

"ALL DASHED LIE," SAYS MURDOCK, OF ELOPEMENT STORY

Bellport Livery Man Sails, Denying Edey Romance and Wife Exchange Report.

Booked under the name of O. W. Brown, Gardner Murdock, the livery stable keeper of Bellport, L. I., denying a report that he had exchanged wives with Henry Edey, the millionaire New York banker who makes his home at the Long Island resort, sailed for Galveston this afternoon on the Mallory liner Concho.

"I am going down to San Antonio, Texas," he said. "I am going because I have worked hard for ten years and I think I have earned a rest. I shall spend my time hunting and fishing. I shall certainly spend all the rest of the summer in Texas, and possibly all the winter, but I will be back in Bellport in a year or so at the outside."

He denied that he was going out to Reno to meet Mrs. Edey and, like her, secure a divorce so that they might marry and leave the way open for a milliner marriage between his wife and her husband.

"Those stories are all damn lies," he repeated. "I haven't seen Mrs. Edey since the night after she came to New York. She was stopping at her sister's house in Harlem. No, I don't remember her address. I went to the house in a taxi cab, and I have forgotten it. The only reason I went was that a friend of mine who is a newspaper reporter, told me Mrs. Edey wanted to see me. We have always been friends, very good friends, but nothing more. She was all broken up at the talk and gossip that had been started about us."

Murdock said he had been in New Haven ever since he left Bellport with the exception of a single visit he paid Mrs. Edey.

"And I want to say that I have never accepted a penny from Mr. Edey," he added. "We have always been good friends and I hope we shall be when I return. It is not true that my wife was heavily mortgaged and that Mr. Edey relieved me at the price of my leaving Bellport. That is another lie."

He seemed to be very glad when the boat started.

AVIATOR LATHAM KILLED BY A WOUNDED BUFFALO. Had Just Felled Rhinoceros, Then Fired on Animal That Tossed Him.

PARIS, Aug. 7.—The death of Hubert Latham, the noted French aviator, who was killed while hunting in the French Congo in June, is described in a despatch from Brazzaville, a river port on the Congo.

Early in the morning of June 25 Latham, accompanied by a native, went on a shooting expedition on the right bank of the Chari River not far from Gaya. He had wounded a rhinoceros and was about to finish the animal when his rifle burst. He seized another gun from the native and fired. At this moment a buffalo which had been hidden by the tall grass appeared. Latham knelt and fired again, but only wounded the buffalo, which charged and tossed him thrice. He was killed almost instantly. Latham's body was buried at Fort Archambault on June 30.

CHINATOWN TONGS TO WAGE NEW WAR, BELIEF OF POLICE

Excitement Gained by Parade of On Leongs Through Enemy's Camp.

War between the rival tong of Chinatown is imminent again. The police expect it and are prepared for it. Indications are that before the sun rises again the outbreak will occur. The On Leongs of Mott street are garbed in war paint and fighting dress. So are the Hip Sings, whose allotted space is Doyers and Pell streets.

There is an unbalanced score in the annals of Chinatown. The On Leongs have two lives to lose before the Hip Sings are satisfied. Then the warfare may rest for a while. Until the score is even the Hip Sings will watch and wait. The police know this and are straining every nerve to prevent war.

It looked to-day as though the threatened collision would occur. A band of a dozen or more On Leongs left Mott street to go through Pell street to the Bowery. Their appearance in Pell street was a defiance to their enemy. A score of Hip Sings saw the band turn into Pell street and ran securely to alarm their friends. Frightened children and non-participants ran into doorways for safety. A Hip Sing poised in a window showed a revolver and waited for the band to pass in front.

Detectives Foley and Coffey, who had seen the invaders begin their march, grabbed the revolver and then his owner. The On Leongs then marched back to Mott street triumphant. Satisfied they were immune, the band then paraded through Doyers street, but they were unmolested. Their victory, they claim, was complete.

In the Centre Street Police Court the Hip Sing with the revolver gave his name as Lee Pong and his address as No. 16 Doyers street. The revolver was a blue steel Smith & Wesson, the latest make, worth about \$14. It was confiscated and Lee Pong sent to the Tombs.

Owing to the great success of last Sunday's offer, another Woodrow Wilson picture coupon good for the second photo-graph will be printed in next Sunday's Evening World.

86-YEAR-OLD MAN TESTIFIES AGAINST 51-YEAR-OLD "BOY"

When the case of "Owen Keefe Jr." was called by the clerk in the Morrisania Court to-day, a gray-haired man, rather bent with age, walked to

86-YEAR-OLD MAN TESTIFIES AGAINST 51-YEAR-OLD "BOY"

the bar. He told the Court he was fifty-one years old.

From the rear of the court room came a man of eighty-six, bent with age and wounds received in the civil war. He supported himself feebly on two walking canes. His emaciated frame shook, as with palsy.

"I am Owen Keefe sr.," he told the Court. "I am eighty-six years old and a veteran of the civil war. This is my boy, my oldest boy," he said, looking with pity toward the shuffling figure of the old man at his side.

"I tried to raise my boy right. I live at No. 341 East One Hundred and Forty-sixth street with my two daughters, who work to support me. Sometimes my son

lives there with us. My boy has taken to drink; he will not work. He has been sent to prison many times. Judge, for being drunk. His last sentence was 140 days for drunkenness.

"Night before last, Judge, I was almost ill. I was lying on a couch in my house. My poor daughters had not come home from their work. My son came in. He had been drinking, and he walked me up and demanded that I give him money for more whiskey. I refused to give him any more money for drink, Judge. I couldn't see my boy getting drunk all the time.

"And then my boy jerked me off the couch and struck me and shook me. I couldn't defend myself, Judge. I've no strength left. He kept me a prisoner in my own house for hours, trying to force me to give him money

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for whiskey. I couldn't get free until my daughters came and drove my drunken son away."

The elder Keefe applied yesterday for a warrant, charging his "boy" with disorderly conduct. The son was arrested last night by Court Officer Elton.

"This is one of the most outrageous stories I ever heard," shouted Magistrate Green, eyeing the son. "Your father is a veteran of the civil war. He served his country well. He brought you into this world and reared you well. Your conduct is so cowardly I do not know how to characterize it. You will go to the Island for five months and twenty-eight days."

The son was sent back into the prison "pen," while sympathizing spectators helped the aged father to leave the court room.

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Simpson Crawford Co. Radical Reductions for Clearance in One Day All Remaining Women's Dresses, Suits and Coats. There are on our racks as this was written some \$50,000 worth of women's dresses, suits and coats. They represent the very finest things of the season from the Paris inspired Simpson Crawford stocks.

1200 Tailor Made Porch and Morning Dresses, the \$1 \$2.00 to \$4.75 Kinds, at. The values placed on these dresses are the actual prices their duplicates sold for earlier in the season. The present price, \$1, is hardly enough to pay the bare cost of materials.

We Have Complete Assortments of White Shoes. A great many shoe stores are "out" at present, but at this moment we still have a good variety of styles and a complete size range. \$1.79 for the Prettiest \$3 White Shoes a Woman Ever Put Foot In.

Wanted, "181 Wise Men" \$15 Two-Piece Priestley Cravenetted Mohair Suits, \$6.95. The application of the headline lies in the fact that we have just 181 of these excellent suits!

\$1.98 for Imported Voile and Batiste Robes. Values up to \$7.95. 350 beautiful new Robes just out of the Custom House—new in pattern and style.

A Timely Special Purchase of Undermuslins & Silk Petticoats. These beautiful garments come to us very much under the market, but only in quantity large enough for one day's selling.

79c for \$1 to \$2 Night Gowns of the Famous Eagle Brand. There is no maker of undermuslins more particular as to the character and quality of his undermuslins than the owner of the famous Eagle brand.

29c for 45c Bib Aprons. No woman ever had too many aprons. Women who see these will want at least three or four, for they are about as attractive bib aprons as you would want to see.

HOLZWASSER & CO. OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL 9 P.M. NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED 50 WEEKS. Complete—Value \$40—\$21.50. FREE During Our August Furniture Sale We Will Allow a Discount of 25%.

8-Piece Dining Room Outfit \$6.00 Dining Chair for \$2.95. Regular Value \$125 \$75. Suite consists of one hand-carved buffet, with perfect arrangement, which sells regularly for \$50; one all quartered oak dining table, top 44 inches in diameter and extends to six feet, which usually sells for \$35.00; five all quartered oak side chairs with genuine leather slip seats and one arm chair complete.