FINAL RESULTS EDITION.
GREEN EDITION

WOMAN GAGGED, BOUND AND ROBBED
$30,000,000 JOB TO MURPHY'S FRIENDS

WEATHER—Fair and colder to-night; Sunday clear.

The EVENING EDITION World.

"Circulation Books Open to All." "Circulation Books Open to All."

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1908. PRICE ONE CENT.

$30,000,000 CONTRACT TO A NEW FIRM IN TAMMANY

Leader Murphy's Friends Get Big Job for N. Y., N. H. & H. Improvements.

"JIM" GAFFNEY IS IN IT.

Old Concern Building Penn. Terminal Dissolved, but Nobody Sorry.

Consternation among politicians and contractors greeted the news to-day that the Bradley-Gaffney-Steers Company of Tammany contractors had landed the contract for the $30,000,000 improvements of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. That corporation is to electrify a six-track line from New Rochelle to One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, thence by tunnel under the East River to Astoria, thence to Long Island City, with another East River tunnel and subway to a huge passenger station to be erected on the block bounded by Fourth and Lexington avenues, Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets.

The job will take at least ten years to complete, and Tammany men say that some one is going to make more than $5,000,000 out of it.

The men composing the new firm are all close friends of Leader Charles F. Murphy, of Tammany. Ex-Alderman Gaffney is a "Gas-House" District Tammany politician and was in the Board of Aldermen from Murphy's district. The Tammany Boss and Gaffney are close friends. Joseph D. Carroll, the horse dealer, has his stables in Murphy's district, and the two have been friends since "Charlie" was a horse-car conductor.

Hagan "Never Saw Lynch."

William Bradley, a Croker favorite, is also a bosom friend of the present Tammany chieftain. When Richard T. Lynch was nominated for City Judge, at the last Tammany County Convention, the district leaders looked at one another and asked: "Who is Lynch?" He lives in James J. Hagan's district, and when asked about Lynch, replied: "I never saw him."

Later it was discovered that Lynch was a son-in-law of "Billy" Bradley, and that Lynch was a personal choice of Leader Murphy. Frederick Killeen, formerly employed by the New York Contracting Company, is also close to the Murphys.

Henry W. Steers, once a partner of John A. Pensel, of the Board of Water Supply, is a director. He is an engineer and has been often engaged in constructing railroad works.

All of these are directors in the contracting firm.

According to the announcement made by the Bradley-Gaffney-Steers Company, John J. Murphy, brother of the Tammany chief, is not connected. It is officially denied also that Charles F. Murphy is interested. The offices of the concern are at No. 1 Madison avenue. The firm is capitalized at $500,000.

Tammany men in the Bronx were the first to get the report that Mr. Murphy's friends had landed the $30,000,000 job. Bronx Borough President Louis F. Haffen, in whose borough most of the improvements will be made, is known as a Murphy man.

New York Contracting Co. Dissolved.

When Gaffney announced, at City Hall, that the New York Contracting Company had been dissolved there was great surprise. Its contracts, such as the Pennsylvania terminal excavation were profitable. Gaffney, general manager of the Murphy firm, did not seem worried at the idea of losing his soft job, and the Tammany politicians, with their ears to the ground, were not to be satisfied that the Murphy partners were to retire from the business of securing big corporation contracts. Then came the announcement of the new and bigger firm being established.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad trains are now running over the New York Central's tracks as far as Wakefield, and from that point use their own tracks, with steam engines. The new line is to be electrified from New Rochelle through Barlow, Baychester, Westchester, Van Nest, West Farms, Hunt's Point, Cazanova, Port Morris and other Bronx sections which are becoming thickly populated.

According to a Tammany friend of the

(Continued on Second Page.)

SUFFRAGETTES WIELD WHIPS AT BIG MEETING IN LONDON.

Chain Themselves to Seats and Lash Men Who Attempt to Oust Them as They Try to Cry Down British Chancellor of the Exchequer.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The Suffragettes of London indulged in a fierce demonstration against David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, this afternoon at Albert Hall. The Chancellor was addressing a Suffrage meeting, but the women interrupted him with shrill cries from all parts of the hall, until finally the uproar was such that the stewards moved down the aisles to quiet the demonstrants.

They found them chained to their seats and there were numberless fierce struggles, the women using whips vigorously to repel the attempts to eject them.

Men and women struggled back and forth over the floor, the women rallying to the support of their colleagues before it was possible for the Chancellor to continue his speech.

DEATH LETTER SENT TO PASTOR IN CHICAGO DEMANDS $5,000

Rev. William O. Waters Ordered by "Knights of the White Death" to Leave Money at Appointed Place or Die and Have His Church Blown Up.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.Rev. William O. Walters, rector of Grace Episcopal Church, to-day turned over to Post-Office Inspector Steuart, a letter threatening damage to the church building and death to the rector if $5,000 was not placed by the pastor in a designated spot in Lincoln Park. The threatening letter purports to be signed by "the knights of the white teeth" and is similar in wording to one received two months ago by Assistant Chief of Police Schuettler. Accompanying the letters in each case was a pasteboard box dcontaining pieces of bone and metal.

Rev. Mr. Waters before assuming charge of Grace Church, was rector of a Detroit church. He is paying little attention to the threat and is inclined to believe that the missive is the work of a practical joker. Several deputy inspectors, however, have been detailed on the case by Inspector Stuart.

WOMAN ROBBED OF $10,000 IN GEMS ON A PULLMAN CAR

Mrs. Sue Buek, of Richmond, Va., Victim of Mysterious Robbery as She Travels to Her Home City After Visit to New York—No Clue to Thief.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 5.—Mrs. Sue Williams Buck, of this city, on arriving here yesterday from New York over the Atlantic Coast line, discovered that during the night she had been robbed while in a Pullman car of over $10,000 worth of jewelry.

There is no clue to the thief.

C. MAJOR WINS BOYS' CROSS COUNTRY RUN

Fifty-five Youngsters in the Race for School Championships.

C. Major, of the Boys' High School, was an easy winner to-day in the High School cross country championship of the Public Schools Athletic League held this afternoon at Celtic Park. There were fifty-five starters in the race of 3 1-4 miles and fifty-two finished. Major's time was 17m. 2-5s. James E. Sullivan was referee.

Major is the youngster who finished second in the All-America Interscholastic cross country race at Philadelphia Thanksgiving Day. Second to finish in race to-day was O. De Goochy, Erasmus School. His time was 17m. 14s.

Others among the leaders were: C. Herd, Commercial High, 17m. 24s.; T. Rooney, Bryant High, 17m. 25s., and P. McCaffrey, Eastern District High, 17m. 26s. It was a close race among the boys for the second to fifth places.

High School of Commerce won the team championship with 66 points. Other schools in their order were: De Witt Clinton, 75; Commerce, 87; Boys' High, 96; Erasmus, 127; Eastern District, 140, and Manual, 169. Manual won the championship last year. Bryant had only three boys to finish.

ACTRESS FEARS WOMAN'S HORSEWHIP, SHE SAYS.

Mrs. Conrado Danielson, formerly known on the stage as Agnes Yates Palmer, and at one time the wife of Ralph Johnson, of loop-the-loop fame, appeared in the West Side Court to-day and submitted to the service of a warrant obtained by Virginia Marshall, of the Long Held Company, who charges that Mrs. Danielson threatened her life and got her mysterious packages. Also Miss Marshall feared that the impetuous Mrs. Danielson might waylay her at the theatre and horsewhip her.

Mrs. Danielson declared that Miss Marshall had stolen her husband, Conrado Danielson, Porto Rican agent of the United States Express Company. Her lawyer asked for a postponement, though, so that she could have time to present an elaborate defense. The hearing was postponed until Tuesday next.

RECEIVED ACCUSERS WITH BLAND SMILE

Prisoner Also Had Pleasant Words for Women Who Identified Him as Swindler.

Harold E. Brewer, a handsome, clean-cut young man, held an informal but highly enjoyable reception at Police Headquarters in Newark to-day, receiving with a smile and a pleasant word many women of North Jersey who had handed him various sums of money in the last few weeks for the purpose of obtaining for sons and nephews a mythical position in a bank in this city. Brewer greeted all of his victims with a smile, and his good humor was so contagious that most of them laughed with him.

The only anxiety in the young man's manner was caused by his fear that the police would be the first to greet his bride of three weeks, who was Miss May Boden, of Mount [illegible], N. Y., who was expected at headquarters and who was ignorant of the fact that Brewer was, as the police claimed, released less than a year ago, from the Maryland penitentiary after serving three years for similar swindles in Baltimore.

Twelve women identified Brewer as a plausible young man who had called on them saying there was an opening in the bank for a clerk, that he had been instructed to fill the vacancy and that he had looked up the application of the son or nephew of the woman with whom he spoke and found his references acceptable. All that was necessary was the payment of a $100 security bond, either check or cash.

FOUR MURDERED IN HOME AND ANOTHER MISSING.

TRINIDAD, Col., Dec. 5.—Four persons were found murdered in their beds yesterday at the home of Casmo Garcia, eighty-five miles east of Trinidad. The head of each had been split open, apparently with an axe. The dead are: Casmo Garcia, aged seventy-five; his wife, fifty-two; a son, twenty-five, and Luz Gurrule, aged sixty, a friend of the family.

Maggie Garcia, eighteen years old, is missing and it is believed that she has been murdered. Her sweetheart, Francisco Martinez, thirty years, who had been paying court to Maggie, and who had been ordered by her parents to keep away from their home, has also disappeared. Search is being made for him.

REAR-ADMIRAL COGHLAN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Picturesque and Attractive Officer Passes Away While Home Is Repairing.

POPULAR IN THE NAVY.

Caused a Sensation by Reciting "Hoch der Kaiser" After Halting Germans at Manila.

Rear-Admiral Joseph Bullock Coghlan, U. S. N., retired, for nearly half a century a prominent figure in the American Navy, died suddenly to-day in New Rochelle.

The death of the veteran sea fighter was unexpected. With Mrs. Coghlan, the Rear Admiral was living at the home of Charles Chamberlain, a former New York newspaper man, in Sutton Manor, the residence section of New Rochelle, while waiting for his new home in that city to be made ready for his occupancy.

The Rear Admiral was seen about the streets of New Rochelle yesterday and appeared to be as well as usual. His death occurred early to-day. He had been in indifferent health for some time. No funeral arrangements have yet been made.

The Admiral's illness took a serious turn soon after midnight. His physician, Dr. C. C. Guion, was at once sent for. Despite all efforts to revive him Admiral Coghlan sank rapidly and at 9.15 o'clock he passed away. Although the Admiral's condition was well known to his wife, she had no suspicion that the end was so near, and she is prostrated by his sudden death.

It is said that the immediate cause of death was a stroke of apoplexy. With Admiral Coghlan when he died were Mrs. Coghlan, Mrs. Charles Chamberlain, Dr. Guion and a trained nurse who had been attending him several days. The Admiral's only son is in California. Admiral Coghlan was sixty-four years old.

An Attractive Man.

The dead Rear-Admiral was one of the most picturesque and attractive men that ever served in our navy. His Southern birth and his Irish ancestry blended in him a frank impulsiveness and a dash of temper that led him at times into situations that might have been embarrassing for another man, but in the service and with the public at large he had as wide a popularity as any man that wore the navy blue.

Joseph Bullock Coghlan was born at Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 19, 1844. His father was Cornelius Coghlan, of an Irish family that settled in Kentucky more than a hundred years ago. When Joseph was five years old an epidemic of cholera, which swept the South, left him an orphan. His mother's brother adopted him and through this uncle he got his appointment to Annapolis in 1860.

Stuck to the Flag.

A year later the great war broke out. Most of his kinspeople were ardent Confederates, but he chose to stick to the flag. He was graduated in 1863 and saw active service during the last two years of the war on the sloop Sacramento. In 1865 he was master of the steam sloop Brooklyn, the flagship of our little Brazilian squadron. Next year, with the rank of lieutenant, he became executive officer of the Pawnee. In 1868 he received his commission as lieutenant commander and joined the European squadron, where he stayed until 1871.

Admiral Coghlan was commissioned Commander in 1882, and had various commands. Following this he was stationed at the Mare Island Navy-Yard. He was assigned as inspector of ordnance at the League Island Navy-Yard from 1901-1904. Until the time he took command of the Raleigh in 1897 he was on duty as inspector of the Eighth Lighthouse district. While serving upon the Raleigh he played his part in the battle of Manila Bay. In 1898 he was stationed at the War College and the New York Navy-Yard, going from the latter to the command of the Caribbean squadron, where he spent two years, returning again to the War College. He was appointed, in October, 1904, Commandant of the New York Navy-Yard, where he stayed until his retirement from the Navy with the rank of Rear-Admiral, in March of 1907. He was elected National Commander of the Spanish War Veterans the same year, and last spring declined re-election owing to his failing health.

Dared the Germans.

In the battle of Manila he played a prominent part as one of Dewey's advisers. Two days later an officer of the German fleet then lying off Manila, under Admiral Von Diederich, came with

(Continued on Second Page.)

Popular Retired Naval Officer Who Died at New Rochelle To-Day

CRUISER YANKEE SINKS WHEN TUG RAMS HER DURING GALE

Luckless Sea Fighter Goes Down Off Massachusetts Coast After Being Freed From Reef, Where She Lay Ten Weeks.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Dec. 5.—Freed from Spindle Rock, at the western entrance to Buzzard's Bay, where she had been impaled for ten weeks, the United States cruiser Yankee sank six fathoms deep early to-day near what is known as the Sand Spit while being towed to this city for repairs. She lies a short distance to the north of Penikese Island and not far from the ledge on which she had rested since Sept. 23 last.

There were only nine men aboard the cruiser when she went down, and these ran up the rigging and later leaped safely aboard a tug standing by.

The Yankee went down at 4 o'clock this morning, exactly twelve hours after she was floated from the ledge. In spite of the discouraging situation it is believed that the vessel can be raised, and work to that end will be immediately begun.

The cause of to-day's accident, the culmination of a series of misfortunes which have befallen the Yankee, was an unusually heavy sea kicked up by a high northwest gale. The Yankee, in tow of the tugs John Harlan and Powhatan and convoyed by the naval collier Lebanon, was proceeding slowly from Spindle Rock to this port.

Smashed by Tug.

In the gale and heavy seas the hawsers had parted for the tenth time, and the tug John Harlan was trying to connect another towing line when she was lifted on a wave and slammed against the side of the cruiser. The impact smashed in a port in the compartment where three air compressors were at work. Water which poured in through the open port disabled the air pumps, after which the compartment rapidly filled.

The cruiser did not sink at once. Capt. James T. McAllister, who was in charge of the marine engine of the wrecking work, in view of the danger, warned the members of the wrecking crew to leave the ship. All but six of the ninety-two men aboard left. The Yankee was then straightened as well as the wreckers could do it, and an attempt was made to drag her to Penikese Island and beach her there. This plan seemed likely to succeed when, not far from the island, the cruiser filled suddenly and sank in forty-two feet of water.

Commander Charles C. Marsh, of the Yankee, Capt. McAllister, Engineer Wetherspoon and the six members of the wrecking crew who were on board ran up the rigging and later jumped safely on board the Powhatan.

The Yankee went down in a sheltered position and took bottom on an even keel. She rested on sand. Her forward deck, spars and the top of her funnel are above the surface of the water.

Diver to Examine Her.

The collier Lebanon is standing by. The wrecking crew, Commander Marsh, Capt. McAllister and Engineer Wetherspoon were brought here during the day by the Powhatan and the John Harlan. The officers planned to return to the scene of the wreck later, taking a diver with them, as they believed that the cruiser can be refloated.

The tug John Harlan suffered somewhat from her impact against the Yankee, the railing and stanchions about the pilot house of the tug being carried away, while the commander of the tug, Capt. Chase, had a narrow escape from serious injury.

New Court of Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5.—Official advices from Commander Marsh, in command of the Yankee, to-day advised the Navy Department of the sinking of the vessel after it had been raised and was en route from Hen and Chickens to New Bedford.

"After floating," he says, "the ship had a list to starboard, which increased until a broken berth deck ajar poured the compressor room and fire room. Ship listed steadily and sank deeper. When the open deck was awash all hands were sent on tugs and we had no casualties. Ship settled quietly in forty-two feet of water. Wrecking company will renew operations at once."

A court of inquiry will be appointed to establish the responsibility of Commander Marsh or other officers of the Yankee for the accident.

SANTA CLAUS HAS ARRIVED!

Jolly old Santa Nick sees a big package of [illegible] in the delivery. Can fascinate [illegible] Parlor Fairies, complete words and music of Nizie Carlisle's great song hit and a dainty embroidery pattern for every reader of tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN. Order from your newsdealer to-day the special holiday number of SUNDAY AMERICAN (out to-morrow), to be sure of getting these five gifts FREE. *,*

TRAMP GAGS WOMAN AND BINDS HER TO CHAIR IN HER HOME

Follows Victim From Yard Into Her Rooms, Forces Towel Over Her Mouth and Strangles Her Into Unconsciousness.

PULLS WEDDING RING FROM FINGER, RANSACKS HOUSE.

Mrs. Weis, Threatened With Death if She Makes Outcry, Is Left Helpless in Kitchen Until Husband Returns to Learn of Daring Attack.

When George H. Weis, an employee of a big Brooklyn decorating concern, returned to his home at No. 471 Schenck avenue, East New York, this afternoon he discovered his wife bound fast to a chair in the kitchen, with a rope fastened about her neck and a towel as a gag over her mouth.

Mrs. Weis was unconscious, but revived before the arrival of an ambulance from the Bradford Street Hospital. She said that at 11.30 o'clock this morning a tramp had forced his way into the kitchen and attacked her, first gagging her with a towel and then tying her to a chair.

The tramp had followed her into the kitchen from the yard, she said, planting his foot against the door before she could close it. She had tried to scream for assistance, but before she could utter a cry the man clapped his hand over her mouth and forced back her head.

Forced Gag Into Mouth.

Then, while he tightened his hold, he snatched a dish towel from a rack, stuffed it into a gag and forced it into her mouth.

The robber carried out his attack without speaking a word. When his victim struggled he shut off her wind. He throttled her until she lost consciousness, and then wound a coil of rope about her arms and legs, tying them close to her body. She recovered consciousness as she was being placed in a chair, to which she was bound with another rope.

The tramp took his time and made no effort at robbery until Mrs. Weis was corded about like a mummy. Then he tore her wedding ring and engagement ring from her fingers and a pair of earrings from her ears.

He put these in his pocket and then searched his victim's clothing for money until he found a small chamois purse containing $50. When he had got this he went up stairs and ransacked the furniture, taking a pocketbook containing $12.50 and a quantity of trinkets. He did not take anything that he could not get in his pockets.

Threatened to Kill Her.

When he had completed his search he came down stairs and went into the kitchen. Mrs. Weis had been struggling frantically to break her bonds and release the gag. She had partially succeeded.

"I've a good mind to kill you," said the thug, "but I guess I'll let it go at tying you up good and tight again."

Thereat he jammed the gag into the woman's mouth until it almost choked her and reknotted her bonds. This finished, he went calmly out the back door and across lots.

The robber had been gone two hours when Mr. Weis came home. He immediately notified the police, to whom Mrs. Weis told her story. She described her assailant as a short, thin man with unusually long arms. He had a two weeks' growth of beard, and his clothing was threadbare and ragged.

SHOT INTO CROWD IN BRIDGE RUSH; HIT WRONG MAN

Detective Chasing a Prisoner Blazed Into Throng and Bullet Found Mark.

Detective Peter McCannon took a pot shot at an escaping prisoner at the Manhattan entrance of Williamsburg Bridge this afternoon, missed his man, but shot down Dominick Danillo, of No. 91 Sands street, Brooklyn. Danjilo got a bullet in the left shoulder, which necessitated his removal to Gouverneur Hospital.

The man McCannon shot at is Julius Hauser, twenty-four years old, of No. 79 Bowery. The detective arrested him in front of Miner's Bowery Theatre on a charge of selling objectionable postal cards. He was leading his prisoner through Delancey street, on the way to the Eldridge street station, when Hauser suddenly tripped him, punched him in the jaw and bowled him into the gutter.

When McCannon picked himself up Hauser had almost half a block lead. But the detective is light, wiry and a good sprinter. Hauser fled toward the bridge entrance. Hundreds watched the chase, but few joined in when they saw McCannon draw his pistol and shout to the fugitive: "Stop, or I'll shoot!"

Hauser was passing a saloon near the bridge entrance when McCannon fired. He thought he fired high enough not to hit anybody, but the bullet got down far enough to plough a furrow through Danillo's shoulder and chip off a piece of the bone. The wounded man went down in a heap and was instantly surrounded by a surging crowd of excited people.

Meanwhile Hauser had fled up the bridge stairs and was darting for the train platforms when Patrolman Teator got in his way, dislocated his jaw, tripped him and sat on him. He was taken to the Eldridge street station, where he was charged with selling objectionable postals and with assaulting an officer. Danillo was removed to the hospital, where it was said his wound is not dangerous.

The Saracens Baths

in the New Pulitzer Building are the most modern, convenient and best equipped in the city. Only first-class Turkish and Electric Baths in the downtown district. Perfect attendance. Always open. *,*

CITIZENS ROB THEMSELVES.

Bingham Has It on Word of an Inspector, Who Knows Why.

Wuxtry!

Commissioner Bingham has made a discovery.

Citizens are robbing themselves.

To get the burglary insurance.

The Commissioner has this on the sayso of an inspector.

He learned it to-day.

If he only had a secret staff he could prove it.

Wuxtry!