

LITTLE NOW LEFT, YERKES MILLIONS FADE LIKE DREAM

Appraisal Recalls Romance and Tragedy of Traction Man's Vast Fortune.

LONG FIGHT IS ENDED.

Less Than One Million Is Now Left of the Financier's Big Estate.

The filing last Saturday of the appraisal of the estate of Charles T. Yerkes, who died Dec. 23, 1908, brings up again one of the strangest of financial romances. The property, which was estimated at \$15,000,000 at the time of the financier's death, has shrunk to less than a million. They have left a trail of misery and ruin.

While still a young man Charles Tyson Yerkes, who was the son of a banker, built up a profitable banking and brokerage business in Philadelphia. But he sold some bonds on the city account and then failed, refusing to make the city a preferred creditor. So the city took a civic revenge and sent him to Massachusetts prison.

He spent seven months there before his family succeeded in proving correct his contention that the city had no cause against him. Meantime his partner was supporting Yerkes' wife and children as well as his own. But the fact that she was not in want did not alone to Mrs. Yerkes for the fact that her husband was an ambassador.

There was a certain black-eyed girl who did not mind, however, and who said even to have gone to see him in prison. So when he was released he allowed his wife to divorce him, resigned his claim to his two children and married the black-eyed girl.

Out of the ruins of the Jay Cooke failure, which brought poverty to almost every one else whom it touched, he managed to build up a new fortune. STRIPS QUAKER CITY WITH GOLDEN HARNESS.

But in spite of her wealth and her beautiful new home, society would have none of the second Mrs. Yerkes. For every one knew that at Middleboro, one of the nine children of a chemist employed by a drug firm, she had been a stranger to luxury. And then young Mrs. Yerkes did not conform in any particular to the Quaker ideal. She was strikingly handsome, with hair as black as her eyes and a graceful figure. But she went about the city in those pre-automobile days, not in a sedan brougham driven by a careful coachman, but she drove herself in a carriage drawn by four coal-black horses with gold mounted harness.

Mrs. Yerkes was unhappy, and so her husband gave up his business and went to Chicago. He began to exploit the street car system, and he gave the city and the State itself lessons in "finance" which it has never been able to forget. He bought a newspaper to defend his methods, but the result continued.

His wife was scarcely more popular in Chicago than she had been in Philadelphia. Lake Shore Drive complained that she and her husband sat on their front porch, for all the world as if they were still living in a red brick Philadelphia cottage with white marble steps. Mrs. Yerkes decided that she had made a mistake by coming to New York.

HER TWO-INCH DIAMOND STUNS CHICAGO. He gave her the big two-inch Tiffany diamond that had astonished the World's Fair, and for a house location he bought the property at the southeast corner of Fifth avenue and Sixty-sixth street.

Nearly the brownstone dwelling area, its beautifully decorated windows facing the park which it had not succeeded in traversing. Behind the great reception hall was a marvelous conservatory, and a sweeping flight of marble stairs led to the rooms above. Among these was a library which was the largest in any American private house. There were magnificent rugs, one of them a Persian, into which the history of that country had been woven with gold. In Mrs. Yerkes' bedroom the bed was a gold inlaid bed which had once been the property of Mrs. Du Barry and later of the mad King Otto of Bavaria. Mr. Yerkes had paid \$47,000 for it.

All the furnishings and decorations were in perfect taste, for the traction man had a strong conviction of artistic judgment. Financial cleverness and moral laxity. It was while he was collecting pictures for the new place, and after he had tasted the joy of the collector in securing a Titian which J. P. Morgan coveted that he first conceived the idea of the art gallery.

LONDON HAILS HIM AS A BENEFACTOR.

And as a wife was added to the already spacious mansion and Mr. Yerkes spent about \$1,000,000 in the new place, he was now spending much time abroad, for he had secured the reorganization of the antiquated London "tubes." He was doing it well, and upon each sound business principle the papers were hailing him as a public benefactor. For with Yankee quickness he had adapted himself to a public opinion which considers public service the duty of the ruling class instead of the private snap of the politician.

Mr. Yerkes' artistic tastes also responded to his credit in English lands and he received letters and introductions which enabled him to secure some of the best of the English, the Dutch and the French schools for the new gallery. There were three Rembrandts, a Van Hall, a Van Dyck, a Holbein, a Tyton and a Van Van Dyck. Among the English pictures were several which had been in the possession of the royal family.

Beautiful Wife, Home and Famous Art Gallery Of Financier Whose Big Estate Has Melted Away



MRS. CHAS. T. YERKES included such names as Corot, Claude Lorraine, Bouguereau, Delacroix and Millet. Many a public gallery might envy such a list.

But meanwhile in the big house things were not going smoothly. Mr. Yerkes was seldom there, for business kept him either in Chicago or in London. But disgusting accounts of feminine entanglements into which he had got himself reached New York, and even found their way into newspapers.

RECONCILED WITH WIFE ON HIS DEATHBED. Finally the estrangement between himself and his wife became complete, and he took up his residence in the Waldorf-Astoria. He never saw the pictures and houses and the jewels and jewelry that he had spent so many thousands and so many happy hours collecting in their destined place in his gallery. For two years he and his wife, whom he protested that he still loved, did not meet. It was not until he was lying death in the hotel bedroom in Christmas week of 1908 that she finally yielded to the entreaties of her stepson and visited her husband. He recognized her, and a few hours later he died.

The funeral took place from the Fifth avenue home, but only six carriages followed the millionaire to his \$50,000 tomb and these contained the detectives as well as the mourners. And yet this man had possessed unusual personal charm and a passion for beautiful things as well as great financial ability. Even the admonition to speak no evil of the dead was forgotten. The papers were filled with stories about his woman proteges and a great New York minister preached a sermon drawn from his life on the theme of success and failure.

THE ESTATE CONSISTED OF CONTROLLING INTERESTS IN THE CHICAGO TRACTION COMPANY, the London Underground Railway and various shares in New York corporations. But scarcely had the will been filed when trouble began. Only about \$5,000,000 worth of the property could be found, and against this there were outstanding debts of \$5,000,000. Large amounts of cash believed to have been in the New York and London offices mysteriously disappeared.

Under the advice of friends Mrs. Yerkes began a contest to break the will and to obtain her dower rights. She also brought suit to remove the executor, Louis S. Overly, who had been for years Mr. Yerkes' private secretary. The securities abroad rapidly in value, although it had been known for some time that the Yerkes affairs were in a very tangled condition. Eighteen months before his death Mr. Yerkes had been warned that he must give up all business if he wished to stay the course of his madness. Brian's disease. But he replied that his affairs demanded his attention.

The city refused the bequest of the gallery, as it did not wish to establish a precedent for maintaining small galleries scattered throughout the city. This cause of the Yerkes will had been copied from that of Sir John Wallace of London, which had secured to that city the collection of paintings begun three generations before by the Marquis of Hertfordshire. But the fortune of the English donor did not consist of watered stocks.

WIDOW MIZNER'S BRIDE WITHIN A MONTH. Scarcely a month after the magnitude of

death came the startling announcement that his widow had married again. The fact was denied and again denied, but finally admitted. The bridegroom was Wilson Mizner of San Francisco. He had been a hotel clerk and a miner. He was fifteen years younger than his bride, who was, however, still a handsome woman at forty.

But the new master of the Fifth avenue mansion spent scarcely six weeks beneath its roof, and left it from time to time even during that period. Finally he went permanently, followed by the rumor that he had demanded a settlement of a million dollars. The couple were divorced almost more hastily than they had been married, and the bride resumed the name of Mrs. Yerkes. The bridegroom disappeared for a time, but last winter he was again before the public as co-author of the melodrama "The Deep Purple."

SAYS LOVING HUBBY TOSSED HER OUT OF WINDOW OF THEIR AUTO. Dragged Her by the Hair and Blacked Her Eye, Also Charged by Mrs. Watson. That her young millionaire husband threw her through a window of their limousine car is one of the allegations of cruelty made by Mrs. Katie L. Watson to-day in asking the Supreme Court for a separation from Thomas B. Watson Jr. of Baltimore, Nassau County.

THE WATSONS WERE MARRIED JUNE 23, 1907. For a time they lived in Sedgewick avenue, the Bronx, later moving to the palatial country home at Bellmore. Mrs. Watson charges that the automobile incident occurred on May 5, last in front of the Bellmore Inn. After hurling her out of the car, she says, Watson dragged her across the lawn by the hair.

On another occasion, Mrs. Watson says, he blackened her eye. "I am penniless," Mrs. Watson concludes, "and have been compelled to pawn my jewels to buy food. My husband has given me very little money and I therefore request that the Court award me alimony." Decision was reserved.

STAGE FOLK HAVE LINER ALL TO THEMSELVES. They'll Sail the Ocean Blue and Do Just as They Please for Three Months. Six theatrical people sailed away from the Hamilton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 11 o'clock this morning on the Anchor Line steamer Perugia, bound for a cruise in the Mediterranean. They have chartered the liner, and are the only passengers on board. They are Lella and Lorraine Frost, two of the "Sunshine Girl" company; F. D. McGinn, a playwright; Henry Forthman and J. A. Allen and wife.

THE PERUGIA HAS ONLY accommodations for eight first-class passengers, but she has plenty of deck room, which will make a playground for the six passengers. They are going to sit up a tennis court, and when they get tired playing tennis they can rig up a swimming pool. They will also string hammocks on deck. Captain Buell acting in command. It will be a voyage of joy and rest, one continual holiday for the next three months.

Mrs. Made Good \$50,000 Note. Congressman Herman A. Metz, former City Comptroller, began suit in the Supreme Court to-day to recover \$50,000 from Ben F. Hardesty. Mr. Metz declares he indorsed Hardesty's note for \$50,000. The note was payable to the Metropolitan Bank on Feb. 12, 1919, and when Hardesty failed to pay, Metz says he made good the full amount.

once as a factor in public affairs. It left no public memorial, and it added only a few scattered individuals. Many others who had expected to share in it at one time or another it doomed to the bitterness of hope deferred.

And so a man endowed with personal charm which should have given him many friends, with tastes which should have made him recognized as a benefactor to art and with great financial and executive abilities, went to his grave unrecognized. And the millions which seem never to have given any one any real happiness faded away like an evil dream.

MURPHYS TO SUMMER IN BIG TANKS-TO WHICH THEY ARE MOVED TO-DAY. Darling Son Caliph Routs Movie Man and Barely Misses Crowley's Head.

CENTRAL PARK SOCIAL NOTES. Mrs. Murphy and her son, Caliph II, moved to-day from their winter residence, 1235 West 105th street, to the new summer home, 1235 West 105th street.

NOTION PICTURE NEWS. M. Robinson, a motion picture photographer of No. 145 West Sixty-sixth street, received severe lacerations of the trousers in escaping the charge of an infuriated hippopotamus while taking close range views of wild animal life in the Zoo.

Mrs. Murphy and her cute little ten-year-old son, Caliph, who has been in the city since he was born, are to be seen in the city during the winter to looting around in the tepid pool inside the building that it takes more than ordinary patience and prodding to propel them from their indoor bath into the sunshine.

MR. ROBINSON GOT A PET OF CALIPH, who has made quite a pet of Caliph, succeeded to-day in coaxing Caliph to the doorway, from which an improvised runway stretched to the summer tank-edge a few yards from the building. Robinson stood squarely in the path, his camera set to get a good picture of Caliph coming head on.

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Mrs. Murphy followed her son after much coaxing, and then Crowley went inside the pen to put Caliph through some stunts for the benefit of Robinson and his camera. At the word of command Caliph opened his tremendous jaws and Crowley struck his head into the chasm revealed. Caliph had done the trick many times, but he was not in the mood to-day. No sooner had Crowley inserted his head in the vast cavern of Caliph's mouth than the hippo closed his jaws. Crowley got his head out just in time, but one finger of his right hand got nipped between two of Caliph's mighty molars and was painfully mangled.

CABINET SPLITS WITH DUMA. (Czar's Ministers Offended by Statement in Parliament). ST. PETERSBURG, June 14.—A complete breach has opened between the Russian Government and the Duma. The members of the Cabinet have resolved that neither the Ministers nor the heads of departments shall appear in the House pending the re-establishment of conditions under which representatives of the Government shall be secure from insult by the members of the Duma.

THE IMMEDIATE cause of this decision was a remark made by M. Markoff, a reactionary member of the House, during the debates on the estimates. While the Minister of Finance was speaking M. Markoff cried out: "Markoff cannot be tolerated." He added an appeal saying that his remark applied not only to the Minister of Finance but to all the officials of the various departments of the State. The Ministers and officials present in the House thereupon rose to their seats and left the place in a body.

6,000 MOURNERS AT FUNERAL OF MILITANT 'MARTYR' Mrs. Pankhurst Arrested as She Starts to Join Escort to Body of Miss Davison.

CROSS BEARER LEADS. Some "Boo-ing" and Hostile Feeling Shown by Crowds—Marchers Cry "Cowards."

LONDON, June 14.—The Suffragettes, militant as well as non-militant, joined in paying honor to-day at the elaborate funeral of Miss Emily Widing Davison, who met her death while interfering with the King's horse when he was running at full gallop in the Derby on June 4. A special train brought the body of the woman suffrage "martyr" from Ipswich to Victoria Station, from which point a procession composed of 6,000 and 6,000 women escorted it across the city through the principal streets to St. George's Church, Bloomsbury, where the service was held.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the Suffragette leader who had planned to take a prominent part at the funeral, was not in the ranks, she having been recruited as she was leaving her home to join the procession. Clad in deep mourning, she was hurried away to Holloway Jail to serve out her unexpired sentence. Word was flashed along the line of the police action and there was general indignation among the marchers.

CROWD "BOO-ES" AS BODY WAS TAKEN FROM STATION. A crowd of men and boys at the railway station boo-ed and jeered as the body of Miss Davison was transferred from the car to the hearse, and the suffragettes retorted with cries of "Cowards."

There was a demonstration, partly sympathetic and partly hostile, all along the route. At Ipswich a guard of honor composed of local suffragettes, dressed in deep mourning, took the body of Miss Davison from the mortuary and escorted it to the railway station, where it was entrained for London. Arrived in this city, the body was met at the railway station by the vanguard of the huge procession. Leaders of the Women's Social and Political Union, with the consent of the relatives of the dead woman, took charge of the hearse, and the funeral was under way.

Four deep and in aquads alternately clad in black, white and purple, with mourning bands on their sleeves, the women marched, suffragettes mingling with suffragists. The cortege was headed by a militant bearing a cross and then came the body of Miss Davison in an open four horse hearse, surrounded by a guard of honor composed of militants who have been hunger strikers in Holloway Jail. On the hearse lay a W. S. P. U. banner, suffragette badges and a scholastic cap.

Next came fifty white-robed young girls, carrying laurel wreaths and banners which were inscribed "Fight On. God Will Give Victory." These were said to have been Miss Davison's last words.

Following the marchers were many carriages. A score of London's prominent ministers, some of whom took part in the funeral services, were in the first few, and they were followed by suffragettes and sympathizers too old to walk.

The funeral service was held in St. George's Church at 4 P. M. by the Rev. C. O. Baugarten, a suffragist pastor, and the funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Cyril Hincliffe. The march was resumed at 10 P. M. to the Euston station, where the body, in care of relatives, was placed aboard a train for Morpeth, Northumberland. Miss Davison's old home, where it will be buried on Monday.

CAR SKIDS AND KILLS ONE GOING 50 MILES AN HOUR. Four Hurt, One Fatally, as Machine Turns a Triple Somersault. MORRISTOWN, N. J., June 14.—Travelling fully fifty miles an hour, an automobile left the narrow paved centre of the road between Dover and Rockaway early this morning. The driver of the car sought to swing back onto the macadam, the car skidded, a wheel "dished" and the automobile upended and turned over three times. The driver was killed and the other four occupants of the car were injured. One of them may die from a fractured skull and other injuries. The car was of the touring type owned by Heuben I. Budd of Dover, who rented it out last night and was at the wheel when killed. The others injured were A. J. A. Freeman, a travelling salesman of Philadelphia, who is in All Souls' Hospital mortally hurt; William Grady of Dover, formerly proprietor of a cafe there, slightly hurt; Miss Ivelia Heath, West Blackwell street, Dover, arm broken, indications of internal injuries which may prove serious; Miss Mary Hendershott of Bonton, right leg broken, bruises and lacerations.

FROM THE FRITZI SCHEFF SHOW. Words and music of one of the song hits of "Mlle. Modiste," by Victor Herbert, will be given in the Sunday World Magazine next Sunday. Order from newsdealer in advance.

\$750,000 SPENT BY SUGAR TRUST ON LEGISLATION Oxnard Tells Lobby Hunters He Paid Out \$20,000 a Year for 23 Years.

SENATORS IN A CLASH. Reed and Nelson Have Warm Words Over Testimony of A Decent Sugar Witness.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Henry T. Oxnard, the millionaire Vice-President of the American Beet Sugar Company, testified to-day before the Senate Lobby Committee that he estimated he had spent on an average of \$20,000 a year in Washington for the last twenty-three years in behalf of the beet sugar industry.

He declared not a spent had been spent illegally. Each year, when he was at his home in Washington, he declared, he came to the Capitol to watch legislation and see his friends among the Senators.

Senator Reed demanded that the witness give the names of Senators who were his friends. "Most all the Senators," replied Mr. Oxnard.

"You need not include me in that list," declared Senator Reed. "Well, I call Senator Overman one of my friends, and Senator Crampton there, and I do not know so much about Senator Nelson," said the witness.

Senator Overman promptly asked Mr. Oxnard if he had ever called upon him at his office or home, or if he ever attended any of Mr. Oxnard's entertainments.

Mr. Oxnard informed the committee that "Haymer or some other person connected with the Sugar Trust" informed him that the "Sugar Trust" owned \$750,000 in the Cuban reciprocity fight. When asked how it was spent Mr. Oxnard suggested some of it was paid for "subsidizing newspapers."

CLASH IN THE COMMITTEE BETWEEN SENATORS. While F. R. Hathaway of the Michigan Beet Sugar Company was on the stand there was a sharp clash between Senator Reed and Senator Nelson. Senator Reed insisted on having the witness answer in one way and the witness persisted in answering another. Chairman Overman sided with Senator Reed.

WAR GUNS KILL 19 PIRATES. Spanish Cruiser Opened Fire. Scores as They Pillage Spanish Galleons. ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., June 14.—Great numbers of Mexicans boarded the Spanish galleon General Canales after the crew had been taken off when the vessel arrived on Thursday near here, and they were pillaging the vessel when the Spanish cruiser Reina Regenta opened fire and fired her entire broadside at them, killing nineteen and wounding many others.

TRAVELLING STAR PULLED UP. "America's Foremost Travelling Star" That's the way she is described by little pamphlets she shopped around when arrested. His name is Robert W. Brooks, he is manager of the New York Packing Company. He was arrested before Magistrate Appleton. West side court to-day charged with desertion and non-support. He was arrested last night at the hotel owned by Baltimore detective. There were papers charging Brooks with desertion from his wife and two children. He is in jail for extradition.

PORT OF NEW YORK ARRIVED. From the ship "The ..."

Closing hours: 5 p. m.; 12 noon on Saturday.

B. Altman & Co. Commencing Monday, June 16th, will hold

AN EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF AMERICAN WILTON RUGS In all desirable sizes, at very low prices.

On Monday, June 16th, a remarkably low price will be made on 600 Couch Hammocks of very superior quality.

Other interesting Sales for Monday, June 16th, will consist of Women's Tweed Travel Coats, English Raincoats, White Chambray Lisle Gloves and Silk Petticoats; Misses' and Small Women's Sport Suits and Coats and Separate Outing Skirts, Misses' and Children's Muslin Underwear and Boys' Washable Norfolk Suits.

2000 Avenue, 240 and 250 Street, New York