked forward to.

Another plan which Secretary Burkhardt is
perfecting is that of finding employment for
members of the league who may be thrown out
of work. The secretary has compiled a list of
mon in need of employment, and already has
satisfactorily filled several vacancies in this
city. It is expected that this feature of the
league's work will grow, and will be of the
greatest benefit to its members. As the more
serious aims of the league develop, the social
side is not lost sight of. The meetings usually
take the form of smokers, with refreshments,
and entertainments by the members in addition
to the lectures. At the next meeting, on Nov.
15. George Haven Putnam will read a paper on ening of its basis, which will undoubtedly con-

16. George Haven Putnam will read a paper on "Books and Their Makers in the Middle Ages." Another lecture to be delivered this winter will be "Historical Notes on Bookbinding," by A. Growell.

Growoll.

The officers of the league are: President, J. N. Wing of Charies Scribner's Sons; Vice-Presidents, Charles E. Butler of Brentano's and C. E. Speirs of the D. Van Nostrand Company; Secretary, Charles A. Burkhardt of E. P. Dutton & Co., and Treasurer, J. B. Brigham of the Baker & Taylor Company.

Co., and Treasurer, J. B. Brigham of the Baker & Taylor Company.

A member of the league, speaking of its prospects, said:

"It is a remarkable fact that the book trade of this country has never before had a definite organization, social and official. If the nine-teenth century has proved anything, it has proved the value and importance of such organizations to their members, and their nower as a lever upon existing conditions. There is no reason why the league should not thrive and prosper beyond the modest plans of its organizers."

# GOOD SPORT FOR HUNTERS. Came Pleatiful to Pike, Sullivan, and Sus-

PORT JERVIS, Nov. 8.-The woods of Pike, Sulivan, and northern Sussex counties have cemed with hunters this week, and small game has been shot and bagged by the hundreds. In Mack Dickson and his son, James R. Dickson enty-one woodcock and thirty-eight partridge; twenty-three of the woodcook were killed in one day. William Nagle was in town yester day with twenty-five gray squirrels, two black squirrels, which are very rare, and 100 rabbits which he captured in the Beechwoods, near The game season opened in Sussex county.

The game season opened in Sussex county, N. J., Oct. 25, and the past week a large number of sportsmen from the city have been enjoying the fine sport. The home sportsmen have also returned with a good share of game. Partridge, quait, and rashits are quite plentiful, but they are not in the finest condition. The woods in the town of Sandyston have been somed by men and dogs with good results. The Myers brothers of Hainesville are the champion marksmen, killing more game than all others. The Rev. Harry P. King and Lewis Shorter of Paterson hunted in the woods about Swartawood. N. J., and returned home well laden with woodcock. Last week the annual drive occurred on the farms of Rutherford Stuyyesant near Newton, N. J. The shooters killed seventy-nine. English pheasants in ore skilled seventy-nine. English pheasants in the vicinity of Newton is not plentiful, although some good bags are reported as the result of the first few day's shooting. Ed L. Decker of the Cochrim House and Andrew H. Brickner were hunting rabbits with bounds within an mile of Newton, and the dogs flushed a number of woodcock. The bounds were recalled, and twenty-six woodcock were bagsed. In the mountain d-stricts ruffed grouse or pheasants are more alundant than for several seasons previous. Qualitare very scarce. N. J., Oct. 25, and the past week a large num

# Accused of Receiving Stolen Silks.

William Schwensen, who lives in Stamford, and has a toy store at 235 East Houston street and a trimming store at 300 Broadway, was at-rested on Friday afternoon by Detectives Rynders and Rogers on a charge of receiving stolen goods, John Bergen, formerly a porter in the silk importing house of F. A. Greene street, who confessed that he had entered into a plot with John Lyons and Charles Skinborn to rob and burn Strauss's store, named Skinborn to rob and burn Strauss's store, named Schwensen as one of the receivers of the goods. The conspirators succeeded in robbing the firm, but were frightened off just as they were about to set fire to the place. Schwensen was arraigned before Judge Allison in the teneral sessions Yealsting, and held in \$5,000 ball. Charles F. Relher, a silk belief at 430 Brooms street, was arrested last week, also charged with receiving some the stellan goods.

SAFETY AN'T LEAK POUNTAIN Any way you carry it. \$2.50.
PEN A new principle in fountain pens.

CAW'S PEN & INE CO., 168 Broadway, New York.

ONE REASON WHY TAMMANY WINS. All the Elements of the Voting Population Represented on Her Ticket.

After every municipal election in New York some champions of the victorious side appear to explain how it all happened, and some spokesman of the vanquished will always be found ready and willing to dispute their statements. In taking into account Tammany Hall's many items of strength with the voting masses in New York city one consideration is frequently overlooked even by those who believe themselves to be experts: Tammany always nominates a representative ticket, appealing to extensive support, whereas Tammany's opponents usually put in nemination candidates who appeal to a small number of individuals not nu-merous enough to influence, much less decide, a hotly disputed election. This year's nomina-tions afford another illustration of the popular character of Tammany's nominations, and the negative, if not unpopular, character of Tam-

many's opponents,

Ten offices were to be filled on the county and judicial ticket voted on Nov. 5. Eight of these offices were judicial; two were political. On the Tammany ticket was Justice Truax, a native American Democrat, well known in the region of Harlem and socially identified, both person-ally and through family connections, with the growth of that region. One of his associates on the Tammany ticket, Frederick Smyth, is a native of Ireland: the other, Mr. MacLean, though born in the United States, was educated in Germany. He speaks German fluently, and includes within the circle of his professional clients some of the most prominent and representative of New York city Germans. For the two Judgeships of the Court of General Sessions, Lammany nominated and elected Martin T. McMahon and Joseph E. Newburger. Gen. McMahon, though a native of Canada, has lived in New York for more than forty years, and his capabilities as a candidate came largely from the fact that he took an active and prominent part in the civil war as a soldier and is closely identified with the various military organizations in town. The former soldiers and their descendants are quite an important voting force in this city, and the nomination of Gen. McMahon brought to the support of the Tammany ticket not a few Republicans, while, at the same time, arousing the more active support of many Democrats. His associate, Judge Newburger, comes from the district in town which has the largest Jewish population, and he is active and conspicuous in many Jewish societies, and very popular also. Last year, through the unexpected withdrawal of Nathan Strates she Mayoralty candidate, there was no Hebrew on the Tammany Hall ticket, an element of weakness, though it could not have been foreseen, which was detrimental to the Tammany Hall standard in many east side districts. The three candidates on the Tammany Hall standard in many, east side districts. The three candidates on the Tammany Hall standard in many, east side districts. The three candidates on the Tammany Hall standard in many, east side districts. The three candidates on the Tammany Hall standard in many, east side districts. The solution of the Democratic Club, and a representative of young Democrats generally hostile to Tamman, These were the eight judicial candidates. The two political nominees were Henry D. Purroy for County Clerk and Mr. Sohmer for Register. Mr. Purroy is as prominent in Irish patriotie, social, and benevolent societies, and they made together a born in the United States, was educated in Germany. He speaks German fluently, and in-

and Mr. Keating, live in the same Assembly district, within a few feet from each other and appealed to the same support. Mr. Beaman, the senior Republican candidate for Supreme Court Justice, is a brother-in-law of Mr. Evarta, his associate on the ticket for the office of City Judge. Mr. Fennel and Mr. Botty, two nominees on the Republican Fusion ticket for judicial offices and the two representatives of the German-speaking voters on that ticket, live around the corner from each other aimost, one at 42 Second avenue and the other at 59 Third avenue. The ticket was further made up of Mr. Hall and ex-Judge Isaacs, who appeal to almost the identical supporters, and of a young member of the State Democracy, Daniel O'Connell, chosen from a district in which Irish-American voters are least numerous. While, therefore, the Tammany ticket was strong politically from all points of view, the Republican Fusion ticket was correspondingly weak.

THE BIG OCEAN FISH TRAP. Highly Successful at First, but Big Fish

Have Been Injuring It. PATCHOGUE, Nov. 9 .- When the big ocean fish trap owned by Henry Brown & Co. was invent ed, built, and anchored at sea it aroused a great deal of comment. For several weeks after the deal of comment. For several weeks after the big trap was set tons of striped bass and weak-fish were taken from it daily and conveyed to the mainland by steamer.

The large catches, it is said, glutted the markets at times, and the ordinary fishermen were dissatisfied. Of late the big net, or trap, has been catching few marketable fish, but a pienty of sharks and skates.

The big fish raised havoc with the trap. This continual damage of late, added to poor fishing, caused the company to lose money. When the trap was first invented and set at sea it was thought that the secret of making large catches of fish at small cost had been discovered, but now it is said its owners are discouraged.

DIME LUNCHEONS FOR CLERKS. A New Scheme Inaugurated by Church Women of Newark.

The Young Women's Missionary Society of the Peddie Memorial Church in Newark in augurated something quite new last night in augurated something quite new last night in the way of practical charity. It was a dime-luncheon for the benefit of clerks, salesmen, and saleswomen employed in Newark stores on Saturday evenings, and consisted of baked beans, sandwiches, pickles, cakes, cheese, tos, and coffee. It was well patronized at the start, and will be continued every Saturday evening until the close of the year, and perhaps longer.

Cornell Students in a Railroad Wreck.

WILKESDARRE, Pa., Nov. 9.-A broken axte derailed two Pullman cars of the Buffalo express on the Lehigh Valley Railroad this mornpress on the Lehigh Valley Railroad this morning. The train was just entering the tewn of Pritston when the accident occurred. The Pullman cars ran off into the street. The possengers who were asleep were shaken in: but no new was injured. The Pullmans were tilled with Cornell students on the way to the Cornell-Princeton isothail game in New York. No one was hurt. The college boys were sent ahead on another train.

Damage Suits Follow Arrests.

PARK RIDGE, Nov. 9. Damage suits for the recovery of \$5,000 each have been begun against William Pack, President of the Washington Township Building and Loan Association, and William B. Smith, counsel. The plaintiffs are Robert Manning and Mrs. John L. Wortendyke, Both were accused, a few weeks ago of receiving from Mrs. Wortendyke's husband moneys embezzled from the association.



THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO. P. O. Box 289, New York, N.Y.