20 RESCUED IN WILD SEA FROM STEAMER'S RAFT

Survivors of the Pacific Liner Valencia Tell Awful Story.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 25.—A special representative of the Post-Intelligencer wires from Port Angeles that the rescue ship City of Topeka picked up a life raft six miles off Cape Beale with twenty survivors of the steamer Valencia on board.

The men were in a pitiable condition and almost dead from exposure.

The rescued are: G. D. Harden, passenger; M. Tarpey, quartermaster; P. O'Brien, waiter; W. Raymond, messman; W. D. Johnson, coal passer; J. C. Egalbs, fireman; C. Fleeme, baker; Frank Lohn, first freight clerk; Joseph McCaffery, passenger; J. Welch, waiter; A. Hawkins, passenger; P. Peterson, second officer; J. Poddent, waiter; John Johnson, third cook; C. L. Allison, passenger from St. Paul; John Cizodes, fireman; Thomas Garrick, first assistant engineer; G. Willis, passenger; F. Primer, fireman; W. Doherty, fireman.

The following story of the wreck and the subsequent happening was told by G. Wilets, one of the passengers and one of the men rescued from the raft:

"The ship struck at 12.07 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, Jan. 23. I was on deck at the time, smoking a cigar and was looking at my watch when the first crash came. In an instant all was excitement and alarm, the women and children running about in panic. The vessel reeled, slid over the reef and struck again.

"The command to back her off was given and she went astern at full speed, but it was too late. The water was pouring in like a mill race, and with a sound which drowned all else. The wind swung the vessel's stern to the beach and her head to the waves.

"This saved many lives, as she was then swept back to the shore and struck once again in such a position that she remained partially above the water and on an even keel.

"Every wave now washed clear over her and many persons who hastily rushed on deck went to their deaths without time to murmur a prayer.

"The order was given to get out the boats. Two of them on the weather side were launched and were smashed as soon as they struck the water. Then came the attempt to get out the lee boats.

"Purser O'Farrell took charge. Four women and a number of men went into the boat. I do not know how many, but she was practically full.

"Just as they were lowering the other, the davits broke and the stern of the boat fell to the water while the bow hung in the air.

"Every one was precipitated into the sea and swept away in an instant. For a second or two I caught a glimpse of an agonized face, then another, and yet another as they were washed by me. It was awful.

"The waves dashing over the ship started breaking her up. They swept the deck loose and every swell lifted it. We clung to the rigging and deckhouse.

"Then an attempt was made to get a line ashore. A fireman named Cigales agreed to swim ashore. He was in the water fully half an hour, but was unable to make the beach.

"The ship struck in a bad spot. She is directly at the foot of a precipitous bluff that comes sheer to the water's edge.

"One man was swept ashore and succeeded in landing on a small rock. We shot a line to him, and he then tried to climb the cliff, but fell and was killed befoe our eyes.

"One of the most pitiful incidents was that of a little boy about five years old. His father, mother and two little sisters put off in one of the boats. The boat was capsized and all were drowned. The little fellow waded around the deck, crying for his parents. The last I saw of him he was clinging to the rigging. There were many similar cases.

Steamer Breaks Apart.

"A lame officer from the Concord accompanied by his two sisters, was also in the rigging. By Wednesday morning the ship was rapidly going to pieces.

"Every swell carried away a portion of the ship, and the decks rose and fell with every breaker, and it was impossible to stay on deck without clinging to a support. The ship was sunk to about the level of the hurricane deck.

"In the morning another sad calamity occurred. About fifteen or twenty persons, among them one or two women, had taken refuge in the fore topmast. They appeared to be in the safest place as it was removed from the wash of the waves, although the flying spray dashed over their heads.

"Suddenly and without warning the mast tottered and there came a shriek from those on it, and, the next moment it fell with a crash, carrying its load of human freight to a terrible death. I do not think there was a single one saved. Their bodies were washed from the ship and we could see them dashed against the rocks.

"To add to our misery the last of our food was washed away. We had no water to drink save the rain that fell.

"The wind and rain, combined with the sea, soon numbed us. Every little while one of those in the rigging would lose his hold and be swept away to the sharp rocks.

Followed by Curses.

"When we saw the Queen in the morning we thanked God for saving us, but when she, in company with the tug, sheered off and sailed away she was followed by nothing but curses. I suppose it was too dangerous for them to attempt to save us.

"When the Topeka finally hove in sight we determined to make an effort to reach her in the life raft. Few of the men cared to make the attempt, as it appeared to be certain death to even try to cross the breakers. But, eighteen of us were willing, and we started. With only a pair of oars the struggle against the wind and sea was almost too much for us.

"Part of the time we were under water and were almost drowned. But we were impelled by desperation and fought against the elements like demons.

"We held one man upright in the centre of the raft and had him wave a shirt on a pole. When we saw the steamer turn, we thought she had overlooked us and was going away. If she had we would have died right there.

"The waving of the shirt on the raft reminds we that when the Queen was first sighted the women in the rigging even removed portions of their clothing to wave as a signal for help from their positions in the rigging.

"When we left the ship on the raft we tried to get some of the remaining women to go, but they refused. No help can now reach them before morning, and the ship will then have gone to pieces. She was breaking up when we left her. She could not possibly have held together more than a few hours afterward.

"She lies directly in such a position that there is no hope of any one reaching shore. If the two boats which we saw get away and put to sea are picked up they and ourselves will be the only ones saved.

Capt. Johnson lost his bearings and ran the ship ashore. It was a dark and stormy night, and nothing could be seen. The ship struck while running full speed.

Captain a Hero.

"We all thought we were to the southward of Flattery, and after striking Capt. Johnson proved himself a hero. He made the statement that he would never leave the wreck alive and I believe it.

"The Chief Engineer is also carrying a revolver with which to blow out his brains when the critical moment comes.

"There were many deeds of heroism and many acts of cowardice, but on the whole the people behaved well and met their fate like men."

Second Mate Peterson, who was in charge of the raft, sustained severe injuries. He substantiated the story as did also every one of the men rescued.

Survivors Half Frozen.

The survivors rescued from the raft were in a pitiable condition. They were half frozen and practically unconscious from the exposure. When the raft was sighted, owing to the thick weather, it was supposed to be a log. At last, by the aid of a powerful glass, its true nature was determined.

A terrible sea was running. One minute the raft was poised on top of a wave, and the next it would be lost from view in the gulley formed by the mountainous billows.

The twenty men on their frail support battled bravely with a pair of oars to reach the City of Topeka, which, owing to the dangerous coast, could not run closer to them. Within half a mile from the raft a boat was lowered from the Topeka, in charge of Second Mate Burke, who with much difficulty succeeded in making fast a line to the raft.

In the stern of the raft sat an old man. His snow-white hair and pallid features were creased and torn by the flying spray, but the instinct of life was strong in him and he held bravely to his place. Three others were lying in a senseless heap, washed by every wave and retained solely by the bodies of the others, who were closely packed.

The work of rescuing them was dangerous. The men were too exhausted to tie a rope about themselves.

When the Topeka hove in sight the raft was once more manned and again put forth. The survivors told terrible tales of the wreck of the vessel. When they left the ship there were about ninety persons on board, most of them clinging to the rigging.

Men, women and children were being swept by every sea. As soon as the men got aboard, Dr. B. F. Whiting, assisted by two nurses and members of the crew, hastily administered stimulants and put them to bed.

After picking up the raft the steamer went in search of another raft, which the rescued men said had left the ship earlier in the day. The vessel ran fully twenty miles looking for the raft, but no sign of it was to be seen. It is the general impression that the raft was lost.

All the other boats were smashed to splinters when they attempted to lower them. Two of the iceboats were capsized shortly after launching. One escaped.

The Topeka started out again to-day at dawn for the scene of the wreck.

Only Thirty-five Survive.

Of the 154 persons on board the steamer Valencia when it was wrecked near Klanaway Rock, five miles from Cape Beale, Monday night only thirty-five have thus far been saved. The dead number 119, the greatest loss of life in the North Pacific since the Pacific was lost in 1875.

The Valencia, in whose rigging about thirty persons were clinging frantically waving for assistance which could not be given when the steamer Queen left the scene yesterday noon, broke up last night, sweeping to death those few who had survived these terrible hours of privation, chilled to the limit of human endurance by clouds of spray which swept over them.

AUGUST BELMONT, JR., AND HIS BRIDE.

NEW YORK SOCIETY BELLE IN WRECK.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Jan. 25.—On the passenger list of the wrecked steamship Valencia appears the name of Miss Florence Van Wyck. Miss Van Wyck is well known in Morristown society circles, being the sister of Mrs. William P. Watts.

Lieut. William P. Watts, of the United States Navy, some time ago was ordered to duty at the Mare Island Navy-Yard and Mrs. Watts closed up the handsome residence in Farragut place and went to San Francisco with her husband. Miss Van Wyck, who made her home with the Watts, after visiting friends around New York, went to California to join her sister.

It was intended to reopen the house in Morristown as soon as the lieutenant could be transferred to an eastern station, which was expected to happen very soon.

Miss Van Vyck, who was extremely popular in the social set in this town, was attractive and accomplished. She was the daughter of a New York merchant.

SEARCH FOR TWO CRAFT FROM WRECK.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 25.—At the local offices of the Pacific Coast Company, operating the wrecked steamer Valencia, the statement was given out this morning that information had been received from the wreck that a life raft and a lifeboat, yet unaccounted for, had gotten away safely from the Valencia. On the raft were eight women, it is stated, while no one knows how many were in the lifeboat.

BUFFALO MAN AMONG THE LOST.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Walter C. Neel, who is numbered among the lost of the Valencia, is a Buffalo man who went from here to Seattle, Wash., to enter the service of a telegraph company.

VANDERBILT GEMS FOUND BY WAITER

Poor Man Gets $1,000 Reward Offered for Jewels Lost at St. Regis.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, jr., formerly Virginia Fair, the California heiress and sister of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, will be notified by cable when she reaches Europe next Monday, on the Kaiser Wilhelm II., that the ruby and pear-shaped pearl pendant she lost at the St. Regis Hotel last Sunday has been found and that the reward of $1,000 has been paid to a poor waiter.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt attended the farewell dinner and musicale Mrs. H. P. Belmont, formerly Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, sr., gave at the St. Regis. Mrs. Belmont sailed Tuesday on the same liner with her son and young Mrs. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Vanderbilt last Sunday wore the ruby and pearl pendant from a jewelled chain about her neck. After the dinner the guests moved about the rooms and listened to several members of the Metropolitan Opera-House company. It was after midnight when Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt called their automobile and were taken to their temporary city residence, the old Fair house, in West End avenue.

When Mrs. Vanderbilt removed her wraps in the house she discovered the loss of the pendant. The automobile was searched and the hotel was telephoned. No one had found the jewel, so Mr. Vanderbilt was informed. Mr. Vanderbilt devoted Monday to searching for the pendant, and, not finding it, and as he and his wife were to sail Tuesday, he instructed Tiffany & Co. to offer a reward of $1,000 for its recovery.

A few hours after the publication of the reward a waiter entered Tiffany & Co.'s place and received $1,000 in cash for the pendant. He said he had found it on the floor of the ball-room of the St. Regis after the guests had departed and while he was sweeping.

At Tiffany's no further information would be given, except that the firm would inform Mrs. Vanderbilt by cable of the recovery of her jewel.

At the St. Regis Manager Haan denied knowledge of the loss or recovery of the pendant. He insisted that it was not one of his waiters who found the jewel, as in such a case it would have been turned over to the office. He said Mrs. Belmont retained an outside caterer to assist his staff at the dinner and musicale, and that it was probably a waiter brought into the hotel by the caterer. Others maintained that the St. Regis would not permit caterers of outside waiters in the hotel.

Tiffany's would not reveal the value of the pendant. Because of the pear-shaped pearl and the rare ruby, it was understood to be of great worth, a fact borne out by the size of the reward paid for it.

MISS DE COICOURIA BELMONT'S BRIDE

Wedding Celebrated in the Church of the Ascension, Bishop Doane Officiating.

Miss Alice de Goicouria, the handsome daughter of Albert V. de Goicouria, became the bride of August Belmont, jr., to-day in the Church of the Ascension. A brilliant assemblage of society folk witnessed the ceremony. The church was lavishly decorated with white spring flowers and tropical plants. The altar was smothered in a bower of blossoms.

The bride's gown was of white satin trimmed with old point lace that had been worn by her mother and grandmother at their weddings. It was of simple design, becoming well her delicate brunette beauty. Also she wore several pieces of jewelry. On her right wrist was clasped a diamond bracelet set with an immense emerald, a gift of the bridegroom. She also wore a magnificent diamond ring which once belonged to young Mr. Belmont's grandmother, the first Mrs. August Belmont, who in her day was a society leader.

Both Families in Mourning.

Four hundred guests had been invited to the church, no one being admitted except by card. Nevertheless, there were more than that number crowded into the nave of the church when the wedding ceremony was performed. The reception that was held after the wedding in the De Goicouria home, No. 23 West Fifty-sixth street, was small, as both families are in mourning and only relatives and intimate friends had been invited.

Bishop Doane, of Albany, an old friend of the Belmont family, tied the marital knot. He was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires, of St. Thomas's. The bride's attendants were Miss Maria Moran, maid of honor; bridesmaids, Misses Cynthia Roche, Marian Fish, Edith Kane and Anne Wall.

The bridesmaids wore gowns of ecru net and ecru lace hats on which there were sprays of green. U. A. Murdoch, who was a classmate of the third August Belmont at Harvard, was best man. The ushers were E. Gerry Chadwick, William A. Burnham, jr., Bertram Cruger, G. Palen Snow, Harry B. Hollins, jr., H. C. de Rham, jr., Ralph Samger and Raymond Belmont, a younger brother.

To Be Head of House.

August Belmont, sr., gave a house that is now building, adjoining the Belmont mansion in East Thirty-fourth street, and the bride's father will furnish this house in elegant style for the young couple. Relatives and friends have contributed gold and silver plate, cut glass, priceless china and beautiful ceramics.

The bridegroom is destined to become the head of the Belmont fortunes for the third generation, as neither Perry nor Oliver H. P. Belmont have any sons. Already the young man has begun to serve his apprenticeship in his father's office. All the wealth of the Belmonts will ultimately be divided between August, jr., and his brother Raymond, as their two uncles are immensely fond of the two boys and will undoubtedly make them their heirs.

CONCERT FOR OPERA PATRON

Nordica Among Box-Holders for Von Ellsner Entertainment.

A concert will be given this evening at 8.45 at the Berkeley Lyceum under the auspices of Mme. Von Ellsner. Boxes for the occasion have been taken by many well-known patrons of the Metropolitan Opera-house, and Mme. Nordica has purchased a box and notified Mme. Von Ellsner she would be present.

Mme. Von Ellsner was a pupil of Massenet and won great praise for her work in Paris, London and Berlin. She has a mezzo-soprano voice of great force. The artists assisting will include Miss Robinson, harpist, Morris Nitke, violinist; M. Feinbloom, 'cello; Miss E. R. Steiner, composer; Mme. Menzelli Bartlett, danseuse; Mrs. Mercedes Leigh, reader, and a number of young women pupils of Mme. Bartlett.

MISS REYNOLD'S STATEMENT.

Remarkable Recovery After Fatal Use of Father John's Medicine.

"It is with a heart full of gratitude that I tell what Father John's Medicine has done for me. I had a terrible cough and was so weak that the family physician gave me up, giving me but three days to live. It was then that I began to take Father John's Medicine. Any person who saw me then would hardly know me now I am so well, and the credit belongs to Father John's Medicine. My little brother drinks the medicine like water and thrives upon it." (Signed) Mary A. E. Reynolds, 2410 One Hundred and Seventeenth St., Chicago, Ill.

F. ROCKEFELLER DEFIES HADLEY; MAY GO TO JAIL

Subpoenaed in Standard Oil Inquiry, He Refuses to Appear.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 25.—Frank Rockefeller refused to appear before Attorney-General Hadley and testify today in the hearing in connection with the action of the State of Missouri against the Standard Oil Company.

A deputy sheriff served a subpoena upon Mr. Rockefeller last evening. This morning the deputy reported that Mr. Rockefeller had said:

"I won't appear. I can't appear, and there is no use talking about it. They may send me to jail if they want to."

No service was obtained on John Teagle, W. H. udd, W. F. Lowe, or W. P. McKee. Lowe is of the Navarre Oil Company and Judd and McKee of the Republic Oil Company.

The action of Mr. Rockefeller was in connection with the taking of depositions of the Cleveland independent oil men in the case of the State of Missouri against the Standard Oil Company which was begun before Notary Frank W. Schwentner here to-day. Attorney-General Hadley, of Missouri, was present to conduct the examination of the witnesses, three of whom had put in an appearance when the first session was called to order by Mr. Hadley.

Louis H. Turrell, of Detroit, Mich., a former accountant of the Standard Oil Company in St. Joseph, Mo., and other cities, testified to facts concerning the formation of the Republic Oil Company of Cleveland, which Mr. Hadley holds to be a Standard Oil concern. Turrell stated that in 1901 while in St. Joseph he was called to the Standard Oil Company's offices in New York and was asked to become a director and stockholder in a new oil company which afterwards proved to be the Republic Oil Company.

He stated that he was induced to sign articles of incorporation as F. A. Turrell, instead of Louis H. Turrell, and was asked to say nothing about being a Standard Oil employee.

Mr. Turrell then gave a complete history of all the transactions in the organization of the Republic Oil Company. He stated that he subscribed to 300 shares of stock for which he did not pay a cent and that he was made secretary and treasurer and a director of the company and was given charge of the accounting system in the Cleveland field.

He testified as to meetings of the directors of the Republic Company at the Standard Company's offices at No. 26 Broadway, New York, on several occasions, and said that everything done was upon suggestion and order of H. M. Tilford, one of the executive heads of the Standard Company.

He further testified that all of his communications were directed to No. 75 New street, New York, which was the back entrance to the Standard Building at No. 26 Broadway.

ROBBERY ARREST TO CLEAR MURDER

Jersey Police, After Slayer of Miss Allinson, Take Another Prisoner.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Jan. 25.—George Small believed to be an accomplice with Rufus Johnson now in jail at Baltimore, in connection with the murder of Miss Florence W. Allinson, was arrested at Moorestown to-day, and is now in the county jail here.

The charge against Small at this time is robbing the residence of Charles Goodenough, near Moorestown on Jan. 5, and the officials say they are positive that he and Johnson worked together, the latter having confessed that he once helped rob the Goodenough house. The articles stolen included a gold watch and chain, revolver, a suit of clothes and $100 in money.

The stealing of the watch in this case may explain the finding of a pawn-ticket in Johnson's clothes when he was arrested and searched at Baltimore, from which originated the report that the murderer of Miss Allinson had been captured and the watch stolen on the day of the murder recovered.

It is doubted here that Johnson has made any other than the robbery confession, and it is believed that the officials have no hope of connecting him or Small with the murder.

It is understood that Mrs. Smith, the colored woman from Baltimore, who came to Mount Holly yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. E. W. Strawbridge, to make a statement to Prosecutor Atkinson regarding the actions of Johnson before she had him arrested in Baltimore, did not state that he had given her any positive reason to believe that he was connected with the Allinson murder.

There is surprising activity among Prosecutor Atkinson's officers, and the belief is they have a clue to which they attach much importance. Coroner J. D. Janney, of Riverton, has given official notification that the inquest in the murder case will be held at Moorestown at 10.30 o'clock to-morrow morning. None of the suspects has been identified.

Murphy and Mac Are Out.

By Walter A. Sinclal.

Draw up the papers, lawyer, and make
them good and stout,
For times have changed,
Friends are estranged,
And Murphy and Mac are out.

The hungry Tiger leader is growing
gaunt and slim
As days pass by
While nary pie
Is handed out to him.

'Twas not in vain the public cried that
all the M's must go;
The first went fast,
And now at last
Goes Murphy, sure, though slow.
He lost his hold,
And love turned cold
When he was put to rout;
So pile the turf
On poor old Murph.
For Murphy and Mac are out.

Draw up your benches, People, and
take in all the bout;
Sure cure for blues
To hear the news
That Murphy and Mac are out.

How can a party leader make cash
enough to live
At bossing, if
He has a tiff
And has no job to give?

What is there left in politics for one to
be a boss
Now that the graft
Has all gone aft?
It makes a leader cross.
Ingratitude!
Who though that you'd
Make Francis Murphy pout?
So say "good-by"
To hopes of pie.
For Murphy and Mac are out!

SPEEDWAY IS NOT FIT FOR DRIVING

Grand Concourse On Which City Spent Millions in Deplorable Condition.

The condition of the Speedway—that magnificent drive which the city established at a cost of four and a half million dollars for pleasure drivers and the speeding of fine horses—is so deplorable these days that horsemen generally have eventually abandoned the concourse. So deep is the mud on the Speedway that fast driving is out of the question. Besides, ruts have appeared in the surface of the road and absolute neglect is evidenced in the existing conditions.

Members of the Road Drivers' Association, through whose influence the present speedway was made a possibility, gathered at the club rooms today and expressed their indignation over the lack of care of the driveway. They met informally and expressed their determination of sending a protest to the Mayor calling his attention to the condition of the drive, and demanding that it be put in condition for the purposes for which it was laid out.

Several of the members who had driven with difficulty over the course declared that the speedway in places was worse than a country road after a freshet, and that absolutely no attention or pains had been taken by the caretakers to keep it in anything like proper shape.

At Durande's club-house where horsemen gather daily it was stated that the Superintendent of the Speedway had made no endeavors to keep the roadway in proper shape and that the gang of men under his supervision had remained almost idle when they should have been put to work making the driveway accessible to drivers.

A committee of the Road Drivers' Association who will draw up the protest to be forwarded to Mayor McClellan was informed that the Speedway Superintendent is devoting his time largely to the interest of an afternoon newspaper on which he is employed, instead of attending to the duties for which the city pays him. This statement will be fully investigated and if found to be true placed before Mayor McClellan.

To-day fully six inches of mud covered the roadway from end to end. With the muddy surface becoming frozen it will be weeks before it will be fit for any sort of driving.

To-day the mounted horsemen found the roadway so woefully mired in mud that they steered their mounts upon the sidewalk rather than compel their horses to flounder through the heavy going more than fetlock deep.

WOMAN POISONED, ESCORT LEFT HER

Thought to Be Married She Gave Police Vacant Lot as Place of Residence.

The police to-day are endeavoring to discover the identity and whereabouts of the young man who accompanied Miss Mamie Grady into Epstein's drug-store, Clinton and Madison streets, last night. She is now in Gouverneur Hospital suffering from the effects of oxalic acid poisoning, under arrest and charged with attempted suicide.

The couple entered the drugstore last night and the man asked that something be done for the young woman. She was almost fainting and the clerk gave her a stimulant. The young man disappeared. A policeman called an ambulance and the woman was taken to the hospital, where she was found to be suffering from oxalic acid poisoning. A paper in her hand contained the powder.

After regaining consciousness she gave the police her name and said that she lived at No. 411 Hope street, Brooklyn. The police say the place is a vacant lot. They believe that she is a married woman and that the young man was her husband. She will be arraigned in court to-morrow.

Prof. Severin Ringer Dead.

Dr. Severin Ringer, for thirty-five years in charge of the Department of Modern Languages and History of Lehigh University, and for the past term Professor Emeritus, died of apoplexy yesterday at his home in this city, aged eighty-five. He was descended from a noble Polish family and was graduated from the University of Warsaw in 1843.

HIS GREEN FACE SAVED HIS LIFE

Policeman Saw Traces of Poison and Promptly Gave Travers Antidote.

A man staggered down Second avenue last night singing. Everybody he passed laughed at him because his face was green, as if he had painted it. No one tried to interfere with him, but a crowd followed at his heels, singing with him. Policeman Geisler was standing at Fifty-first street when the painted man and the crowd came up. Geisler seized the man around the waist and, carrying him to a seat in front of a cigar store, told the crowd to hold him.

Geisler then ran across the street to a drug store and soon reappeared with a quart of sweet oil.

"Been eating paris green, I guess," said the policeman to the painted man.

"Yes, guess I did. Guess I got most of it on my face, because its working mighty slow."

This was enough for Geisler. He pried open the man's mouth and poured the sweet oil down the stranger's throat. It wasn't long before the man was sitting up and feeling better, but he said he was sorry the paris green hadn't got in its work before Geisler got hold of him. Dr. Overbeck, from Flower Hospital, finished up Geisler's "first aid" with the stomach pump. Then he took the man to the hospital.

The man was Joseph Travers, twenty-five years old, a stationary engineer employed in the apartment-house at No. 308 East One Hundred and Second street. He said he wanted to die for no particular reason, but had eaten five cents' worth of the poison.

Diamonds Stolen from Hiding Place.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 25.—Mrs. William Elder, of McKeesport, was robbed of diamonds valued at $3,000 Tuesday. The gems were in a chamois bag hanging on a door-knob in her bedroom, with some clothing over them. Mrs. Elder thought no thief would look there for valuables.

STATEHOOD BILL PASSED IN CONGRESS

Vote 194 to 150, and "Insurgents" Who Fought It Get Final Rout.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The "insurgents" who made war on the Statehood bill were fully routed in Congress this afternoon, when the measure giving joint Statehood to Arizona and New Mexico, as Arizona, and Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as Oklahoma, was passed.

The vote was 194 ayes to 150 nays.

This was practically the same as the vote taken yesterday on the committee rule governing debate on the bill and which was taken as a test of strength.

As the defeat of the "insurgents" today was taken as a foregone conclusion, the number of spectators in Congress was not extraordinary and many of the members were slow in taking their seats.

There was little incident to the debate, which lasted from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. The vote was completed and the result announced at 3.22 o'clock.

As an echo of yesterday's battle Mr. Lloyd (Mo.), the Democratic "whip," made an explanation regarding the thirteen Democrats who were absent when the vote was taken on the Statehood rule.

"A report is current," he said, "to the effect that some of the Democrats yesterday got away without voting and did so corruptly."

He then proceeded to give the cause of the absence of the members in question. The three reasons, business, politics and sickness covered all the cases.

Those absent included Bell (Ga.), Broussard (La.), Byrd (Miss.), Cockran (N. Y.), Hurst (N. Y.), Hill (Miss.), Little (Ark.), McDermott (N. J.), Patterson (Tenn.), Southall (Va.), Sullivan (N. Y.), Van Duzer (Nev.), Zenor (Ind.).

EDISON WINS OLD SUIT FROM GOULDS.

BUFFALO, Jan. 25.—Judge Hazel has handed down a decision in a suit that was started in 1876, thirty years ago. The principal defendant in the action was Jay Gould, who was accused in the bill of complaint with stealing patents invented by Thomas A. Edison, for the more rapid transmission of telegraphic communication.

The decision is adverse to the Gould interests, and, in his opinion, Judge Hazel says that Gould instigated the tort and effected a wrongful appropriation of complainant's rights; also, that he invaded rights which the laws were designed to protect. The amount involved is problematical. An accounting has been ordered.

LAMBERT

We announced last week the final

Reduction Sale of

Atterbury System

OVERCOATS

There yet remain 120 Overcoats made to sell at $40, $45 and $50, reduced to

$24.50

Also a limited number of Overcoats, formerly $30 and $35, reduced to

$19.50

The best endorsement these Overcoats can have is the fact that they are

Atterbury System Clothes

The best fabrics, the best styles, the best constructed. They attain that degree of perfection in men's garments that is the boast of the exclusive custom tailor. Absolute values now at less than cost.

"Ask the man who wears them."

Salesrooms: 39-41 Cortlandt Street. Sole Agent Between 6th & 9th Ave. "L" Stations.

LAMBERT

Blumstein

WEST 125TH ST.

STARTLING BARGAINS IN WOMEN'S WAISTS of the latest Spring styles in long or short sleeves and the very finest materials and workmanship, elaborately trimmed. Values $3 to $5, at ..... 1.45 and 2.95

Also fine quality CHINA and CHIFFON TAFFETA WAISTS, tastefully trimmed with Val. lace. Value $6.00 for 3.95

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