

PRICE ONE CENT.

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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FIRE PENS IN
MANY ARTISTS

W. Granville Smith, Wife
and Child, and Others
Rescued After Being
Overcome by Smoke.

CHIEF CROKER RISKED LIFE.

Da shed Auto Into House to
Avoid Collision while on
Way to Blaze in Studios at
Y. M. C. A. Building.

W. Granville Smith, Arthur Hoerber,
W. Seymour Bloodgood, G. M. Brick-
nell, Walter Satterlee and other well-
known artists narrowly escaped being
suffocated in their apartments on the
fourth and fifth floors of the Y. M. C. A.
Building at Twenty-third street and
Fourth avenue early to-day.

Fire started in the basement of the
place and dense volumes of smoke filled
the corridors of the building. Many of
the artists have living quarters as well
as studios in the place, and with their
wives and children, were overcome by
the smoke.

Police and firemen carried them down
the stairways to the street.

Policeman Smith on reaching the hall-
way of the fifth floor found Granville
Smith, his wife and infant child, over-
come at the head of the stairway. They
were partly dressed and had groped
their way as far as the stairs when the
smoke overcame them. The police-
man hastily revived them and led them
downstairs, carrying the little one.

Joseph Marion, janitor of the building,
with his wife and child, was found on
the sixth floor by Policeman Joseph
Troy, who wears a life-saver's medal
for his work at the Park Avenue Hotel
fire. The Marrons were too bewildered
to make their way downstairs until the
policeman led them out.

Good Work by Police.

W. Seymour Bloodgood, who is crippled,
was being led out by Walter Satter-
lee when Policemen Datcher and
Malloy went to their assistance. Quick
work by the police in getting through
the building prevented any panic among
the tenants. Under repeated assurances
that there was no danger, the occu-
pants had time to dress and leave
the place in safety.

Chief Croker and his old driver, Capt.
Oswald, who was answering his first
alarm with the Chief since his transfer
back to his old duties, had a close call.
Answering the third alarm Chief Croker
sent his "red devil" automobile along at
terrible speed. At Park avenue and
Twenty-second street a cabman drove
across the street. The Chief rang his
gong, and the cabman reined up in
fright right in the car tracks.

Crocker in a Crash.

The only way to avoid a collision was
to make a quick turn, and the Chief
took the chance. His automobile swung
into the curb, dashed across the side-
walk and plunged with great force into
the United Charities Building. Chief
Croker and Oswald were pitched out
headforemost, but escaped without in-
jury.

Chief Croker's first order was to lower
ladders into the subway excavation in
Park avenue and fight the fire from be-
low.

The blaze was confined to the base-
ment of the shoe store of William A.
McClellan at the corner of Twenty-
third street and Fourth avenue. It
burned fiercely for a short time, doing
little damage in the basement, but the
smoke which got through the entire
house injured the paintings and furnis-
hings in the two floors of artists' studios.
Chief Croker estimated the total loss
at \$30,000. He could not understand how
the blaze had got such headway, and
there are subway watchmen supposed to
be on duty at that point.

One of these, John Conway, had turned
in the alarm, but Battalion Chief Burns
found the fire burning so fiercely when
he arrived that he sent in two additional
alarms.

The Young Men's Christian Associa-
tion Building, in which the fire occurred,
is one of the oldest of that organization.
It was erected in 1869 at a cost of \$500,000.

BOY OF SEVEN IS LOST.

Parents of Little Andrew Graham
Are Distressed by His Absence.

Little Andrew Graham, aged seven
years, left his comfortable home, No.
249 Freeman street, Brooklyn, on Sat-
urday, Nov. 22. No trace has been found
of him since. The police have issued a
general alarm but without result. The
Newtown creek, which is near the
home, has been searched, but nothing has
been discovered.

The mother and father of the lad are
almost frantic and they beg for any
information that may lead them on his
track, dead or alive.

BOER VETERAN COMING.

Three Commandants Sail for New
York.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—Commandants
Kritzing, Fouche and Joubert sailed
for New York this morning on board
the American Transport line steamer
Sardinian.

The Strenuous Man's Train
is the Pennsylvania Special, twenty hours to
Chicago, and all the conveniences of the office
car at hand.

CAPT. GARDINER, WHO
LED PENNSYLVANIA TEAM.



CAPTAIN GARDINER
OF PENNSYLVANIA

PENNSY 12,
CORNELL 11.

Twenty-two Thousand Specta-
tors at Franklin Field Cheer
Pennsylvania and Ithacans
in Football Battle.

CLOSE FIGHT ALL THE WAY.

THE LINE-UP.

Pennsylvania Positions. Cornell.
Richardson.....L.E. Larkin
Hoffman.....L.F. Loder
Molash.....Centre.....Davitt
Pielarski.....R.D. Hunter
Hale.....Q.B. Broderick
Metzger.....R.E. Tydeman
Dale.....Q.B. Broderick
Porter.....L.H. Purcell
Bennett.....E.H. Paul
Duckert.....Timekeeper-Parson, Prince-
ton. Time of Halves—Thirty-five minutes.

(Special to The Evening World.)

FRANKLIN FIELD, PHILADEL-
PHIA, Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving is syn-
onymous with football in this good old
Quaker city, and at an hour when most
people are thinking about turkey and
its accessories, this historic gridiron
was gathering to its arena thousands of
football enthusiasts ready to cheer the
slightest incident and eager to see the
sons of Old Penn redeem their past sea-
sons' mistakes and end the season in a
blaze of glory.

Yesterday everything looked gloomy
for the contest, but to-day the outlook
underwent a complete change, and
where depressing and enervating con-
ditions promised to prevail there was
exuberance and joy.

For forty hours preceding the game
there was an incessant downpour, but
towards 10 o'clock the sun broke
through the heavy gray clouds, Jupiter
Provisio was driven to other climes,
and Old Sol shone forth in all his glory,
rapidly drying the turf.

By 1:30 o'clock those present had for-
gotten the drizzling rain, and coats and
nutties were discarded by the improp-
riate who were careless in their thoughts,
concentrating their attention in the rap-
idly gathering throngs, and at this time
everything pointed to ideal weather con-
ditions.

22,000 Spectators.
As the starting hour (2 o'clock) ap-
proached it was evident that an old-
time crowd would be present, and the
seating capacity (22,000) promised to be
taxed to the utmost. Everywhere the
eyes reached could be seen the colors of
the participants. The sombre red and blue
of the Quakers predominated, but the
more brilliant carnelian and white of the
Ithacans was excellently represented.

Cheers long and loud were given by
both sides, and although the sonorous
drum could be seen the colors of the
participants. The sombre red and blue
of the Quakers predominated, but the
more brilliant carnelian and white of the
Ithacans was excellently represented.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

GERMAN GUNS
MENACE CASTRO

Three Warships Are Ordered to
Venezuela to Enforce Claims
Made by the Kaiser's Sub-
jects.

ENGLAND TAKES A HAND.

Unless the South American Re-
public Yields There is a Bel-
ief that War Will Be the
Result.

BERLIN, Nov. 27.—Three additional
cruisers—the Nobe, Ariadne and Ama-
zone—have been ordered to leave Kiel
and proceed to Venezuela.

The warships will sail as soon as they
can be made ready for sea. Telegraphic
instructions were sent to the Navy De-
partment yesterday evening ordering
their immediate fitting out on a war
footing, and orders for the necessary
supplies of ammunition and other equip-
ment have been issued. It is expected
that the three cruisers will be ready to
sail about the middle of next week.

This is accepted here as showing that
an agreement has been reached between
England and Germany by which the
South American republic is to be coerced
into paying certain claims said to be
due to German merchants. It is be-
lieved that if a settlement is not reached
in the near future marines will be land-
ed and the custom-houses seized. In
that event Venezuela will have to fight
or yield without delay.

Before responding to a show of force
to press her claims, it is said that the
Kaiser has been in communication with
the State Department at Washington,
and that this Government is not in-
clined to interfere. The only stipula-
tion is that the European powers in-
doctrines by attempting the seizure of
American territory.

Secretary Hay, it is reported here,
will not protect Venezuela from any
legitimate effort to compel her to pay
her just debts. He holds that the Mon-
roe doctrine would not be violated in
that way.

It is semi-officially reported here
that England will order warships to
Venezuela, and act in conjunction with
the Germans. They will avoid, if possi-
ble, a bombardment of any of the sea-
coast towns, but if forced to do it, they
will not hesitate to use their guns.

The danger in this situation lies in
the defiant attitude of President Cas-
tro, of Venezuela, who insists that he
will resist any resort to force to the
bitter end.

SHIP HAD TO PUT BACK.

Sardinian, with Steam Pipe Dam-
aged, Returns to Port.

(Special to The Evening World.)
SANDY HOOK, N. J., Nov. 27.—The
steamer Sardinian, of the Allen line,
bound from this port for Glasgow with
a general cargo, was obliged to stop
when near the lights and anchor. She
cleared the bar at noon and was lost
in the fog shortly after.

When it cleared she was seen anchored
near the Sandy Hook lightship at 1:30
P. M. Soon after it cleared she raised
anchors and put about for Sandy
Hook. When passing there she signalled
"steam pipe damaged." She went back
to the city for repairs.

SHIP'S MASTER HONORED.

Capt. Spillett, of the Pennsylvania,
Gets Medal and Diploma.

Capt. H. Spillett, of the Hamburg-
American liner Pennsylvania, which
arrived to-day from Hamburg, Bou-
logne and Plymouth, was presented
with a diploma and gold medal by the
Hamburg Life-Saving Association short-
ly before the Pennsylvania sailed from
Hamburg.

This was done in recognition of the
rescue of the crew of thirteen men of
the Norwegian bark Botnia, in mid-
ocean on Sept. 24, while she was water-
logged on the voyage from Bridgewater,
N. S. for Swansea, lumber laden.

Chief Officer Theodore Kler and Sec-
ond Officer Hennecke were present-
ed with a diploma and silver medal
each. Each member of the boat's crew
which rescued the men was given \$20.

PARK CELEBRATION.

Greenwich Village Has a Thank-
sgiving of Its Own.

A crowd of 3,000 residents of Green-
wich Village, the old Ninth Ward,
gathered at St. John's Park this after-
noon to witness the Thanksgiving cele-
bration.

At 2 o'clock school children sang "The
Star-Spangled Banner," accompanied
by Moore's Band. A little girl pulled a
string that unfurled "Old Glory" at
the top of the pole.

President Wilcox of the Park De-
partment made a speech, after which
there was general rejoicing.

St. John's Park is located at Leroy
and Hudson streets. For years it was
closed to the public, and the gates
would still be closed to the public.

BORDEN WAS NOT POISONED.

Heart Failure Said Now to Have
Caused His Death.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 27.—The
physicians who attended the late H. Lee
Borden, who died here last Friday,
deny a story telegraphed to Eastern
papers that his death was due to pro-
motive poisoning.

According to the official certificate, his
death was due to cardiac weakness.

TELLS WHY SHE
SLEW HER BABE.

Mother of Child Drowned in
Central Park Says She
Meant to Kill Herself, but Man
Frightened Her Away.

SHE BLAMES A SOLDIER.

Weeps in Police Court, and Is Held
on Her Own Confession for Fur-
ther Examination on Charge of
Infanticide.

Rosie Quinn, a pretty young girl,
with tears of remorse running down
her cheeks, to-day told Magistrate
Crane the story of a year's sufferings
which led up to her throwing her few
weeks-old baby into the Swan Lake in
Central Park on Sunday night.

"I did not mean that my little one
should die alone," she began. "I
was just going to follow it into the
cold black water when a man came
along and frightened me away. Then I
was afraid to face God's judgment for
my sin."

"I came to this country from Leitrim,
Ireland, three years ago. I was only
seventeen years old then. I had only a
few friends here and they helped me to
get a place as chambermaid in the 1674
Avenue Hotel.

"For the first few months I was so
lonely here that I cried myself to sleep
every night. Then one day as I was
riding in a trolley car I met John War-
ren, a big, handsome artillery man."

"He promised to marry me when he
was promoted, which he said would be
very soon. And then" here the girl
broke down and it was several minutes
before she could continue.

"Well, I wrote to John and told him,
and he said he would soon make me
his wife. Then he was transferred to
the Forty-ninth Artillery, at Portland,
Me., and I was compelled to bear the
double burden of his absence and the
other life that was soon to be interest-
ing to me. I told my secret to no one
and suffered alone."

"Two months ago I had to leave the
Fifth Avenue Hotel and did scrubbing
in the night time at the Democratic
Club. Soon I could not work any longer
and went to some kind friends in the
 Bronx. Then I wrote to John again,
telling him that it would only be a few
weeks. He replied with a brutal letter
that nearly broke my heart. Instead of
saying anything about marriage he
asked me to send him \$10, as he needed
it right away."

"On Nov. 1 I went to the Lydig-In-
Hospital, and four days later there was
a little baby girl nestling in my arms.
I called her Rosie, simply Rosie, as I
knew she would never have any other
name."

"Then last Saturday, when I was
strong enough to leave the hospital, I
went out with my baby."

"Sunday morning, in despair, I walked
up to a big, kind-looking policeman
and asked him what was best for me
to do, and he told me to go to the
Foundling Asylum. I went there, but
they would not take it in. Then I wan-
dered over to Central Park and sat
down with my burden."

"I walked over to the bank of the
lake, but as I looked down into the
blackness a fear came over me, and
I drew back. Then I picked up
her anchors and was about to throw
myself and my burden in the lake
when I thought I could not jump
far enough to go down with my little
girl, so I threw her far out and then
I jumped in myself. I picked up my
skirt and started to follow, when a man
came out of the bushes and asked me
what I was doing. He frightened me so
that I ran on and on until I reached
the street."

She was remanded for further inquiry.

\$175,000 FIRE IN OMAHA.

Big Storehouse With All Its Con-
tents a Total Loss.

OMAHA, Nov. 27.—Fire, which started
at midnight, destroyed storehouse No. 2
of the Union Pacific Railroad Company,
with its contents and several freight
cars, most of which were loaded with
supplies.

John J. Agent G. W. Gifford said
the building contained \$150,000 worth of
stores. The building is burned to the
ground and is an entire loss, which
brings the total loss to \$175,000.

NEW ORLEANS WINNERS.

Second Race—Pride of Galore 1, My Surprise 2, Versifier 3
Third Race—Moabina 1, Worthington 2, Inspector Shea 3
Fourth Race—W. J. Deboe, Golden Rule, Henry D. McDaniel
Fifth Race—McChesney 1, Lady Sterling 2, Honolulu 3.

POLICE ASKED TO LOOK FOR LITTLE GIRL.

The police have been asked to look for Kate Taylor, nine
years old, who has been missing from her home, No. 229 West
Nineteenth street, since Nov. 26. She is described as having
fair complexion, short hair and dark eyes.

MRS. CLARA POTTER, VICTIM OF WHITE-
CAPS AT PLYMOUTH, MASS.



FIGHTS FOLLOW
WHITECAP TRIAL.

Marion Citizens Come to Blows in Their Dis-
cussion of Tarring and Feathering Episode.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., Nov. 27.—New
England's stern sense of justice is be-
coming manifest in the change of sen-
tencing in the Marion whitecap episode
now under judicial review here.

Sympathy at the outset was all with
the seven defendants and against Mc-
Donald, the victim, and Mrs. Clara Pot-
ter, who shared with him the men's
hostility. But the developments in
the trial, the narration of the inhuman
brutality of the Yankee Vigilantes in
stripping the woman and subjecting her
to gross indignities has aroused the
community to a realization of the ex-
tremes to which self-constituted regu-
lators may be led.

If McDonald alone had suffered, these
stern-hearted sea-coast people would
have cared little that the law had been
so ridden. But the secret history of
that night's work has shocked many
who have heretofore openly approved
of McDonald's chastisement. The mis-
treatment of Mrs. Potter, no matter
what the provocation, is now felt to
have brought shame upon the commu-
nity.

Marion alone holds out stubbornly for
the white caps, and with good reason.
It appals her from conversation with re-
sidents there, and from the testimony
elicited from witnesses for the defense,
that the whole town, summer colony
and all, were thoroughly informed of
what was to be done on the night of
Aug. 6.

In the language of William Bates,
brother one of the seven accused men,
on being asked why he remembered the
date so exactly: "Everybody in Marion
next day was sizing themselves up to
see where they were."

It is far from true, as one of the prominent
summer residents here has mentioned
in the testimony, Dr. Rice, a Marion
physician, said McDonald was second
outlet in the household of H. E. Mc-
Donald, a multi-millionaire, who is build-
ing a \$50,000 house near Richard Harding
Davis's house, and Gifford was identified
as the gardener of Hosea Knowlton,
former Attorney-General of Massachusetts.

But it takes a New Englander to keep
a secret, and in spite of inquiring de-
fendants and reporters the Marionites
have been able to shield those who, it
is believed, are really responsible for the
affair.

Wise people say that McDonald and
Mrs. Potter would never have been out-
raged but for the summer idleness. These
people persuaded Marion that the
Potter place was a blot on the commu-
nity.

Marion now is mighty sorry that it
ever engaged in a tar and feather game.
It is not permitted to justify its course
unconditionally.

In Plymouth, last night, a ball given
by the Ancient Order of Hibernians
was broken up by a riotous due to a
man insisting that the Marion people
were justified in their actions. Two
gentlemen coming home from Boston
also fell to blows outside the Plymouth
 Tavern and were hustled out of the
electric glow by a constable.

"We are no better than the Southern-
ers, who lynch a negro without trial,"
declared one of the prominent lawyers.
"You're mad," shouted the other.
"New England is the only section of
America where a high standard of
morality is maintained. Do you suppose
a town like Marion, against which a
word has never been said, could allow
a stranger to break into a citizen's
home and steal his wife without the
village chastising him?"

"My wife and every good woman in
Massachusetts feels the insult that has
been put upon womanhood in this
neighborhood. Do you realize that a
man of masked men broke into a citi-
zen's house, stripped his wife naked and
marched her in the street? How would
you like to be the husband?"

"You think you're a hero," exclaimed the
other, raising his umbrella. "Do you
think I stand by and let a man do what
McDonald did?"

BESIEGED
GAMBLERS
FOOL POLICE.

Schmittberger's Men Who
Besieged Alleged "Joint"
on Forty-fourth Street
Amazed to Find Cap-
tives Have Fled.

TRYING TO EXPLAIN IT.

While the Sleut's Kept Ineffec-
tual Guard Over the "Joint"
Burglars Turned a Neat Trick
a Few Doors Down the
Street.

Capt. Schmittberger's plain clothes
men continue to watch the gambling
house of Westcott & Jolly, at No. 109
West Forty-fourth street, although
there is nothing in the building but
walls and air. Some time during the
night, while the vigilant sleuths stood
out in the rain in Forty-fourth street
Westcott & Jolly, assisted by something
less than 500 servants, van men, labor-
ers, carpenters, masons, excavators,
hoistmen, machinists, horses and wagon
took out the gambling paraphernalia
and moved it away.

"I know how they did it," says Capt.
Schmittberger. "They took it out the
back way. And I know where they
took it to."

"Why didn't you watch the back
way?" the captain was asked.

"How did I know they were going
out?" was the answer. "I drove the
gambling fixtures out of the precinct,
anyhow, and I'm going to keep guard
there so that they won't move back."

Sleuths Knew It Not.

The house through which the gambling
paraphernalia was taken to the street
is in Forty-third street, just back of
the Cadillac Hotel and in sight of
Broadway. There must have been a
great deal of excitement for the vans
were many and the work was done in
a rush, but the so-called sleuths around
in the next block knew nothing of it
until they were informed by the gam-
blers themselves to-day.

The brass-band campaign that Capt.
Schmittberger has been waging against
Westcott and Jolly affords amusement to
the Tenderloin in the light of what hap-
pened last night. The two gentlemen
of fortune are about as astute as any
men in their business. Of course it was
natural that when they discovered there
was a watch on the front of the building
they should arrange to run right into
the hands of the watchers.

At least this was the way the sleuths
figured it. They professed to be sur-
prised when day after day food was
smuggled to the servants in the house.
The food came from the Cadillac Hotel
by way of the rear yard of the gam-
bling-house, but no policeman saw it in
passage.

Overlooked a Burglary.

Their watch on the front of the house
has been so strict and concentrated that
two burglars went up to the house at
No. 114 West Forty-fourth street, a few
doors up the street, and unscrewed
the heavy brass door knob, the
brass letter-box and the \$12 door
plate, and got away with them
without the army of detectives seeing
them. That shows how strictly the
watch has been kept on this one sup-
posed gambling-house to the exclusion
of all others. They knew nothing of
the robbery at No. 114 until the owner
of the house reported it at the station
this morning.

Sign Up, "For Rent."

Certainly the house looks deserted.
The curtains are up and within nothing
can be seen. The servants who a few
days ago answered the doorbell by open-
ing the little port-hole are not around
to-day. The men with black mustaches
and loudly colored shirts, believed to be
gamblers, faro dealers and "lookouts,"
have disappeared. All that is needed to
give the house an absolutely vacant ap-
pearance is the "for rent" sign.

"There are other gambling-houses in
my precinct," said the Captain, "but
they all permit my men to enter at any
time and know they are not operating.
If there is any house where my men are
barred I will put a guard on it and keep
it there. That is the way to stop gam-
bling."

DICK CANFIELD ILL.

Confined to House, but Police Re-
ports Exaggerate His Condition.

Police circles were greatly alarmed to-
day by reports that Richard Canfield,
who is said by some persons to conduct
a gambling-house at No. 5 East Forty-
fourth street, was dangerously ill. Great
activity was shown in establishing the
truth of the rumors.

It was learned that Mr. Canfield is
confined to the house with a nervous
trouble which is serious but not very
acute. He is said to have had four doc-
tors consulting about his case. "The
doctor who knows him best and has treated
him and it is thought that shortly he will
leave the city for a trip abroad or to the
South."

The better of the house told an Evening
World reporter that his master was
much better. He is said to be confined in
his room.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Secretary
of Agriculture Wilson to-day promul-
gated an order establishing a quaran-
tine of cattle, sheep and other rumi-
nants and swine in the New England
States, and prohibiting the exportation
of such animals from the port of Bos-
ton until further orders.

This action is taken on account of
the discovery of a highly-contagious
disease known as foot and mouth dis-
ease in New England.