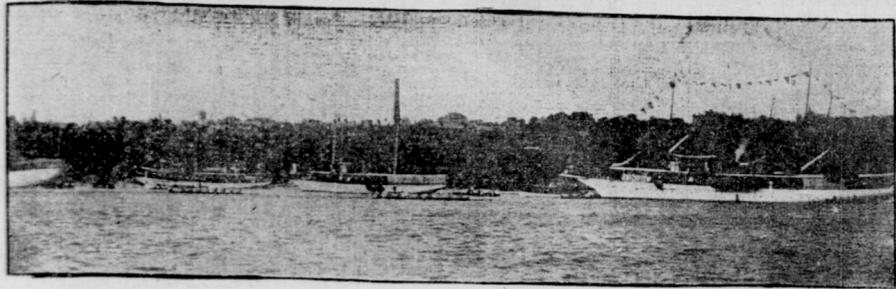




SCENES AT THE FINISH OF VARSITY AND FRESHMEN EIGHT-OARED SHELL RACES AT POUGHKEEPSIE YESTERDAY.



SYRACUSE WINNING THE FRESHMEN RACE.



RACING THROUGH THE LAST HALF-MILE OF THE VARSITY CONTEST.

PRESIDENT TO GO TO PANAMA

He Means to See Work on the Isthmian Canal With His Own Eyes.

WILL MAKE TRIP ON BIG WARSHIP.

To Set Another Precedent of Absence From the Country—Secretary Taft and Chairman Shonts Expected to Accompany Him.

Washington, June 23.—President Roosevelt will visit the Isthmus of Panama early in November. It has been his earnest desire, ever since the United States acquired possession of the canal zone, to see with his own eyes the great ditch and the gigantic work the engineers are pushing forward. He regards the Panama Canal as the greatest enterprise that this country has ever undertaken, and as Congress has given the work wholly into his hands he believes it is his duty to inspect it and become fully conversant with the actual details as they are on the ground, and not as they are on paper. He feels that he can learn more about the canal in a three weeks' trip to the scene than he can by reading volumes or spending weeks in consultation with those who have been on the ground.

The details of the trip had not been even considered. All that has thus far been determined upon is that he will leave Washington early in November, and that the trip will probably consume about three weeks. He will go on a warship, and a good stout one, at that. "If I can get in a word about it," said Secretary Taft to-day, "we'll take the biggest warship we can get."

It is more than likely that the Secretary of War will be a member of the party, and it is certain that Chairman Shonts of the Canal Commission will act as the President's personal escort and guide on the trip. Mr. Shonts has familiarized himself with conditions on the Isthmus, and Chief Engineer Stevens and his assistants, who will meet the party at Colon, will be ready to answer all the questions that the President will propound.

The President has a wonderful knack of absorbing information from all sorts of sources, and it is probable that he will devote a good deal of his attention to the men who will pick and shovel in the cuts. He will find out from them at first hand just what their conditions of life are and will put this knowledge to practical use. If he finds that the workmen are not housed and fed as they should be, he will issue such orders as he may deem necessary to remedy the defects of management and make the workmen more contented with their lot.

He will undoubtedly devote considerable of his time while there to the study of sanitary conditions, and, in fact, will familiarize himself with all the important details of the gigantic project, so that, before his term of office ends, he will have been able to put the work in such shape that no matter who follows him at the helm of government no missteps can be taken, and the waters of the oceans will meet in the shortest time and with the outlay of the least amount of money compatible with thoroughness and with fairness to the men whose muscle and patience and brains are called into the service.

Objection is likely to be raised in certain quarters that the President will set at defiance the old idea that the Chief Executive must not go outside of the limits of the United States while in office. But he may reply to this that to go to Panama would be no worse than sailing from New Orleans to Washington, a feat he accomplished last year. On that journey he

was taken outside the "three league limits" more than once, was often out of sight of land, in fact, and still the Constitution of the United States survived and the Capitol rested calmly upon its foundations.

The old sentiment became common long before the United States acquired any possessions beyond the seas. The canal zone is part and parcel of this country, and it is the right, as well as the duty, of the President to make himself acquainted with all parts of the territory. He could, were he able to spare the time, visit Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, as there is nothing whatever in the law, written or unwritten, to prevent. On the contrary, with constant communication maintained between him and all parts of the United States while he is on the high seas, keeping him in close touch with the capital and enabling him to maintain a strong grasp on all administrative affairs, he would be practically in the United States all the time that he remained on a powerful national vessel as well as while he was in the canal zone, where United States sovereignty is supreme.

It is regarded as practically inconceivable that under such circumstances the fifth clause of Article II of the Constitution, relative to the "removal of the President from office . . . or inability to discharge the powers and duties of said office," could be invoked or become operative. It is promised by the Navy Department that its new wireless stations at Key West, Guantanamo and Colon will be in perfect order by midsummer, and that communication between them and ships in the radius of any of them will be continuously maintained. Confidence is also manifested that no one will have the temerity to raise any question as to the validity of the President's acts while he is on a national vessel or on United States soil at the Isthmus or after he returns to Washington, or if such a question be capiously raised it will be answered satisfactorily to the American people.

TRIUMPH FOR CORNELL.

WINS BIG VARSITY RACE. Pennsylvania Beats Syracuse for Second Place in Last Stroke.

Poughkeepsie, June 23.—The much vaunted aquatic supremacy of Cornell was established once again here to-day in the big intercollegiate regatta, when the Ithaca varsity crew won the eight-oared race by two lengths, or 7 seconds, from the University of Pennsylvania, with the Syracuse shell only the width of a sweep behind the Quakers. Cornell also captured the varsity four-oared race easily by a margin of five lengths from Syracuse, while the Syracuse freshman beat the Cornell youngsters a length in the freshman eight-oared race. With the exception of the University of Pennsylvania's second in the varsity eight-oared race, all the honors of the regatta went to Cornell and Syracuse.

Oddly enough, the winners did not figure in the two most spectacular finishes of the day. These were fought out between Pennsylvania and Syracuse for second and third places in the eight-oared varsity race and between Cornell and Wisconsin for second and third honors in the freshman race. So nearly on even terms were these crews at the finish that the spectators had to await the placing of the judges before the results were known.

The official figures showed that Pennsylvania beat Syracuse one and two-fifths seconds in the big varsity race, while Cornell beat Wisconsin only three-fifths of a second in the freshman race. To those directly at the line both finishes looked like dead heats.

Though the three races which made up the programme were well contested and furnished good sport, the regatta was hardly a success from the standpoint of the spectators. Nine out of every ten who saw the races received a wetting to the skin. This was true of all those who essayed to watch the eight-oared varsity race from the observation train on the west side of the Hudson River. It began to rain just as the freshman race, the second on the programme, was finished. Despite this the observation train pulled up the river a little before 6 p. m., with its forty fatcars loaded to overflowing with gayly dressed women and straw-hatted men.

Nearly every one was holding an umbrella or a parasol, and the effect was that of a solid mass of enormous mushrooms. It was raining only by fits and starts when the train went up the river, but soon the raindrops grew larger—great big, wet, ominous looking globules of moisture—and just as the train came to a halt at the starting line the storm broke in all its fury upon the poor unfortunates perched beneath the umbrellas and parasols on the long line of fatcars. It was one of those crack-a-jack thunderstorms for which this part of the Hudson River Valley is famous. Then for half an hour the lightning flashed wickedly and continuously, the thunderclaps boomed and died away in the mountains and reverberated over the river's ruffled surface; and, regardless of the havoc it was playing, the rain came down in bucketfuls.

What the torrent did to the occupants of those forty fatcars it is a shame to record. Suffice it to say that Miss Cornell's gorgeous red and white parasol turned a lovely pink and rained a stream of crushed strawberry lemonade down Mr. Syracuse's neck, while the latter's orange colored flag flapped pretty yellow stains all over Miss Columbia's blue and white princess frock. In truth, it was a woe-begone and bedraggled looking bunch of fair femininity and brave masculinity which survived that cruel and heartless downpour.

Even Dame Nature grieved at the wreck Jupiter Pluvius had wrought, and, when every one on that ill fated observation train looked like a drowned rat, and felt much worse, there appeared in the east a most gorgeously brilliant double rainbow, as a harbinger of better things. Fewer and smaller the pesky raindrops and brighter and more varicolored the rainbow. It spanned the whole eastern sky in one immense and vivid semicircle, enfolding the lofty suspension bridge and burying its two horns deep in the river's troubled waters. In a trice the sun burst through the clouds, the rain ceased altogether, and the wind dropping as placid and untroubled as a millpond. The storm had cooled the atmosphere 10 degrees (as well as the ardor of most of the spectators), and where a moment before it had looked impossible to row the big race at all, now conditions were ideal.

The stewards lost no time, fearing another quick change in the weather, but promptly sent to the starting mark the six varsity eights which were to fight it out over the heart-breaking four-mile course. Thus after a day of alternate sunshine and rain, with the latter predominating, the big race was pulled off with wind and tide and weather all in favor of the forty-eight strapping oarsmen who sat in the six slender shells and threw into the rapid strokes of the slender sweeps every ounce of brawn and muscle which months of self-privation and arduous training had perfected.

The course was lined with yachts bedecked from stem to stern in their finest dressing of flags. Everywhere there were color and life, where a few minutes before everything had been hidden in the grayness of the storm.

The first race of the afternoon was for varsity four-oared shells, at two miles. This race was won last year by Syracuse, with Cornell second. The tables were exactly turned to-day, for Cornell's four jumped away in the lead, and had gained the advantage of a length in the first dozen strokes of the oars. From that time on it was simply a question as to the distance the Ithacans would win by. They finally crossed the line with five lengths to spare. Syracuse was as easily second, three lengths before Columbia, which in turn was four lengths in front of Pennsylvania. This race

Continued on tenth page.

GETHRO WILL NAME BAY STATE BRIBE TAKERS

EXPULSED LEGISLATOR SAYS HE WILL HAVE VENGE—HOPES TO OVERTHROW CORRUPTION.

Boston, June 23.—In a statement issued to-night by Frank J. Gethro, who on Thursday was expelled from the Massachusetts House of Representatives after having been found guilty of attempting to bribe fellow legislators, a confession of guilt is made, and Gethro further says that to avenge his expulsion he will expose every member of the House who has been connected with any bribery proceedings.

Although Gethro does not mention any names, he states that several members of the Legislature have obtained bribes, and he declares that his revelations will be of such a nature as to make the giving or taking of bribes impossible at the State House in the future.

"That I have made untruthful statements I admit," Gethro says. "That I have done wrong I confess; that I have been wronged—cruelly wronged—I assert, and will prove."

Referring to the Anti-Bucket Shop bill, the measure in which he was personally interested, Gethro says:

I agreed to buy Republican votes, got the contract and bought the votes. In negotiating for certain votes I was refused because I was given to understand, I did not offer the full price. To force me to raise the offers some of those elected began to talk. The matter got to the grand jury, and I was indicted. Then the

investigating committee was appointed. I was told that if I stood firm the committee would see me through unharmed.

When, however, I sat on the floor of the House on Thursday afternoon, saw myself held up in scorn and heard my punishment demanded, not by that handful of men whose names are above my name, but by a mob of dastardly hypocrites who had been offered and had taken ten bribes to my one. I swore then and there to avenge my expulsion and ruin so soon and in such a way that never again in the Massachusetts Legislature would a bribe be taken, offered or mentioned.

For whatever wrong I have done to Massachusetts I shall atone as best I may, but in my degradation I am buoyed by the knowledge that I shall have done the state some service if in my ruin the structure of infamy headed by those men shall fall.

Speaker John N. Cole, chairman of the House Committee on Rules, stated to-day that he would give any assistance in his power to District Attorney John B. Moran to obtain any further evidence of bribery in the Legislature. This statement was made in connection with the visit yesterday to the District Attorney of Gethro. He is said to have given the District Attorney information in regard to the alleged bribery incident on which the prosecuting officer will base another official investigation of the general court in connection with the bucket shop legislation.

Washington, June 23.—The Senate, in executive session to-day, by a vote of 35 to 17, confirmed the appointment of Benjamin F. Barnes, now assistant secretary to the President, as postmaster of the city of Washington. Mr. Barnes's nomination has been before the Senate for some time and confirmation has been delayed by the opposition of Senator Tillman, who saw fit to make the unfortunate visit of Mrs. Minor Morris and her forcible expulsion the occasion of resistance to Mr. Barnes's confirmation.

The procedure in the Senate, although behind closed doors, was dramatic in the extreme. Senator Tillman made a heated argument against the confirmation, exhibiting the torn skirt which Mrs. Morris had worn on the occasion of her visit to the White House as evidence in support of his allegation that she had been brutally treated. Senator Culberson, as leader of the minority of the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, presented a resolution demanding an investigation of the Morris incident, but it was laid on the table by a vote of 36 to 17. The motion to confirm soon followed, and was carried by the vote above stated, two Senators having left the chamber before the question was put.

Senator Tillman then gave notice that he would on next Tuesday, as soon as the routine morning business was completed, present a resolution calling for a general investigation of the Morris case, and would address the Senate in its support. While aware that there is no likelihood of such a resolution receiving a larger vote than did that offered by Senator Culberson to-day, Mr. Tillman desires to utter a denunciation in the open Senate so that full reports of his speech may go out to the press. He will also exhibit the torn skirt and other trophies of his campaign against Mr. Barnes.

The report of the committee on the Barnes case, which was made public today, established that Mr. Barnes did only that which was incumbent upon him in the line of his official duty in ordering Mrs. Morris ejected from the Executive offices. It is further shown that the police, in carrying out Mr. Barnes's orders, while compelled by Mrs. Morris's resistance to use force, exerted only so much as was necessary to effect her arrest. All of this is supported by cumulative evidence which so clearly established the facts as to leave no room for doubt.

Other exhibits contained in the report are such as to establish the fact that there was ample ground on which to base a reasonable assumption that the woman was not in possession of all her mental faculties on the occasion of her call at the White House. The necessity of ejecting persons to a greater or less degree insane from the White House offices is a matter of daily occurrence and only the wide publicity which attached to the Morris incident made it the occasion of deprecatory comment.

Mr. Barnes will continue to perform his duties as assistant secretary to the President until the latter leaves Washington for Oyster Bay, presumably about July 1, but will qualify for and assume the duties of Postmaster immediately thereafter, thus permitting the present incumbent, Mr. Merritt, to take charge of his new post at Buffalo.

SURVIVED 25,000 VOLTS.
Dr. De Forest Unable to Explain His Escape at Ottawa.

Ottawa, June 23.—Dr. Lee De Forest, the wireless telegraph expert, to-day survived a shock of 25,000 volts while he was sending a message from the wireless station to Montreal. Mr. De Forest started to open the muffler, or soundproof box, which incloses the big sparks at the Ottawa station. He grasped the iron handle on the door, and the full voltage of the transformer leaped from one of the lead wires to the handle and through his body to the cement floor. He was knocked unconscious, the car crashed into a motor omnibus, which it lifted bodily and forced through the front of a store. The damaged car then bounded onward, smashing lamp-posts and narrowly escaping a collision with another streetcar. Of the passengers on the runaway car and motor omnibus, three persons were killed, two others are not expected to recover, twenty were seriously hurt and many sustained slight injuries.

For people who are in a hurry and yet want perfect comfort in traveling, America's Greatest Railroad, the New York Central, offers unequalled facilities.—Adv.

DEFIES THIRD DEGREE.

MRS. STENTON ADAMANT. Mother of Murdered Woman Completely Baffles Police.

After an entire day spent in examination of Mrs. Louise Stenton, mother of the murdered Mrs. Alice Kinnam, detectives, coroners and a representative of the District Attorney retired from the field last night, beaten and baffled as every turn by the adroit cunning of a feeble, decrepit old woman. Meeting their courtesy by a polish and gentleness as suave as velvet, she turned aside their pertinent questions with the proverbial soft answer. Wrath she answered with wrath, until the authorities, desperate, found themselves shouting questions to a screaming, vituperative, snarling old harridan. Apathy succeeded rage on her part—apathy, seemingly dense ignorance, contradicted only by the furtive gleaming of her small, shrewd eyes—apathy not even ruffled by as ghastly and dramatic a touch as any torture of the inquisition, when a section of the skull of her murdered daughter was fitted to a blood-stained hammer and exhibited to her.

From the examination not one new fact was learned; not one answer received which even by inference could aid in the detection of the murderer. Coroners and detectives alike see but one hope—the confronting of Mrs. Stenton and Burton W. Gibson, her lawyer, and a joint examination of the two. This they will try to-morrow. If it fails, they are at their wit's end. They will work, but they admit the work will be aimless and almost necessarily barren of results.

"Old Mrs. Stenton is the key to the whole situation," declared Coroner McDonald last night. "I am convinced she knows who did the murder and why it was done. Yet not one word could we get from her. Senile dementia? Senile nothing! That old woman has as active a brain as most of us, and is blessed with almost supernatural cunning. She baffles us; she held us at arm's length, and she did it intentionally."

ANOTHER SANDBAG FOUND.
Further examination of the "House of Mystery" last evening revealed another sandbag—the third discovered. This was far larger and larger than the others. It was hidden in a pantry across the large hall from the closet in which its companions had been found. When it was shown to Mrs. Stenton she immediately asked where it was found, and almost in the same breath demanded:

"Did you find anything else?"
This query has been her only comment on the recent discoveries of sandbags, claspknives, daggers and guns.

The apparent eagerness with which she asks has been noted, and leads the detectives to believe that she knows the weapon which killed her daughter, and knows where it is hidden. Because of this, they reason, she has been able to face unflinchingly the section of gas pipe, the iron bolt and the bloody axes which have been exhibited to her on various occasions as the fatal weapons.

Certainly no qualms troubled her yesterday when she underwent a grilling test which would have floored strong men. The marvellous quality of mind of this old woman, writer of sentimental poetry, who has lived in unpeppery squalor and filth for years; woman of refinement and high education, who sat placidly for a whole afternoon within three feet of the blood-stained spot where her murdered daughter had fallen, and who refused even to attend that daughter's funeral, has astonished alike the authorities and the physicians who have studied her case. Her bearing under examination as searching and wide as to methods as any probably in police history in a decade, added volume to this amazement, for after quivering and exhausted, she went home, took a slight nap, and devoted most of the afternoon and evening to badgering and ridiculing the police and coroner.

WOMAN GOES WILLINGLY TO COURT.
Considerable difficulty had been expected by the authorities in getting Mrs. Stenton to the courtroom. True to her amazingly contradictory nature, she made none. A closed cab drove to the Miller home in Briggs avenue, where she is living under the constant surveillance of plain clothes men. Acting Captain Price of the Bronx Detective Bureau and Chief Clerk Austin of the Coroner's office escorted her to the carriage.

It was almost a gala occasion for the old woman. A new black bonnet was perched on her abundant hair, and she wore a new dress and cloak. Placidly she waved a palm leaf fan as the cab drove away.

"What are you going to do with me?" she had asked before she entered the cab.

"We're only going to take you down to the Coroner's office," answered Price, reassuringly. "It's all right."

"Yes, I know you're my friend," remarked the old woman.

On the way down she wanted to be driven past her old home. The detectives humored her. As the carriage was passing she craned her neck out of the window, looking anxiously at the house.

"Is it all right?" she asked eagerly. Then a few minutes later she said, "A man killed Alice, I'm sure," immediately relapsing into silence.

Once at the coroner's office she showed much nervousness, asking with concern if the examination were to be public. Once assured that it would be held in private she seemed to lose all anxiety. Coroners McDonald and Schwannock, young Mr. Cardozo, who seems busy on the case, Acting Captain Price and two detectives went

GILSON WILLET'S STORY FREE.
Now running in the current numbers of Leslie's Weekly, will be furnished on request by the Colonial Securities Company, No. 37 Broadway, New York. Mr. Willet, the distinguished writer and traveler, has been touring Mexico as special correspondent for Leslie's, and his impressions of Guajalato should interest every one who is interested in improving their financial condition. This wonderful district, pronounced by all authorities as the greatest mineral section of the world, is experiencing a boom that will fade into insignificance the days of '49 and the wonderful excitement over the Klondike.

A Postal to the Colonial Securities Co., No. 37 Broadway, will secure you a copy without cost.—Adv.

BOATS LOST IN STORM.

Three Sink Off Port Monmouth—Crews Not Heard From.

Port Monmouth, N. J., June 23.—A storm struck this coast this afternoon, causing a great deal of damage to the fleet of boats riding offshore. It is known that three boats went down, a yacht and two schooners, and it is said that all on board were drowned. George Russell, of Freeport, a cook on the yacht, was in her cabin when she sank, and was drowned. His body has not been recovered.

One of the schooners is said to be the Buena Vista from Perth Amboy, loaded with coal, in the command of Theodore Wilson, of Red Bank. The other schooner is unknown. Both boats went down about a mile and a half offshore. They were owned by a New York company.

The storm came up suddenly, and those who witnessed it said they saw waterspouts rising high in the air. Up to a late hour to-night no tidings have been learned of those missing from the sunken boats. The beach is being patrolled by men who are looking out for the bodies. The sea is heavy, and it is impossible for any boats to go out where the schooners went down.

CALLS ALL THE STATES.

Governor Cummins Anxious to Have Direct Vote for U. S. Senators.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Des Moines, Iowa, June 23.—Governor Cummins issued invitations to-day requesting every Governor in the United States to appoint five delegates to meet here on September 5 to discuss the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people.

HEIRESS KEEPS LIBERTY

Conspiracy to Put Her in Insane Asylum Alleged.

Kansas City, Mo., June 23.—Judge Smith McPherson, in the federal court here to-day, issued a temporary injunction to restrain proceedings in the probate court at St. Joseph, Mo., to declare Mary V. Burnes insane. Miss Burnes, who is now at Atlantic City, N. J., is the only heir of Calvin F. Burnes, who owned one-third of the Burnes estate at St. Joseph, valued at \$2,000,000.

The petition upon which the injunction was granted asserts that a recent move made by James A. Gibson, public administrator of Buchanan County, Mo., to have Miss Burnes declared insane, was the result of a conspiracy. The defendants include A. M. Woodson, Democratic nominee for judge of the State Supreme Court; Ralph A. Stauber, one of the Republican leaders of Northwestern Missouri; James A. Gibson, Fielding Mason, C. F. Strop and James W. Boyd.

YOUTH DIES AFTER RACE.

Athlete at Westfield, Mass., Drops at the Tape.

Westfield, Mass., June 23.—Just as he crossed the tape at the end of a quarter-mile sprint to-day William Karns, an athlete from the Chicago High School, pitched forward on his face and died. Heart trouble, induced by overexertion, is believed to have caused his death.

The death of the youth took place at the annual interscholastic games of the Westfield and Chicopee high schools at Woonoco Park. Karns had competed in a number of contests, and was, it is said, in no condition to take part in the quarter-mile run.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS FOR THE 4TH.
Cheap and Best. Send for Catalogue, 12 Park Place. Tel. 4512 Broadway.—Adv.

MONITOR FLORIDA BREAKS SHAFT.
[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Palm Beach, Fla., June 23.—The United States coast defense monitor Florida came into Hampton Roads to-day with one of her main shafts broken. She was bound down the bay, with a detachment of midshipmen aboard. The Florida will probably be in the navy yard for repairs.

DEWEY'S CLARET OR SAUTERNE PUNCH.
Ready to serve. Sure to please your guests. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 125 Fulton st., New York.—Adv.