DIES WHILE ON DUCKING SHORE

DR. FRANKLIN HALL EXPIRES SUDDENLY

HE HAD JUST SHOT A SWAN

Prominent Veterinarian of Eastern Section on Rocky Point, in Middle River, When Stricken—Jury of Inquest Decides Death Due to Natural Causes—Widow Prostrated—Faints When the News Is Broken to Her.

Just a few minutes after he had shot a large swan and while he was still standing on the flats waiting for it to come in with the tide, Dr. Franklin Hall, 65 years old, of 1815 Bank street, one of the most prominent veterinarians of the eastern section of the city, dropped dead yesterday morning on the shore at Rocky Point, Middle River. A coroner's jury, which was immediately summoned by Coroner Frank Foulke, of the Fifteenth district, Baltimore county, rendered a verdict of death due to natural causes.

Late last night the body was removed to his home on Bank street. Several years ago Dr. Hall purchased a large shore on Middle River. Ever since that time it had been his custom to go down to the shore every Saturday afternoon and remain there until Sunday night, when he would return to the city.

On Saturday afternoon Dr. Hall left his home on Bank street to go to the shore, accompanied by William P. Burke, one of his friends. At that time, according to member of the family, he was apparently in the best of health.

Spent Night at Shore.

Before he left he bade the members of his family good-by and told them he would be home early last night. The two men then left for the shore on Middle River, where they spent the night. Early yesterday morning they arose, and after eating their breakfast prepared to go on a gunning trip in the neighboring woods.

The guns and ammunition were assembled and shortly before 9 o'clock yesterday morning Dr. Hall and Mr. Burke started out from the shore. After making a trip through the woods they returned and decided to go down on the flats to shoot wild ducks. This was a few minutes before 11 o'clock. Donning heavy rubber boots they started to go on the flats. Suddenly a large swan flew up from the marsh, directly ahead of them. Quickly placing the stock of his gun against his shoulder, Dr. Hall fired both barrels of his gun at the bird, bringing it down to the water. They were joking about the good shot when suddenly Dr. Hall turned up his hands and fell. Mr. Burke, seeing that something was wrong with his companion, quickly grabbed him about the body, and in this prevented him from falling into the water.

Carried Body Ashore.

Tightly clasping Dr. Hall about the waist, Mr. Burke struggled through the marsh back to the shore, but by the time he reached there Dr. Hall had breathed his last. Coroner Foulke was then summoned, and after selecting a jury held an inquest on the shore.

There was a pathetic scene later in the day at the Bank street home. Mrs. Margaret Hall, the widow, was anxiously awaiting the return of her husband, when the sad news was broken to her by one of the friends of Dr. Hall. When the visitor told Mrs. Hall that her husband had died suddenly the woman fainted and had to be carried to her bed. Mrs. Hall is prostrated with grief, and at a late hour last night was in a highly nervous condition.

Two years ago Frank Hall, a son, disappeared from his home and nothing has been heard from him since. Besides his widow Dr. Hall is survived by two daughters (Mrs. Charles Jubb and Mrs. Charles W. Sinner, both of this city).

Born in Baltimore county, Dr. Hall received his early education in the public schools. When quite young he moved to the city with his parents. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, Independent Order of Heptasophs and of the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

JOHN J. REARDON DEAD

Brother of Late Priest Victim of Appendicitis.

Stricken shortly after midnight of Saturday with appendicitis, John J. Reardon, brother of the late Rev. William A. Reardon, pastor of St. Peter's Catholic Church, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 915 West Fayette street. Mr. Reardon was stricken suddenly while apparently enjoying the best of health. Medical aid was summoned as quickly as possible, and after an examination by the family physician preparations were made to take Mr. Reardon to a hospital to be operated upon. He sank rapidly, however, and breathed his last just as the ambulance, which had been summoned to take him to the hospital, backed up in front of the door.

Mr. Reardon returned from his work at the usual hour on Saturday afternoon, and after eating dinner went out for a stroll. He returned in a short while, and after remaining indoors with the members of his family for the rest of the evening, retired about 10 o'clock. At that time he was apparently in the best of health and had not complained of feeling unwell. Shortly after midnight he awakened his wife and asked her to summon a physician. At that time his agony was so intense that he would lapse into unconsciousness for short periods. Restoratives and stimulants were given him in an effort to strengthen him so that he could be operated upon, but he failed to respond to the treatment. The members of his family were at the bedside when he breathed his last.

Born in Hagerstown about 39 years ago, Mr. Reardon was the son of the late Daniel Reardon, of that place. He received his education in the public schools of that town and came to Baltimore about 24 years ago, at which time his brother, the late Rev. William A. Reardon, was ordained to the priesthood. He was an upholsterer by trade and for the past several years had been employed by Levinson & Zenitz, furniture manufacturers, on North Gay street. He was married about four years ago.

Besides his widow (Mrs. Mary C. Reardon), the deceased is survived by two sisters (Mrs. Charles Stoneberger, of Arlington, Va., and Mrs. James Rowley, of this city). Two brothers (Timothy P. Reardon, who conducts a ranch in Arizona, and Aloysius Reardon, of Boston, Mass.), also survive. His brothers and sisters will arrive in Baltimore in time to attend the funeral. Mr. Reardon had been a member of St. Peter's Catholic Church for a number of years.

KOEHLER STILL MISSING

Theory That He Was in Hospital Run Out Without Success.

With the aid of the police Mrs. Adam Koehler, 1052 Haubert street, hopes to establish within the next 24 hours whether her husband, who has been missing since New Year's afternoon, is in this city. The theory that he was a patient in one of the hospitals, unable to give his address, has been run out without success. That Koehler has met with foul play is the view of his mother, who lives at 623 North Port street, and of his wife, in view of the fact that he left his home carrying considerable money and a number of articles of jewelry. Absolutely nothing has been heard of Koehler since he left his home on New Year's afternoon, presumably to attend a performance at a local theater.

When Mrs. Koehler read of the tragedy near Patuxent Station, Md., in the newspapers last week she was inclined at first to believe that her husband was the victim, as the general description of the man and that of her husband tallied, but when a photograph of the murdered man appeared in The Star she was assured that the dead man was not her husband.

When Koehler left his home on January 1 he wore a brown suit, black patent leather shoes and a derby hat. He had a small silver watch, on the back of which was engraved the letter "S," and a gold fob bearing his initials, "A. K." The fingers of both his hands are tattoed. Koehler is 24 years old.

Col. R. M. Johnson

The new United States senator from Texas, who succeeds Senator Bailey, spent a few hours in Baltimore yesterday.

READY TO STRIKE HERE

Union Garment-workers Declare to Stand by Gothamites.

Amid vociferous applause, more than 2,500 members of the local councils of the United Garment-workers of America arose in standing vote, announcing their intention of lending assistance to the striking garment-workers in New York city, at a mass-meeting last night in the old Monumental Theater. At the same time a resolution was adopted that in event of a local manufacturer attempting to execute work from New York firms, the officials of the local union would call a general strike in sympathy with the strikers of that city.

Throughout the entire meeting those present were enthusiastic and willingly voiced their approval of any suggestion made by the several speakers. Mark Jackson, the local labor leader, made a stirring appeal to the local garment-workers to give their moral and material aid to the New York strikers. He was greeted with round after round of applause when he made his appearance on the stage.

While Jackson was at the height of a heated declaration, those on the stage were thrown into a state of disorder and fear by the report of a pistol shot in the wings. In a moment the enthusiastic murmur was stilled and every one sat rigid. Several of the speakers seated on the stage instinctively threw up their hands in front of their faces. An investigation revealed the fact that an employe of the theater had accidentally discharged a blank cartridge which had been left in a revolver he was attempting to repair.

John H. Ferguson, president of the Maryland State and District of Columbia Federation of Labor, was the first speaker on the program. He declared that the present labor condition on the East Side of New York was intensified by and could be traced to the monkey dinners and dog parties given by the wealthy residents in the most fashionable sections of the city. It was the knowledge of this "criminal expenditure of money," declared Mr. Ferguson, which caused the spirit of unrest among the laboring classes on the East Side. He urged the local members of the Garment-workers' Union to stand by the national organization and refuse to work on garments sent to Baltimore for completion by New York firms.

Abe Cohen, organizer of the local union, urged those present to sound a warning to their employers against accepting work from New York corporations. Next Sunday another meeting will be held and if by that time nothing definite has been decided with regard to the New York situation, subscriptions will be taken and sent to the headquarters of the strikers in that city.

Mark Jackson openly flung a defiance to the employers of garment workers or their representatives who happened to be at the meeting and dared them to accept work coming from New York firms to be completed in this city.

MAY BE HIS FAREWELL

Rev. Dr. Grose Preaches to Large Congregation.

Taking for his subject The Democracy of Christ, Rev. Dr. George R. Grose probably preached last night at Grace Methodist Episcopal Church for the last time before taking up his duties as president of De Pauw University, at Greencastle, Ind. Dr. Grose several weeks ago accepted the call to the presidency of De Pauw University, but consented to remain at Grace Church until his successor was selected.

Last week Bishop Earl Cranston sanctioned the transfer of Rev. Dr. McIlyar Hamilton Lichliter, of St. Louis, who was recently called to the pastorate of Grace Church, to this conference. Dr. Grose will go to Greencastle in a few days to prepare for the coming of his family. Just when they will move to the Western city Dr. Grose was unable to say last night.

Next Sunday Rev. Dr. George P. Erkman, editor of the New York Christian Advocate, will preach morning and evening in Grace Church. Dr. Lichlieter will preach his farewell sermon to his congregation in St. Louis January 25 and will preach his first sermon in this city as pastor of Grace Church, February 2. As it was rumored that the sermon preached by Dr. Grose last night would be his farewell, one of the largest congregations in the history of Grace Church was present. On Christmas Day the members of the congregation presented Dr. Grose a purse containing $500 in gold.

Capt. Harder Resting Easy.

Capt. J. A. Harder, of the British steamship Melbourne, who was taken seriously ill just previous to the sailing of his vessel, and who was taken to the University Hospital, was reported yesterday to be resting easy. Captain Harder entered the hospital on December 31 and was operated on Thursday afternoon by Dr. Page Edmunds for internal trouble. Dr. Edmunds said last night it was likely there would have to be another operation performed on the sea captain within the next several days.

LOCAL MENTION.

Coal—E. Stabler, Jr., Coal Co.—Wood. Highest Grades Coal. Lowest Market Prices and Full Weight. Office, Cor. Eutaw and Madison Sts. Yard, Cor. Oliver St. and Maryland Ave.

Lorrimer's Hair Tonic is sold from Maine to California. It is made in Baltimore. Really does grow hair. Try a 25c. bottle.

ENGLISH BISHOP LAUDS MISSIONS

DR. CARPENTER ADDRESSES CROWD AT LYRIC.

MESSAGE FROM BEYOND SEAS

Distinguished Churchman Says the Spreading of the Gospel to Other Lands Is Most Important Problem With Which Church Must Cope. Rev. J. G. Meem, Who Has Been Working in Brazil for 21 Years, Also Speaks.

An audience which filled the Lyric assembled last night for the missionary meeting of the Episcopal Church, at which the Right Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter, former Bishop of Ripon, and one of the most prominent churchmen in England, delivered the address of the evening.

For days the members of the various Episcopal churches and their rectors have been looking forward eagerly to the coming of the orator from across the seas, and certainly not one of them was disappointed in the oration which they listened to. The subject with which the famous speaker charmed the large assemblage was given on the program as A Message from the Mother Church Across the Sea, and in treating it Bishop Boyd Carpenter dwelt particularly upon missions and the missionary movement.

Bishop Murray, of the Diocese of Maryland, presided and John R. Butler, a layman from Mauch Chunk, Pa., and the Rev. J. G. Meem, who for the last 21 years has been working in Brazil, also spoke, the former taking as his subject Missions From a Layman's Standpoint and the latter telling of the missionary situation in South America.

In introducing the speaker of the evening Bishop Murray declared that of all the men in the world the man whom he had the honor to present was the one best calculated to treat the subject of missions in an adequate manner, and the speaker lived up to the Bishop's words, for from the moment when he rose and in a beautifully modulated voice began his discourse until three-quarters of an hour later, when his auditors reluctantly saw him resume his seat, he held the closest interest of everyone in the large house.

"Of all the movements in the entire world," said Bishop Boyd-Carpenter, in opening his address, "I believe that of missions to deserve the premier place. Today we have passed that stage of the world's history when we can still complacently say that the affairs of other nations do not concern us, for now we are able to compass the entire world in a way our fathers could not comprehend.

A Pauper of Intellectual World.

"The more one reflects the more he is convinced that all the peoples of the earth are knit together so that the interest of the smallest nation can not fail to make an appeal to us."

The speaker then spoke upon the future of China, and he declared that what China is to be 100 years from now is a question of vital importance to the entire civilized world. Many years ago, he said, the man who went to the Far East to spread the gospel of Christ, was frequently a Godly person, but his view was, as he felicitously phrased it, "microscopic." Today many of our finest, strongest men—men whose viewpoint is that of statesmen—are going into the work, and the fruits of their unselfish labors are most gratifying.

"From the beginning of the last century until the present there has been a steady increase in the interest taken in missions, and since the Student Volunteer Movement 4,000 men and women have gone into the mission field," the Bishop declared.

A moment later he took a fling at materialism, when he referred to it as "a pauper in the intellectual world," a remark which, like a number of others, delighted his hearers. In referring to the comparative study of religions, the speaker, with a smile, stated that there are many persons who did not like the idea of it. "They are like people who are violently opposed to automobiles until they ride in one and the dust blows in someone else's eyes. They need education."

The speaker believes intensely that Christianity, being the religion of greatest value to humanity as a whole, is the religion which should permeate the world, and one of the most beautiful passages of his address was the appeal, phrased in classic words, forcefully delivered to those in front of him, to rally to the support of the missionary movement.

Hate Monroe Doctrine.

During the meeting a number of hymns were sung by the audience, led by Hobart Smock, and the meeting was brought to a close by the singing of the Doxology and the pronouncing of the benediction by Bishop Murray.

Dr. Meem in his address told his auditors that the Monroe Doctrine is most odious to the South Americans, and he emphasized the menacing fact that millions of people in the southern countries do not belong to any religious organization at all. Spirituialism and similar movements are creeping in, and Dr. Meem said that if the Christians would only exhibit as much zeal as some of the similar bodies, a great work might be accomplished.

SPENT BUSY SIX HOURS

But Bishop Carpenter Did Not Seem to Mind.

The Right Rev. William Boyd-Carpenter, formerly Bishop of Ripon, canon of Westminster Abbey, and one of England's foremost orators and church workers, although he is over 70 years of age, went through a strenuous six hours yesterday, for, after arriving at 6:30 o'clock and being whisked out to the episcopal residence, where he is being entertained by Bishop Murray, he not only delighted a large audience in the Lyric, but met many prominent members of the Episcopal Church in Maryland afterward.

"This is the second time I have been in this grand country of yours," said the eminent churchman, in discussing his visit last night after the meeting. "In 1904 I was the Nobel lecturer at Harvard University, but at that time I only saw the eastern section of the country. This time I am also here to lecture at Harvard. I will give six lectures there in a short time and my subject is to be Dante's Divine Comedy."

The distinguished visitor is intensely interested in his favorite subject, missions, and he is also enthusiastic on the subject of the final dropping of all lines of demarcation between the many denominations. "'Will there ever be one church?', I hardly think so. But certain it is that the barriers are slowly disappearing. There is a great deal of scaffolding in the religious world, and this scaffolding is bound to fall away in the course of time," he said.

"Do you know," said the Bishop, in speaking of the influence of missions on the world, "if we do not Christianize China that immense nation is sure to create trouble some day. I implicitly believe that if the Chinese are not taught our Christian way of looking at problems they will endeavor to rule the world. The Pacific Coast of this country, I believe, is to be the scene of a great conflict between the races, and although this conflict may not be a real war, it will certainly be a commercial one."

In explanation of this statement the Bishop told how the Chinese have been many times wronged seriously. "They have a great many scores to pay off," he said, with fervor, "and with their cheap labor, when their immense territories really do wake up—when railroads net the land—then we Westerners had better look to our laurels. We must imbue them with the spirit of the Master, who said 'Peace on earth, good will to man,' or we may not be able to control them in the years to come."

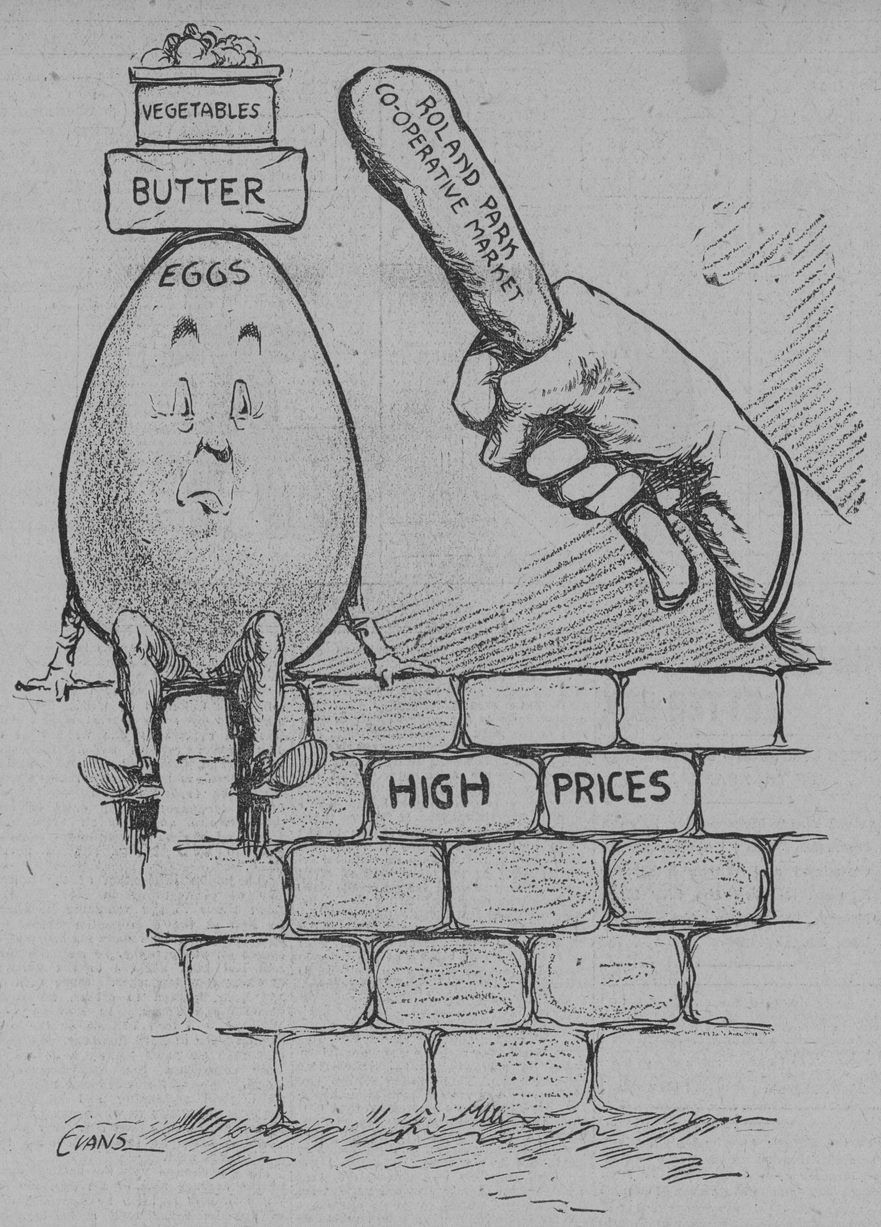
The Bishop is delighted with America—that is, what he has seen of it. Harvard, in particular, pleased him. In referring to President Emeritus Eliot, of the famous institution, he said: "Dr. Eliot's English was perfection itself. I have never listened to more perfect language."

This morning the Clericus is to hold a special meeting at St. Paul's House, 309 Cathedral street, at 12:30 o'clock, and many clergymen will be there in order to meet the visitor before he leaves for Washington, where he is to make his headquarters for several days.

Mr. Morris' Excuse Would Not Do.

The fact that he was in a hurry, following an urgent message to come downtown was not accepted as a legitimate excuse from Edwin Morris, Jr., 2229 Eutaw Place, by Magistrate Supplee at the Central Police Station, when Mr. Morris was arraigned for exceeding the speed limit on Baltimore street late Saturday night. Mr. Morris was arrested by Patrolman Wulfert at Baltimore and Gay streets, and when taken to the stationhouse deposited collateral for his appearance yesterday morning. He admitted to Magistrate Supplee that he was driving over the rate allowed by law, but said that it was necessary. Magistrate Supplee said he appreciated Mr. Morris' frankness, but had to fine him $10 and costs. The fine was paid.

HUMPTY DUMPTY



At a meeting of the Roland Park Civic Association, held at the Woman's Club, it was decided to establish a co-operative retail market, to cut the price of household articles.

DR. BOSLEY TO BE BURIED TOMORROW

MAYOR AND EX-MAYOR TO BE HONORARY PALLBEARERS.

HUNDREDS PASS HIS BIER

Death of Health Commissioner Comes as Shock to Community—City and State Officials, as Well as Prominent Medical Men, to Attend Funeral—Aggressive From Youth, He Made a Worthy Municipal Official.

Hundreds of persons in official and in private life called yesterday at the home of Dr. James Bosley, public health commissioner, who died shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday morning from pneumonia and complication of diseases following a period of unconsciousness of nearly three days.

The funeral tomorrow afternoon will, it is expected, be attended by practically every city official and several state officials, besides many men prominent in the medical fraternity and in private life. Services will be held at the home, at 412 Cathedral street, where Dr. Bosley was confined during his brief illness, at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Dr. Edwin B. Niver, rector of Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, will officiate at the simple services. The remains will be taken to Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church. Burial will be in Loudon Park Cemetery.

The active pallbearers will be Dr. John W. Chambers, Dr. J. Frank Crouch, Dr. Wilmer Brinton, Dr. C. Hampson Jones, Dr. Thomas L. Richardson and Mr. M. Harry Lalb.

Mayor to Be Pallbearer.

The honorary pallbearers will be Mayor James H. Preston, Mr. John Hubert, Mr. S. S. Fields, Mr. Charles R. Whiteford, Mr. Frank Furst, Mr. Gustav Siegmund, ex-Mayor Thomas G. Hayes, Mr. P. Flanigan, Dr. Wm. H. Welch, Dr. Nathan R. Gorter, Dr. Edgar A. Jones, Dr. John S. Blake, Dr. Frederic V. Beitler, Mr. J. Harry Baugher, Dr. J. Wm. Funk, Dr. E. Rushmore White, Dr. J. Hall Pleasants, Mr. A. D. Sheppard, Mr. John J. Duffy, Mr. James F. Thrift, Mr. H. K. McCay, Mr. Richard Gwinn, Mr. John Trainor, Dr. John S. Fulton, Dr. W. S. Thayer, Dr. George W. Dobbin, Dr. Thomas B. Futcher, Dr. Thomas S. Cullen, Dr. Marshall G. Smith, Mr. Joseph J. Nunan, Mr. W. C. Scherer, Dr. William Royal Stokes and Mr. James P. Healy.

Dr. Bosley's death came as a shock to Baltimore generally. He had been suffering for more than a week from a slight attack of grip, but he refused to give in to it and attended regularly to his official duties. Wednesday he was stricken with pneumonia and Thursday evening sank into a comatose state. Drs. William S. Thayer, John W. Chambers and C. Hampson Jones used all the medical skill they could muster to save the Commissioner's life, but he never rallied. Saturday morning, still unconscious, it was seen that he was sinking. Late Saturday night the attending physicians issued a bulletin staitng that Dr. Bosley had but a few hours to live. His wife and family were in constant vigil at his bedside, hoping he might return to consciousness before death.

A Busy, Useful Life.

Dr. Bosley was oneo f the most prominent physicians in the state, as well as in public life. Always ready and willing to hide personal achievements behind the credit which he gave to those under him. Dr. Bosley, as commissioner of health for the city of Baltimore, built around him in his corps of workers a body that worked as a unit for the public's welfare, and the city and state have been great gainers under his administration.

Born near the quaint little town of White Hall, Tenth district, Baltimore county, October 1, 1852, the earliest training of Dr. Bosley was secured at the public schools of that section by diligent study and aggressiveness, which was displayed even as a youth. Dr. Bosley's academic studies began at Milton Academy, located near Cockeysville, which he attended for three years. On October 1, 1870, he entered the University of Virginia, and in June, 1874, graduated with high honors and received the degree of M. D. His hospital experience was sceured at Bayview Asylum, with which institution he was connected for exactly one year.

Dr. Bosley was persuaded by ex-Mayor Thomas G. Hayes to become the head of the Health Department, and he began work March 1, 1900, superseding Dr. C. Hampson Jones, who became the assistant health commissioner. During the 12 years that Dr. Bosley was head of the department, having been reappointed by Mayor McLane, Mayor Mahool and Mayor Preston, great work has been done, which has made Baltimore one of the most sanitary and safest cities for the preservation of public health in the country.

Recently Dr. Bosley was especially active handling cases of smallpox discovered in North and Northwest Baltimore.

Once on School Board.

At one time Dr. Bosley was a member of the School Board, and the memories of those days was a source of pride to him. He would often discuss his work on the board and incidents that occurred.

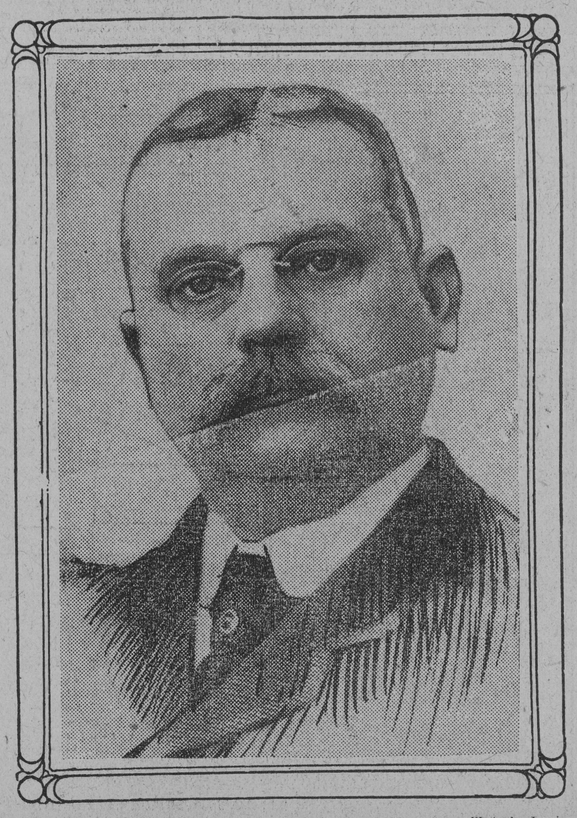
Dr. Bosley was married twice. His first wife died in 1889, after which he married Miss Ruth Walters, also of Baltimore, and a sister of his first wife. He had traveled extensively, and it had always been his ambition to take a trip around the world.

The Sydenham Municipal Hospital for Infectious Diseases was founded by Dr. Bosley, and one of his ambitions was to build for the city a hospital where scarlet fever, diphtheria and measles cases might be treated. The Board of Estimates in the budget for 1913 appropriated an amount for a measles ward and plans for the building are now under way.

The acquaintance of Dr. Bosley with the prominent medical bodies of the state was large, he being a member of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty, the Clinical Society and the Medical and Surgical Society and various other medical organizations and societies. Dr. Bosley would often discuss female suffrage and frequently said that he would not be surprised if in years to come a woman would preside over the Second Branch of the City Council, thereby being vice mayor of Baltimore. He said that he could look forward to the time when women would hold the majority of positions.

A son and daughter, both by his first wife (Charles Edmunds Bosley and Miss Mary Leclare Bosley) survive Dr. Bosley, besides his widow.

DR. JAMES BOSLEY



—Photo by Janvier.

HEALTH COMMISSIONER OF BALTIMORE CITY, WHO DIED EARLY YESTERDAY MORNING AT HIS HOME, 412 CATHEDRAL STREET.

FOUND DEAD ON PAVEMENT

Well-dressed Man Unidentified at the Morgue.

Face downward on the pavement, the body of a man, well dressed, was found at Monument and Ensor streets early yesterday morning by three men living in Northeast Baltimore. According to physicians the man had been dead for several hours. The corpse remains unclaimed at the Morgue, although several persons have notified the police of the Northeastern district that they will view the body this morning. Investigation on the part of the police yesterday failed to produce any information regarding the man. The refined appearance of the man, together with the trademark on his clothing, which was made by a New York firm, leads to the belief that he was a traveling salesman or a merchant. He was about 25 years old.

Shortly after 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning the discovery was made by John Kantsch, 2131 East Oliver street; August Bonhage, 2138 Federal street, and Henry Sippel, 1813 North Port street. Futile efforts were made to revive the man, and finally the three men lifted the body to a nearby cellar door. Then Sergeant Sweeney, of the Northeastern district, appeared. He summoned the district ambulance, which conveyed the body to St. Joseph's Hospital. There an examination showed that the man had been dead several hours. The body was then removed to the Morgue.

The man was about five feet five inches in height, weighed 150 pounds, his face was clean shaven and he had light brown hair. He wore a fashionably cut suit of dark material, a dark red striped tie, a white shirt with black pin stripes, black button shoes, a light soft felt hat and black silk socks. Upon his person were found a small brass match box marked, "B. H. Eline, Proprietor, McSherrytown, Pa.," and a peculiar brass key. The name Eline is probably that of the distributor of advertising match boxes. A tag found in one of the pockets bore the name "S. Lewis."

On the theory that the man was a commercial traveler, the police made every effort to establish his identity by communicating with the hotels of the city, but their efforts were unsuccessful.

Thomas S. Lewis, of 307 North Pulaski street, whose brother, Harry Lewis, a traveling man, has not been heard from for the last six weeks, called at the Northeastern Police Station last night and exhibited a picture of his brother, which bore some resemblance to the dead man. After a visit to the Morgue, however, Mr. Lewis declared it was not his brother.

DEDICATE NEW SYNAGOGUE

Interesting Services on South Smallwood Street.

Addresses by prominent men and a beautiful musical program rendered by Rev. B. Bleiberg, assisted by his double choir and a band of music, characterized the dedication of the new synagogue and Talmud Torah, or Hebrew Free School, of the Moses Montefiore Amunas Israel Congregation, at 533-537 South Smallwood street, yesterday afternoon.

Promptly at 3 o'clock Joshua Cushner, president of the congregation; Charles Ezrine, chairman of the committee on arrangements; Joseph Berkow, chairman of the building committee, those who were to deliver addresses and 275 boys and girls of the Sunday school assembled at Bransky's Hall, near the synagogue, and marched to the new building. There a very pretty ceremony was held when Julius Levy, using a golden key, a gift to him from the congregation, opened the doors of the building, allowing the five bearers of the Talmud, the speakers, and last of all the children, who bore United States flags, to enter the attractive new building.

Louis S. Ashman presided. Unfortunately, a severe cold prevented the Mayor, who was to address the meeting, from being present, and in his absence the principal address of the day was delivered by Rabbi Adolf Guttmacher, of the Madison Avenue Temple. The other speakers were William Levy, ex-president of the United Hebrew Charities, and Rabbi A. N. Schwartz.

The congregation was organized 25 years ago. For years it held its meetings in an humble little house, which occupied the lot where the present edifice now stands. The building dedicated yesterday was erected at a cost of $15,000, and both externally and on the inside is most artistic. The interior of the synagogue is very handsome, the color scheme being blue and white. Mr. Ashman in his address yesterday specially complimented the members of the building committee on their excellent work.

TWO NEW SMALLPOX CASES

Negroes Sent to Quarantine—Dr. Jones Sounds Warning.

Two more smallpox cases were discovered yesterday in Northwest Baltimore by the Health Department. The patients—Robert Brown, colored, 1352 Stockton street, and Lloyd Pinn, colored, 1011 Carlton street—with four other persons who live in the houses, were sent to Quarantine yesterday. Pinn is one of the men who escaped being vaccinated when the health wardens visited that neighborhood, about two weeks ago.

Brown has been suffering with the disease for the past 14 days, and has now almost recovered. Dr. C. Hampson Jones, assistant superintendent of the Health Department, speaking of the two cases last night, said that it is imperative that all colored residents of the neighborhood in which the men live should be vaccinated. He said that there is a grave possibility of all the persons who came in contact with these men contracting the disease, if they have not been successfully vaccinated. He again issued a warning that all persons who employ colored servants or laborers should make them show that they are successfully vaccinated. This, he said, is the only means of checking the disease.

Yesterday afternoon Harvey E. Phipps, colored, who has been held at the detention house as a suspect, was found to have developed the disease and he was immediately removed to the hospital. He is the fifth suspect to be removed to the hospital in the past two days. The crusade that was started against the disease in the northwest section of the city was renewed yesterday with extra vigor, owing to the two new cases being reported. There are now 15 smallpox patients and 75 suspects at Quarantine.

SCORES REVELRY OF NEW YEAR EVE

REV. DR. THOMAS SEVERE ON HOTEL CELEBRATIONS.

WERE DISGRACE TO THE CITY

Says Nearly Everyone Was Drunk, That Women and Men Ran Around Kissing Promiscuously, and That One Woman Threw a Cocktail in Another's Face—The Real Reason for Red-light District.

Revelry at the hotels on New Year's Eve was bitterly denounced yesterday morning by Rev. Dr. C. F. Thomas, rector of St. Ann's Catholic Church, in an address to the congregation. Scenes of drunkenness prevailed, he said, that brought disgrace on the city, and in excoriating those responsible for this conduct he mentioned the hotels by name.

In alluding to this feature in his sermon Rev. Dr. Thomas said:

"Were you at the hotels on New Year's Eve? I hope you were not. I was not; I was abed preparing for the task of the morrow. But friends of mine told me of the scenes that were presented. Men and women—the young men and women of Baltimore—were in the hotels—the first-class hotels as well as the second-class hotels—and they were all drunk. Some women were so drunk that they had to be carried upstairs; men and women ran about the hallways kissing one another promiscuously, while one woman threw a cocktail in another woman's face. And these people call themselves Christians! These were the best people of our city—the blood of our population.

"Here is where we need reformation—among the higher class of society, and not in the red light district. In fact, it is the higher stratum of society that is responsible for the red light district. It is this class that picks out its victims and sends them down the scale to the red light district. The modern crusaders want to look to more practical things. You can never clean a house from ne cellar to the roof; it must be cleaned from the top downward. You can never bring about reformation by trying to purify the so-called elite by starting with the red light district. In all tribes of men the leaders must be clean, strong men, otherwise the following will be debased. Christianity was made for the so-called saints as well as the sinners."

Rev. Dr. Thomas had begun his discourse with reference to the great light that appeared in the heavens at the time of the birth of Christ. He said it was no comet, but might have been the conjunction of Jupiter, Saturn and Mars, or perhaps some special star or some known star that shone with unusual brilliancy.

"The Bible tells us," he said, "that the Wise Men of the East saw the light and came to adore Him. You must not assume that all the knowledge of the world was accomplished in the present century, or that we of the present age know it all. Two thousand, yea, four thousand years ago men were profound in learning; they were familiar with astronomy and astrology, as well as many of the other sciences, and when the Scriptures speak of the 'Wise Men of the East' they do so advisedly. They perhaps forgot many things we never knew. They knew by the sights in the heavens that strange things were happening in Bethlehem, in Judea, among the Jews, and they accordingly followed the star of Bethlehem and adored Him.

"Such is the religion of Jesus Christ that makes men stalwart and makes them clean of heart and mind. It is the religion that should have prevailed on New Year's Eve and have prevented such scenes as were presented in the hotels of our city."

SIX IN BURNING LAUNCH

Mr. Watson Tells of Having Seen Craft in Bear Creek.

While strolling along a fishing shore near Locust Grove, accompanied by several friends, yesterday afternoon, John B. Watson, 2745 Maryland avenue, was startled to see a big gasoline launch afire near the steel bridge at Bear Creek.

Mr. Watson and his friends had no launch or rowboat handy and were compelled to watch the burning craft, without offering any assistance. By the aid of a telescope one of the men deciphered the name of the craft as Navaho. According to Mr. Watson, the launch burned for nearly an hour, while the crew, which consisted of at least six persons, made frantic efforts to extinguish the flames. Finally, a rowboat, manned by four men, hove in sight and went to the assistance of the burning craft.

Mr. Watson and his friends had left the scene in order to summon assistance, and on their return the boat and the launch were no longer to be seen. The police of Canton and Sparrows Point were notified of the burning of the launch, but at a late hour last night they reported that they had been unable to learn anything concerning the craft or the identity of its occupants. Inquiry among the boat club members along Spring Gardens elicited the fact that no launch named Navaho had ever been seen along the water front.

STEAMER GOES AGROUND

Earl of Elgin Strikes Botton—Tugs Could Not Move Her.

The British steamer Earl of Elgin, which left Baltimore early yesterday morning for Antwerp, went aground just above the Quarantine Station. The tide had fallen at least two feet while she was making her way into the channel and soon struck bottom. All of yesterday the tugs Britannia, Dazeltine, Chicago and Curtis Bay pulled on her but could not get her off.

The steamer is not in any danger, and it is believed she will be floated this morning at high tide. She is loaded with a full cargo of grain shipped by Gill & Fisher of this city.

HEADACHES

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