The Breakfast Hour.

ONE WOMAN'S CHAT

Dorchester Woman's Club met yesterday afternoon at the Temple Baptist church, corner of Welles ave. and Washington st., in such numbers that even the galleries were occupied.

It was an unusual occasion for the programme was devoted to the subject of education of deaf and dumb children. Mrs. Harriet Bean, president of the club, presided, and on the platform beside her were seated Mrs. Waitt, chairman of the educational committee, and Mr. Anagnos of the Perkins Institution for the Blind.

Miss Mary Beale, a former instructor in the Horace Mann School, read a very interesting paper which told just how the little ones were taught. At intervals she illustrated her remarks most entertainingly by calling upon some of her former pupils. Two bright little chaps,—William Hamilton and a keen little fellow answering to the name of Isaac—demonstrated how they were taught to articulate, how to make words, and lastly sentences.

Then Miss Beale took a covered box and told them to ask questions. At times in their eagerness to ask about the contents they nearly tumbled over each other. The questions which both boys asked were suggestive of lively minds. At last they knew that the box contained flowers, that they were red, and that there were four, and that they were given by somebody.

They wrote their questions upon the blackboard and when the audience saw how quickly, neatly, and correctly they wrote there was a generous appreciation in applause.

Little William Hamilton is a very attractive child with dark hair and eyes and a sweet expresion. His deafness was due to scarlet fever when he was a baby.

Four of the grammar school pupils then recited in concert "America." This was indeed remarkable, when one stopped to consider that not one child could hear anything said by the rest. Miss Beale stated that the Horace Mann School was started 27 years ago. It is a public school. The State pays the city $100 and the fare of each child, yearly.

Mr. Anagnos told how that as recently as 1837 the deaf, dumb and blind were counted among the lost members of society, and that nothing was done for them. In 1837, however, the education of this class was first begun. Again he told that ever interesting story of how Dr. Howe educated Laura Bridgeman, and also told of the accomplishments of Millie Robin and Stringer. These two little ones sat up front and as everything that was said was communicated to them their faces were full of smiling animation.

In aid of Miss Burnap's Free Home for Aged Women, at 19 Common st., there was yesterday from 11 A. M. to 6 P. M. in Association Hall, a reception and sale. Luncheon was served.

The closing social reception for the season of the Daughters of Vermont will be held at the Vendome, April 15, at 3 P. M. Distinguished guests are expected. Members will please show their tickets at the door, also send their names to the corresponding secretary at once if they were present at the first meeting of the society, held at the Parker House in 1894.

A NOTABLE COLORED WOMAN.

Boston has a most interesting visitor in Harriet Tubman, a colored woman. She will have a reception at the club parlors at 3 Park st. Wednesday afternoon. Any friends who have not received special invitations will be welcomed.

Her home is on the outskirts of the city of Auburn, N. Y. Her age is problematical; presumably she is about 80. Without means of her own she has helped many unfortunates.

Since 1854, when Thomas Garret of Wilmington, Del., first welcomed and assisted Harriet in her early attempts at emancipating her relatives and friends, she made periodical systematic trips from Canada to the South. John Brown called Harriet "one of the best and bravest persons on the continent." With her consummate generalship, of the probably 300 persons guided by her to Canada, no one was recaptured.

When the war began, she hurried to South Carolina and offered her peculiar abilities as scout and spy among the colored population within the confederate lines.

Her combination of philanthropy, self-denial, bravery, discernment and judgment is testified to by some of the best known men and women of the land.

She numbered among her friends Garrison, Phillips, Andrew, Emerson, Mrs. Cheney, Sanborn, Lydia Maria Child and Seward. Mr. Seward got her a home in Auburn after the war.

Harriet is called the "Moses of her people."

COLORED WOMEN'S CLUB.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 14.—The Frances Harper League is the name of a thriving club of Afro-American women which has had existence in the city for some years. The league is purely literary. Meetings are held bi-monthly, with an occasional open meeting at one of the churches. The name of the league is taken in honor of Frances Harper, an eminent colored woman. The league joins with a number of other women in publishing weekly a bright, entertaining eight-page paper. It is published in this city, and each week since September last has made its appearance promptly and up to date in all its matter. It is known as the Woman's Defender, and has already a wide circulation.

TO PROTECT THE BIRDS.

A public meeting will be held in the Epworth church on Massachusetts ave., opposite Waterhouse st., Cambridge, on Friday, April 16, at 3:30 P.M. It is called to consider the destruction of birds caused by the use of plumage for decoration. J. G. Thorp will preside, and the speakers will be Col. Higginson, Mrs. E. P. Adams, Miss Sarah Drew, Rev. S. M. Crothers, Mr. Ralph Hoffman and Mrs. Alice Palmer.

SHARPS AND FLATS.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, "I'm afraid our congressman ain't makin' the impression at Washington thet we expected."

"Why, he's made some fine speeches."

"I know that. But I don't see the newspapers goin' inter conniptions about the kind o' clothes he wears."—Washington Star.

Inventor—I believe I have found the idea for a successful flying-machine.

Friend—Well, why don't you put it to the test?

Inventor—I can't find a capitalist who will raise the necessary wind for me.—Philadelphia No. American.

"What makes you think that bloomers are not the worst-looking costumes it would be possible for women to wear?"

"I've just been looking through an album filled up with pictures of the vintage of 1860."—Cleveland Leader.

"Mabel, did you say your prayers last night?"

"I can't fink, mamma. I dess I only snored 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOR FREE SILVER.

Address of Hon. C. A. Towne in Faneuil Hall.

There was an echo of the last campaign in Faneuil Hall last night, when about 500 people turned out to listen to an address in advocacy of the free coinage of silver by Hon. C. A. Towne of Minnesota, a republican member of the last congress who left the party to join the Bryan forces, and met defeat at the polls in consequence.

Mr. Towne is a smooth-shaven man with a frank open countenance, and, like most silver orators is a fluent and vigorous speaker. Prior to the meeting in Faneuil Hall, Mr. Towne was tendered a reception and dinner at the American House by the Massachusetts Democratic Club.

About 100 men sat down to the tables about which were gathered among others the familiar leaders of the Bryan-Sewall-Williams faction in the last campaign—Col. A. C. Drinkwater, H. J. Jaquith, H. T. Schaeffer, "Citizen" Hobart, "Jerry" O'Sullivan, "Judge" Slanker, R. T. Paine, Jr., Frank Jones of Lynn, Pierre Humbert, Jr., Oliver Downing and P. J. Doherty.

Hon. G. F. Williams would doubtless have been present had he been in the city.

Frank Jones of Lynn presided, Rev. G. W. Osgood of Lynn invoked divine blessing upon the occasion, and Mayor Ramsdell of Lynn made an address of welcome in honor of ex-Congressman Towne. The latter responded in a short appropriate speech and then after the singing of a campaign song entitled "Bryan in 1900," the gathering adjourned to Faneuil Hall.

The stars of the Massachusetts free silver constellation already mentioned occupied seats upon the platform, augmented by "Jerry" Watson and J. A. Dennison, who figured so conspicuously last fall.

P. J. Doherty presided. Pierre Humbert, Jr., made a fiery speech, in which he appealed to the passions of his audience by denouncing as liars the men who had prophesied in Faneuil Hall during the campaign that the election of McKinley would bring prosperity. He said the trusts and combines which had with $10,000,000 purchased McKinley's election, had now dictated the framing of the most infamous tariff bill ever written.

This was the kind of sentiment the crowd wanted and it yelled vociferously, breaking out anew into rapturous cheers when the chief speaker of the evening was presented.

Mr. Towne spoke at great length, discussing the silver question ad libitum quite after the fashion of the campaign. The phraseology was that of the stump, and it was chiefly old straw that was threshed over. Mention of Bryan's name whenever it occurred was greeted with uproarious cheers and the audience on the whole was quite as responsive and enthusiastic and noisy as similar gatherings were prior to the election.

Mr. Towne is possessed of great confidence in himself. He declared that no advocate of the gold standard could talk for an hour and a half without contradicting himself, and he challenged the production of any 5000-word argument for the gold standard which he could not answer from the same argument.

Mr. Towne eulogized in highest terms Brooks Adams, President Andrews and the late Gen. F. A. Walker, expressing the opinion that had the latter lived he would in a few months, have followed his sympathies and convictions to their logical conclusion on the silver question. The speaker also paid a warm tribute to Hon. G. F. Williams.

Congressman Towne said:—

"The strength of the gold standard today in the United States rests on the fact that it is in possession.

"Every presumption is indulged in its favor, and those who are benefited by it, or who have been persuaded by these that they are benefited by it, have shrewdly possessed themselves of a strong weapon in the ridicule which they hurl upon their assailants.

"Belonging, for the most part, to the respectable and ornamental classes of society, they have been in position to endow epithets with much more effectiveness than inherently belongs to them.

"Thus they have made it a fashion to call every opponent of the gold standard an anarchist, an idiot, a revolutionist, or at any rate a repudiator.

"A strong, brave man, native and to the manor born, whose lineage runs back to the heroic days of Massachusetts, has had the magnificent courage to turn his back upon many alluring prospects and proclaim his faith in the practicability and necessity of the restoration of silver to rights of coinage. What G. F. Williams can honestly believe, no other man in Massachusetts ought to refuse to investigate.

"The evidence incontestably shows that the purchasing power of silver has practically remained unaltered in the silver countries since 1873.

"In the gold standard countries it has fallen 50 per cent.

"It is therefore perfectly plain how and why the manufacturers and exporters in those countries are today enjoying a bounty, at the expense of their competitors in the gold standard countries, equal to 100 per cent. as compared with their mutual status in 1873.

"But when finally brought to admit the world-wide fall of the prices of commodities in terms of gold, the advocates of that standard declare that if there has been such a fall it has been due to improvements in machinery, labor-saving inventions, increased facilities of transportation, etc.

"All these results, they declare, are in the direction of a beneficial revolution, and ought to be rejoiced over rather than regretted.

"Now, it is perfectly true that lower prices, when due to reduced cost of production and resulting competition on the new basis, are an economic advantage.

"But it is absolutely false and wrong to say that falling prices, when artificially produced by the increasing scarcity of the stuff out of which the money is made that measures prices are beneficial. On the contrary, it is difficult to imagine anything productive of such widespread and irretrievable disaster.

"An era of falling prices is the most awful of economic calamities. It ruins the producer, strips him of his property and absorbs gradually all forms of wealth in the enforced liquidation of fixed charges like mortgage debts, interest and taxes.

"No man will put money into the manufacture of articles whose prices are falling, and no man will loan money to another to do so. The result is that the factory stops and the workman lacks wages and his family lacks bread, clothing and shelter.

"And thus results the curious phenomenon of bank vaults being filled with idle money while hundreds of thousands, nay, millions of men are unemployed and untold misery is upon every hand. In the midst of this universal suffering, dismay and horror the woes of the masses are mocked by the pet gold-standard contention that they are due to overproduction. Even a child should know that the difficulty is underconsumption instead.

"If the fall of prices has been due to a true economic cause and the increased efficiency of labor, can anybody tell why that great advantage should have ruined the producer and have lowered the wages of the laboring man whom it did not absolutely deprive of a chance to work at all?

"Decreased cost of production should benefit him who produces, increased efficiency of labor should redound to the advantage of him who toils.

"Less than 40,000,000 of people were using gold alone for full money in 1850, and today over 500,000,000 are scrambling to possess it.

"What needs to be done is to give demand and opportunity to silver sufficient to keep it employed at an equivalence with gold.

"This, say our opponents, cannot be done.

"Bimetallism, they assert, is an impossibility; it never has existed and it never will.

"Unfortunately the history of the past does not support this contention.

"Is it not rational to say that the reason why the factories of the United States have not been profitably patronized is, not that they have been subject to the added rivalry of $19,000,000 worth of foreign goods, but rather that their chief customers have had $1,500,000,000 a year less to spend?

"It is well to remember that the alternative is unavoidably before us. We must either restore bimetallism or we must witness one nation after another, of those who still retain the full money use of silver, yielding to the money powers of the world and joining the procession of the nations clutching after the relatively diminishing supply of gold."

ONE MORE CHANCE FOR HUNTER.

Frankfort, Ky., April 13.—Today's session of senatorial balloting was spiritless. A vote taken resulted exactly the same as yesterday, except that Hunter received 57 ballots. The gold democrats say that Blackburn has refused to do anything for Martin, and tomorrow they will make a quorum and give Hunter one more chance.

AT THE PLAY.

To the Boston next week comes back "The Sporting Duchess" with the same leading actors in nearly every part who played in it some months ago at the Tremont.

The continued prosperity of this play, enough at least to warrant continued employment of the well known performers, shows one thing clearly; that even in this time of revulsion against the prurient, a drama with an interesting and exciting story vividly and quickly told and acted as well as money will buy, will find ready and steady favor in spite of its tone and atmosphere of gilded vice and its sensational incidents.

When a pure and sweet play goes down in the ruck it is because it is uninteresting or badly acted, and a well acted play of the most ambient purity goes down too if it is not interesting.

There is no longer any question that Henry Woodruff will take the trip to Europe as young Varney in "Secret Service" instead of Walter Thomas, who is now acting the part at the Museum. Mr. Woodruff may be seen in the audience at nearly every performance deciding where he thinks he will imitate and where try to improve upon Mr. Thomas.

Odette Tyler's arrangement with the management is that she shall play only seven times a week, so she will omit the Wednesday matinees and let Olive May play them. There will be an opportunity for a number of these young people to have things all to themselves when the extra companies are organized in September for tours.

The chief thing remembered about Harry Gilfoil before this season was that he whistled and made cocktails divertingly in "A Trip to Chinatown,"—a proceeding he transferred bodily to variety shows last fall. It was, therefore, a good deal of a surprise, pleasant wholly, when he was found playing in "A Stranger in New York" at the Park, the character of an ancient rake, and plying it with a good deal of elaborate detail in characterization. Possibly he had not himself suspected he was a character actor as well as a mere variety entertainer.

It is no doubt true that many a song and dance man has it in him to become a player, if only he had the pluck to believe it and would look to his books for a little more education than many of them have.

FACTORY GIRLS IN PANIC.

Norwalk, Conn., April 13.—Fire which is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the chimney attached to Trowbridge & Sons paper box and wood case factory, practically destroyed the plant at 3 this afternoon.

A panic was caused among the 100 hands employed, 60 of whom are girls, and they lost most of their street clothing and various sums of money in their haste to escape from the building.

The loss on the building is $2000, on the stock and fixtures about $5000, fully insured.

HOTEL BURNED.

Redding, Ct., April 13.—The Brookside Park Hotel was burned this afternoon. Loss, $5000.

FRENCH AUTHORS

Discussed by Brunetiere Before a Boston Audience.

M. Ferdinand Brunetiere, the French Academician, editor and brilliant critic, lectured yesterday afternoon in Steinert Hall on "The Literary Movement of the 19th Century." The lecture was delivered in French.

A representative Boston audience filled the hall. Women predominated, but here and there was a sprinkling of students, professors, artists and boarding school buds.

Col. J. W. Higginson introduced the distinguished lecturer, and addressed to him a few remarks of welcome in French. All eyes were turned on the litterateur when he came forward and bowed. It was a dark, nervous little man that they saw; undersized, with a short, bristling beard, tortoiseshell eyeglasses and a Prince Albert coat. He would indeed be a keen observer who would expect great things from this unprepossessing little Frenchman.

After acknowledging the hearty applause which greeted him, M. Brunetiere took his seat at the little square table on the platform and began to speak clearly and rapidly.

M. Brunetiere opened his lecture with a neat compliment to Boston and her reputation for erudition. He had no doubt, he said, that all Bostonians were familiar with the works of his great literary compatriots, but he wished more; he wished Americans to know the French writers as well as their own.

After a few witticisms anent literary topics, the lecturer spoke of the great literary tendencies of the time, such as the rise of lyric poetry, the perfection of historical and pure literature, and the returning popularity of the writers of the last century. The age has been marked, he said, by an insistent rebellion against classicism.

Victor Hugo, of course, came in for a goodly portion of the lecturer's remarks. But Gustave Flaubert, the great pioneer in the field of French realism, came in for a large share of M. Brunetiere's admiration. "Salammbo" and "Madame Bovary" were accorded no small measure of praise. Each of these great works caused a sensation at the time of its appearance, and each was the theme of a protracted controversy given to the public through the columns of M. Brunetiere's own journal, the Revue des Deux Mondes.

Continuing, M. Brunetiere commented at length on the works of Balzac, and compared him with Walter Scott, whose name, by the way, he pronounced "Vaultaire," without making any petty concessions to the language of his hearers.

"The functions of the historical novelist," he said, "are even broader than those of the historian." On this text he discussed his authors.

In closing, M. Brunetiere made a strong plea for the realistic novel. "The scientist and the romanticist," he said, "modify, rectify and make symmetrical.

"The realist on the other hand is a Cuvier, an anatomist. Every living person, every actual scene is material for his analysis, for his characters. "Realism is the entire truth."

After the lecture, M. Brunetiere disappeared behind the stage, got into his big fur overcoat, twisted a pinch of blond tobacco into a cigarette, and pouf! he was gone.

FINAL CHAMBER CONCERT.

The last of the six vocal chamber concerts arranged by Wilhelm Heinrich and Miss Julia Terry was given at Steinert Hall last night.

The programme was given over to English songs and glees, some of which are altogether too seldom sung, with a rondo or two, at the end.

The singers were the Arlington St. Quartette—Mrs. J. P. Walker, soprano; Miss Gertrude Edmands, contralto; J. H. Ricketson, tenor, and S. A. Sargent, bass. Miss Alma Smith was the accompanist.

The one drawback to the complete success of the evening was the slight hoarseness which afflicted Mrs. Walker, and prevented her from rendering the two songs for Earnest Ford—"Good Night" and "A Bridal Song," called for by the programme. Miss Edmands filled the gap acceptably.

The quartette gave Benedict's hunting song—"Rise, Sleep no More;" Leslie's "How Sweet the Moonlight Sleeps;" Barnby's "Annie Lee," and De Pearsall's "When Alan-a-Dale Went a-Hunting."

Mrs. Walker made a brave effort to maintain her place in the concerted numbers, and deserves liberal praise.

Indeed, if any member of the quartette failed to hold his own, it was Mr. Sargent. It is rather odd to find a tenor so strong as almost to drown a bass.

Mr. Sargent's solo numbers, "Friar of Orders Grey" (Reese) and "Hey Nonney no" (Battison Haynes), were given with animation and clearness.

Mrs. Walker and Mr. Ricketson sang acceptably Cowen's "Edenland," "The Boy and the Brook," and "The Fountains Mingle with the River."

Miss Edmands' superb voice was heard to advantage in "To Chloe in Sickness" (Sterndale Bassett) and "May Dews."

One of the most charming numbers was the trio, "Break, Break, Break" (Anderton).

Mr. Ricketson was the prime favorite and gave those delightful old songs, "Phillis is My Only Joy," and "Sally in Our Alley," with such sweetness and power that the audience demanded insistently an encore, but in vain.

The audience was not very large, but was appreciative.

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

All trains via Iron Mountain Route running through from St. Louis to Memphis, Hot Springs and all Texas points without delay. Boston Office, 300 Washington st.

COL. SCANNELL

Tells of His Interviews With Chairman A. P. Martin.

The General Angrily Rejected a Liquor Dealer's Gift.

The governor entered the executive chamber at 10 A. M. yesterday to reopen the hearing of the Martin investigation, but Mr. Chaplin and Gen. Champlin did not arrive for some minutes afterward.

"The hearing is open," said the governor, as soon as he took his seat.

"If it please your excellency, counsel has not arrived," said Mr. Doherty.

"Very well, I would have it observed that the governor is on time," said Gov. Wolcott, referring to the fact that the hearing began Monday 15 minutes late and that it was then occasioned by the absence of counsel, although it did not so appear at the time.

Gen. Martin and his sons were present on one side of the room and Col. Scannell on the other side. There were very few visitors and none who had not before appeared.

Mr. Pillsbury was not present at the opening. Gen. Martin was represented by Gen. Champlin and for the petitioners there were present Mr Chaplin, whose attack on the Howard National Bank Saturday was the sensation of the day, which was extended over to Monday; Mr. Doherty and Mr. Davis.

Counsel Davis finally opened by saying that he wished to put in a list of the customers of the Pearl Hill Lithia Co. The list was made from the ledger of the company, and counsel was prepared to vouch for its accuracy. Reading from the list, counsel stated that the total number of customers was 393. Of this number, 322 had been positively identified as holders of liquor licenses in this city, and were so indicated on the list.

In addition to these, 61 other customers are supposed from their addresses to be liquor dealers, but have not been positively identified as such. Concerning 10 buyers, *nothing is known.*

J. M. HOWE.

At 10:25 the hearing was resumed. J. M. Howe, a real estate dealer and a holder of realty in the neighborhood of the Pearl Hill land, was the first witness. He was familiar with the values of land and was introduced as an expert.

"What do you consider the five lots in the name of S. B. Capen to be worth?"

"I should say 10 cents per ft.

"How much a year ago?"

"Slightly less, I should say."

He had known of sales within 1000 ft. of the Capen tract recently. He admitted that the sales had increased much in the last two or three years. The Blue Hill ave. improvement was enhancing its value very perceptibly. It was the opinion of real estate men that it would continue to grow in value.

He did not know that Morton st. was laid out to be 80 ft. wide. He did not know that that project had been approved by the city.

"Now, Mr. Howe, do you make your estimate of 10 cents a foot on the basis of recent sales of land in that vicinity?" asked Gen. Champlin.

"I do."

"Do you know of any land sold there for less than 10 cents a foot?"

"There has ben a tract sold for less."

"And how recently?"

"About four years ago."

"Have you known of any sales at that price more recently?"

"No, I recall none."

"If you should learn that within a year that there had been sales of land within a third of a mile, both at private and auction sales for much more than 10 cents a foot, what would you say?"

"Well, it would depend entirely upon the situation of the lots."

Witness had not known of lands between Morton st and the railroad being sold for less than 10c. within three years. Whether or not his appraisal of the land in question would be modified by the knowlegre that lots had been sold at 35 cents, would depend on the location of the property.

If bona fide cash offers on that basis had been made by responsible parties for property near the Martins' land his opinion would be greatly changed.

He could readily conceive that a good spring on a property would enhance its value.

In re-direct examination he stated that a spring would be no benefit to land used as a house lot.

VINCENZO BONZAGNI.

Vincenzo Bonzagni of 236 Friend st., saloon keeper, testified that he was one of the investors in the Pearl Hill Lithia Spring Co. to the extent of four shares at the request of Everett Martin, who had placed his insurance. He knew that Martin was the son of the police commissioner. He bought the water, although he had never previously used any spring water in his business.

He knew nothing of the other associates in the company. He did not remember whether Everett Martin told him that Gen. Martin was to be a member of the company.

On cross-examination: Witness, being a stockholder in the company, thought it would be a good thing to try the water for himself, as it were.

"Did you once send a present to Gen. Martin?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was it?"

"A case of Italian wine."

"Did the general write you a letter about it, asking you to take the wine away and adding that he appreciated your kindness?"

"No—he didn't appreciate. He was very mad.

"Bottling is a robbing business. Much damage had been done. I wanted to repay Gen. Martin for his kindness, so I thought it would be good to send him a case of Italian wine. I had never known or seen him, so I looked up his name in the directory.

"I took the case on my shoulders and went to the house. A nice old lady came to the door. She talked and she asked me if I would like to see the old man. When the old man saw the case he was very mad and said, 'Take it away immediately.'

"I was more in death than life (the English of the witness was not always estimable) and sweating. When the general saw how I felt he said he would buy the wine if I was willing to sell. He gave me a check and I left the wine."

FLORENCE SCANNELL.

F. F. Scannell, employed by his uncle, Col. Scannell, to drive a team, deliver his mineral water, make collections and canvass for business, "found that beginning early in October, 1896, the business fell off. They had since that time lost about 70 liquor dealers and some hotels and restaurants.

His customers had told him in nearly every case that a new spring water had been placed on the market, that Gen. Martin was president of it and that a presentative of the company had hinted to them that it would be well to buy the water.

The customers complained to him that the quality of the Pearl Hill spring water was inferior to that of the other waters supplied by Scannell, but that they supposed that they would have to keep it and purchase it.

"Did any of the customers say why they took it when they thought it worse?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"They purchased it because it was well for them to stand in with the new concern, of which Gen. Martin was president, they said."

"Who said so?"

"S. W. Rich, Federal st., was one."

"Did he say why he wouldn't trade with you any more?"

"He told me he thought it better to buy the new water because Gen. Martin was connected with it."

"Any one else?"

"Yes; M. E. McPeat of Cambridge st. ordered five cases of valador in November. It was a very large order for him, but he said in case he wanted a transfer or anything it would be well to stand in with Gen. Martin."

"Do you recall other cases?"

"Yes; M. Tierney of Massachusetts ave. He was an old customer, but he left us to buy valador."

"J. R. Armstrong of the Jefferson House also took five cases of valador, saying he did so because Gen. Martin was interested and he thought it best."

L. McEntee of Washington st. and T. F. Cannon of Cambridge st. had also told Scannell similar stories. The latter had also been approached concerning the Fremont Gold Mining Co.

Gen. Champlin objected to witness talking about the gold mine and his objection was sustained.

Mr. Doherty asked to be heard on that point. The testimony, he insisted, was pertinent to show the state of mind of those liquor dealers who were called to testify here and who were under intimidation to prevent them from telling all they knew.

"I understand that the summons of this committee is sufficient to overcome that," said the governor. "I do not see how we can go further than that. The testimony as to the state of mind of these witnesses is only relevant if it can be shown that they were under direct intimidation."

Gen. Champlin then took the witness and asked him a number of questions about his time in the business and the business itself.

Witness' business began to fall off about Oct. 1. It usually holds good till Christmas time. Told Mr. Scannell about it. Is in the office with Mr. Scannell very little and had done no errands for him in connection with this hearing. Had talked with him about the hearing and the evidence which witness had just given.

Admitted that he had told Col. Scannell 3 or 4 times that he would testify. On being asked why, witness replied that he was interested in the business.

Witness had talked with customers about the case. Did not see anything peculiar in his assuring his uncle of his willingness to testify. Had not asked liquor dealers to testify.

There was a ripple of amusement went through the chamber when Gen. Champlin asked:—

"Have you seen Mr. Scannell talking with any of his coadjutors?"

"Customers?"

"No—coadjutors."

"What are they?"

At this point Mr. Chaplin rested his case. There were several matters that had not been altogether covered, he said, but he hoped that what had been shown would furnish enough inferences to justify the petitioners in consenting not to consume any more time in the presentation of their case.

Mr. Doherty had a number of exhibits to make. The Wyoming Gold Mining book was admitted, but Gen. Champlin objected to the publication containing the names of licensed liquor dealers of Boston.

The advertisement on the cover had already been admitted, but the contents of the book had been objected to and the objection sustained. He asked that the cover be separated, or indeed, what was better, that the committee's information be obtained from the records since the competent part of the exhibit was a part of the records. Agreed.

At 11.25 the case of the petitioners was closed, with the exception of the liberty to present further exhibits if they should desire.

Gen. Champlin asked that the hearing be adjourned to 2 p.m., since his witnesses had all been summoned for that hour.

That was agreed.

"There is one thing I wish to ask my brothers," Gen. Champlin said. "I have not summoned Col. Scannell, but I should like to use him as a witness this afternoon. Will he be here?"

"Col. Scannell will be here," replied Mr. Chaplin, and a thrill of anticipated joy ran through all hearers.

The hearing was then adjourned to 2 p.m.

COL. SCANNELL.

At the beginning of the afternoon session Mr. Pillsbury was present and put Col. Roger Scannell on the stand as the first witness for the defence.

Col. Scannel testified that he was the proprietor of the Mallow Spa spring water.

He testified that his mineral water was all manufactured. The base was Everett spring water and from this he manufactured lithia, vichy and other waters by the addition of drugs and minerals.

To make lithia water he added, lithia, magnesia, salt and other minerals.

He had obtained the formula from the late Dr. Boland of Mt. Vernon st.

He had tested other mineral waters and found, for instance, that most of them contained two or three times the amount of salt there was in the natural springs.

He admitted to Mr. Pillsbury's questioning that the Apollinaris company had sued him in 1878 for infringement of its trade lable. Witness had put a somewhat similar yellow label on his bottles and that had a German inscription.

When Col. Scannell recited the German inscription a low gurgle of joy ran through the room.

Col. Scannell said the litigation was still pending. The Apollinaris company had frightened some dealers out of business, but he had hung on and fought it. He admitted that he had changed his label.

He said that he was in the liquor business in 1885 and 1886 on Charles st. While there he struck an artesian well of very great depth and got water which showed a magnificent chemical test.

Mr. Pillsbury asked him how he lost his license. Col. Scannell entered into a long, rambling explanation of how he sunk the well and conducted his business.

Gov. Wolcott cut him short once to direct him to keep to the point and tell how he came to lose his license.

Col. Scannell talked for five minutes more.

"Now, Mr. Scannell," said Gov. Wolcott, "what you have said amounts to this, that you occupied the store on Charles st., as a wholesale liquor dealer, for two years and at the end of that time the rent was raised, you were not satisfied and moved out. That is true?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, Mr. Scannell, you will please make your subsequent answers as brief and as much to the point as that. Boil it down."

Col. Scannell then corrected his testimony. It was in 1890 and not in 1885 that he got the license and held it during 1890-91. He had never applied for a liquor license before that time.

He denied that Mr. Cunniff, the owner of the building, charged him with keeping a disorderly barroom. Mr. Cunniff had raised his rent in 1892. He had paid the rent until he moved in 1893, but had thought it too high. Mr. Cunniff had never given him any reason for raising his rent. He did not think it was to get him out.

He had applied regularly for a license each year, but never to Gen. Martin.

The first conversation he had had with Gen. Martin on any subject while the latter was police commissioner was in 1894. In the fall he had helped to organize the Protective League.

"The American Protective Assn., you mean?" asked Mr. Pillsbury.

"No, sir," replied Col. Scannell, sharply, amid general laughter.

It was a league to win democratic workingmen over to the support of a protective tariff. One man had given him efficient aid. Gov. Greenhalge recognized his work and gave him a letter endorsing witness' friend, who had passed a civil examination and was a candidate for the police department.

Witness called on Gen. Martin. The latter read the letter and dropped it into the waste basket without a word. Witness took up his hat, bowed and walked towards the door. "Wait a minute," said the general. Witness stopped. "I'll see what I can do," said the general and witness went away.

He saw him again a month after. The chairman said he was considering the case. Nothing came of it.

The next time he called on Gen. Martin was in the spring of 1896.

"It was just before a hearing. I said to him: "Now is the time for you to get even with Mr. Cunniff, who is against you and me in politics, by refusing him a license for his saloon at the corner of Charles and Cambridge sts."

"What did Gen. Martin say?" asked Mr. Pillsbury.

"Nothing."

"What! nothing?"

"He did not say or do a thing."

"How did he look?"

"Oh, he looked pleasant."

There was a laugh at this.

"How long did you stay?"

"About two minutes."

"Now, Mr. Scannell, was not the reason you did not stay longer than two minutes because of what Gen. Martin said and did?"

"No, sir."

The next interview occurred about six weeks ago, it was the famous Scannell-Martin hearing. Witness saw Gen. Martin by accident. He and Daniel Bailey, his attorney called on Com'rs. Clark and Curtis to ask them if liquor dealers who should testify against Gen. Martin could not be spared intimidation.

The commissioners both said that they thought it proper to allow the chairman to pass on that. Gen. Martin was then in his office and Mr. Bailey went in. Witness passed in and on the other side of the table from Gen. Martin. He did this, he said, for no particular reason. Gen. Martin rose, shook hands with Mr. Bailey and then a moment later shook hands across the table with witness.

Col. Scannell illustrated every detail of the scene, moving freely about, shaking hands with imaginary commissioners and bowing his way through fictitious doors.

Com'rs. Clark and Curtis were not present. Witness took a seat and Mr. Bailey conducted the conversation. He told the chairman that it was proposed to have him investigated and asked if witnesses would be secure from intimidation.

While this "argument" was going on Col. Scannell sat in a chair on the other side of the table.

All at once Gen. Martin became enraged. He arose from his seat, raised himself on tiptoe, shook his fist at witness and exclaimed "You skunk; you came here to get me to refuse Cunniff a license!"

Witness said the chairman repeated the observation several times. When the chairman first said it witness half rose, but when the general continued he sat down to hear it out. He said nothing in return and showed no resentment.

After these conversations he had looked up all the evidence he could find against Gen. Martin. During the last six weeks he had devoted all of his spare time, perhaps two hours a day, to that end.

He had gone to Shattuck, Holmes and Monroe, his lawyers. Mr. Shattuck was ill and he applied to Mr. Doherty to take the case.

Mr. Pillsbury, in conducting the examination, stated to committee, upon being interrupted, that he expected to prove by witness that Shattuck, Holmes & Monroe had refused to take the case. Witness, however, said this was not true.

He had visited a number of the most prominent mineral water men. Many of them told him that they would like to sign the petition to investigate Gen. Martin, but they could not afford to. He called upon a great many liquor dealers and they told him the same.

He had not called on anybody but Mrs. Mollenhauer to obtain evidence. Some of the mineral water men had told him that their business had fallen off during October and afterwards.

"I suppose I must have told 100 persons that I was going to prefer charges against Gen. Martin."

"And you never asked anyone but these three people, Mrs. Mollenhauer, Chauncey Jacobs and your nephew, for evidence?"

"No, not that I remember."

He had received many anonymous letters, as many as half a dozen, but had found nothing of consequence as a result. The letters sent in by liquor dealers, with the names cut out, he identified.

Witness never made any proposition to Everett Martin to form a mineral water company. He met Martin in a School st. saloon. They were introduced, and witness was told by a man that Martin was about to enter the mineral water business. Witness expressed surprise that there should be water in the spring. He had seen the "spring" on two occasions. On one he found that there was no water to speak of there. There was no spring. It was simply a catchway for the surface water.

Witness expressed some such opinion to young Martin. Martin replied: "Well we'll bottle it and sell it to the trade, just the same."

Asked about certain relations, Col. Scannell volunteered the statement that he came from an ancient family of Ireland. A burst of laughter was stopped by Gov. Wolcott's rebuke.

"Did you institute this investigation through public spirit only?" asked Mr. Pillsbury.

"Well, it *touched my pocket pretty heavily*, and you know they say that's the hardest touch of all."

"Did you ever test the Valador water?"

"Yes."

"I suppose it was not equal to yours?"

"The analysis says not."

"Did you drink any of it?"

"Yes, and I have drunk better."

"Ever drink any worse?"

"Well, that is hardly possible. It was common surface water. A test showed that it contained ammonia."

He said that he had never asked any of his former customers why they had ceased to take his mineral water, and admitted that it was simply on inference that he made that specific charge of influence.

"Were you arrested for drunkenness last year?"

"Yes, but I was not drunk. I never was drunk in my life that I know of. I never took a drop until I was 21 years old. I never smoked or gambled in my life."

Col. Scannell said that he was arrested on the night of the democratic "struggle for supremacy" in Music Hall last fall, but was discharged the next morning.

The hearing was then adjourned until 10 A.M. today.

BOGUS B. & M. TICKETS.

Lowell, April 13.—W. S. Close, who was arrested here yesterday afternoon for counterfeiting and forging B. & M. mileage and trip books, was handed over to Lawrence officers this noon for trial in that city, where most of his work was done.

Col. George of the B. & M. headquarters is following up the case for the railroad. It is evident from the circumstances that Close was not the only person concerned in the affair.

A hand-bag belonging to him was found by the police, containing a paste-board box of type, with which the insides of the bogus books were printed, together with hundreds of trip book leaves, ready to be numbered, and electrotype blocks made from the type forms.

Close says a Lawrence printer allowed him to use his press to do the work, but it is apparent that both printer and electrotyper must have obtained some knowledge of the unlawful work in which Close is engaged. He had enough slips printed to fill 50 or more trip books, but claims to have made only a few, and those were from Lawrence to Boston.

He claims to have disposed of 11 in all. Four were sold in Boston, four in Lawrence, two in Haverhill and one in Lynn. Realizing from $5 to $9 each upon them, he had cleared in all about $74.

Close is supposed to have obtained his printing outfit in Boston of a dealer in amateur outfits. The type used would be exceedingly easy to duplicate in any printing office or in the stock of any dealer.

A few years ago Lawrence and Lowell were deluged with copies of an alleged newspaper entitled Lowell Inside Out and Lawrence Inside Out, claiming to reveal in guarded language alleged spicy scandals in regard to people and localities in the respective cities. These papers were hawked about the streets until the police throttled the thing and sent the scandal fabricator out of town.

He has travelled at various times under the name of J. W. Marston, J. W. Stevens and J. W. Johnson. He says he has been in fear of arrest for some time, and is rather glad of it, on the whole, as he didn't know to what extent he would have pushed the thing had he continued to be successful.

He will probably be arraigned in Lawrence tomorrow.

POLITICAL JOBS LOST.

The West End St. Ry. Co. has found that it cannot be compelled by law to pay for the services of the inspectors whom the street department appoints to see that corporations restore the streets they tear up to a proper condition.

It converted the Boston Electric Light Co. and several other corporations to the same view and then notified the street department that it declined to carry these inspectors on their pay rolls any longer.

There are seven of them, John Coveney and John O'Hara of So. Boston, Thomas Giblin, John Glynn, John Glenn, Murphy of Roxbury and McDonald of ward 9. These men have been paid $3 a day and overtime when incurred.

These inspectors were mostly recruited from the ranks of ward politicians, and the corporations allege that they were in effect called upon to help pay the election debts of the administration. This custom was also a boon to men who wanted city jobs, but were daunted by the civil service law.

Mayor Quincy and Supt. Wells started out to put on the screws but the West End did not weaken and the corporation counsel opined that the city had no right to force the corporations to support these men. They must restore the streets to their previous conditions but they cannot be made to pay city inspectors to see them do it. So the inspectors are out of jobs.

THE MASSACHUSETTS DOCKED.

New York, April 13.—The first-class battleship Massachusetts was dry-docked yesterday afternoon preparatory to having her bilge-keels attached