

POLICE IN PISTOL DUEL TAKE LIFE OF BURGLAR

BLOW-UP IN CENTRAL PARK KILLS FOUR IN TUNNEL

WEATHER—Fair To-night and Tuesday.

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NIGHT EDITION.

The



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DYNAMITE KILLS FOUR IN A SHAFT SIXTY FEET UNDER CENTRAL PARK

Six Others Are Injured by Mysterious Explosion in New Water Tunnel.

TWO MEN ARRESTED.

Superintendent and Night Foreman of Aqueduct Work Charged With Carelessness.

Four persons were blown to death early to-day and six others seriously injured when a mysterious explosion occurred sixty feet below ground in a narrow shaft sunk through the solid rock at the West Drive and Sixty-ninth street, in Central Park. The shaft is one of many which are being sunk in various parts of the city in preparation for the construction of the new aqueduct, which is to carry water from the Ashokan Dam.

The night superintendent and night foreman for the Dravo Construction Company of Pittsburgh, the contractors, are under arrest on a charge of criminal carelessness.

The shaft immediately following the explosion were filled with horror because of the death at which it occurred and the comparative inaccessibility of the bottom of the shaft. The most plausible theory advanced as to the cause of the disaster is that a stick of dynamite which had been carelessly left lying among the scattered rock fragments on the floor of the shaft was struck by one of the pneumatic drills.

The last blast was fired Saturday night at 8 o'clock under the eye of an inspector from the bureau of combustion. The night gang knocked off work Sunday morning at 4 o'clock after clearing up the accumulated debris from the final discharge of dynamite, and no further work was done until last night, when a gang of men under Night Superintendent John M. Martin of No. 22 East Sixty-fifth street and Night Foreman Michael Kearney of No. 22 St. Paul's avenue, Jersey City, went on duty.

EXPLOSION FOLLOWS STARTING OF DRILL.

The first five holes had been drilled at 3 o'clock this morning and one of the drills operated by John Paulino had just been moved to a new position and started when the explosion occurred. There was a dull roar, followed by the crash of falling fragments of rock on the roof of the office building on the surface in which Supt. Martin was sitting.

Martin rushed out to find the shaft in darkness. The explosion had shattered the electric cable used for furnishing pneumatic drills. Up from the blackness came screams and shrieks of agony and above them he could hear the voice of Kearney.

"I guess they're nearly all dead," called the foreman. "For God's sake get a light and send down the bucket. I'm cut myself, but I think there are others worse off."

THREE MEN HAD BEEN KILLED INSTANTLY.

Three of the workmen were killed outright, their bodies being frightfully shattered and rent. A fourth died be-

GREAT WHITE WAY TO BECOME DARK UNDER THESE PLANS

Enormous Light Signs on Roofs and House Fronts to Be Ordered Down.

M'ANENY READY TO ACT.

Sweeping Inspection to Find Dangerous and Illegal Obstructions.

In harmony with Borough President McAneny's general plan to rid the city of street obstructions and private encroachments, plans are being made to enforce the building laws from the sidewalk right up to the sky line. Mr. McAneny believes that nearly all of the great scaffolding which support the electric lights that are perched on roofs and built out from store fronts all over the city to support electric signs are illegal. He has determined that they must either conform to law or come down.

The effect of a vigorous enforcement of the movement, which city officials promised today, might eclipse the famous "Great White Way" into darkness.

Commissioner of Accounts Foadick has already organized an inspection force to cover the city and report all sign violations. The method of procedure against the sign owners is not yet settled. Either they will be summoned to a hearing or the officials will summarily order the immediate removal of the signs.

Borough President McAneny has full control of the Building Bureau, which will have charge of the inspection of signs that are declared to be illegally placed.

Complaints by citizens who declare that many of the signs are disfigurements and dangerous have been received by Commissioner Foadick. It is also pointed out that they mar the perspective of some of the finest spots in the city.

"We have ample grounds on which to proceed against owners of illegal signs," said Commissioner Foadick today. "And we intend to go to it immediately. Many signs are placed in violation of the city ordinance, which limit their height. The Building Bureau also has power to back for I am sure many signs are placed on buildings in violation of the law, although they conform to the size limitations."

"Perhaps it may be necessary to adopt a new ordinance to enable us to proceed generally and effectively, but I believe there is already enough law."

MAY DROP SCHLEY CASE.

Honor That Wife Will Withdraw Her Suit for Separation.

Humors of a possible reconciliation between James Montford Schley Jr., cousin of the late Rear-Admiral Schley, and a prominent young lawyer and shipman, and his wife, Mrs. Morris Clark Schley, who brought up for separation against him, were rife today among the friends of the couple.

Mrs. Schley's motion for \$250 a month alimony pending the trial of her suit was to have been argued before Justice McCall in the Supreme Court today, but the lawyers on both sides consented to an adjournment until Oct. 22. It was said this action was taken so as to permit of negotiations that may result in Mrs. Schley withdrawing her suit.

Mrs. Schley, in her complaint, alleged that her husband abandoned her.

TAFT NEAR DEATH ON NIGHT AUTO RIDE DOWN MT. RAINIER

Auto With Searchlight Blazing the Way Skids on Edge of Precipice 1,000 Feet High.

WENT UP TO SNOW LINE.

With Storm Threatening Presi- dent Makes Perilous Trip Down Mountain Side.

TACOMA, Oct. 8.—President Taft climbed up to the foot of the glaciers of Mount Rainier yesterday and narrowly escaped spending a night in the mountain fastness. The Presidential party made the ascent in automobiles, and when nearing the highest point reached by the roadway the machines became mired in the mud up to the hubs. Forest rangers with horses finally got them out.

Night had fallen and a storm threatened as the President started down the decline. With searchlights blazing the way, the President's car slowly crept along the edge of precipices. At times the outer wheels were within twenty-four inches of a sheer drop of 1,000 feet or more. Mr. Taft's auto skidded badly at times despite the safety chains that had been thrown over the car tires. Mr. Taft arrived safely at his train, which had been taken to Ashford, near the mountain, and passed through here at 11:30 P. M. en route to Bellingham.

While on the slopes of the mountain the President had a snowball battle with other members of his party which had ascended slowly above the Nisqually glacier to the snow line.

It is the desire of Tacoma to get a liberal annual appropriation for the national park that surrounds Mount Tacoma. By showing Taft the park, with its poor roads, they hope to persuade him that an appropriation would not be misapplied.

SNOWBALLS BUTT AND HIS SECRET SERVICE GUARD.

The park is certainly as interesting as Yellowstone, if not so full of excitement. Every handstand, bugle, Douglas fir and pine tree reaching up straight as arrows, as big in base circumference as California redwood trees and as rugged as the rocks they sprang from. The alders, maples and birches glow in their yellow, reds and purples against the blue green of the fir and the little firs reflect the sun and the blue sky and the Nisqually roars and foams on its way to the sound.

"It is wonderful, wonderful," said Mr. Taft as he gazed around him. "Never before have I realized so powerfully the beauty and the immensity of our country. Excuse me, please, I am so awestruck that I cannot find words to describe it."

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 8.—President Taft's special train arrived at 12:35 this morning and left at 1:10 o'clock for Bellingham, Wash.

Gov. Hay, Congressman Warburton, Congressman Humphreys and S. A. Perkins, Republican National Committee man, and a delegation from Tacoma, accompanied the President.

BOY DIES FROM BURNS.

Youngster Was Playing With Blaze When His Blouse Caught.

Children from the beginning of time have refused to heed any warning, but there is a lesson in the death of little John P. Day of No. 23 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street that may not be lost. For weeks the youngsters of Harlem have been amusing themselves with the usual fall festival of the fire pot. Half of a tomato can, tied with long string, is filled with fire and the little folk run about the street swinging the burning contents. In the afternoon the cross streets of Harlem are smoky with the children's fires.

Yesterday Johnnie Day went to play at No. 30 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street. Just how and when his blouse caught fire his little friends could not say, but the burning cans were in evidence in the neighborhood. He was taken to Harlem Hospital, but by the time he had been taken to the hospital he had been burned to death.

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BOSHI! SAYS MARY, LONDON HASN'T A TASTE FOR OPERA

Miss Garden, All Decked in Black and White, is Back from Europe.

OSCAR A GREAT GENIUS.

Has Done More for Opera in America Than All Other Producers Combined.

Mary Garden came back to-day on the George Washington of the North German Lloyd line, dressed in a symphony of white and black. She was in excellent spirits and said she was at peace with all the world; she had even forgiven Oscar Hammerstein for "treating her like a dog."

Miss Garden wore a white fur hat, which hid all but a wisp of her red hair, a long fur boa, a dead black broadcloth tailored gown, opening at the throat with a foam of lace, white leather spats and patent leather shoes. It was a costume that fairly crackled with contrast.

"One reason I am so happy," she said, "is that I believe I have discovered the perfect voice in a girl who might never have been known if I had not varied my fixed rule of never undertaking to hear novices try their voices."

"The girl who has this voice is Blanche Sloom, the daughter of a Chicago traveling salesman. She was in the chorus of the Philadelphia Opera House, and on an impulse I let her sing for me. It was a revelation, that voice of hers. I arranged to have her meet me at Cherbourg this summer and put her under my own teacher, Traveled, and in about two years she is going to be the most gorgeous dramatic soprano that ever came from a human throat. She is studying languages with my teachers there, too."

BRIDE FIXES DATE OF MARRIAGE

Year After That in Hus- band's Answer to Charge.

When ripples of discord dastur the sea of matrimony be careful that you do not, inadvertently, charge that your wife has an affinity! Had Philip J. Davis, a well-to-do young contractor, observed this matrimonial "don't" he would not now be the defendant in his wife's suit for a separation filed to-day in the Supreme Court.

Mrs. Eva Gould Davis, complaining to Justice McCall, asks that temporary alimony be granted. She charges her young husband with cruelty and abandonment. In dilating on the cruelty allegation she says that once, when a little argument arose because of the wife's custom of taking a walk during the afternoon, Mr. Davis asserted that she "must have an affinity to take up her time so much."

GO TO SPAIN TO STUDY "CAR- MEN" WHAT NONSENSE!

The new rule with which Miss Garden is to open the season in Philadelphia is "Car-men." She says she knows she shall do well with it. Then, too, she is to sing Prince Charming in "Cinderella."

"Wait until they see me as a man. I'll get the tailor's jealousy."

"Did I have to go to Babylon to learn how to sing Salome? Don't be stupid. How much do I weigh? That is just one thing I never do weigh myself."

"But you can see how I look." She threw back the fur boa to reveal a somewhat slimmer figure than that she had when she went abroad.

"What's the use of worrying about weight? Stupid. Where am I going? To the City Garden. What is that? Do I smoke? Why ask me that?"

It was explained that many foreign women like the hotel because they are permitted to smoke there.

"No," she said, "I have no desire to smoke. I don't think it is attractive in a woman. It destroys her feminine charm if she has any."

Mrs. Garden laughed at the report that she was seeking an ideal man. Men were too uninteresting to bother about.

Mary Garden, in White and Black Symphony, Arriving in Port To-Day

(Photographed Especially for The Evening World by a Staff Artist.)



HINT OF AFFINITY MOST CRUEL BLOW, SAYS SUNG WIFE

Bride Fixes Date of Marriage Year After That in Hus- band's Answer to Charge.

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This accusation, Mrs. Davis asserts, constitutes the grossest kind of cruelty to a loving and devoted wife. After this row Mrs. Davis left her husband's home and went to live with her mother.

In her complaint Mrs. Davis says that the date of the marriage was Feb. 19, 1911. This, the husband declares, is incorrect.

The marriage of that date was only a ceremony designed to be a public announcement of the marriage. In March, 1910, she was privately married in Jersey City.

Mr. Davis answers that his bride left his home on West Ninety-sixth street last month. He told the Court that he still awaits the return of his wife and is still prepared to provide for her maintenance.

TWO HURT AT SWITCHBOARD.

Face Blows Out at Police Head- quarters in Boston.

BOSTON, Oct. 8.—While testing a fuse at the switchboard at Police Headquarters just before noon to-day, Inspector Michael J. Morrissey, Charlestown, and Edward Corcoran, an employee of the signal service, narrowly escaped death when the fuse blew out. Morrissey had two fingers on his left hand blown completely off and Corcoran was badly burned about the face and body. The room was undamaged.

1,000 WOMEN PRAY AS PRIEST RUSHES TO DYING MOTHER

Keeps Aged Mrs. Brothers Alive to See Her Son.

A remarkable demonstration of prayer, in which 1,000 women of Montclair, N. J., raised their voices to Heaven in supplication that the life of Mrs. C. H. Brothers, the seventy-six-year-old mother of the Rev. William A. Brothers of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, be spared until her son could reach her bedside, was witnessed this afternoon, when, after a thrilling automobile dash from the North German Lloyd docks, the priest dashed up the stairs of his sister's home, at No. 27 Mount Vernon avenue, East Orange.

"How is she?" he asked, his voice husky with emotion.

"Waiting, brother, waiting," the sister exclaimed, as she threw her arms about her brother.

He drew himself together, struggling for self control. His lips moved in prayer. Then he went upstairs alone in line at the bedside of the aged woman, who for the past week has been fighting death that she might see her beloved eldest born before she went to her reward.

BEAMS WITH JOY BEFORE HE IS TOLD OF MOTHER.

When the George Washington was docked at 11 o'clock Father Brothers stood on the upper deck with Mayor Hook of Montclair, who had been his traveling companion on his brief European vacation.

His face beamed with delight as he saw on the pier his brother-in-law, James D. Modest, his curate, the Rev. Father Farley and the Rev. Father Blackinton, and he chuckled in enjoyment as the Mayor pulled his hat from his priestly head and doffed it again and again to those who were waiting a greeting.

It was not until he stood waiting for his baggage to be passed that the news of his mother's impending death from old age was broken to him. The joyful face grew ashen and the tears welled to his eyes.

After three-quarters of an hour the custom inspector released him and he sprang into the forty-horsepower automobile which Mar Kelly had sent for him. Then began a mad dash up the plank road, through Newark to his sister's home. Mr. Moriarty had started

ONE BURGLAR KILLED, FUGITIVES WOUNDED IN POLICE BATTLE

Band of Six Surprised by Bluecoats While Opening Safe in the Basement of United Cigar Store.

WOMAN AIDE GETS AWAY, ONE MAN IS ARRESTED.

Desperate Fight in Dark Follows Discovery of Robbers—Victim Said to Be Noted Crook.

One man was killed, at least one wounded, and one was captured in a desperate fight early to-day in which two policemen frustrated the attempt of six armed burglars to drill the safe of the United Cigar Stores, containing \$500, in the basement of No. 372 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street. Police officials believe that the plucky fight of the two policemen has broken up a dangerous gang of burglars that is wanted for many predatory raids, among them the blowing of a safe at Cohen's jewelry store at No. 624 Westchester avenue, from which \$5,000 was taken a month ago.

The captured man, who gave the name of Joseph Lewis of No. 123 Livingston street, according to the police, is a noted safe and lock robber, with two local convictions and eight arrests. He has stolidly refused to give the police any information concerning himself, or the men who were with him.

It is believed that the woman supplied the information and the directions under which the gang worked. It is charged that she found the way for the men to get into the house at No. 372 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, to the basement of which the burglars took the safe from the rear window of the cigar store next door.

William Springsteel, an employee of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, returned to his home at No. 372 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street at 12:30 o'clock. As he entered the front door a woman and two men came out. One of them was Lewis and the other the man who was killed.

Two hours later Mrs. Max Brenner, who lives over No. 372, was aroused by the men breaking into the cigar store. She called Policeman McCarty of the Alexander avenue station, who called Policeman Brenneke, his partner. They found that the safe of the United Cigar Stores branch, at No. 372, 31-1/2 feet and containing \$500, had been taken into the basement of No. 372.

Brenneke invaded the basement, following the noise of the burglars, and found six men working with eight drills on the little safe.

"Hands up," called the policeman. The six men made a break for the windows, firing at the policeman as they ran. Brenneke began firing. McCarty, on the outside, opened fire upon the shadowy figures. Brenneke followed the men into the rear yard, and as the big burglar paused on a fence to fire his automatic pistol, sent a bullet through his heart, which brought the burglar to the ground dead.

WOUNDED BURGLAR ESCAPED IN EXCITEMENT OF RAID.

McCarty grappled with Lewis, fast him with his blackjack and the two took him to the station. Two deadly balls, each punctured by a bullet, were found in the yard, and a trial of blood indicated that at least one more burglar had been wounded in the fight.

Just how many shots the burglars fired at the two policemen during the raid is not known. A revolver with two chambers empty was found on the ground. The man killed by Brenneke had fired two shots from an automatic pistol before he was killed.

When Lewis was brought down to

off ahead by train, expecting that the police would reach him first.

Policemen rushed out to stop the flying machine, then stepped aside when they saw its passengers. Hat in the hand, on Broad street, Newark, the automobile broke down. Two impatient waiters repaired. Father Brothers jumped out of the machine and, darting between auto and street cars, found a garage and started off on the last lap of his desperate race.

At the home, Mr. Moriarty paced the veranda nervously. He had reached home ahead of the priest, and the anxiety of the watchers was growing momentarily till the fired machine turned the corner and the race against time was won.

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