PANAMA MADE CLEAR.

Continued from first page.

will be 135 feet above the level of the Atlantic Ocean, and it will have a width on top of 100 feet. From the Gatun locks to San Pedro is fifteen and a half miles, and little excavation will be done in this region, for the lake that will be formed by the floods of the Chagres will bring the level of the water high over the trees and hills and villages, drowning out all miasmatic swamps that have hitherto been the chief cause of the notoriously unhealthy condition of the isthmus. Of course, the inhabitants of the towns to be inundated will have ample notice to move before the water pours in upon them, and with the money they collect from the government for their property they will be able to build themselves better homes, in all probability, than they now own. In the Culebra section, where the hardest and the deepest digging is to be done, the canal will have a width of only 200 feet, but it will widen out again to 500 feet until it reaches the Sosa Lake. From Sosa locks to the deep water in Panama the canal will have a width of 500 feet and a mean depth of 50 feet.

FRESH WATER CITIES.

After the work of building the dams and locks is finished and the water pours into the Atlantic and the Pacific, history will be in the making along the canal zone. Cities like those along the Great Lakes from Chicago to Buffalo will perhaps spring up on the shore of the little fresh water ocean of Gatun, for the commerce of all the world will pass to and fro and leave its mark and some of its dollars there. Ships hurrying to the Orient from Europe and our own western seaboard will anchor there long enough to get the barnacles from their hulls and stock up with fresh provender for the longer voyage. Vessels from China and Japan bound for New York or London will be glad to rendezvous in the quiet harbors of the isthmian sea, and will leave some of their rich cargoes there in exchange for American cheer or goods. All along the route of the canal villages will plant themselves to reap the harvest of prosperity and progress that is bound to come, and it may not be many years before the daily papers of New York will be carrying alluring advertisements of real estate booms upon the strip. With the improvements that may be made in navigation, either of the water or the air, by the time the canal is open and ready for business, the homeseeker who toils in Broadway or Wall Street may find it to his advantage to build him a winter home somewhere on the zone.

THE PRESIDENT'S OBJECT.

But gigantic enterprises like the Panama Canal cannot be carried to successful completion without enthusiasm and energy and fidelity to duty. From the noted engineers whose trained minds have worked out the technical problems connected with the canal to the humblest laborer who removes earth by the shovelful, or who oils the engine which removes the excavated material, every man must do his duty, and do it energetically and conscientiously, and it is largely for this reason that the President has determined to go to the Canal Zone, there to inspire as well as inspect.

Foot by foot the President will go over the canal route, and it is a safe prediction that every man who sees and hears the President, whose energy in Washington has made possible the construction of the canal, whose statesmanship has procured the necessary legislation, and even fired those conservative statesmen who are disposed to regard an isthmian canal as chimerical, "a schoolboy's dream, the wonder of an hour," will retain a portion of his energy, his courage and his determination. Nor have the officials on the Canal Zone missed any opportunity to utilize this inspiring personality possessed to a peculiar degree by President Roosevelt.

VISIT WORTH WHILE.

The last night of his stay on the isthmus will be devoted by the President to the employes of the Canal Commission. He will be their guest at a reception to be given on a great broad pier at Cristobal. He will have seen their work, their homes and the conditions under which they labor, and finally he will talk to them in those characteristic terms and jerky sentences which find their destination in the hearts and minds of men with the certainty and celerity of a bullet, and which, when they impinge on his auditors, leave impressions certain to stand the trial of weary days and trying nights, to serve as the incentive to greater effort, intenser will power and more faithful service, even though obstacles of seemingly superhuman immutability confront them.

"President Roosevelt expects me to do my duty" will be the thought which every employe will carry away with him from that reception on the pier at Cristobal, and that thought will serve him in good stead as he toils under the tropical sun, seeking to achieve success before "the President comes again."

It has been announced that the President goes to inspect, and perhaps he believes that is the chief object of his visit, but the officials of the Canal Commission, while preparing to afford him every opportunity for thorough inspection, expect him to inspire, and that they regard as the chief end of his visit to the canal zone.

But the inspection will also prove of incalculable value. When, in the future, the doubting member of Congress or the man who for less worthy reasons is opposed to the successful construction of the canal opposes the legislation needed or the appropriations called for, the President will send for that man, and after a half hour at the White House he will go his way converted, or at least discouraged in his opposition. "I have been there. I have seen. I know whereof I speak," the President will be able to say, and any insinuation that the President is being deceived by his subordinates will be faintly voiced or withheld entirely in the face of the definite knowledge which the President possesses.

In the estimation of the Canal Commission the psychological moment has been chosen for the President's visit. The preliminaries have been disposed of. The problems have been worked out. The contract has been advertised. From now on and for the next few years the mission of every man on the isthmus will be to work, and there is no doubt that every man will work more cheerfully, more energetically and more hopefully because Theodore Roosevelt has told him that he has his eye on him and that he expects "every man to do his duty."

HEAVY SNOWSTORM AT BALLSTON.

Balston, N. Y., Nov. 11.—A heavy storm which has prevailed here since morning has covered the ground with six inches of snow. The storm is general in this vicinity and has delayed suburban trolley traffic.

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on, and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite for days, then I would feel nervous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying, and still I didn't have the heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. There's a reason.

NO CHANCE FOR FARMERS.

They Cannot Profitably Produce Denatured Alcohol.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Nov. 11.—The office of the Internal Revenue Commissioner is simply swamped with letters of inquiry sent in from all parts of the country by an army of persons interested in the subject of denatured alcohol. So great has been the demand for information of various kinds bearing on all phases of the subject that Commissioner Yerkes has found it necessary to issue several circular letters calculated to fit the different sorts of queries received, and, in addition, has secured from the Government Printer several thousand copies of a sixty-six-page booklet entitled "Regulations and Instructions Concerning Denatured Alcohol," which sets forth exhaustively every step in the complicated process of rendering alcohol unfit for drink.

"A great deal of misinformation regarding denatured alcohol has been absorbed by the country at large," said Assistant Revenue Commissioner Robert Williams. "For instance, we have letters by the bushel here from farmers all over the country who have been told that they could make denatured alcohol out of corn cobs, corn husks, potatoes or oak chips. They want to know how soon they can 'start making spirits' and write to the bureau for tips on how to turn their corn husks or shavings into money. All the bureau can do is to send them copies of the law and regulations. After they thoroughly digest what they read in the pamphlets they receive it is more than likely they will decide that manufacturing alcohol for the arts, sciences and factories is hardly worth while just yet."

Assistant Commissioner Williams gave it as his opinion that under the present regulations it would be impossible for the individual farmer, or even for an association of small farmers, to engage in the manufacture of denatured alcohol. It is absolutely obligatory for the makers of the product to own not alone distillery machinery, which is costly if the product is to be made on a large scale, but it is necessary, under the law, for the manufacturer of denatured alcohol to have one bonded warehouse upon the premises for the storage of natural spirits as they are first distilled and another bonded warehouse adjoining the first for the denaturing or poisoning of the tax-free alcohol. Every drop of spirits that comes from the manufacturer's still must be measured, recorded, kept under lock and key, and guarded by armed employes of Uncle Sam from the moment the process of distillation is started until it leaves the premises under the proper seal and label for some designated licensed dealer, who shall, in his turn, follow its travels toward the consumer. The changing of natural spirits into denatured spirits is to be watched by the government just as jealously as the production of the original alcohol or the manufacture of whiskey by the rectifiers. It is the tedious, though necessary, process of guarding the government's interests against possible illegal distillation or mixing that is to make the process so costly that few beside distillers already equipped with much of the necessary paraphernalia are likely to start up new establishments for the production of the ill smelling, bad tasting stuff. According to the pamphlet issued by the commissioner, methyl, or wood, alcohol and benzine in prescribed proportions are to be the recognized standard denaturing agents. Alcohol denatured with methyl alcohol and benzine is to be designated as "completely denatured alcohol," while alcohol denatured with other agents, to be hereafter approved by the bureau for use in certain kinds of manufactures, is to be known as "specially denatured alcohol."

The law is to go into effect on January 1, and before that time neither the established distilleries nor new ones will be allowed to escape paying the full tax on spirits. After that date the manufacture and sale may begin under the watchful eyes of the government gaugers, who will see that the full strength of the unpalatable malodorous ingredients is used in the manufacture of every gill that comes from the kettle. And the buyers and users of denatured alcohol will probably be fully aware of what they are handling, for, as Colonel Williams expresses it, "the stuff will smell so loud that it will knock a dog off a dump cart."

STOWAWAY BRINGS SAD TALE.

Armenian Tells of His Conquests Put at Naught by Heartless Villains.

Leon Schismanian, an Armenian student, good looking, harmless and still in the thirties, came in yesterday on La Lorraine as a stowaway. Leon made himself known, or was found, about two days after the vessel was at sea. He thought the name Nigoghas—Leon Nigoghas—was mellifluous, and there and then adopted it, though he went back to Schismanian when La Lorraine got to her dock, for that was the name given to the reporters. Briefly Schismanian boarded La Lorraine at Havre and secreted himself until she was two days out. He worked the rest of the voyage, and, according to somebody, spun a yarn that would have interested Dumas.

Love was at the root of all his misery, and sad fate followed all his amours. In Constantinople he met a rich maid, wooed her and then some villain of a brigand killed her. He told the ship's officers that her gold was a potent factor in this wooing, but he "did love truly."

The next time it was a beautiful girl of the people, an Armenian lass. But her parents would have none of him, and—well, they "would flee." They started out, "to where they did not quite know." They landed some "other where" and Leon left her for only a few minutes—"to get bread." When he returned the girl's "blood stained the street." "Foully murdered" was the way it was described in broken accents to the reporters. Then he "fled," penniless, and found himself at Havre. La Lorraine was there, tempting him, and he became a stowaway. Leon said Dr. M. J. Dadirrian, No. 560 West 113th street, was his uncle. The authorities have informed the uncle, and if he says the word Leon will be released to-day; if not, Leon goes back. Meanwhile he is "in chains."

WOMAN MURDERED IN TENDERLOIN.

Mutilated Body of Mulatto Found—Motive Probably Robbery.

A young mulatto woman was murdered in the heart of the Tenderloin, at a place known as the Criterion, No. 331 West 37th street, either Saturday night or Sunday morning. Hattie Skinner, the housekeeper, and Benjamin Bryan, a waiter, were arrested and held in $1,000 bail, while Walker Herbert, the proprietor, was released in the custody of Alderman Doull. All three are wanted as witnesses.

The murdered woman went to the Criterion on Wednesday. She was given a room without registering. Her name is not known; conflicting stories say that she came here from Atlantic City and Washington.

The body was badly mutilated. The skull was fractured, the throat cut, and there were deep gashes under both eyes. The face was much swollen.

The room was in great disorder. The woman's clothes were scattered around on the floor, the water in the basin was bloody, and on the floor lay a pearl handled penknife with the blade covered with blood. The body itself was lying half on and half off the bed.

According to the story told the police by the Skinner woman, the murdered woman was last seen, drinking at a table, about 8:30 o'clock on Saturday night with a stockily built Negro. A little later she left the table and, followed by the Negro, went up to her room. Herbert told the police that no one had seen this man leave the house, nor had there been any sounds of a fight.

Mary Johnson, of West 27th street, was taken to the morgue by Detectives Butler and McCarthy. She said that she believed the woman was one who had had a room in her house some months ago and was known as Belle.

The police believe the motive of the murder was robbery, and say that they will have the man who was last seen with the dead woman under arrest shortly.

THEATRICAL TROUPE TRAVEL BY YACHT

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 11 (Special).—The yacht Lagonda arrived here last night with C. D. Petruchi and his theatrical company of fifteen persons. The vessel came from Sandusky, Ohio, by way of the Great Lakes to Buffalo, and thence through the Erie and Delaware and Hudson canals to the Delaware River, and is bound for Wilmington, N. C., by the inside route. Mr. Petruchi controls several theatres in Southern cities, is an enthusiastic yachtsman and decided to take his company South by this means.

The company will exhibit in many places along the Atlantic Coast and the Gulf of Mexico. It will be necessary to take the outside route from Cape Lookout to Jacksonville, Fla. A captain and four men compose the crew.

MORE TYPHOID AT WESLEYAN.

Middletown, Conn., Nov. 11.—Another case of typhoid fever, making six in all, has developed at Wesleyan University. The victim is John C. Day, of Paterson, N. J., catcher on the Wesleyan baseball team. He was taken home yesterday. The outbreak is thought to have been due to the eating of raw oysters. It was supposed up to Friday of last week that the epidemic had been stamped out.

CONFERENCE ON IMMIGRATION.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 11.—The second annual immigration and quarantine conference assembles here to-morrow for a three days' session. Several United States Senators and governors of states are on the programme, and the attendance will include men prominently identified with the South's interests, government officers and visitors from Eastern states. Last year the conference paid especial attention to quarantines; this time immigration will be the leading topic.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

ANALYSIS OF POLITICAL SITUATION.

W. O. Stoddard Says Republican Party Should Learn Valuable Lesson from Recent Election.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I have been a reader of The Tribune ever since its first issues came to my grandfather's house, in Cortland County, in my boyhood. It has increased in size since then, but it still retains some of its original character, developed to meet the changing times. It was then conducted by Horace Greeley, who was generally hooted at as a false prophet of coming evil. A reference to many of his oldtime utterances will show how nearly correct he was. The evils against which he protested really existed and their sure consequences came. For one instance, he was continually upbraiding the selfishness and blindness of public men. I wish he were now living to write and print his analysis of the sharp lessons of the recent election in the State of New York. As he is not living, I wish you would allow one of your oldest readers to give what he believes would be a Horace Greeley opinion.

William Randolph Hearst failed of election, but that he came within about sixty thousand votes of it under all the well known circumstances is a startling peal of political thunder. I do not need to dissect here the defective support which he received from the curious conglomerate which bears for the day the name of the Democratic party. In truth, there is no such party, and another of a dangerous kind is manifestly taking life and form before our eyes. One of its expressions is Mr. Hearst. Whatever else may be said of him, he won a personal victory under the guise of a defeat at the polls. He is larger than he was, instead of being buried out of sight, for the elements which he represents exhibited their rapid previous growth as well as their present numerical strength. The figures presented by the returns from town and country make what may be called an official "blue book" which is well worth attentive reading.

On the other hand, the Republican party deserves no praise at all upon this occasion. It cannot feel itself exalted by the course it took in the campaign. It must not by any means estimate too highly the altogether temporary triumph which it has seemed to obtain. It ought rather feel its face redden with a sense of shame and sit down for a sober study of the situation.

The Republican party leaders were almost compelled to nominate and elect Mr. Hughes, a known representative of the party's best elements, while other "elements," so to speak, were grumbling inwardly and sending half-suppressed growls toward Oyster Bay and Washington. Taking the net result, however, as a responsibility of the whole party, it has at this election, by its failure to do its whole duty, assisted Mr. Hearst in writing out for the country to read a definite warning of some things which may be surely soon to come, unless their coming shall be prevented.

President Roosevelt embodies the best conception of what his entire party should now become, and the leaders of the party in New York do not.

This election plainly declares that the new party now forming has a fair fighting chance for sweeping the country at the next Presidential election. It might possibly succeed with Hearst or Bryan, either of whom ought to insure its defeat if the Republican party were somewhat more than half awake. It might be all but sure of winning with such a candidate as William Travers Jerome, if it had the sense to name him, and then that excellent gentleman would find himself in charge of a demon which he could neither hold nor drive.

The obvious remedy, or preventive, is for the goodly working majority of the Republican party in the United States Senate and House to take up with tenfold energy all the legislation it can shape with reference to the questions of labor, capital, trusts, abuses, class jealousies and the like, so grasping control of all the sources which furnish powder for Hearst's cannon or which threaten to supply dynamite for the bombs of the red flag lunatics. Let us have vast energy, vigorous life, unprecedented push, dash, accomplishment, from beginning to end of the next Congress. The reverse of that picture contains defeat, and not far behind the shadow of such a defeat there are black clouds coming swiftly up the horizon.

WILLIAM O. STODDARD.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 8, 1906.

A WORD FOR HEARST'S PROPAGANDA.

Writer Urges That There Are Real Abuses To Be Combated.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: More than ten years ago the undersigned adopted the plan suggested in yesterday's Tribune editorial entitled "Time to Think," and since then has not bought one copy of a Hearst newspaper. He does not observe, however, that the lack of his patronage has interfered with the success of Mr. Hearst's business, nor does he believe that an equally strict boycott by all those newspaper readers who, like himself, find yellow journalism disgusting would seriously reduce the circulation of Mr. Hearst's papers.

Tastes differ, and apparently these papers do not seriously offend the taste of the great majority of their readers. To cripple them, therefore, by boycott, although a most desirable end, seems impossible of accomplishment, for so long as a paper has readers it will have advertisers.

Nor is the writer sure that his record of intolerance, of which he is proud, is one to be proud of. That the influence of Mr. Hearst's papers and the spirit that he is supposed to represent are political factors to be reckoned with seriously the recent election has made plain, and, as the physician must acquaint himself with the most loathsome diseases the better to combat them, so it may be the duty of intelligent citizens to read the Hearst propaganda the better to refute its falsehoods.

No; although the writer will, as an individual, continue to rely on begging, borrowing or stealing as a means of learning what Mr. Brisbane and Mr. Hearst have to say, he does not believe that the great lesson taught by the election is that Mr. Hearst's newspapers must be destroyed. Rather is it that, if conservative government is to continue in this country, we must attack those corrupt forces in our business and political life the evil effects of which are apparent to the thinking man, and which, described with skilful exaggeration and misrepresentation, arouse in the unthinking man emotions of bitter distrust of all the forces of conservatism.

Let those who disapprove of Mr. Hearst and his journals refuse to patronize them if they will, but also let them cast all their influence against those real abuses which are the basis of his propaganda, else they may find to their sorrow that another time even disgust for the man may not be sufficient to overcome enthusiasm for his platform.

E. H. SEWARD.

New York City, Nov. 8, 1906.

WHERE ARE POLICE ON ELECTION DAY?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your issue of yesterday I noted that the Police Commissioner and his associates were congratulating themselves upon the success of their plans made for the suppression of any trouble at the polls on Election Day, but they ignored the fact that the rest of the city was left unprotected and at the mercy of hoodlums, and I for one, as a taxpayer of the city, wish to enter a protest against such an arrangement.

Part of my property is in 117th street, between First and Pleasant avenues. In the rear, in 118th street, are some vacant lots, inclosed by a wooden fence. About 4 o'clock on Tuesday a crowd of nearly fifty well dressed young fellows tore down the fence in 118th street, came through the vacant lot, tore down half the fence in the rear of my house, the fence of an adjoining building in course of erection, broke all the windows in it and beat the watchman, and when remonstrated with by my janitress and some of my tenants threatened to stone them if they interfered with them.

We, the owners, realize it is useless for us to look for any redress, but we hope that at the next election those having the conduct of police affairs will consider that other parts of the city require protection as well as the polling places, and thereby receive more than their own congratulations on the management of their department.

A TAXPAYER.

New York, Nov. 8, 1906.

KICK FROM A REPUBLICAN.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The letter of Tammany Hughes is to the point. I am an upstate Republican, and attended the meeting at Carnegie Hall. I thought that the meeting would be conducted the same as other political meetings, but imagine my surprise when I was compelled to stand in line with hundreds of others for more than an hour, while the favored few with tickets could pass right in. This caused a good deal of comment, and was taken advantage of by Hearst men, who sneered at the way we were compelled to wait. Political parties to succeed must be on an absolute equality regarding persons, and I think that the local Republican committee should sit up and take notice.

A FULTON COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

New York, Nov. 10, 1906.

CHARLES O. NEWTON WAS ELECTED.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In yesterday's and to-day's papers, in giving the names of the members of the new Legislature, you report F. A. Crosley as the member for Cortland County. You are misinformed. Mr. Crosley is the present member, but was defeated by Charles O. Newton, who was a member in 1905. Mr. Newton is a Republican, but ran as a Democrat and Independence League candidate. His plurality was 10.

GEORGE W. CHAMPLIN.

Cortland, N. Y., Nov. 8, 1906.

ST. JOHN'S GUILD ANNUAL MEETING.

The programme for the annual meeting of St. John's Guild, to be held at the Madison Square Theatre to-morrow afternoon at 3:30, includes addresses by Miss Lillian D. Wald, of the Nurses' Settlement, and Dr. Abraham Jacobi, the specialist in children's diseases. Miss Alice Sovereign, contralto, will sing, accompanied by Robert Gayler.

VICHY CELESTINS

THE GENUINE

Natural Alkaline Water

Imported only in bottles like this

A certain cure for all disorders arising from

Impaired Digestion

Dyspepsia

Gout

Rheumatism

Avoid Imitations!

Analysis made by Fraser & Co. 5th Ave., N.Y., shows Syphon Vichy to be only Croton water charged with gas.

The genuine is never sold in syphons

Ask Your Physician

OPERA CHORUS TROUBLE.

Musicians' Union Denounced for Not Ordering Sympathetic Strike.

The board of directors of the Musical Mutual Protective Union was denounced for more than an hour at yesterday's meeting of the Central Federated Union, because it did not order a strike of the musicians in the Metropolitan Opera House to force Director Conried to re-employ the old chorus. The denunciations followed the report of a committee which had been instructed to confer with the Theatrical Protective Union and the Musical Mutual Protective Union in an effort to induce them to order the strike. The committee reported that it could get no satisfaction whatever from the Musical Mutual Protective Union, but there was a chance that the Theatrical Protective Union might order the stage hands on strike.

Timothy Daly, of the Metal Polishers' Union, made a motion that none of the affiliated unions employ any bands of the Musical Mutual Protective Union if the musicians were not ordered on strike in the Metropolitan Opera House within a week. It was decided that action on this motion be postponed for a week. Meantime, the committee was ordered to see the representatives of the Musical Mutual Protective Union again, and ask that a meeting of its board of directors be called to order the strike.

The Musical Mutual Protective Union was the only union of musicians up to the time of its suspension, a week or two ago, which was recognized by the Central Federated Union. There is a union of musicians affiliated with the Knights of Labor, but it is not recognized by the Central Federated Union.

In reply to a letter from Secretary Bohm of the central body, asking that no union printers do work for the Metropolitan Opera House until the old chorus is re-employed, a letter was read from the Allied Printing Trades Council, stating that it will hold a special meeting on Monday, November 19, to consider the matter. The letter asked that the Allied Printing Trades Council be furnished, through the unions in the central body, with the names of the firms which do the printing for the Metropolitan Opera House.

BOY SHOT; COMPANIONS HELD.

"Don't Know How It Happened," the Latter Declare.

Harry Harmon, fourteen years old, of No. 166 East 127th street, is in St. Joseph's Hospital, Yonkers, with a bullet in his side near the heart. Two boy companions—Fred Hoffman, fifteen, of No. 212 East 88th street, and Fred Vanderhide, seventeen, of No. 166 East 127th street—are locked up at Yonkers police headquarters to await the result of his injuries.

The three boys, with William Vanderhide, fourteen, went to Yonkers yesterday, all armed with rifles. They went to an old abandoned quarry near St. Joseph's Seminary and were shooting at a target. In some way that the boys claim they don't understand Harmon was shot, the bullet going through to his back. He is in a serious condition.

CRITICISES POLICE FOR ARRESTS.

Magistrate Declares No Effort Is Made to Obtain Proper Evidence.

The action of the Tenderloin police in arresting women on the streets for merely speaking to men, even though their known reputation was bad, was severely criticised by Magistrate Whitman in the Jefferson Market court yesterday. He declared that the policemen did not try to get positive evidence against the women, for then they would be sent to the workhouse, thus destroying the revenue of the bondsmen.

The magistrate said that over two hundred women had been brought to the Jefferson Market court in the last week against whom there was no evidence, and each of whom paid from $2 to $5 to a professional bondsman. He said that this practice was disgraceful and ought to be stopped.

Patrolman McManus, doing plain clothes duty in the Tenderloin, arraigned ten women yesterday before Magistrate Whitman. He had evidence against only one of them. In all the other cases the testimony of the policeman was that he had seen the women speak to men on the street.

"Did the men complain to you? Were the women intoxicated or disorderly?" asked the magistrate.

"No," was the reply.

"What illegal act did you see committed?" continued the magistrate.

"I saw these women walking up and down Broadway," said McManus, adding that he had been instructed by his captain to arrest women of known bad character who accosted men.

"You have no right to bring women here on such charges. Every woman in the city has a right to walk up and down Broadway if she wishes. Broadway does not belong to the police; it is for the public. I shall discharge them."

Captain Schlottman was not in the Tenderloin last night, but Sergeant McCullom volunteered some light on the disputed point.

"I don't believe," he said, "that Captain Schlottman issued any orders other than to arrest women known to be in the habit of accosting men on the street when the police have seen them do so. He has frequently told the men, however, to be careful and be certain that the women are such as they appear to be."

GIRL CHARGED WITH ARSON.

Mary Wetter, an Austrian girl in the employ of Mrs. Genevieve Usler, in Forrest street, Clifton, Staten Island, was locked up in the West New Brighton police station last night on a charge of arson. Early in the evening a fire broke out in her room. When the firemen got there they found her walking up and down in another part of the house, apparently demented. It was said she set her bed afire. The police say they were informed that some man had deserted her, and she tried to burn herself to death. She cannot speak English.

SUSPECTED FIREBUG MAY BE INSANE.

The youth arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the numerous incendiary fires on the upper West Side last Friday morning was again arraigned in the West Side court yesterday. The boy has heretofore given his name as Frank Morris, of Boston. Yesterday he said his name was William Doran, of No. 314 Willard avenue, Providence. At Fire Marshal Frial's request Magistrate Steinert committed the boy to Bellevue for examination as to his sanity.

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

A course in the study of character, temperament and personality, with special attention to the psychology of personal success, will be begun this evening in connection with the clubs and vocational schools conducted by the West Side Young Men's Christian Association, at No. 320 West 57th street. Irving E. Vining will conduct the course.

A mass meeting in the interest of the missionary thank offering will be held at Carnegie Hall, 57th street and Seventh avenue, on Wednesday evening. Bishop Potter will preside. The speakers will be Bishop Greer, Bishop Anderson, of Chicago; the Rev. H. R. Hulse of New York, and George W. Pepper.

William J. McSorley, the engineer in charge of the engine which ran over and killed three electricians in the New York Central tunnel on Saturday afternoon was arraigned yesterday before Magistrate Sweetser, in the Yorkville court, and remanded to the coroner. He was released in $2,000 bail to await the inquest.

The reserves of the West Brighton station and several plain clothes men went through the Italian colonies of that section yesterday, trying to find the person who shot Captain Gallagher on Saturday night, but got no clew. There is considerable mystery about the affair. The saloonkeeper whose place was being raided shortly before the shooting was held for trial in $1,000 bail yesterday on a charge of violation of the excise law.

W. & J. SLOANE

Angora and Saxonia Plain Color Carpets

IT might be stated, as an almost safe rule, that if in doubt as to what scheme of treatment will best suit a room, decorate in plain colors. Well chosen tones of carpet and wall paper never fail in their effectiveness, and if the room is to be furnished with fine pictures and furniture in rich woods, nothing else can be quite so advantageous as the plain color backgrounds.

When selecting plain color carpets for handsome rooms, we recommend Angora and Saxonia English Carpets as the most finely manufactured plain color yard goods made. We are the exclusive American agents for these floor coverings.

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DEATH DUE TO DEER.

Buck's Bloody Horns Show How Montclair Man Was Killed.

Montclair, N. J., Nov. 11 (Special).—The finding of the dead body of Herbert Bradley in the deer preserve of his estate, in Eagle Rockway, last evening, was made the subject of an investigation by Chief Gallagher of the Police Department today. The result confirms the theory that Mr. Bradley met his death in a desperate struggle with one of his deer, a large buck about four years old, with a pair of long antlers. This was Mr. Bradley's favorite herd of fifteen. He had never been attacked before, and whenever he entered the preserve they ran toward him for the tidbits he used to bring them.

Some of the neighbors thought that Mr. Bradley stumbled and fell down the ravine while passing through the grounds, and struck his head upon a stone. But no bruises were found, either on his head or on his body above the waistline. There seems to be no doubt that he was killed in an encounter with the big buck.

The body when found last night by the coachman and H. W. Taylor, a neighbor, was lying upon its left side in a ravine in the furthermost corner of the park, near Valley Place. The trousers were torn in several places and a large laceration in the right hip, apparently caused by the sharp prongs of the deer's horns, had severed the main artery, death following from the loss of blood.

About a hundred yards from the place where the body lay Mr. Taylor found Mr. Bradley's hat and a broom which he had used to beat out some burning leaves in the underbrush, which he must have dropped in his flight.

"It looked to me as if Mr. Bradley had attempted to reach the other side of a clump of shrubbery on the upper side of the ravine where he was found," said Mr. Taylor. "He had fought hard to save his life, and probably tried to move toward the bushes on his hands and knees, but was too much exhausted and weakened from the loss of blood."

Acting upon this theory, Chief Gallagher and Deputy County Physician Herbert Simmons this morning looked among the herd of deer as they roamed about the park, to ascertain whether any of them bore the marks of last night's struggle. As soon as the big buck came into view they saw that its horns were covered with blood and that there were a number of blood spots about the legs and body. The animal still acted wildly and defiantly, and in order that it might do no further harm the chief drew his revolver and killed it.

Mr. Bradley was last seen alive by F. Merlam Wheeler, who was driving along Eagle Rock Way yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Mr. Wheeler noticed that leaves were burning freely in the underbrush and that the fire was gradually approaching Mr. Bradley's inclosure. He called out to him to save his fence, and Mr. Bradley, thanking him, ran toward the barn and called to his coachman to beat out the flames. He picked up a broom and disappeared through the smoke toward the West Orange line. It is supposed that the deer became excited at the flames or took fright at Mr. Bradley's efforts to extinguish them with the broom, and turned upon him.

Mr. Bradley had lived in Montclair about ten years, and his residence on Eagle Rock Way was in the most picturesque section of the town. At one end of the grounds was a pretty little lake, spanned by rustic bridges and surrounded by rare plants and shrubs. His conservatories were filled with the choicest flowers, and produced specimens that won many prizes at the leading flower shows.

Mr. Bradley was in the flour exporting business, with offices at No. 38 William street, New York. He leaves a wife, who was Miss Elvira Weeks, of New York, and two children. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

PRELATE HOME FROM SPAIN.

Bishop Kenny Says Spanish People Will Resent Attacks on Church.

The Right Rev. William J. Kenny, Bishop of St. Augustine, Fla., who has been in Spain for several months delving through archives for old records concerning the early foundations of that city, yesterday celebrated pontifical mass and delivered the sermon at the Church of St. Francis of Assisi, in West 20th street. He referred to the trouble that is brewing in Spain, and declared that the Spanish people would fight any attempt of the government to deprive them of their religious rights. Later Bishop Kenny declared that he understood the bill for the regulation of religious associations was intended to be almost, if not quite, as sweeping as the one adopted in France. He said:

The bill is aimed directly, I believe, at the religious orders and at the school system. Spain has developed her school system in recent years, and the people are proud of it. The clergy and laity will fight to the last ditch any attempt to destroy the religious foundations or to exile the religious bodies. Although it looks serious, I still believe the government will not go to extremes.

Touching on the Bishop of Tuy's pastoral against civil marriages, Bishop Kenny declared that the Bishop of Tuy had not made any apology for his pastoral, as was reported both in this country and in Spain, nor had he retracted or modified it in any way.

CHARGE WOMAN WITH ARSON.

Negro Tenement House Set on Fire Near Her Apartment.

Mrs. Estelle Bristol, a Negro woman, was arrested yesterday by the police of the West 152d street station, charged with attempting to burn a five story tenement building, No. 302 West 149th street.

On account of its prompt discovery by other tenants in the building, the fire failed to gain any headway, and was extinguished with slight damage.

All the tenants are Negroes. There are twenty families in the house. The fire was in a neatly arranged pile of papers and wood at the rear of the hallway on the second floor, where Mrs. Bristol lived. The police say that the woman admitted to them that she had set the fire.

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