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# BROOKLYN EDITION OF THE EVENING WORLD--ONE CENT.

## LAST EDITION. LIVES AT STAKE.

### "The Evening World's" Corps of Free Physicians to the Rescue.

### Inauguration of the Fourth Summer Campaign.

### Heart-Melting Stories of the First Week's Experiences.

### An Idea of What is Accomplished With the Sick Babies' Fund.

The fourth summer campaign of The Evening World's Corps of Free Physicians against disease among the lowly poor in the tenements and slum districts is fairly open, and the reports of the men who devote so much of their professional time and skill to this work of charity are beginning to come in.

They are reports that would harrow up the soul of the gentle mother who watches her babes with anxious eye and lies in not haste to the family physician on the appearance of the first symptom of an attack from one of the diseases that make childhood so precarious during the soggy, sweltering days and nights of summer.

The corps for 1911 has been re-elected to a man, and each has been assigned by Chief M. L. Foster to the same district in which he worked last year. Indeed, many of the doctors are spending their third and some of them a fourth season in their respective districts.

This insures more intelligent and more effective work, the physicians having familiarized themselves with the make-up of their respective districts, located the deserving poor, and the families of myriad children and babies poverty-stricken.

Dr. H. E. Vaughn has the lower end of the island; Dr. J. McKew has the Fourth Ward and part of the Seventh; Dr. J. H. Gillespie, the Seventh; Dr. H. Freeman, that part of the east side between Allen and Clinton streets; Dr. J. B. Halliwell, the section east of Clinton street; Dr. J. J. Lopez, the middle ground between Grand and Hiecker streets; Dr. S. A. Mason, the section with Thompson and Sullivan streets for a center; Dr. E. Leyba, the middle ground, from Park Row and the Bowery to Broadway, below Grand street; Dr. L. F. Warner, the territory bounded by Second Avenue and East River, Houston and Eleventh streets; Dr. W. N. Hubbard, that above Twenty-first street; Dr. N. W. Lynde, from there to Fifty-first street; and Dr. R. A. Matthews and W. L. Bauer the rest of the east side to the Harlem river, while Dr. L. F. Warren looks after the section on the west of Ninth avenue, from Fifty-fourth to Sixty-fourth street.

Owing to the intense heat of last week, an advance guard was sent out by The Evening World's. It consisted of five physicians, who went among the most abject poor, where disease was most likely to first show its head.

They worked like Trojans, these doctors, for there is an eloquence of pathos in helpless babes racked by disease, and every member of the corps of Free Physicians became an enthusiast in the first season of its labor.

Refused to plain figures, here is what those five physicians did:

- They visited 474 houses.
- They called upon and investigated the needs and conditions of 4,280 patients.
- They made 337 sick persons and administered to them.
- They found 323 recalls to sick persons who needed more attention.
- They heard 10 applications for clothing and other necessities, and three people were cared for.
- They furnished food to eleven families whose cupboards were as empty as their purses, and whose children were gaunt and starving.
- They provided medicines in thirty-five cases.

Besides all this THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians sent several very sick patients to hospitals, where they could receive the constant attention necessary, if their lives were to be saved.

They attended tickets for fresh air excursions to many others, whose chief need was a breath of clean, healthful air.

The sick babies' fund, as its name implies, is primarily for the relief of suffering among the helpless little ones, but often THE EVENING WORLD'S physician finds the mother herself too ill to properly care for her sick child, and then the first thing the doctor does is to restore her to the joys of life.

One of the saddest cases found by Dr. McKew was an old lady in Market street, yet was bravely struggling with a washing tub which she might as well have used as a crutch for her little grandchild, a sunny-faced child, her only earthly comfort.

This old lady was cured for. There was something for her rheumatism and something for the elixir for the coming week, in which to get the stiffening, wrenching pains out of her poor old joints.

Many cases of infantile consumption—consumption still in the curable stage—are found by the physicians, surrounded by their brethren at homes by their children, Dr. Vaughn in the disease-tainted air.

Dr. Vaughn found such a case in Washington street. A man of scarcely thirty-five years, helpless with consumption, yet moping out these superheated days in the withering

atmosphere of a copped-up tenement, surrounded by a feeble wife and six little children.

He was dying by inches, where he was; his wife was slowly wearing herself into an untimely grave in the struggle to keep them in the house by cleaning downtown business offices, and the children, pinched and wan, were slowly starving.

The cupboard was empty, the mother disheartened, for she could at best earn only \$10 a month and her strength was fast falling.

Groceries enough for a week were supplied to this family, and medicines for the husband and father, while arrangements were made for sending them to a place where they could get invigorating breezes and restoration to health.

Most of the sick children found by THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians are suffering from summer complaint, due to the wretched food which their ignorant mothers provide from the scanty family purse, and to the fetid air of the crowded tenements.

A day at the seashore by one of the many excursions that leave the city daily and the proper medicine do much for these little unfortunates, and they come back to the city strengthened for another bout with life.

The greatest and most effective work that is done by the physicians in instructing the mothers of these families of little ones how to prepare healthful as well as cheap food for the children; what to do for them in the first stages of the simpler diseases in order that they may not develop more serious ailments; how to clothe them and how to purify the air in their stuffy homes, which is to be done in summer-time; and how necessary it is to keep garbage at a distance and to cleanse the living-rooms, air the bedding and bathe the little ones.

The uses of cheap disinfectants are taught, and in many cases the disinfectant is supplied.

The Board of Health has expressed its commendation of THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of Free Physicians and their work, saying that it is an efficient aid to the work of keeping the city healthy.

Dr. Hubbard, on his rounds, found a heavy-eyed young mother in a top-floor tenement, surrounded by five children, ranging in age from eighteen months to eleven years. She was apparently unoccupied, and when the doctor marveled at this she wearily displayed some soiled garments, the result of work which she began at 3 o'clock in the morning.

She was a weak, nervous little creature, and she said:

"My husband is in the Asylum on Ward's Island. He is a good man, but he has yellow jaundice, and in a crazy fit jumped into the East River. They took him to the asylum, leaving me with the children. I have to do my work before they are awake in the morning and after they go to bed at night, for they make the noise when they are all awake, and they cry for the night. What with the worry over my poor husband and the work and all I am most crazy now."

What wonder! The poor creature was burning both ends of her life candle, she was trying to get along with cat naps in her chair by day and two or three hours' sleep at night.

One of the children was wasting away with summer complaint, and the baby's eyes were growing hollow from inanition and grocery-store milk.

They were all provided for from the sick babies' fund, so generously built up by readers of THE EVENING WORLD. The weary, nervous mother had a clean, comfortable room, a week by the sea, and when they return they will be carefully looked after till the husband, a steady painter, has recovered from his illness.

In Dr. McKew's district was found a father of five children rapidly becoming blind, while his poor wife was unable to leave the house, her youngest child being in a state of only seven months. The father is endeavoring to earn bread for his helpless family by selling newspapers.

Dr. McKew found a little state bread in the house, and the mother said, with anguish in her voice and tears in her eyes:

"We have only had hard bread, which was had to get by looking it in my water from the pipes, for the past nine days, and I don't see what hope there is for it. My husband was never a drinking man, and I don't think he deserves this punishment. Little Freddie is sick, and our oldest boy is only thirteen. He does what he can, helping his father, but I fear we will all starve before he is big and strong enough to earn a living."

Good cheer was given to this most deserving family. It was plain that the father's eyes were not doomed to eternal blindness, and he was sent to an eye specialist, who will do as much for him in behalf of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund charity as though he were able to pay a handsome fee. Medicines were prescribed for three-year-old Freddie, and a week's supply of groceries, meat and provisions were ordered at the grocery.

When that father and mother showered blessings on the doctor and the EVENING WORLD they extended further. They go to the good people whose generosity built the fund which is directed to this purpose.

Everywhere THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians to their aid recognized by the helpless people as dear old friends, and receive blessings on every hand.

They are recognized as the good Samaritans who visited them in their affliction last year and the year before, and the year before that, as the physicians who rescued them from the jaws of death, who had their hungry little stomachs, laced fevered brows, exhaled pure, clean, sweet, unadorned for the father, filthy from long wear, and taught them the art of making beautiful berths and porridges from simple and cheapest meats and gravies.

In a neat street hive, where not less than 1000 children with the smoke and steam and odors of forty cook stoves, and heated to a point 30 degrees above the temperature of sanitation, Dr. Leyba was received with open arms by a score of dirty mothers, who fairly embraced him in their joy at seeing him again.

Many baby lives were saved for a useful future in this live last year, and happy mothers scurried about the place and returned to proudly display the growing child that was the puny, unhealthy babe of last June.

other ill. Due to their unwholesome surroundings.

Not many of these mothers could speak English, but the language of joy and love unspoken, like that of sorrow, is universal and the contributor to THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' fund would have shed tears of happiness had he witnessed the greeting of their Physician to the Poor from these chattering, laughing, loving Italian women.

The week developed many colds, much tonsillitis and some bronchitis, and Dr. Vaughn found one family, the father of which, a hard working man, was helpless with an abscess of the neck, following an injury from a fall from a scaffold the day, eight months old, had measles, aggravated by bronchitis, and a three-year-old girl was suffering with a severe case of tonsillitis.

There was not a scrap of food in the house, and the case was desperate—so desperate that the father's recovery was heavily retarded, and care for the children was not to be had.

The father was sent to a hospital for an operation and will be out in a day or two and ready for work again in a week. The family cupboard was filled till it was ready to burst with its store; the proper medicine was left for the sick children, and the two children were taken to the seaside by a good woman who had their story.

Little Tommy, a Sullivan street six-year-old, was found by Dr. Mason with a broken head and a broken arm, received a few minutes before by a fall from a truck. The family is not in abject poverty, but too poor to pay for medical and surgical attendance.

Mr. Mason left Tommy packed in a paper box, smothered in soft muslin, his head in cold packs and his arm resting easily in a sling. He left with a fervent "God bless THE EVENING WORLD doctor!" ringing in his ears.

These are but a few of the cases which THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund has relieved and the season of distress has only just begun in Poverty Row.

## WRECK IN THE GRAND CENTRAL.

### The Boston Express Smoker Overturned by a Broken Rail.

The Boston Express on the Boston and Albany Railroad, was wrecked by a broken rail just as it was about to enter the Grand Central Depot at 6:41 o'clock this morning.

Smoking-car No. 100, the first on the train, was turned over on its left side and the twenty odd occupants were badly scared, although only slightly hurt by the shock.

Had it been cold weather, however, and the fires in the smokes lit, it is probable that the terrible scene of the tunnel disaster of Feb. 20, 1901, would have been repeated.

As usual, the train was making a "flying switch" the engine uncoupling and running to the "roll-up" house, while the train rolls on by its own momentum into the depot. The broken rail had not before been noticed, and it is possible that it broke when the smoker struck it.

The remaining cars came to an abrupt stop; but did not once leave the track, and the passengers rushed along to the "roll-up" house, where the windows and yelling frantically in their efforts to get away in about half an hour it was longer than that before the stalled trains that filled the dark, smoky tunnel well toward Harlem began moving again and the thousands of beleaguered passengers who turned, fretful and scared not a little in their undergarment recovered their equanimity.

Fortunately the "roll-up" system worked perfectly, and all collisions were averted. The broken rail, which was the forty-sixth rail toward Harlem from the depot, was found to be in charge of the wrecked train.

## THE VILLAGE MAY CAVE IN.

### A Long Crack Over a Coal Mine at Taylorville, Pa.

MINEVILLE, Pa., June 28.—Much excitement prevails in the vicinity of Taylorville, a mining village four miles west of this place. A broad crack in the earth has taken place, extending for a distance of three-quarters of a mile, and residents are moving their household effects to a place of safety, expecting each minute to see the earth fall in, carrying their homes with it.

The crack follows a large vein of coal which has been worked out by the Taylorville mine, operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Company.

## O'DELL WILL SUE FOR DIVORCE.

### Says His Wife Abducted Their Child and Eloped.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PATTERSON, N. J., June 28.—William O'Dell, who returned to his home in this city late last night, having with him his six-year-old daughter who was abducted by her mother the house of O'Dell's father on Saturday night, says he will now sue for a divorce.

O'Dell and his wife recently separated, and O'Dell took his young daughter to his parents' home. The cause of the separation, it is alleged, was owing to Mrs. O'Dell's intimacy with Herman Altred, who is now in the company with Herman Altred, to a hotel at Bay Ridge, Pa., and had the eloping pair arrested.

Mrs. O'Dell agreed to surrender the child, and her husband did not press the complaint.

## GIVE UP THE TAYLOR.

### Her Agents Almost Convinced She Was Cut Down at Sea.

### No Clue Revealed as to the Cause of the Fatal Impact.

### Theory that the Ship Was Struck by an Oil Tank Steamship Out of Her Course.

Mr. Hinkley, of the firm of Boyd & Hinkley, agents for the ship Fred B. Taylor, this morning told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he is almost convinced the Taylor was the ship run down and split in two about 500 miles east of Sandy Hook, whose wreckage was sighted June 22 by the captain of the steamship Ocean. The Taylor was due at this port last week, but no word has been heard from her. The Indiana, the companion ship of the Taylor, has been in her dock since Saturday.

The agents have until this morning maintained that there were no grounds for concluding that the Taylor was the wrecked vessel. They admit now, however, that they had been hoping against hope, and say that if the Taylor comes in all right they will be greatly pleased and surprised.

Capt. Hurlbut is the only man on board whose name the agents know. They have written to Yarmouth, N. S., and the reply received states that the crew of twenty-two seamen was made up in Havre by the captain. The Taylor is a comparatively new vessel, having been built in Tascot in 1888. She was valued at \$20,000 and was insured for about \$30,000.

It is the belief of the Maritime Exchange and in all shipping circles that the Taylor is the wrecked vessel, but it is thought possible that the crew may have been picked up by the colliding vessel. This hope is strengthened by the fact that none of the sailors was clinging to the wreckage when it was seen by the Ocean's captain.

Out of a crew of twenty-two, it is thought, some twenty have been able to remain on the drift in case they had not been picked up.

Capt. Hurlbut's wife is pitifully anxious about her husband's safety.

The first belief that the Taylor had been run down by a swift steamship has almost been abandoned. It is agreed that at this season of the year steamships keep farther south than the Taylor, and the wreckage was sighted. In addition, there are no well known vessels out that would naturally have been in the neighborhood of the Taylor when she is supposed to have been run down.

The Assyrian, of the Allan State line, is eighteen days out from Glasgow, bound for Montreal. She is in command of Capt. Murray and carries about 500 immigrants. Her course, however, would naturally be farther North than that of the Taylor.

The Assyrian, consigned to Henderson Bros., of 7 Bowling green, has also been mentioned as having possibly collided with the Taylor, but this is declared to be impossible by her consignees. She is coming from the Mediterranean and carries a load of Italian immigrants.

None of the vessels arriving this morning reported having seen the wreck. The ships that reached their ports this morning were the Italia, the Saale, the Yumuri and the Hermann. All took a course further south than where the wreckage is supposed to be.

The Taylor's sister ship, the Lydia, that was mentioned as possibly being the wrecked vessel, is bound for Sydney, Australia, and could not have been in the neighborhood.

The Van Dura, capt. Allen, of Yarmouth, N. S., is late in port.

The steamship Catania, which left Rio Janeiro May 31, is overdue, but would not probably have been at any point near the wreckage.

A theory has been advanced that the vessel by which the wrecked ship was run down was one of the many oil-tank vessels either going over land or returning in ballast.

These tanks would have without regard to time or conditions of safety, and are constructed in such a way that it is believed one would cut in two a ship of the Taylor's size without being wrecked herself.

It might also have been a tramp steamship that was in the collision, and if so, it is probable that the crews of both vessels have been lost.

## NEW ENGLAND ROAD ELECTION.

### Chairman Bostwick Retired and Other Changes Made.

At a meeting of the directors of the New York and New England road, held at the company's office in William street today, the resignation of Jacob A. Bostwick, Chairman of the Board of Directors, and ex-President of the road, also that of Directors E. V. Cary, Henry Hurst and John L. Macauley, of New York, were accepted, and the following gentlemen were chosen directors to fill the vacancies.

A. H. Flower, of the banking firm of R. P. Flower & Co., of 52 Broadway, and brother of G. V. Flower, of New York, Clarence S. Bay, the banker, of 35 Wall street, and formerly Vice-President of the R. & N. E. road, was elected President. Parsons, of the New England, was its President. William L. Lewis, Vice-President of the New York Stock Exchange, all of New York city, and Joseph Hensler, the brewer of Newark, N. J.

## PLATT CONQUERS HARMONY.

### Republican State Committee to Accept His Slate.

### Notable Politicians Present when the Committee Met.

The corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel were thronged this morning with Republican politicians from all parts of the State, and everything was bustle and excitement in anticipation of the first meeting of the new Republican State Committee, which was called to order at noon by temporary Chairman William Brookfield.

It was evident that the Platt forces are in control of the situation and that the Committee would be organized in accordance with Mr. Platt's wishes.

It was said that he has a majority of at least 10 votes on a full ballot.

The members of the State Committee are as follows:

Wm. A. Jones, Jr., 10	Charles F. Curtis, 10
Wm. H. Beard, 10	J. A. G. G. G. G., 10
Wm. H. Beard, 10	J. A. G. G. G., 10
Wm. H. Beard, 10	J. A. G. G. G., 10
Wm. H. Beard, 10	J. A. G. G. G., 10
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Wm. H. Beard, 10	J. A. G. G. G., 10

These gentlemen were all on hand this morning with the exception of Gen. Husted, who is ill, and who has given his proxy to Judge William H. Robertson, of Westchester.

Mr. Platt, Senator Hiseock, ex-Senator Warner Miller, Congressman N. M. Curtis and Senator George Z. Erwin, of St. Lawrence; ex-Senator Vedder, Isaac V. Baker, ex-Senator Edmund L. Pitts, Chester C. Cole, Collector Hendricks, ex-Congressman Henry C. Burleigh, H. Robertson, of Westchester, 10, Congressman Milton Dolan, George W. Wainmaker, Jacob M. Patterson, ex-Senator William L. Sweet, of Madison; ex-Assemblyman Mott, of the same county; Howard C. White, of Syracuse; Congressman John L. Weaver, Senator Edmund O'Connor, of Hingham; John W. Dwight, of Prayden; Henry C. Burleigh, of Westchester; John M. Thurston and ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney, of New Hamshire, were among the prominent representatives of the party who mingled with the crowds in the corridors.

The slate prepared by the Platt faction was arranged as follows: Chairman, William H. Robertson, Secretary, John M. Thurston, Treasurer, Gen. Samuel Thomas, Chairman of Executive Committee, Charles W. Lockett, of Ulster.

It was expected last night that the Hiseock men would make a fight over the chairmanship of the Executive Committee, and the name of Benjamin H. Odell, of Newburgh, was mentioned as the choice of the anti-Platt people for this position.

This morning, however, it was said that Mr. Odell will not allow his name to be used, this change in the programme being brought about in the interest of harmony and also results from the fact that Senator Hiseock's friends in canvassing the Committee found they could only get eight or ten votes in favor of their schemes.

Rather than expose their own weakness in the Committee by making a fight against such odds, the Hiseock candidate was quietly withdrawn.

Several who were seen this morning and questioned by an EVENING WORLD reporter, declared that there was no prospect of a fight in the Committee today, but that the above ticket, as agreed upon, would be put through without any opposition.

This was what Warner Miller, Collector Hendricks, Senator Erwin, Jacob M. Patterson and several others, both of Platt and Hiseock sympathies, the Hiseock-Heldens fight.

The most serious matter to be settled in the night in Senator Hiseock's own district, over the call for the Congressional convention for August 24, which has been issued by the committees for Onondaga and Madison counties, in the interest of Congressional action.

The committee went into executive session in Parlor B, immediately after convening. Within half an hour it was announced that Rev. J. H. B. Smith, pastor of the Colored Zion M. E. Church in One Hundred and Seventeenth street had been chosen as the successor of Rev. Mr. Drutick, the colored member. Mr. Smith is editor of a paper devoted to the interests of the colored race.

All the members were present when Chairman William Brookfield called the committee to order, with the exception of Gen. Husted, who was not represented, and Charles F. Bender, of the Fourth District, who was represented by John Hensler, a lay member. The committee at once proceeded with the business of organization, and the officers named above were elected practically without opposition.

NATIONAL COMMITTEEMEN RESIGNED.

The resignation of Frank S. Withers, the New York member of the Republican National Committee, was received, and discussion followed as to the choice of his successor. Mr.



## THE BEHEADING OF CLARKSON.

### Mr. Harrison Said to Have Personally Executed the Sentence.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PHILADELPHIA, June 28.—Regarding the election of William J. Campbell, of Illinois, to succeed Mr. Clarkson as Chairman of the Republican National Committee, a *Press* special from Washington says:

Mr. Clarkson, who was temporarily elected Chairman at the meeting of the committee held in St. Louis, Mo., on June 10, and who had been elected to the office of the committee in Philadelphia, was informed by the President that some other person was preferred.

At least, Mr. Clarkson himself stated this to be the case. He had been elected to the office, and at the same time took occasion to say that he was not desirous of being elected to the office of the committee, and that he would resign if he were elected.

Mr. Clarkson seemed to be desirous of being put in on record that he had declined the office, and that he was not desirous of being put in on record that he had declined the office, and that he was not desirous of being put in on record that he had declined the office.

The new chairman is a shrewd Chicago lawyer, National Committeeman from his State, and has been a member of the Illinois State Bar Association, and was elected to the office of collector of the Port of Philadelphia in 1898, and was re-elected in 1902.

## TIE-UPS IN RETALIATION.

### Seven Strikes Against the Iron League Begun To-Day.

All other matters relating to the House-locks and the strike against the Jackson Architectural Iron Works are in abeyance pending the inauguration of the threatened tie-up of the principal jobs in which the Cornell Brothers are interested.

All the delegates of the trades concerned in the Jackson strike, excepting William Taylor, of the Public Carriers, assembled early this morning at the Criminal Court Building and awaited reports from Master Workmen Hicks, who it was said, having completed all the preliminaries yesterday afternoon, was today giving formal orders for the tie-up.

It was ascertained that the tie-up had been put in effect, and that the delegates concluded that they had begun to put in operation the plan of retaliation against the Cornell.

Mr. Hicks' procrastination, in carrying into effect this plan is not regarded favorably by any of the strikers, all of which have been anxious, since the plan was suggested, to strike at once.

The tie-up has been a success, and the strikers by advocating slow but sure and determined action, hence his personal investigation of all the Cornell jobs, and selecting the ones for the most effective results.

How many, if any, jobs were tied up this morning will not be known until the report is made this afternoon.

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## Out of a Job?

Get a World Postal Card and advertise.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## LAST EDITION. THE COURT TRAGEDY.

### Grief and Misery in the Families of the Slain Man and Little Sarah Devin's Avenger.

### Clerget's Body to Be Buried by His Brother Henry.

### Relatives Believe Eddie Devin is Mentally Unbalanced.

### He Says it is Act Was Ordered by His Dead Father's Spirit.

The tragical story of the murder in court of Max Clerget by the brother of the simple-minded little girl, Sarah Devin, whom he had just acknowledged he had wronged, has today developed into one of the most pathetic tales ever written.



MAX CLERGET, THE VICTIM.

The corpse of the victim lay in a plain pine pauper's coffin at the Morgue this morning awaiting the formal autopsy by the coroner's physician. The avenger of his sister's wrongs looked restlessly upon a cot in the hospital ward of the Tombs Prison, half-paralytic, seemingly half-lunatic, and yet rational on any topic except that of the wrong to his little sister and the swift revenge that he intended upon her assailant.

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## NOT MR. PLATT'S CHOICE.

### The New National Committee Officers Were Opposed by Mr. Fassett.

The selection of Cornelius N. Biss as Treasurer of the National Republican committee, created no surprise in this city. Every where it was recognized as having been directed by President Harrison, and was accepted by the leaders. The President wanted a man at the head of the financial end of his campaign in whom the millionaire Republicans who are expected to contribute to the party funds could have complete confidence. Mr. Biss was such a man.

There has been some talk of making Mr. Biss chairman of the New York State Republican campaign, for which purpose, of course, he is now out of the race, but it was never seriously considered. In his present position he is better able to serve the purpose of the managers of Harrison's campaign than in any other which could be given him.

Mr. Platt and Mr. Fassett were, it is said, averse to the choice of W. J. Campbell, of Illinois, as Chairman of the National Committee. They were in favor of Mr. Clarkson, and Mr. Fassett put the latter in nomination, and also opposed the election of Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, as Secretary of the Committee. He nominated Charles W. Lockett, of Ulster, as Treasurer, but Mr. Carter was President Harrison's choice and was elected by the same vote which elected Mr. Campbell chairman.

## GOSHEN BANK TROUBLE.