



CAR RIOTS IN PHILADELPHIA

RUSH STRIKE MAKES THOUSANDS WALK

Two Cars Burned—Firemen and Police Drive Mobs Back—Many Arrests.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—Coming when least expected, a strike was declared against the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company by the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees, at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

To-night the police and firemen were busy handling turbulent crowds. Two cars were burned, a score of cars were attacked, their crews being forced to abandon them, and numerous arrests were made.

Except in the central part of the city streetcar service was almost at a standstill to-night. Cars running through the central sections were heavily protected.

The most serious disturbances were in Kensington, Philadelphia's great mill district, in the northeast part of the city. Two cars in different parts of that district were attacked by boys and strike sympathizers, who drove off the crews. The cars were wrecked, and both were then set on fire.

Firemen were summoned, but the cars were damaged beyond repair before they arrived.

HOSE SCATTERS CROWD. Great crowds collected about the burned cars, and for a time it was feared a serious riot would follow.

The men, however, were ordered to turn their hose on the crowd and the mob quickly scattered.

Along Kensington avenue lumber and other obstructions were piled on the tracks. The usual large Saturday night crowd, out for fun, was in evidence, but the street was heavily policed, and no further general disorder occurred.

The traction company withdrew all its cars in that section to-night, the company declaring that it had men to run them, but had no desire to cause trouble.

West Philadelphia, the southern section of the city, German town and other parts of Philadelphia also reported attacks on cars, forcing trolley men and passengers to seek safety.

Many persons were struck by missiles, but no one was seriously hurt.

To-day's strike is the second within a year. It came so suddenly that thousands of persons were caught away from their homes, and much inconvenience was caused by the curtailment of car service.

The leaders of the union say the trouble was started by the company, but the latter replies that the strike was prearranged by the union.

GRIEVANCES OF THE MEN.

Since the threatened strike of a month ago a committee from the union and President Charles O. Kruger of the company had been endeavoring to reach an agreement to take the place of the one made after the strike of last summer, which expires on June 1. The men asked for an increase in wages, and among other things wanted to bind the company not to recognize any other union but the Amalgamated Association.

The union leaders charged that a rival organization known as the United Carriers' Association had been put in the field to defeat the efforts being made by the Amalgamated Association for better working conditions.

The company declined to recognize the Amalgamated Association exclusively, but stated that its men were free to belong to any union they wanted to.

The break in the negotiations came on Thursday, and last night and to-day about two hundred men were dismissed for "the good of the service."

This aroused the indignation of the men and they began turning in their cars about 1 o'clock. The news of the desertions quickly reached union headquarters, with the result that a strike order was instantly issued.

TEAMSTERS REAP HARVEST.

It was after 7 o'clock when the curtailment of the service became noticeable, and it became more uncertain as the hours passed. The greatest difficulty was experienced from 5 to 7 o'clock, when thousands of persons from stores and other places found it impossible to get a foothold on the cars and were compelled to walk.

Enterprising teamsters who had the Saturday afternoon holiday to themselves, reaped a harvest in hauling "fares" to distant parts of the city. Thousands refused to ride on cars because of the fear of being attacked.

The police and fire departments, in expectation of a strike, had been on a "war footing" for a month, and were ready for business when the trouble came to-day. When the strike was threatened, in January, all leaves of absence were withdrawn, and every preparation was made to maintain peace.

The moment the fact that a strike had been called reached the City Hall, the police plans were placed in operation. Several troops of mounted police were assembled in the City Hall court yard, and squads of police and firemen were assigned to each of the nineteen bars in the city. Policemen and firemen were also put on the cars to protect men who desired to remain at work.

Mayor Reuben remained at City Hall throughout the afternoon and evening. "My duty is to protect the interests of the public," he said, "and I will do that to the best of my ability. I must see that order is preserved at all hazards. I will also make an effort to see that the riding public is accommodated."

Shortly after 10 o'clock to-night a crowd attacked two cars in the northern section of the city and after driving the crews from the drivers' seats smashed the windows with bricks.

The market street subway and its elevated extension in West Philadelphia are not affected by the strike.

The company announced to-night that it is making but little effort to run its cars and that about nine hundred of its fifteen hundred cars had been withdrawn. The company said that 75 per cent of its cars would be operated to-morrow.

BUTLER ON RAMPAGE. Japanese Works Havoc in Riverside Drive Home.

Marvin Emory Parrott, lawyer at No. 154 Nassau street, living at No. 547 Riverside Drive, doubtless will not want a Japanese who fought at Port Arthur for his next butler. His last was George Wata, twenty-six years old, who was at Port Arthur, and every time he took a little too much saké, or its Occidental equivalent, he thought he was again storming those fortified heights in the face of Russian sabres.

Wata yesterday was left in charge of the house, and the members of the family were amazed on their return home at the confusion that awaited them.

Wata evidently had started his reminiscences with an encounter with a bottle. Then he took a carving knife and set to work. He cut holes in the carpets, carved great chunks from the furniture, smashed cut glass, broke bric-a-brac, tore down curtains and hangings and slit most of Mrs. Parrott's wardrobe into ribbons. The Parrotts say the damage will amount to several thousand dollars.

ARRESTS LEGISLATOR. Doherty, "Baby" Assemblyman, in Aids Case Fought.

Albany, Feb. 19.—The Assembly's "Baby" legislator, Edward A. Doherty, 22d District of New York, has got into trouble over the Conger-Alds investigation. Doherty is conceded to be the Assembly's youngest member, and possibly he was not old enough to know better than to get into an argument in one of Albany's "bohemian resorts" at 3 o'clock in the morning. It was that time this morning when Patrolman Sigbee came across him and a drug clerk named Finn handing out blows to each other in the midst of a group of men.

The patrolman took both of them to the nearest police station. They were admitted to bail and appeared before Magistrate Brady this morning.

In explaining the trouble Finn told the judge that he was the only Democrat in a party of men who had been arguing about the outcome of the Aids investigation. For that reason, he said, the whole crowd got together and "trimmed him." He was allowed to go, while Doherty pleaded not guilty. His case was set down for next Wednesday and his bail was continued.

Doherty gave the name of "Edward Willis" when pleading. His case was adjourned until next week.

CLEW TO THE NINA. Wreckage Off Cape Fear May Indicate Tug's Fate.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—A life buoy marked with four letters, which may have been from the missing naval tug Nina, was sighted drifting at sea by the bark Good News, now in port from Jacksonville.

Captain Erikson says that on February 11, in latitude 33-55 north, longitude 76-22 west off Cape Fear, he passed considerable wreckage, among which was the buoy. The captain did not know the Nina was missing and did not make a close inspection of the buoy.

The Good News encountered extremely heavy weather the same day. The galley, boatswain's room and the cabin of the Good News were torn from their fastenings.

WHEAT HIS NEMESIS. Finally Leads Disgraced Banker to His Death.

Logansport, Ind., Feb. 19.—The body of John F. Johnson, former president of the State National Bank of this city was found in the Washburn River to-day. Johnson served six years in prison for embezzling \$250,000 of the bank's funds. Recently he had been a grain broker. It is supposed he committed suicide.

Two months ago he lost heavily in wheat and sold his home to meet his debts. He had since been dejected. Johnson always was fascinated by the wheat market. At the time of his trial, in 1887, he testified that if the bank examiner had given him one more day of grace he could have made a great fortune "in wheat."

Johnson succeeded his father in the presidency of the bank, and he said that the older man left a shortage of \$200,000 when he retired. Johnson said he gambled in the hope of recouping this deficit.

GRIEF CAUSES DEATH. Girl Pined Away Because She Couldn't Teach School.

Heartbroken over her failure to obtain a certificate so that she could enter the training school for teachers and thus reach the height of her ambition, Agnes May Galletly, the seventeen-year-old daughter of William Galletly, died yesterday at her home, No. 276 Ainslie street, Brooklyn.

Although the primary cause of death was given as pneumonia, the girl's mother said that Agnes had grieved herself to death.

The girl was graduated from the Eastern District High School last June. She wanted to become a teacher, even if only in a little country town, and went to the Board of Education to obtain the certificate which would entitle her to enter the training school.

Mrs. Galletly said that one of the women physicians at the department told Agnes that she had heart disease and was physically unfit to undertake the studies required to become a teacher. It was while returning from a visit to the Board of Education that she caught a cold, which developed into pneumonia and hastened her death.

GEORGE I. HAM ARRESTED. Ex-President of Failed Mexico City Bank Accused of Breach of Trust.

Mexico City, Feb. 19.—George I. Ham, who was president of the United States Banking Company that went into the hands of a receiver several weeks ago, was arrested on a charge of breach of trust.

It is charged that mining stock given as security for loans is missing.

FLORIDA—Quickest and best service via Penn. and Atlantic Coast Line. N. Y. to Florida Special. Leaves 1:25 P. M. Su-Fri. Return road and service. 1218 B'way, 1st floor. Office, 1187 B'way, C. 20th. Adv.

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TWO KILLED BY DRINK-MAD CLERK. SHOT DOWN BROTHER AND FATHER-IN-LAW.

After shooting the two men John Gargan placed the revolver against his own head. Just as he pulled the trigger Otto H. Ehler, the bartender, ran from behind the bar and struck Gargan under the arm. The bullet lodged in the ceiling. Gargan stepped back and again attempted to shoot himself. Ehler struck the revolver from the man's hand. Gargan then rushed through a side door and ran through Marcy avenue, with Ehler and Pasquale Ferrai, of No. 113 Hudson avenue, at his heels, shouting: "Stop him, he's a murderer!"

At Greene avenue Patrolman John V. Dawson, of the Gates avenue station, joined in the chase and soon caught Gargan. Followed by an excited crowd, Dawson took his prisoner to the Gates avenue station.

Gargan lit a cigarette, took a seat in a bootblack's chair and coolly gave his pedigree. When first questioned he said: "I have nothing to say." Later he said: "I don't know why I did it."

On the way to the station, Dawson said Gargan repeatedly exclaimed: "Oh, my God! I've killed my dear brother Harry."

The slayer didn't show any emotion, however, in the station house, and maintained his calmness when locked in a cell.

Gargan is said to have told the police that he bought the revolver in Broadway early in the afternoon, thus showing the detectives said, premeditation.

MARRIAGE KEPT SECRET. In June last Gargan married Miss Etta Hynes, a school teacher. The marriage was not known to either of the families of the couple until September. Mr. Hynes is said to have expressed dissatisfaction, as he knew that Gargan was unsteady in his habits. Subsequently he accepted the situation with outward good grace, and Gargan and his bride went to live with Mr. Hynes.

For some time Gargan is said to have cut his old associates, but the lure of his former life finally proved too strong for him. To his fondness for drink, it was said, he added a passion for drugs. Mr. Hynes is reputed to have stood his conduct chiefly for his daughter's sake, but recently he told friends that his patience was exhausted, and that he and his daughter had determined to make Gargan shift for himself!

Evidently Harry Gargan had agreed with Mr. Hynes, for yesterday he, Mr. Hynes, and Mrs. Gargan moved most of their effects to another house. John Gargan had expected that they would take such action, and he was in a disagreeable mood when he left the house yesterday. It is supposed that he went to New York, visited a few saloons he had been in the habit of frequenting, bought the revolver, and then returned to Brooklyn to kill his father-in-law.

The police believe that he did not plan to kill his brother, but that in the fury of the moment he shot regardless of all consequences.

TO SPEND \$5,000,000 ABROAD. C. M. Schwab Awards Coke Oven Contracts to Germans.

South Bethlehem, Penn., Feb. 19.—Announcement was made here to-day that Charles M. Schwab, as president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, has awarded a contract to firms in Berlin and Stettin for the erection of four hundred coke ovens at the Saucon plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company, at a cost of nearly \$5,000,000.

The capacity of the ovens will be three thousand tons a day. Saucon is about eight miles south of South Bethlehem.

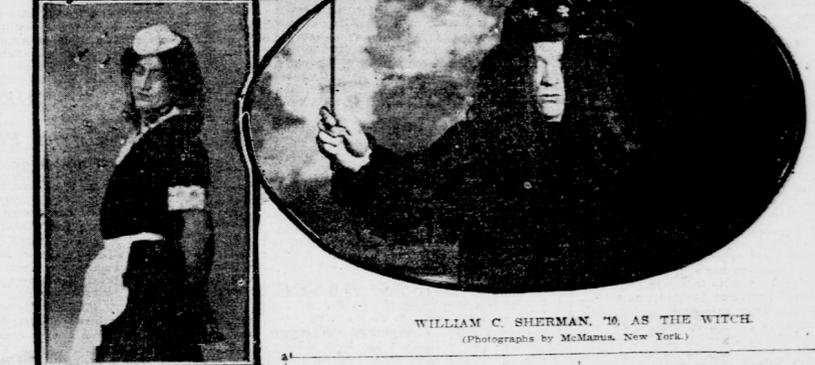
YOUTH'S LEAP SAVES HIS LIFE. (By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Stamford, Conn., Feb. 19.—Caught on a trestle west of the Stamford railway station, with no other chance of escaping an approaching freight train, Charles H. Dixon, eighteen years old, of Orange street, jumped off the trestle into the Rippon river, twenty feet below. "I had to break the ice to get ashore," said the boy, "and, handiapped by my overcoat, I had a hard time of it." He suffered no ill effects.

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DEWEY'S SPARKLING BURGUNDY. A great favorite with ladies. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 138 Fulton St., N. Y.—Adv.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Immediate relief for lumpy voice. No opiates.—Adv.

FUTURE GENERALS IN A WEST POINT PLAY. (By Telegraph to The Tribune.)



WILLIAM C. SHERMAN, '10, AS THE WITCH. (Photographs by McManus, New York.)

LONG JAIL TERMS. COUNTERFEITERS GET 150 YEARS IN ALL. Plead for Mercy and Leader Collapses—Eight Go to Atlanta To-day.

Handcuffed two and two, eight men, surrounded by United States deputy marshals, left the Federal Building last evening. As they stepped upon the sidewalk a hand organ operated by an aged Italian was playing the Miserere from "Il Trovatore," and as the line of men lengthened for the journey to the Tombs the clock in the steeple of St. Paul's tolled 6. The prisoners, convicted counterfeiters, were on the first stage of their journey to Atlanta, to serve a combined sentence of 150 years.

For twenty-five days their counsel had battled for their liberty before Judge Ray and a jury in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court. For the same period the counsel for the government, Abel L. Smith, Assistant United States Attorney, had fought for their conviction. The culmination came yesterday afternoon when the jury, after a two hours' session, found a verdict of guilty. The same length of time was spent in imposing sentence, which was done amid sobs of the prisoners and one done amid sobs of the counsel, and the collapse of Giuseppe Morello, who was said to be the leader of the whole band. The sentences follow:

IGNAZIO LUPO, thirty years and \$1,000 fine. GIUSEPPE MORELLO, twenty-five years and \$1,000 fine. GIUSEPPE PALEIRMO, eighteen years and \$1,000 fine. GIUSEPPE CALACCHIO, seventeen years and \$1,000 fine. GIANAZIO GIGLIO, fifteen years and \$1,000 fine. SALVATORE CINA, fifteen years and \$1,000 fine. NICOLO SILVESTRO, fifteen years and \$1,000 fine. ANTONIO CICALA, fifteen years and \$1,000 fine.

Judge Ray started the day with the charge to the jury. The courtroom was crowded with women relatives and friends of the prisoners and many men who had been present throughout the trial. Women and men listened to the court's charge through the nearly three hours before it was ended. They read no hope for the prisoners, who drooped more and more as Judge Ray went on. There was no apparent bias in the charge as the points made by the prosecution and the defence were summed up, but there was in the recital of the evidence enough to discourage.

The jury came in after deliberating two hours. When it was announced that a verdict had been found the courtroom was cleared of all but the counsel, newspaper men and deputy marshals. The convicted men looked to their counsel as one man. Mirabeau L. Towns arose and asked for a stay after a motion to set aside the verdict had been refused. This was also denied. Then the sentencing was begun. Pleas for mercy were made for the prisoners one by one, and they in turn pleaded for leniency. Calacchio was the first to be ordered to the bar.

"I am poor; I have no friends; I have no money. My friends deserted me and I could obtain no witnesses," he said.

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PLAY AT WEST POINT. Cadets Seen in Annual 100th Night Performance.

West Point, N. Y., Feb. 19.—Cullum Hall was crowded to-night with friends of the cadets who came here to help them celebrate the annual one-hundredth anniversary of the formation of the Cadet Dialectic Society in joyous expectation that in one hundred days some will don the cadet gray for the army blue, while others will be one year nearer that goal.

The entertainment was a musical extravaganza entitled "The Pipe Dream," in which West Point is shown in 1929, with all the ironclad rules abolished, and life at the Academy one continual round of pleasure. A suffragette congress has passed a law making West Point co-educational.

Paragraph 132, Regulations of the United States Military Academy, prohibiting the cadets from drinking, has become obsolete, and the combined forces of men and women cadets are having a gay time in a cafe when a witch from West Point headquarters breaks the spell. The book is by Cadet William C. Sherman, '12, and the lyrics by Calvin M. Smith, '10, and W. C. Sherman, '12.

The cast: Jack Armstrong, Willis P. Crittendenberger, '12; Bobby Barr, "a chip off the old block," '10; Billy Booker, one of Jean Barr's posterity, '10; Professor Heller, Department of Engineering, '10; Mrs. Heller, a suffragette, Paul S. Reinke, '11; Mrs. Heller, a suffragette, Stephen M. Walmesley, '11; Colonel F. S. Strong, Corps of Engineers, '11; Colonel H. F. Ordano, Department of '11; Second Lieutenant D. Owen Byars, 10th U. S. Cavalry, Max S. Murray, '11; Mr. Lawson, keeper of the grounds at Palm Beach, William Dean, '11; El Capitan Short, Department of Tactics, Ralph C. Holliday, '12; Grace Terry, '12; Mrs. Terry, '12; Mrs. Chamberlin, Joseph P. Alessre, '11; Mrs. Chamberlin, Walter G. Kline, '12; Bridget O'Connor, Norman A. Ulsoy, '12; Patricia McGinnis, Herman A. Ulsoy, '12; Wren, William C. Sherman, '10.

A 50,000-TON SHIP. Hamburg-American Line to Build Greatest Steamer.

Hamburg, Feb. 19.—It is unofficially announced that the Hamburg-American Steamship Company intends next week to give a contract to the Vulcan Shipbuilding Company for the construction of a transatlantic steamer, displacing from 45,000 to 50,000 tons. The steamer is designed to be 800 feet long, with a speed of twenty-one knots.

CLASH WITH FACULTY. Young Ivins's Suffragette Sign Ordered Down.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 19.—Harvard University has no more earnest advocate of woman's suffrage than James S. Y. Ivins, of the Law School, son of William M. Ivins, of New York City, but his zeal may get him into trouble with the faculty. A bright yellow placard bearing the letters "Votes for Women" appeared in the window of Ivins's apartments in Craigie Hall a few days ago. As his rooms face the street the placard attracted much attention. His answer to those who asked his reason was "Every little bit helps."

The card became a burning topic, as Craigie Hall is situated in the busiest thoroughfare in Harvard Square, and the matter finally reached the ears of the college regent, Edward Brumley, the proctor, called on Ivins this morning and said the sign must come down. Ivins resented this interference, and some heated talk followed, it is said. Finally the proctor advised Ivins to see Charles M. Stearns, regent of the college, as the action was taken at his command. The placard was removed, but the end is not yet, Ivins's friends declare.

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MAYOR DEPARTS IN HIGH DUDGEON. THOUGHT DIGNITY WAS OUTRAGED.

Suffolk County Association Dinners Get Taste of Gaynor's Spirit.

Mayor Gaynor exhibited a decided case of outraged dignity last night at the dinner of the Suffolk County Association at the Hotel Astor, when, after coming to the banquet room and having been waited upon by a committee, he turned around and walked right out again.

With his nearest neighbor at St. James, Melville Smith, and A. W. Tutthill, the secretary of the association, walking beside him, and endeavoring to offer their apologies, the Mayor indignantly stalked out and left the building with but a few words of explanation.

"I wouldn't mind if I were a private individual," the Mayor told me, "said Secretary Tutthill, 'but as the Mayor of the city I should have been waited upon and received properly, and they should have waited for me.'"

The Rev. Dr. John F. Carson, of Brooklyn, was speaking when the Mayor arrived, and as his allotment of time was nearly up the committee who met the Mayor at the door offered to escort him to the platform.

KEPT ON WITH SPEECH. He chose, however, to stand just inside the door, and the Suffolk County men near by craned their necks and then quickly offered chairs to his honor.

Dr. Carson kept on. Evidently he did not see the distinguished guest, or, if he did, he took the Mayor's hesitancy at the door as leave to finish his talk.

Secretary Tutthill was apprised of Mayor Gaynor's arrival before he reached the banquet room, and went with Melville Smith to welcome him. After the surprising episode with the Mayor, Mr. Tutthill returned to the platform, where he whispered a few words to Charles D. Baker, of Brooklyn, the toastmaster of the dinner.

"I have very bad news to break to you," said the toastmaster then to the diners. "Mayor Gaynor, whom we all expected to be present, will not be here. He arrived at the door while Dr. Carson was speaking; he was waited upon, but was unwilling to wait. He went away at once."

Deep silence greeted the toastmaster's explanation, and a gloom fell over the dinner, which up to that point had been a happy, laughingly enjoyable affair. Before that each speaker had proudly referred to the fact that New York had had to go to Suffolk County, to St. James, to get its chief executive.

Mr. Tutthill explained afterward the action of the welcoming committee, consisting of himself and Neighbor Smith, of St. James.

"He promised to be here at 10:30," said Mr. Tutthill, speaking of Mayor Gaynor. "and we were ready to receive him. He arrived a half hour ahead of time. Dr. Carson was in the middle of his speech. We waited upon him at once at the door, and offered him a seat. Dr. Carson was soon to finish, and we were ready to escort him to a seat, or to the platform immediately. He walked out without any explanation, and directed the elevator boy to take him down. If Dr. Carson had not been nearly through we would have stopped him at once."

GAYNOR SHOWED ANGER. Mr. Tutthill's explanation covered only the barest outline. As a matter of fact, he and other witnesses explained afterward, the Mayor walked down the long hallway of the hotel with every evidence of great displeasure.

His brief explanation to the committee of the Suffolk County Association was shot at them just before the elevator doors clanged shut as the Mayor was taken down to the street floor and away from the diners, numbering about six hundred, who were then awaiting him.

Groups of diners got up and left the banquet room to stroll into the adjoining hall, apparently with the hope that their toastmaster had been mistaken and that the Mayor was simply waiting outside. They talked it over in the hallway, and more and still more of them came out until the banquet room was half deserted, after the toastmaster told them of Mayor Gaynor's departure.

The dinner, previous to the arrival and sudden departure of the Mayor, was full of Long Island fun, frequent references to the Mayor's own pet campaign phrase of "Long Island clam-diggers, oh, ye clam-diggers" provoking a roar of applause each time it was mentioned.

After the announcement about the Mayor's failure to remain with them, however, there were no more references to Suffolk County and St. James, and Congressman J. Hampton Moore, of Philadelphia, a friend of Congressman Cocks, of Oyster Bay, brought up the name of another hero of Long Island.

"We've heard a rumor," said the Philadelphia Congressman, "that when a certain citizen comes back from Africa Mr. Cocks will voluntarily retire in his favor, so that this famous citizen of your county may preside over the national Legislature."

The utterance was well received by the diners, but Congressman Moore went on to say that he hoped this would never happen.

The Mayor was expected at still another dinner last night. The Brownsville Board of Trade waited and waited for him in the Imperial Hotel, Brooklyn, but waited in vain.

At midnight every one of the two-hundred or more in the company confessed himself entirely mystified because neither Mr. Gaynor nor S. W. Rowe, chairman of the Eastern Parkway Association, with some newspaper men who went for aim in an automobile, had arrived or sent word. They were to take Mr. Gaynor to the reporters' dinner and Mr. Rowe then was to whisk him down to Brooklyn for the Brownsville dinner.

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