

CHICAGO READY WITH BIG NOISE FOR T. R.; HIS MANAGERS AGAIN SHOUT "FRAUD!"

WEATHER—Showers to-night and Sunday.

NIGHT EDITION.

The



World.

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STATE TROOPS HELD BACK FROM PERTH AMBOY RIOTS TILL WILSON SEES NEED

Governor Believes Strike Could Be Settled if Workers Would Confer.

MOB STEALS DYNAMITE.

Hundreds of Pounds of Explosive Ready for New Clash With Armed Guards.

TRENTON, N. J., June 15.—Gov. Woodrow Wilson said this afternoon that he had received information from Perth Amboy that the strike situation there is improving and that the employers are showing a willingness to consider propositions looking toward a settlement of the labor troubles. The Governor said:

"I have just been in conference with Adjutant-General Sadler over the wire and believe the situation in Perth Amboy is beginning to improve.

"Under the law, I am not at liberty to intervene in any way except as an adviser until it has become evident that the local authorities can no longer maintain order and protect property.

"I have tried again and again to find some responsible representative of the strikers to form a judgment as to the basis and justice of their claims and get them directly into communication with the mill owners who, Gen. Sadler advises me, are willing to negotiate.

RIOTERS STEAL DYNAMITE TO USE IN NEW ATTACKS.

PERTH AMBOY, June 15.—The theft of several hundred pounds of dynamite from a box car on the Raritan River Railroad early to-day was the most alarming phase of the strike situation and orders were issued to the 500 armed deputies who are patrolling the town and its environs like an assemblage of strikers.

Shortly after noon today Adjutant-General Wilbur F. Sadler Jr., who has been representing Gov. Wilson here for two days, got word from the Pardee Steel works that the strike fever had spread to that big plant and grave trouble was feared.

Vice-President B. H. Edwards of the Pardee company telephoned that the men employed in the clay department had struck and that the 600 other employees were likely to strike. He said that the men had been laid off, that many were intoxicated and asked that a special guard be sent to the plant.

TROOPS AWAIT ORDERS AT NEARBY CITIES.

Gen. Sadler said the crisis in the strike situation would be reached this afternoon or to-morrow, when twenty thousand men would be idle on the streets. Governor Wilson's chief of staff hopes that the Sheriff's guards can handle the situation if there is more rioting, but if the mobs overwhelm the guards, there are two troops of cavalry, one at Red Bank and another at Rossville mustered and ready for immediate service. There is a regiment of 1,000 militia under orders in Trenton and another regiment ready for service in Newark.

While so far only 5,000 men and women are out on strike and while it was reported from the Barber Asphalt Company that the 300 who walked out from that plant would go back to work on Monday the fear is entertained another serious riot in which strikers are slain may cause a general strike and widespread disorder.

Last night's rioting and the day's toll of four dead and two mortally wounded and nearly a score injured by bullets had apparently worn out the belligerent spirit of the mob, and the businesslike distribution of the new armed patrol recruited by Sheriff Bollinger was a potent effort in a swing toward peace. The arraignment of seven men before Magistrate Kehoe and the sentence of one of the men to a year in the penitentiary likewise added a subduing influence. The man

TRIES TO GET RICH QUICK, BUT IS NOW POORER BY \$20,300

"Con" Men's Ticking Telegraph Instrument Costs Virginian a Fortune.

"SURE THING" ON RACES But "Police" Made "Raid" at Wrong Time and Mr. Mason's Money Went.

Lured from his quiet home and prosperous real estate business in Norfolk, Va., to win quick and easy money in New York, through information given by a telegraph operator who gets advance information on the results of the races over the wire, William J. Mason is now trying to find the men who got away with \$20,300 of his hard earned money.

Mr. Mason admits he knows little about the races. He has devoted a good many years to building up his business at Norfolk and Onancock, down on the east shore. There is nothing of the "sport" in Mr. Mason's makeup. He is a slow spoken, smooth-faced Southerner, perhaps under the fifty mark, and has straight black hair.

Mr. Mason is now with his wife at the Prince George Hotel. There, this morning, he told of his adventures, which resulted in the loss of his money.

Mrs. Mason, pretty, young and tearful, said to an inquirer:

"Oh, this will ruin us in Norfolk, after so much hard work has been done to build up the business."

"Oh, I want to know is," said Mr. Mason, "can they arrest me? I don't think so."

PLAN BROACHED TO HIM BY A FRIEND, HE SAYS.

The Norfolk man was plainly much agitated over his plight. Detective Mulligan and McCormack of the West Sixty-eighth street station, who are working on the case, believe the sharpener who parted the Virginian from his money are some of the crowd who got several hundred thousand dollars from the elderly Mr. Walker of New Britain, Conn., and later trimmed the youthful Mr. Coleman of Boston. The game they worked was simple to the detectives.

"It was a man who was thought to be a great friend of the family, who first told me of how money could be made in New York," said Mr. Mason. "He had been to dinner at my house and told me he had a brother here who was a telegraph operator and who could get information on the races. There was no trouble and no risk attached. I did not know anything about what you call the 'wires' wire-tapping scheme. It was all a straight proposition to me. Finally, I heard so much talk about the plan that I agreed to come to New York."

Mr. Mason arrived here June 1 and went to the Manhattan Hotel. He was not there long when two men called on him. One was tall and of light complexion. The other was shorter and dark. Mr. Mason had something over \$12,000 in cash with him. His callers were ready to put the plan into operation.

In a taxicab the three drove to an apartment house. Mr. Mason is sure it was on the west side of Central Park. For they skirted the park for a short distance. At any rate, it is in the confines covered from the West Sixty-eighth street police station.

MR. MASON WON AT FIRST—BUT THEN HE LOST.

When they reached the apartment house an elevator took them to an upper floor, where a young man met them. There was a closet in the room and in it a telegraph instrument clicked like the real thing. Immediately they proceeded to put the plan into operation. Mr. Mason knows nothing about the system of betting. He did not know even where the track where the horses were

BOMB EXPLOSION WRECKS BUILDING, 6 TENANTS HURT

Police Investigate Mysterious Shattering of Thirty-ninth Street Tenement.

SEVERAL SHOTS HEARD.

Occupants Who Rushed to Doors Got Full Force of Blast Following.

A bomb was set off on the stairway between the second and third floor of a four-story tenement house occupied exclusively by negroes, at No. 317 West Thirty-ninth street, a few minutes after 5 o'clock to-day. The building was almost completely wrecked and six tenants were seriously injured by the falling debris and particles of the metal bomb. They are:

Walter Glover, a truck driver living on the top floor; cuts about the face and head and contusions of the body.

William H. Gray, a laborer living on the third floor; ankle broken and cuts about the head.

Helen Bailey, living with the Farrells; face and arms cut.

Jack Farrell, a prize-fighter living on the second floor, cut on the face and bruises on the head.

Lucy Farrell, his wife, ankle broken and possible internal injuries.

Godfrey Jackson, living on the first floor, cut about the head.

Edward Johnson, well known about the neighborhood as the keeper of the saloon and dance hall on the first floor of the building, said after the explosion that he had no enemies and he did not believe that the work of vengeance was directed against him, but the police lean to the theory that the setting off of the bomb was due to a war between the negro gamblers and that somebody wanted to "get" Johnson.

Just an instant before the bomb exploded two revolver shots were fired from the stairway between the second and third floors. Tenants who came from their rooms to see what was the matter got the full force of the ensuing explosion in their faces.

The damage was considerable. The front wall of the building was pushed four inches out of plumb, stairways and ceilings inside were twisted and broken and all of the partitions between halls and rooms on the second and third floors were ripped out.

The building has been condemned.

When detectives of the West Thirty-seventh street station questioned Johnson, the proprietor of the saloon and dance hall, the latter said that yesterday a negro who had been hired had visited the woman who cast him off and threatened her life if she did not come back to him. Johnson thought maybe the bomb had been placed there after this, but the detectives did not think so.

Farrell, the prize fighter, disappeared after the explosion and has not been found by the detectives.

TAFT TO BE AT BALL GAME WHEN CONVENTION MEETS.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—Washington, with a ball team that has won fifteen consecutive games on the road and is in striking distance of the lead, is baseball crazy at present. President Taft, despite the Chicago convention excitement, is still a fan, and the ticker in the White House reels off the returns of the game for him every afternoon. The results are also telephoned to the Chevy Chase Country Club, over the course of which the President plays golf.

While this is regarded as merely a diversion from the stress of politics, there was much surprise to-day when it was announced that President Taft had made arrangements to attend the game between the Nationals and the Athletics here next Tuesday, the first day of the Republican National Convention in Chicago.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.
PITTSBURGH—
1
GIANTS—
3

AT BROOKLYN.
ST. LOUIS—
1 0 1 0
BROOKLYN—
0 0 0 0

FOR BASEBALL, SEE PAGE 18

Head of Republican Clubs; Also a Big Boomer for Taft

(Sketched in Chicago by Maurice Korten.)



JOHN HAYS HAMMOND

THEY'LL STAMPEDE FOR ROOSEVELT, IS TIP OF "BIG TIM"

Senator Returns From Abroad and Says "Dark Horse" Won't Be in It.

"Take my tip," said Senator "Big Tim" Sullivan, returning to-day on the Celtic from his little run on the other side. "If there's any break in the organization men of the Republican party at Chicago there won't be a chance for a dark horse. It will be a stampede for Roosevelt; and you won't be able to see the organization Taft men for the first they'll raise climbing up where the big boys play."

That was Senator Sullivan's tip about the Republican outlook; he was more "cagey" when it came to making forecasts for Baltimore.

"Well, the way things look down there," said the silent senator, with a little smile playing around the corners of his mouth, "I almost think of being a candidate myself. Anybody ought to get the badge pinned on him; it's anybody's race."

With the senator was Col. Mike Padden, who was kidnapped from the wharf at the time "Big Tim" sailed, and who went across without baggage or money. He said to-day that he had come home with more money than he had in his pocket when he started. Ralph Dell Paoli, the Bank Commissioner, was a companion of the senator; and the Misses Lory Backes and Myrtle Keating of Fordham, whom Senator Sullivan had discovered journeying around Europe in fine independence, came back on the Celtic under "Big Tim's" chaperonage.

Col. Padden told the reporters that

LAST WARNING AGAINST "THEFT" AS ROOSEVELT NEARS CHICAGO



SENATOR BORAH

ROOSEVELT CHIEF IN FIGHTING TRIM BEFORE COMMITTEE.

WALL ST. BROKERS CAUGHT IN RAID ON GAMBLING HOUSE

Sixty Men Surprised by Police in Home of Chance on Broad Street.

A gambling house on the second floor at No. 40 Broad street, with a clientele of Wall street brokers and clerks, was raided in dramatic style shortly after 1 o'clock to-day by detectives under the leadership of Lieut. Dominick G. Riley of Commissioner Waldo's staff.

Two of Riley's men got into the place in the guise of players, and when play was at its height they gave the signal for the officers on the outside to break in. Riley and his men created consternation when they darted among the gamblers. There were about sixty men in the place.

Three arrests were made and a patrol wagon was backed up to the curb to take the prisoners to the Old Slip Police Station. A large crowd congregated on the sidewalks and remained to see the gambling paraphernalia removed to a second patrol wagon.

The roulette and craps tables were pronounced "heats" by the policemen, who declared those pieces of furniture about the finest they had ever seen. The gambling rooms were furnished comfortably, but not ostentatiously.

The place is said to have been run by Roger McDermott, who has frequently defied the police to stop his business.

The fare and roulette layouts were removed to be held as evidence against the men arrested.

The three men arrested gave their names and addresses as Gus Kelly of No. 61 East Forty-first street, Frank Lake of No. 499 Fourth avenue, and James Moran of No. 26 Bowery.

The raid was the immediate result of complaints to Commissioner Waldo that clerks in Wall street offices had been losing heavily at the place.

Managers of Campaign in an Open Letter to National Committee Accuse It of Assassinating the Republican Party.

LOOKED UPON AS NOTICE OF INTENTION TO BOLT.

Steam Roller Continues Its Work in the Grabbing of Seats, but Awards T. R. Two in Texas.

BY MARTIN GREEN.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 15.—The stage is all set for the big noise. Bands are ready to march forth and shatter the atmosphere. Carefully instructed hosts of patriots are assembling at designated places in readiness to appear upon the scene and produce spontaneous enthusiasm. Scores of stage managers are at work on a plan to make the entry of Theodore Roosevelt into Chicago this afternoon the most spectacular event in the history of politics.

Instead of backing off and fanning themselves with agitation, the Taft managers have taken a big brace and are hustling harder than ever. There is a note of sincerity in their claims that has not been distinguishable before. They say they will have the renomination of Taft sewed up by to-morrow morning.

LAST WARNING TO TAFT MEN.

Two hours before Col. Roosevelt's train was due his managers issued an open letter to the National Committee which is regarded in some quarters as the plain intimation of a bolt if Taft is nominated. The letter reads:

Gentlemen: Representing as we do the Republicans of our respective States, or the delegations duly elected to the National Republican Convention, we thus advise you, in order that hereafter the matter may be one of record, that you are prostituting your positions, violating every tenet of fair dealing and decency and assassinating the Republican party.

You are perpetrating gross frauds and disfranchising Republicans of the different States.

You are engaged in a deliberate attempt to thwart the will of the rank and file of the Republican party, and thus to convert the party of progress into one of reaction.

You know this, we know it, the nation knows it. We, in our individual capacity and the Republicans whom we represent, will not tolerate or submit to your illegal, outrageous and lawless acts.

We demand that you reconsider your unlawful actions thus far taken, that you cease your assault upon the integrity of the Republican party, and that you perform your functions in Republican fashion, with fairness and honesty.

Unless you rescind your fraudulent decisions, upon you shall rest the responsibility of attempts to assassinate the Republican party, and for all time to come you will have the contempt and execration of all liberty-loving, square thinking and reputable citizens.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON,
Governor of California and Chairman California Delegation.
WILLIAM E. GLASSCOCK, Delegate-at-Large from West Virginia.
BORDEN D. WHITING,
National Committeeman-Elect for New Jersey.
ROBERT H. M'CORMICK, Illinois.
A. L. GARFORD, Ohio.
EDWARD C. CARRINGTON, Maryland.
MARION BUTLER, North Carolina.
WILLIAM FLINN, Delegate, Pennsylvania.
D. B. HEARD, Arizona.
W. R. STUBBS, Governor of Kansas.
S. S. M'NINCH, North Carolina.
ROBERT S. VESSEY, Governor South Dakota.

With as much unconcern as though long enough to let the two Roosevelt delegates from the Third Texas District pass, but returned to its work in a genuine steam roller at work. The Republican National Committee without even the formality of a roll call, seated the eight Taft delegates-at-large from Texas. Before this was done Col. Lynn Roosevelt leader in Texas, had been accused of every sort of political "backstage" from the packing of conventions to the stealing of primaries.

By a unanimous vote the two Taft delegates from the First District of Texas were seated.

The two votes from the Second Texas District were also credited to Taft.

Ten of the steam roller turned aside purpose of preserving the peace, but