

CHAMPAGNE GLASS CLUB AND A BISHOP AT WAR

With an Editor, Who Says He'll
Die for the Truth.

SYRIAN QUARTERS THE SCENE

Talk of Revenge with Sword and Dagger Because of a Newspaper Attack on the Clergyman.

Neither battle, murder, nor sudden death has yet taken a hand in the church quarrel that is stirring up the Syrian quarter. But on the sidewalks of lower Washington Street in Manhattan and on the doorsteps of the Atlantic Avenue district in Brooklyn there were hot words yesterday between the followers of Bishop Raphael Hawaweeny of the Orthodox Greek Church in Brooklyn and the henchmen of N. A. Mocarzel, editor of the Syrian newspaper Al Hoda.

Three days ago Mocarzel, N. M. Malouf, and other leading business men of the Syrian colony charged Bishop Hawaweeny with having called upon the younger members of his congregation to defend him with sword and dagger from the insults of the editor and his friends. The latter, asserting that their lives were in danger, appealed to the police. Since then there has been loud clashing of Syrian tongues.

Mocarzel, around whom the fight waxes hottest, said yesterday to a TIMES reporter:

"I fear we are going to have trouble. But I did not bring these controversies upon myself. I have not insulted the bishop. In the editorial to which his friends refer I only said in general terms that any lawyer, doctor, merchant, clergyman, bishop, or other public servant is bound to respect his duty to the public. I did not name any particular bishop.

"He asserts that his morality has been attacked. I say nothing about his private life—his wine, his card playing. I have not put it in my paper. I respect his church and I wish my church to be respected. I am a Roman Catholic.

"I have heard that the Bishop has said he would crush me, do me bodily and moral injury. He has called together his congregation and appointed a committee of six desperate men to take vengeance upon me and others. Well, I am willing to die for the truth. When the Russo-Japanese war began I published the true telegrams and would not say the Russians were winning, and the Syrians in New York, who are of the same religion as the Russians, tried to stop my paper. I am sorry for what is happening, but the best educated Syrians, even of the Orthodox Church, side with me and Al Hoda."

Bishop Hawaweeny was found at his home, 320 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, surrounded by his family and friends. The Bishop is a quiet, dignified man with long, dark beard. He speaks very little English. Speaking through his wife, he said:

"I am a man of peace. I have nothing to do with newspapers. I have been dragged into this controversy without a move on my part. Mr. Mocarzel has attacked my character. But far from urging my congregation to vengeance, I went to their meeting to tell them they must forgive as I forgive and do no violence. Mr. Mocarzel respects nobody. This attack against me comes from a society of freelivers with whom he is in sympathy. They call themselves Jamiat-Al-Alodh, which means 'Champagne Glass Club.' These ruffians they say I have hired are poor men whom I have helped to a living."

"No, I am not violent," he added in English when his wife had finished.

A business man of the Syrian quarter, who declared he was non-partisan in the controversy, said the chief danger of the situation lies in the depraved character of the men who are said to be eager to avenge the Bishop.

"Their leader," he said, "is a rascal who fled from Syria after killing his man."

Meanwhile the Syrian quarter takes its lemonade with one watchful eye over its left shoulder.

DEATH RATHER THAN PRISON.

Eighteen-Year-Old Girl Tries to Kill Herself When Sent to Jail.

May Kaushensky, eighteen years old, of 380 Bushwick Avenue, Williamsburg, tried to strangle herself yesterday while in the prison van on her way to jail. The girl had been arrested on complaint of her parents, who charged her with being too fond of picnics and remaining from home over night. When arraigned before Magistrate Naumer in the Manhattan Avenue Court she denied that she was a bad girl, but the Magistrate committed her to jail, pending an investigation.

While the van was on its way to the jail Driver Holstein heard a gurgling sound in the woman's compartment, and, looking through the peephole, saw the girl slowly strangling herself with a strip of cloth from the bottom of her skirt.

He pulled the cloth from her throat and carried her into the open air, where she soon revived. Holstein then took her back to court, where she was arraigned on a charge of attempting suicide.