15,000 IN PARADE OF CIVIC SOCIETIES IN WEST HOBOKEN

To-Day the Banner Day in Old Home Fest on Town's 50th Birthday.

GOV. WILSON A GUEST.

Suffragettes March in Big Display Following Great Outdoor Mass Meeting.

Boom! Ta-ra-ra! Boom! Ta-ra-ra-ra! Ach, dot sound so sweet—vifteen t'ousand Deutcher boys parading mit der feet; dos soldiers mit brass buttons und not vun off dem uffraid, und firemens und musickers—dot' vas vun grand parade!

Big Charlie Schindler vas in front, grand marshal uff der line; chust vatch his chest svell out mit pride—ach Himmel, he vas fine! Und Mayor Mohn und der bollce, dos horses jump und prance, all keeping step und marking time chust like dot waltzer dance.

Dos Masons und Weehawkeners mit sashes on der breast, und all der goot Hobokeners dressed in der Sunday best—ach, liverwurst und limburger! Dot sight it vas so grand, dot Heinnie Frankfort march so proud—he bust hiss breeches hand!

Oh, indeed, it is so. And many other things are just ready to "burst" in West Hoboken this day. The lid is off and flung over the Palisades into the Hudson, for the climax is come in that historic burg's "Old Home" jubilee, and Town Pride is strutting around as if he owned all of New Jersey and little old Manhattan, too, as well as that mile square of Palisade timber land old Gen. Pete Stuyvesant won at poker from the Indians more than half a century ago.

This is the banner day of the celebration of the town's fiftieth birthday, and it is signalized chiefly by the civic parade, starting at 2 o'clock at Hudson Boulevard and the Paterson Plank Road, and which is expected to have some 15,000 men in line. Preceding this will come a great outdoor mass-meeting in Suckley park, at which Gov. Woodrow Wilson is expected to be present, as well as United States Senator Martine—"Farmer" Martine they still call him over there—who, since he routed the forces of plutocracy, is a bigger man in West Hoboken's eyes than Bill Bryan ever was.

And another feature that the West Hobokenites are not cheated out of after all is a big delegation of suffragettes (regular London style) which has a place in line. It had been feared that this wasn't to be, as some of the militant ladies were reported to have got cold feet as the occasion drew nigh when they were to make a public demonstration of the faith that is in them.

SUFFRAGETTES DEMANDED A PLACE IN LINE.

But, hearing this some of the more warlike members of the Hudson County Suffragette Society sent an ultimatum to Chairman Schindler of the Parade Committee, demanding a place in line and saying that they surely would be on hand to march, fifty strong.

The grand marshal of the parade is Charles W. Schindler, who will have several members of the German Riding Club as aides. Mayor Charles A. Mohn, with many visiting dignitaries, escorted by a squad of mounted police, ride in automobiles at the head of the line, and many organizations and societies are taking part.

the West Hoboken men, are keen to win the handsome flag to be awarded the company having the most men in line. The firemen's division is headed by Chief Joseph Ambrose and all the living ex-chiefs of the West Hoboken department.

At the park, immediately after the parade, there is to be a contest between the various companies to ascertain which can stretch a line of hose, attach to hydrant and have water at the nozzle first. First prize will be a silver loving cup, second prize a $25 chandelier, and third, a helmet.

And speaking of parades, believe me that one of yesterday was some high jinks and big crowds thronged the line and cheered it at various points of vantage. Great enthusiasm was aroused by the more elaborate floats. One of the most admired was a tiny green bowered conveyance representing a local florist's establishment known as "The Rosary." It was drawn by a tiny Shetland pony and within the green cage, driving, was little Fraulein Gretchen, with golden curls bedecked with roses and bowing and smiling—just as proud as proud could be at the applause she received.

A novelty was a float designed to impress upon citizens the necessity of insuring their houses against fire peril. It was a burning shanty on a big truck, the roof charred and blackened and belching smoke—right realistic it was, only through a crack in the boards could be seen two smudge-faced boys stirring up the charcoal that furnished the smoke and sweating like stokers the while.

MAYOR COMBINES BUSINESS AND OFFICE.

Mayor Charles A. Mohn combined business with his official duties by sending along to represent his plumbing establishment a bathroom on wheels, tub and all, with a wee bit of a fraulein sitting in it, her laughing eyes and bare shoulders just showing over the top of the tub. Then came a butcher's "ad"—sides of beef and slain porkers hanging on a frame and sausages dangling all around them—ach, der liverwurst!

The big breweries of West Hoboken and Union Hill were there, too, with both feet. One of them sent a mammoth pyramid float all made of bottles—at least it looked that way—with a real Gambrinus riding a-top, twenty feet above the ground. Another sent a float consisting of two giant hogsheads which would have delighted the soul of old Tull Von Putten, the original West Hoboken brewer.

The Public Service Electric Company was represented by a float containing many of the concerns devices, all working overtime and with a mighty pretty girl aboard to see that nothing got away. "Snap me," she said as a photographer hove into view abaft, and if he did he got a pretty picture.

Paul B. Moos was a stalwart and efficient grand marshal, and his father, Solomon Moos, forty-three years a West Hobokenite, was in the reviewing stand watching his son with proud old eyes. Right next to Solomon sat Ex-Freeholder John F. Nolan, who was born in Manhattan way back in the last century, but who skedaddled over to West Hoboken as soon as he could walk and has reared a noble family there—twelve strapping boys and four buxom girls they are, or were, for the youngest is twelve now.

"An' me bhoys are all good bhoys, too, an' wurruk, ivery wan av them," said Mr. Nolan, adding that he was "wid Misther Roosevelt on the question of big families."

Thirteen good "Teddy" votes in that bunch—what?

CEREMONIES TO-MORROW IN THE MONASTERY.

Impressive ceremonies are to be held to-morrow at St. Michael's Monastery in honor of the semi-centennial celebration. Msgr. Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate, will conduct the services and celebrate a solemn high mass, assisted by many noted prelates.

Large crowds have been interested in the historical exhibit in the Public Library on High street, where Glover E. Asmus is in charge. More than 300 articles, including old papers, cooking utensils, furniture and old photographs are on display, lettered to give a brief history at a glance.

Perhaps the chief among the exhibits is the old bell, which once announced the arrival and departure of the stages to and from Hoboken. A portion of the old rope, with which it was rung, still clings to the arm. A hand-made lantern, of perforated tin, the property of Mr. Asmus which was in use about one hundred years ago, is shown in this section.

There is a picture of the Rev. Alonzo Harriman, first minister of St. John's Episcopal Church. He is the father of the late E. H. Harriman, millionaire railroad magnate.

Another unique exhibit is a notice of auction of 800 lots in Hoboken by the Hoboken Land and Improvement Company, dated 1804. This year, was perhaps, the first auction sale held in this section.

Tickets, "good for a ride" on the "People's Line" of stages, are framed. There is an old Dutch cradle that may have rocked one of the nephews of Peter Stuyvesant.

Features of West Hoboken's Big Parade; Men Prominent in the Old Home Jubilee

THE STATUE OF "VICTORY" ON THE SITE OF OLD CAMP YATES

BLOWN OFF HIS CAR WHEN CONTROLLER EXPLODES.

Motorman Badly Burned About the Body and Passengers Are Thrown Into Panic.

Motorman Thomas Walsh, incharge Motorman Thomas Walsh, in charge trolley, was blown from the front of his car to-day when the controller box exploded just as the car reached One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street and Third avenue. His body was badly burned and the fall to the street caused a deep cut on his head. He was taken to Lincoln Hospital.

The car was loaded with laborers returning from work in the Bronx. Suddenly there came a loud report, a flash of blue flame and then a cloud of smoke. Fireman Frederick Schneider, of Hook and Ladder Truck No. 29, who was on the running board, saw the motorman's body impelled from the car. He ran to pick him from the southbound tracks just as a car on those tracks came along. He was unconscious, but soon was revived.

The passengers on the car were thrown into panic, and a number of them suffered slight shocks.

REV. A. T. PIERSON DEAD.

End Comes to Famous Writer on Missionary Themes.

Rev. Dr. Arthur Tappen Pierson, one of the most noted ministers and religious authors in the country, died to-day at his home, No. 1127 Dean street, Brooklyn. His first international reputation came while filling Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit in the Baptist Temple, London. He was born in New York City, March 6, 1837, was graduated from Hamilton College in 1857 and three years later from the Union Theological Seminary.

Dr. Pierson lectured in this country, in England and in Scotland and was pastor of Bethany Church, Philadelphia, from 1883 to 1891. Hit literary work was chiefly concerned with missions and it brought him world-wide fame.

ADMITS FATAL STABBING.

But Claims He Acted in Self-Defense During Fight.

Antonio R. Albano was held without bail by Coroner Holtzhauser to-day to await the action of the Grand Jury, following the death of Salvatore Naddezo, of stab wounds June 1 in Roosevelt Hospital. Albano confessed that he had stabbed Naddezo several times in a duel some weeks ago near Albano's house, No. 102 Oliver street. According to the defendant, Naddezo taunted him with statements about Mrs. Albano and then struck him. In the rage of the struggle Albano says Naddezo made a movement he understood to mean the withdrawal of a knife. Albano jerked his dagger out of his vest pocket and plunged it into Naddezo's body.

Shortly after the duel Albano was arrested and then released on bail. He says he has witnesses to prove his claims of self-defense.

ARREST THREE SUSPECTS WITH PRISON RECORDS.

Detectives Follow Trio to Various Trust Companies and Then Lock Them Up.

Detectives Yore, Miller and Thompson of Headquarters saw three men whom they recognized as bank sneaks and ex-convicts, all with pictures in the Rogues Gallery, going into the Liberty Trust Company's building this afternoon. So the sleuths sleuthed.

From the Liberty Trust the suspects went to the Union Trust, and finally to the Knickerbocker Trust. Either the circumstances were not auspicious or the trio took alarm, for they emerged from the Knickerbocker's building without trying any little tricks such as bill snatching or depositor jostling. Then the detectives nabbed them.

At Headquarters the prisoners were promptly tagged as William Ryan, William Barrett and John Drew, all with records, according to the Central Office people. Ryan said he was stopping at Mills Hotel No. 1. Barrett and the namesake of Broadway's favorite matinee idol gave the broad general addresses of Chicago and Brooklyn respectively. They were locked up as suspicious persons.

PAUL D. CRAVATH SAILS.

Will Discuss New Theatre Plans With Vanderbilt and Kahn.

Paul D. Cravath sailed to-day on the Baltic with plans of the New Theatre—both "new"—which he will submit to Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Otto H. Kahn with the question as to what selection will be made in the place of Winthrop Ames as manager for the new amusement temple.

Mr. Cravath said that he had nothing to say regarding the statement that Mr. Ames would not serve as manager for the future house other than admitting that he would talk over the matter with the Vanderbilt and Kahn interests while over the seas.

MYSTERIES OF THE SECRET SERVICE.

Chief William J. Flynn of the U. S. Secret Service has written for The Sunday World a series of remarkable real-life stories dealing with mysteries and thrilling adventures of the Secret Service. The first of the series, "The Strange Adventures of a Counterfeit $10 Bill," will appear in to-morrow's Sunday World.

HEDLEY'S HOUSE BARRED IN FEAR OF MAID'S EX-FIANCE

Interboro Manager Finds Wife and Daughter Expecting Chauffeur to Kill Servant.

Frank Hedley, vice-president and general manager of the Interborough, appeared in the City Court in Yonkers to-day and told how he found his wife and daughter barricaded in their home, No. 230 Valentine lane, last night, and their maid, Rosie Wolff, hiding in terror in her room, fearing an attack by Carl Shopper, a chauffeur, who had threatened to kill the maid.

Rosie Wolff was the complainant against Shopper, who lives at No. 109 West Eighty-ninth street, Manhattan. He and the girl were engaged to be married two years ago, and he sent her $100 to pay her fare from Germany to this country. He had met Rosie Wolff on a visit to Germany. When he came to America she refused to marry Shopper until she was more familiar with conditions here, and as her knowledge of the country and its customs increased she finally declined altogether to become his wife.

The chauffeur began then to write his ex-fiancee letters, she said in court today, threatening to kill her and himself, and she received one yesterday in which he notified her that he was going to Mr. Hedley's house in the evening to kill her.

When Mr. Hedley reached his home he found the household terrified in anticipation of Shopper's visit. He called the police station and a guard was set about the house all night. The chauffeur was arrested early to-day near the residence by Policeman Thomas McCall. When he was searched a letter to Rosie Wolff, announcing his intention of killing himself unless she married him, was found in his pocket. In court the maid showed the letters in which Shopper had threatened to kill her.

The chauffeur's manner was irrational. He was remanded and an examination will be made of his mental condition.

WIFE HEARS FATAL SHOTS.

Man Sends Her Out With Daughter, Then Kills Self.

Christian Krueger, twenty-nine years old, a piano maker, of No. 323 East Seventy-second street, who had been out of work for several weeks, told his wife to take their little daughter, Annie, for a walk shortly after breakfast to-day. Mrs. Krueger started with the little girl and when she reached the stairs heard two shots in her husband's room.

The woman ran back into the apartment and found her husband dead. He had shot himself twice in the temple. Policeman Slip of the East Sixty-seventh street station called Dr. Burrell from the Emergency Hospital, but Krueger had died instantly.

City May Yet Oust Trucks.

Justice Erlanger's decision sustaining the demurrer interposed by the receiver of the Fulton Street Railroad Company to the city's action to compel the removal of the tracks on Fulton street was reversed yesterday by the Appellate Division. The receiver had contended that an action for forfeiture of a franchise could be brought only by the Attorney-General. Now the suit will be tried on its merits.

EXCISE BUREAU STARTS RAIDS ON ILLICIT SALOONS

Proposes to Wipe Out 5,000 Resorts in This City Where Law Is Violated.

TWO PLACES INVADED.

Commissioner Farley Orders Crusade—Broadway Restaurants in Peril.

The first of a series of raids to drive out of business the 5,000 places in New York City that are selling alcoholic liquors of the "third rail" variety and wines without a license, was begun today by George L. Donnellan and Charles Firestone of the legal department of the New York Bureau of the State Excise Department. Two places were visited and large quantities of liquids were confiscated and placed in charge of the police.

"We have secured evidence against many more persons,' said Mr. Firestone, "and within a few weeks we will probably start actions against more than 200 places. We want to teach these persons that they cannot sell without a license.'

The raids are the result of an order from State Excise Commissioner Farley, that the Raines Law must be enforced throughout the State. He took the initiative last night in Albany, where he descended on many places. It is the contention of the Excise Bureau that the majority of places that are known as "grape juice parlors" sell strong alcoholic drinks. None has a State license. Agents of the Internal Revenue Department visited all of these alleged wine rooms last spring, with the result that over 2,000 took out Federal licenses, but failed to take out a State license.

SOME BROADWAY PLACES MAY LOSE THEIR LICENSES.

The plans of the Excise Bureau for the enforcement of the liquor law do not only apply to the small unlicensed resorts. Several sensations are promised among the big places along the "White Way." Agents have been busy of late visiting the latter, and it is reported that several of the big show places will be called upon within a short time to surrender their licenses because they have failed to close shop at 1 o'clock. One close to the Excise Department officials said that separate actions are about to be instituted.

Accompanied by Acting Capt. Connelly of the East Sixty-seventh street station the attorneys and several policemen and inspectors swooped down upon Joseph Kustassy on East Sixty-seventh street to-day. Kustassy's place is the headquarters of the Manhattan-Maygar Republican Club. He has a sign out announcing that he is a manufacturer of pure grape juice.

In the cellar were found a number of casks filled with wine. Kustassy says that he annually uses forty tons of grapes. He had two large presses in the cellar. Samples of the wine sold were secured weeks ago and analyzed. It is charged that it contained 10 per cent. alcohol.

CASKS TOO LARGE TO BE CARRIED UP TO STREET LEVEL.

The law requires that liquors seized must be turned over to the police, but here the problem was too much for the strict compliance with the law. The cellar stairs were too small to carry the casks up to the street level. Consequently samples were taken from each cask and marked. The door leading to the cellar was sealed, and a policeman was stationed there until the court orders what disposition shall be made of the goods.

From Kustassy's place the excise men went to Louinzer Zuckerman's basement restaurant at No. 95 Forsythe street. On the arrival of the officers several persons grabbed up demijohns and made their escape through the back door. The proprietor could not be found. However, about twenty casks containing wine, fifty cases of beer and twenty-five demijohns containing whiskey were seized and turned over to the police of the Eldridge street station. Zuckerman did not have in internal revenue license.

The cases are returnable in the Supreme Court June 14. The seized wine will be destroyed if it is found to contain alcohol.

CHILDREN KIDNAPPED, MOTHER FOLLOWS THEM.

Customs Officers Force Her to Bare Domestic Trouble Because of Youngters' Clothes.

Children's clothing in trunks declared by Mrs. Grace V. Breckenbridge, who arrived on the American liner Philadelphia to-day caused Mrs. Breckenbridge some difficulty with the Customs officers until she made explanations. Mrs. Breckenbridge, who was without the children, said they had been kidnapped from her London home by her husband a few weeks ago, and she supposed he had spirited them to New York and she had come here to search for them.

Mrs. Breckenbridge said she had parted from her husband in this city last October and had gone to London to make her permanent home. When asked about the kidnapping she burst into tears and cried:

"Please do not ask me to discuss this matter. It brings up too painful memories."

Mrs. Breckenbridge is about twenty-five years of age, diminutive in stature and very pretty. She made a striking figure in a blue suit. She was met at the docks by her sister and three young men. Her baggage was sent to Orange, N. J.

$1,000,000 LINER BURNED AT DOCK, BIGGEST ON LAKES

Northwest a Wreck and Her Sister Ship, Northland, Has Narrow Escape.

THE DAMAGE IS $600,000.

Watchman and Crew Narrowly Escape Death in Fire at Buffalo Pier.

BUFFALO, June 3.—The mammoth lake passenger steamer Northwest, owned by the Northern Steamship Company, was damaged to the extent of nearly $600,000 by fire, early today. Nothing but her steel hull remains. Her sister ship, Northland, was badly scorched. No one was injured.

Both steamers were at their dock being overhauled for the season opening June 21. The fire was caused by an explosion of oil at 4 A. M. Four watchmen narrowly escaped serious injury, but were able to get ashore and turn in an alarm. When the fire tugs arrived, the Northwest was a mass of flames and it was with difficulty the Northland was towed out of danger.

It is stated that the Northwest, which plied between this city and Duluth, probably will be rebuilt. The steamer was valued at nearly $1,000,000, and was one of the finest afloat on fresh water.

The Northwest was built about fifteen years ago, and had a passenger capacity of more than five hundred. Her length over all is 386 feet. She is 5,000 tons with 8,000 horse-power.

The Northwest was 386 feet long, 44 feet beam and 36 feet deep. Her passenger capacity was 5,000, tonnage 5,000 and her cargo 8,000. She carried a crew of 195 men.

The steamer was scheduled to sail for Duluth June 24, on her first trip of the season and was being fitted out in the Blackwell Canal.

The rapidity with which the fire spread through the Northwest probably is explained by the fact that 200 gallons of paint was stored in the room where the explosion is supposed to have occurred. The flames quickly involved practically the entire superstructure, and within two hours much of the upper works and interior of the big steamer were in ruins. The cabins, which were of unusually elaborate mahogany finish, were reduced to ashes.

PARIS-TURIN FLYERS IN AIR AFTER MISHAPS.

Frey and Vidart Get Under Way for Rome to Catch 1,300-Mile Race Leaders.

ROME, Italy, June 3.—Frey, the German entrant in the Paris-Rome-Turin aviation race, who had been stalled at Pisa owing to the wreck of his machine, left that city at 8.15 o'clock this morning for Rome. He flew to Maccarese, eight miles from the capital, where he was forced to land, owing to the dense fog.

The aviator telephoned to the aviation committee here saying that he was well and that his machine was intact. He asked that mechanicians be sent to him with benzine. Several automobiles with fuel were rushed to Maccarese, and it was expected that Frey will resume his flight at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Vidart this morning succeeded in repairing the broken wing of his aeroplane, caused by an abrupt landing at Cecina, about thirty-five miles from Pisa, and he again ascended, flying in the direction of Rome, where he expects to arrive early this afternoon.

Frey came by automobile to Rome just before noon, and, after taking luncheon, returned to Maccarese.

King Victor Emmanuel to-day conferred knighthood on Andre Beaumont, who was the first contestant to reach the Italian capital, the end of the second stage of the 1,300-mile flight, and who won a prize of $20,000.

CITY LOANS OLD MANSIONS.

Fort Washington Park Houses Will Be Used for Girls' Recreation.

Park Commissioner Stover announced to-day that two old mansions in Fort Washington Park, One Hundred and Eighty-first street and the Hudson River, have been loaned by the city to two separate organizations which will use them as recreation centres for working girls during the summer months. One of the houses will also be used as a day nursery.

The house for the working girls has been donated to the National League of Women Workers, of which Mrs. Henry Oleshelmer is president. The other will be given over to another organization whose object is to promote child welfare.

Peterman's KILLS BUGS

For Moths—Peterman's Moth Food (Odorless) is THE modern preparation for preserving your clothing, carpets, etc. in storage. Smells don't kill moths. Peterman's Moth Food does. At dealers or 15c. by mail.
For Roaches, Peterman's Roach Food. Standard for 25 years.
For Bed Bugs—Peterman's Discovery. Kills instantly.
PETERMAN 84 W. 12th St., New York

PICTURE OF GIRL AND CAT LEADS HIM TO SUICIDE

Crazed Watchman in State Department Shoots Himself After Rambling Note.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—James Murphy, a watchman in the State Department, last night fired a bullet through his head. A note left by the suicide read:

"See the picture of that girl holding a cat in her arms. Pretty cat, eh? Well, watch me plug the lady and her feline majesty between the eyes. Then I will finish Murphy.

"P. S.—Well, I guess you see the hole in the lady's head. I didn't miss and I won't miss the second shot, either."

His body, found with a bullet hole through his right temple, proved the truth of his postscript.

Associates of Murphy say he recently had been talking in a disordered way of the picture, which is one of the most popular poses of Evelyn Nesbitt Thaw.

HAZING NEAR LYNCHING.

Student Saved Almost Hanged in Class Frolic.

DOVER, Del., June 3.—With a rope around his neck, and a crowd of excited students hauling on the other end, James Leach came near losing his life by strangulation late yesterday in a class fight.

He became black in the face before fellow students came to their senses and released him. Dr. Jones spent the night with the man and to-day announced that while he was in a precarious condition, he had a chance to recover.

"Engaging things—
These diamond rings
And those Campbell's Soups
That the grocer brings."

We could make them cheaper. But no one could make better.

Money and care will not produce finer ingredients than we use for

Campbell's SOUPS

Choice cuts of fresh beef and mutton; clean high-grade poultry; carefully selected fresh vegetables. —Mostly raised on our own farms—these are some of the materials that make the rich substance and perfect quality of these wholesome soups.

Why not try them yourself?

21 kinds 10c a can

Just add hot water, bring to a boil, and serve.

JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
Camden N J

Look for the red-and-white label

200% LEAD

There is absolutely no guesswork about the plan one should pursue in ascertaining where vacation days should be spent.

The success of a vacation, as regards both health and pleasure, depends largely upon the seashore, mountain or country resort to which one goes.

In last Sunday's World the remarkable total of 1,062 "Summer Resort" advertisements were printed—

More Than Three Times the 318 Published in the Herald.

The Thousand and More "Summer Resort" Advertisements in To-morrow's World Will Make Both Interesting and Profitable Reading.