

MUCH WORK FOR CONGRESS

A BUSY SHORT SESSION.

Meets a Week from Monday—Important Bills Awaiting Action.

Washington, Nov. 24.—One week from Monday the XVIIIth Congress will meet in its third and last session. The unfinished business on the calendars of the two houses will prove ample to occupy the entire time remaining to this Congress, especially as the thirteen regular supply bills must be disposed of before an adjournment on March 4.

PHILIPPINE TARIFF IN SENATE.

Another measure which is likely to receive much consideration is the Philippine Tariff bill, which, with some amendments, the President will urgently recommend in his message.

TRACED OF YOUNG PUTNEY.

St. Louis Police Hear He Escaped from Room in Kansas City.

St. Louis, Nov. 24.—Trace of Stephen Putney, Jr., has been found in Kansas City, but, according to information received by the St. Louis police, he escaped from the room where he was discovered.

WEDDING IS HERALDED BY PARADE.

Tin Horns and Placards.

Oyster Bay, Long Island, Nov. 24.—Practically the whole village gathered about the railroad station this afternoon about 2 o'clock, to see the Lobster Club give to one its most prominent members a "send-off" on the occasion of his marriage.

ONE RICE GRAIN TORTURES BRIDE.

It Lodged in Her Ear, and She Faints from Pain Three Days Later.

St. Louis, Nov. 24.—At a city dispensary to-day Dr. Humphrey removed from the right ear of Mrs. H. New York, one grain of rice, which, accompanied by hundreds of other grains of rice, had been buried at Mr. and Mrs. Van Dusen last Monday as they left her father's doorway at the West Fifty-seventh-st. address immediately after their wedding.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE FINISHED.

He Worked Hard to Complete It Before Starting for St. Louis.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The President has completed his annual message to Congress, and printed copies have already been placed before him. He was anxious to finish the work before starting for St. Louis, and for a week or more has been devoting every minute of his spare time day and night to preparing it.

FAST TRAIN TO CLEVELAND.

Leave Pennsylvania Railroad, beginning November 27, leave New York 4:55 P. M., daily, arrive Cleveland next morning. Through Pullman drawing room sleeping car—Adv.

SEVENTY-SEVEN LOST.

Belief That Crew and Passengers Went Down with the Elpis.

Constantinople, Nov. 24.—The Greek steamer Elpis, long overdue, is now regarded as lost. It is believed she sank in a recent gale in the Black Sea and that her entire crew and a number of passengers were lost, a total of seventy-seven persons.

PIN FOUND WITH X RAYS.

Successful Operation on Commissioner McAdo's Stenographer.

The X rays were used yesterday to find a pin which Robert List, a stenographer in the office of Commissioner McAdo, had swallowed the day before. List was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where it was found that the pin had entered his stomach. The pin was found by the X rays and removed yesterday at the hospital. At the time of the operation List's condition was serious, but he will probably recover.

DORMITORY ABLAZE.

Morgan Hall at Williams College Badly Damaged.

Williamstown, Mass., Nov. 24.—Morgan Hall, the largest and newest of the dormitories connected with Williams College, was damaged to the extent of \$20,000 this afternoon by a fire that started from a cigarette dropped in a room on the second floor. The loss is covered by insurance.

MAJOR DELMAR SOLD.

CROWDS SEE MAN SHOT. GAMBLER LIKELY TO DIE.

Wild Excitement in Broadway—Sailant a Rich Bad Man, Police Say.

Guy Roche, a gambler, who killed "Sheeny George" Levy nine years ago, was shot yesterday afternoon, probably fatally, in Broadway, between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth sts. Many holiday promenaders saw the crime.

Stewart Felton, who is known as "Big Frank" and who, according to report, runs a poolroom in West Thirty-sixth-st., was arrested charged with firing the shot. Though told that he would die, Roche refused to say who shot him, and declared that if he lived he would "settle it himself."

MAJOR DELMAR SOLD.

\$15,000 FOR GREAT HORSE.

Sadie Mac Brings \$15,500 at Old Glory Sale—Big Prices the Rule.

Major Delmar, the world's champion gelding, and second only to Lou Dillon, the greatest trotter ever developed, was sold at public auction in Madison Square Garden yesterday for \$15,000. C. K. G. Billings, owner of Lou Dillon, 230, queen of the trotting turf, was the buyer, and he now has the distinction of owning the two greatest and fastest light harness horses that have ever graced the trotting turf.

MAJOR DELMAR SOLD.

MAJOR DELMAR'S RECORD.

Major Delmar is seven years old. His mark with wind shield is 1:28 1/2, and his record without shield 2:04 1/2. He also holds the high record sulky record of 2:27 1/2, and the third at four furlongs in 1:37 1/2. In 1902 he began by defeating The Abbott in two match races, and then came his wonderful series of exhibitions against time, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Race Name, Time. Albany, N. Y., Aug. 1, to beat 2:10 1/2, 2:04. New York City, Aug. 13, to beat 2:04 1/2, 2:01. Providence, R. I., Sept. 4, to beat 2:14, 2:02 1/2. Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 9, to beat 2:22 1/2, 2:01 1/2. Reading, Mass., Sept. 14, to beat 2:09 1/2, 2:00 1/2. Philadelphia, Sept. 18, to beat 2:06 1/2, 2:00 1/2. New York City, Sept. 22, to beat 2:04 1/2, 2:00 1/2. Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 3, to beat 2:00, 2:03. Lexington, Ky., Oct. 10, to beat 2:04, 2:00 1/2. Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 27, to beat 2:09, 2:00 1/2.

In addition Major Delmar started in two races, one the 204 trot at the Brighton Beach meeting, which he won; the other at Memphis, where he met Lou Dillon, 1:28 1/2, for the Memphis Gold Cup, and was beaten in 2:04 1/2, 2:04 1/2.

His career of 1904 is indelibly impressed upon the minds of every lover of the American trotter. Nine times this season he has started to beat the record of 2:04 1/2, without wind shield, held by Creseus, beaten that mark twice, equalled it on four other occasions, and failed three times—his losing miles being trotted in 2:02 1/2, 2:02 1/2, 2:03, and nine such performances, or anything approaching them, were never before recorded in turf history.

SADIE MAC GOES TO CANADA.

MAJOR DELMAR SOLD.

Miss Kate L. Wilks, of Galt, Ont., bought Sadie Mac for \$15,000, after some spirited bidding in which George M. Webb, Alonzo McDonald and the representative of Miss Wilks took an active part. Mr. Webb started the bidding at \$10,000, and it was

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Broadway was wildly excited. Almost every inch of the sidewalk on the west side was taken up by the laughing men and women when the shot rang out in their midst. Felton, a second after the shots were fired, darted through the crowd, down Broadway to Thirty-fifth-st., and thence to Seventh-ave. At his heels followed a howling mob, shrieking "Murder! Murder!" "Police! Police!" Felton kept in the van of the hundreds who took up the cry and the pursuit.

At Seventh-ave, he turned north and rushed into Coffee's saloon, at No. 442 Seventh-ave. Patrolman William H. Rohrs followed the crowd to the saloon, and found Felton at the bar, much excited and panting.

"What's the matter here?" asked Rohrs, going up to Felton.

"Nothing that I know of," Felton answered.

"Well, I guess that you'd better come along and see what is the matter," said Rohrs.

Felton submitted quietly to arrest, and accompanied Rohrs back to the scene of the shooting. The crowd ran alongside and ahead, hooting and yelling.

At Broadway the crowd was even denser, so had the news of the shooting spread. Rohrs with his prisoner forced his way through the mob into the Herald Square Café, where Roche had been taken to await the coming of an ambulance.

Patrolmen Molloy, Morton and O'Shaughnessy had formed a cordon around all who were near the shooting, and held them at witnesses. Felton was taken to the side of Roche, who had been placed on a table. The policeman asked him if Felton was the man who shot him.

With Felton gazing over him the wounded man muttered something unintelligible. Molloy, who was nearest him, says Roche said: "I didn't think that Frank would do that to me."

"Wasn't he the man that shot you?" Molloy asked again.

"Leave it to me, leave it to me," Roche murmured.

"But don't you know that you're likely to die?" Molloy pressed.

"If I die, all right; if I live I'll make good, all right," said Roche.

Roche was taken to the New York Hospital, Thore Dr. Erskine said the case was desperate.

Felton, with a dozen men held as witnesses, was taken to the Tenderloin station in the patrol wagon. The reserves meanwhile had their hands full handling the excited throngs.

To Sergeant Robinson Felton said he was forty-five years old, lived at the Hotel York, Seventh-ave, and Thirty-fifth-st., and had no business.

SAYS HE SAW FELTON FIRE.

Three of the dozen witnesses made statements that the police say, show Felton is guilty. James H. King, a clerk, declared that he saw Felton fire the shot. Said King:

"I saw this man draw a gun from his pocket and throw it up against the breast of the man with his face turned toward him. He held the gun close up against the man's breast. I saw the flash and then I heard another shot. Then the man who had been shot fell to the sidewalk."

George P. Auld, who said he was a paymaster in the United States navy, now stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, positively identified Felton. John P. Torrey, a teacher, of No. 231 Lenox-ave, and George R. Bowman, a ticket speculator, both said they had seen the flash of the weapon.

In Felton's pocket was a roll of bills containing \$25.20. He wore a diamond in a ring on his right hand. On the knuckle of the middle finger of this hand there was a deep gash, as if he had hit a blow with that hand, lacerating the flesh. Felton said:

"I don't care what they say. I don't know anything about this affair. I heard the shot in the crowd, and naturally I wanted to get out of the way. That's why I ran. I've had enough trouble to last me to the end of my life."

Felton would not say whether he knew Roche or not. He was remarkably cool. As the sergeant was counting over his roll Felton said with a sneer:

"I'd like to take a wallop at that when you get through."

He counted the bills, placing the hundreds in Continued on second page.

NEW FAST TRAINS TO PHILADELPHIA

Leave Pennsylvania Railroad, beginning November 27, leave New York 2:30 P. M., weekly days, at 8:55 A. M. (Atlantic and Deshobrosses Sts. 9:30 A. M.) arrive Philadelphia 11:00 A. M. (Broadway and 7th St. Car, Leave West 23rd Street 5:25 P. M. daily (Atlantic and Deshobrosses Sts. 6:00 P. M.) arrive Philadelphia 8:10 P. M. Parlor car and Dining car—Adv.

PRESIDENT GOES WEST.

Starts for St. Louis to Visit the Exposition.

Washington, Nov. 24.—President Roosevelt left here at midnight to-night for a visit to the St. Louis exposition. He was accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Secretary and Mrs. Loeb, Surgeon General Rixey, of the navy, M. C. Latta, of the executive office, and representatives of the press associations. The party occupied a special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, which is scheduled to arrive at St. Louis Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

An interesting programme, which will take up all the President's time while in the exposition city, has been prepared by the local committee. Saturday will be passed quietly in St. Louis, and at midnight the President and his party will start on their special train for Washington, arriving here at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning.

While in St. Louis the President, Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt, Secretary and Mrs. Loeb and Dr. Rixey are to be the guests of William H. Thompson, the treasurer of the exposition company. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson will be entertained by President Francis.

WEST WANTS BRYAN.

Leaders Urge Taggart to Declare in Favor of His Policies.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. Indianapolis, Nov. 24.—Democratic National Committee men Sullivan, of Illinois; Ryan, of Wisconsin; Billups, of Oklahoma; Rothwell, of Missouri; and Senator Dubois, representing National Committee man Donley, of Idaho, swooped down on Taggart at French Lick this week and earnestly urged him to define the policy that he would pursue for the building up of the party in the coming four years. They were emphatic in the declaration that there should be a return to Bryan and the principles that Bryan advocates, and pointed out that the departure at St. Louis was the worst thing that could have happened for the party, reinforced as it was, by the so-called "gold telegram" which Judge Parker sent to the convention.

Mr. Taggart said that it was too early to consider policies but his visitors pressed him to express an opinion. They agreed that nothing but disaster had followed on the change in party management and the surrender of the principles of 1896 and 1900, and pointed out that Parker, with a campaign fund equal to if not greater than that of the Republicans, had polled a smaller popular vote and carried fewer States than had Bryan, who had comparatively no campaign fund at all. They drew the conclusion that the party must cut away entirely from the money interests if it hoped to recover any ground in the State elections, and thus be prepared for a winning fight in 1908.

PATIENT'S FATAL JUMP.

Official Says Somebody at Hospital Was Careless.

Dr. B. E. Mulligan, Health Officer of Yonkers, says the carelessness of some one at St. Joseph's Hospital led to the death of Mrs. Ada Heyworth Waring, of that city, on Monday evening. Mrs. Waring was the wife of C. C. Waring, a son of John T. Waring, the hat manufacturer. She was the daughter of the late Samuel H. Heyworth, inventor of machinery for the refining of sugar. Some months ago she was attacked with an inflammation of the nerves, which developed into severe nervous trouble. She went to St. Joseph's Hospital for expert treatment, and was supposed to have constant attendance, and not to be left alone even for a moment.

Some time on Monday her attendant left her, and Mrs. Waring evidently jumped from the window of her room. She was found with a fractured skull and other injuries, and died about 6 o'clock. No information got out until yesterday. The funeral was arranged for Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and a short time before that hour application was made to Dr. Mulligan for a burial permit. The death certificate stated that death was caused by "shock due to fall while in condition of dementia," so the permit was granted.

Some hours later the health officer heard by chance some of the facts in the case, and he immediately took steps to hold up the funeral for an investigation, but it was too late, as the burial had taken place in Woodlawn. In order to avoid any mistake, the hospital authorities had informed Coroner Van Houten of the death, and he is making an investigation. Until his report is filed he will say nothing about the case.

TURKEY FOR MANY.

Catholic Protectors Feeds 1,800—900 at Episcopal City Mission.

Elaborate Thanksgiving dinners were given yesterday at an exceptionally large number of institutions. At the House of Refuge, on Randall's Island, the 325 boys and girls had a turkey dinner at noon, and in the afternoon took part in games. All work was suspended at the Manhattan State Hospital, on Ward's Island, and there, too, all the patients had a turkey dinner.

The 150 inmates of the New York Catholic Protectors, West Chester, ranging in age from four years to twenty, had a turkey dinner at noon. The morning hours were spent in playing games, and after dinner there were more games. The children who are inmates of the Home for the Friendless, on Woodpecker-ave., The Bronx, also had a turkey dinner.

At God's Providence House, a branch of the Protestant Episcopal City Mission, in Broome-st., near the Bowery, arrangements were made for 500 men and women. Over 900 pounds of turkey, banded and ready to serve, was prepared, with the "listings." Both men and women were admitted without tickets. A number of young women from Howard College, waited on the applicants.

At No. 152 Bowery, in the Young Men's Christian Association Building, 500 men were fed between 11:30 a. m. and 3 p. m.

In the morning at the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, 200 boys and girls had a turkey dinner at noon. The morning hours were spent in playing games, and after dinner there were more games. The children who are inmates of the Home for the Friendless, on Woodpecker-ave., The Bronx, also had a turkey dinner.

GIFT CIGAR CAUSES EXCITEMENT.

Amulance Is Called on Report That the Man Who Smoked It Is Dying.

New-Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 21 (Special).—Great excitement was created at a ball held here in the armory last night by the report that a man was dying there. Detective Houssell called an ambulance to take the sick man to Wells Hospital, but he made an investigation and soon revived the man. Houssell had received two cigars from Alderman March, and one of these cigars he had given to the man who was thought to be dying. Houssell declares the cigar made the man doubly sick. He thinks it must have been the fellow's first smoke.

CHEYENNE FAILS TO GET CAPITOL.

Losses Contest in Wyoming by 1,094 Votes—Question Still Unsettled.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 24.—Cheyenne has failed to win the fight to make this city the permanent home of the State Capitol, although it will remain here until the question is settled, which will probably be for many years. There was a total of 11,726 votes cast for Cheyenne and 10,632 against Cheyenne failing to get the necessary majority of all votes cast, 1,094. Of the 11,726 votes against Cheyenne, Lander received 8,532; Casper, 3,386, and Rock Springs, 288. A bitter fight was waged, which promises to become even more bitter in future. The legislature, in January, will probably arrange to have the question submitted to the people again in two years.

BUILDING OF J. J. HILL'S BURNED.

Minneapolis, Nov. 24.—Fire to-night destroyed the Hill Building, owned by President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern, and occupied by three firms. The total loss is \$500,000, distributed as follows: The Kellogg, McKay, Cameron Company, \$45,000; Wyman-Partridge, wholesale drygoods, \$150,000; National Novelty Company, \$35,000, and building, \$200,000.

A WARM THANKSGIVING.

TEMPERATURE A RECORD.

How the Day Was Observed—Two Kinds of Thankfulness.

With four years of McKinley-Roosevelt prosperity behind, and four years of Roosevelt prosperity ahead, a brand new subway which had "ads" or good, fair air or foul, is an unmistakable blessing; perfect weather, crystal clear and cool, not cold, the average Thanksgiving celebrant yesterday felt that it was good to be an American citizen living in New-York. In accordance with custom, many devoted the day to outdoor sports, and thousands of children masqueraded in the streets, tooting horns and collecting pennies.

It was one of the warmest Thanksgivings Days that New-York has seen in several years. The average temperature was 41 degrees, against 37 in 1903.

Many persons had left town overnight to share in snug country house parties, the various transportation lines carrying record numbers of passengers. For these who remained there were special services in the churches of nearly all denominations, with elaborate musical programmes. In addition to holding school services, many charitable institutions entertained the children of the poor, and what was more to the point, served thousands of free dinners to the needy. So, too, did various jails and hospitals in the greater city.

Ellis Island was closed to immigrants, and as a result more than 50,000 would-be citizens gave thanks on the regulation steamship fare.

While restaurant orchestras and all those which gave special matinees for the occasion played to bumper audiences, and thousands shared in the athletic sports, every household seemed to shelter its maximum membership of kith and kin, and countless happy reunions were to be witnessed over the Thanksgiving board.

But when it is announced that so many pounds of turkey were distributed, so many perennially hungry mouths were for once fed, however excellent the custom and the prompting spirit, were all things thereby said.

"Is Uncle Sam carrying a gobble?" asked the inquiring spirit, "the best device available for the escutcheon of the day?"

"Are satiety and physical contentment," inquired the captious one, "the real touchstones of progressive prosperity, and the best earnest of its future hopes?"

"There is a thanksgiver," he explained, "who with a pair of jewel-plastered thumbs locked tight across a generous bosomed shirt, conceals with grudging reluctance that he is the owner of an elegant, un-mortgaged house, of a safe full of gilt-edged securities, yet hopes for nothing, fears for nothing; but, like the Pharisee of old, thanks his God that he is not like other men."

There is another kind that, baffled and beaten, or hungry maybe, and homeless and cold, with a free lunch below his gullet and a black glare from his teeth, gives full throated thanks that he is alive, and that there is ever a fighting chance ahead.

Knowing that the discontent of satiety is of the basest sort, the sympathies of the far-sighted range themselves rather on the side of the second thanksgiver. If he knows the glorious eagerness of pursuit, and how far actual possession falls short of it, for him there is still much hope, for the sleek, satisfied cynic none at all.

It is safe to assert, then, that thanksgiving expresses itself only in terms of the thanksgiver. Nonetheless, the eternal grumbling habit, be conditions never so prosperous, is invariably heard at Thanksgiving should not be interpreted as any criterion of discontent. With many—with, alas! the majority perhaps—grumbling is a lawful prerogative, to be indulged in especially by those who have best cause for thanks. It is a mere wind-aw-blowing in the treasts, and has no whiff more significance.

It is an interesting fact that among the newly arrived immigrants, who would appear to have small reason for congratulation, except the golden avenues now opened to their effort, this discontent is noticeably absent. It may have been Oriental philosophy, but certain it was that the Turk stopped his arrack and dreamed dreams in the smoke of his bubble-bubble yesterday, untroubled by a shadow. His case was typical.

There was one variety of grumbling on the part of the foreign born, however, that many citizens found it difficult to refer to with calm pulses. Reference is here made to the fairly settled foreign malcontents, and never to be repaid. It is generally of European birth. He was one of those who perpetually bewail to friend, and foe alike of better days across the sea. It might be true, as he said, that he had prospered, but he never had the opportunity to become an American citizen he had conferred a priceless favor on the land of his adoption, a favor that could never be repaid. He instances, not without wanting, however, that such a one had formerly earned a livelihood as a "gentleman's gentleman," or even by delving painfully with a shovel in the soil, but in any case, in independent fact that he has now a prosperous merchant, the temptation to suggest that \$15,000, or even less, would enable him to sail to his own again was weighty irresistible.

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