



CONTROLLER TRYING TO BALK BANKING SCHEME

Plan is to Bring Outside Banks' Deposits Here for Speculative Purposes.

LOANS DISCLOSE THE FACTS

Conservative Bankers View Situation with Alarm—No More Privileges to Promoters.

A report was sent to Lawrence O. Murray, Controller of the Currency, last night on a scheme of several well known men to bring the deposits of a chain of out-of-town banks to this city and use the money in the speculative schemes of the promoters of the enterprise.

Controller Murray is going to find a way to balk the plan if he can, and if he can't he is going to keep a sharp watch for the first hint of a criminal step and nail the men who are back of the scheme.

According to the report made to the Controller, the men who are behind this plan are a Westchester County lawyer, who already has been engaged in two shady note transactions; a well-known architect, the son-in-law of a man who died leaving something like \$15,000,000 to be divided between his two daughters, and the officers of a construction company that is putting up two of the largest buildings in the city.

They have already acquired a Westchester bank to start their chain, and Controller Murray got his first hint of the scheme through the discovery of the bank examiners of some irregular loans made by two banks in this city on the stock of the Westchester institution.

The Old Morse Plan.

The plan is by no means a new one. It is the same that was worked by Charles W. Morse with such startling results. But there has been nothing criminal in the operations of the present promoters so far. Up to this time they have been guilty only of bad banking methods, and Controller Murray intends to stop them before they can go further.

The scheme the men have been working out is to acquire a chain of country banks, buying the first and paying for the second with money borrowed from the first, and continuing this operation until half a dozen or more banks have come under their control. Then they will be able to borrow money from these banks and use the stock of the banks for collateral on loans made in this city. Going still further, they will place the deposits of the country banks with institutions in this city and make more loans equal to the amount brought here from the country.

In this way an original capital of \$100,000 could easily be turned into a working capital of \$1,500,000 and more, in proportion to the increase in the size of the original capital.

Criminal prosecution would follow in case notes of the promoters should be due and unpaid in two or more of the chain of banks at the same time.

If the plan cannot be blocked the bank examiners will keep sharp watch of all the banks in the chain, and if notes should be unpaid at maturity prosecutions will be started on a charge of criminal conspiracy. This is only one of the eventualities that might result in criminal prosecutions, but in view of the highly speculative enterprises which, it is understood, the promoters of the scheme intend to put the money of the country banks into, it is thought by the bank examiners that it is not unlikely to happen.

Stop Professional Promotion.

At the same time he is looking into this particular scheme, Controller Murray is seeking a means to stop the professional promotion of national banks. This is an evil that has grown to large proportions in recent years and leads to just such schemes as that now proposed in this city.

There is a Middle Western corporation organized for the promotion of national banks and that holds the control of between fifty and sixty small banks in the Middle West. This is only one instance of many in which the control of a chain of banks is held by one corporation or group of men.

Conservative bankers here look on the situation with considerable alarm. They say that trouble with one bank might mean the collapse of a larger number, and there would be little hope for the depositors. If the stock were individually held, they say, recovery might be had from the stockholders, but when the stock is held by a corporation and the bank fails redress must be sought from the corporation, no assets are found and the bank's depositors are helpless.

Controller Murray intends in the future to refuse permission to organize to banks fathered by professional promoters. He expects by this means to go a long way toward breaking up the practice of using national banks for speculative purposes.

But there will still remain the possibility of a group of men buying up banks already organized. There is much more difficulty in dealing with this condition and the plans for meeting it are still tentative.

So far they consist in closer supervision by the bank examiners and more detailed reports required of the banks. Development of the safeguards will come with the study of results.

GIRL M. A. AT SEVENTEEN

She Establishes Record at University of Michigan.

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 11.—It was announced to-day that the youngest person ever to take a master's degree at the University of Michigan, and possibly at any university in the United States, is Miss Dorothy Jones, of Harrisburg, Penn. She is seventeen years old when she recently passed examinations for the degree of Master of Arts. Before coming to Ann Arbor Miss Jones was a student for three years at Carlisle, Penn.

New Train to Williamstown, Mass., via Springfield, Mass. Grand Central Term. Week-days only 1:30 p. m. Arrive Williamstown 4:30 p. m. Connections there for Bennington, Vt. Leaving, leaves Williamstown 7:30 a. m. Advt.

GOULD GIRLS WITH AUNT AFTER LONG AUTO CHASE

Children of Frank J. Taken to Miss Helen Gould After Mother's Wedding.

DETECTIVES GUARDED THEM

Belief That Mrs. Thomas Would Take Them Caused Watch To Be Set—Had Been with Grandmother.

Immediately after the wedding at noon yesterday of Mrs. Helen Kelly Gould, the divorced wife of Frank Jay Gould, to Ralph Hill Thomas at her home, No. 540 Park avenue, the two Gould children, Helen and Dorothy, were the central figures in what appeared to be an unexpected and rather forceful change of guardianship. They were taken from the custody of Mrs. Thomas's mother, Mrs. Kelly, who lives at the Hotel Gotham, and put into the hands of representatives of Miss Helen Gould, who took the children to her country home in Irvington-on-Hudson.

Following the ceremony the children were bundled into a taxicab with a woman and a man who was said to be Addison Mizner, a close friend of the bridegroom, and started away from the house. Three men, said to have been detectives employed by the Gould family, followed the taxicab in a large touring car. When they overtook the taxicab in 62d street, between Second and Third avenues, the cars stopped, and after a short conference the children were transferred from the cab to the larger car and driven to the home of Miss Helen Gould, in Fifth avenue. Later they were taken to Miss Gould's country place.

It was said at Miss Gould's Irvington home last night that the children had merely been brought back there where they had been staying with their aunt prior to the wedding. It was denied that there had been any attempt to kidnap them from their mother's relatives or to detain them so that Mrs. Thomas could not take them to Europe to-day, when the Thomases intend to sail on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse to spend their honeymoon abroad.

Expected Back at Hotel.

Mrs. Kelly, grandmother of the children, was not at the Gotham last night, and it was said there that she had gone out of the city early in the evening and had not said where she was going or when she would return. Friends of Mr. Kelly at the hotel said that the two Gould children had been staying with their grandmother since last Friday. They expressed surprise that the children did not return to the hotel after the wedding, and said that Mrs. Kelly had departed suddenly.

The hotel management said that the rooms occupied by the Misses Dorothy and Helen, with their grandmother, had been retained and that the children were expected to return there after the wedding. The hotel register showed that the Gould children had been assigned to rooms there on July 9.

It is said that Miss Helen Gould and her brother Frank feared that Mrs. Thomas's affection for her children might lead her to make some attempt to carry them off with her to-day, and that the detectives were employed to guard the children and see that they were not taken away.

One of the detectives who followed the children in the automobile is said to have admitted that they had been instructed to follow the children wherever they might go, and that Mr. Gould had instructed them not to let the children out of their sight.

Make Mystery of Wedding.

Considerable secrecy was thrown about the Thomas wedding. All concerned resorted to various manoeuvres before and after the ceremony to avoid as much publicity as possible. The Rev. Dr. George S. Webster, of the Brick Presbyterian Church, who performed the ceremony, and Joseph Thomas, a brother of the bridegroom, made their exit from the house after the ceremony by going down a freight elevator and out through an alley in the rear to the side street.

Mrs. Gould arrived at her apartments, which occupy the entire third floor of the Park avenue apartment house, about 10:30 a. m., and she was soon followed by her mother, Mrs. Edward J. Kelly, and her sister, Miss Eugenia Kelly. The two Gould children, with their governess, drove up in a taxicab at 11 o'clock, and Mr. Thomas came alone soon afterward.

The living room, where the ceremony was performed, was decorated with lilies, the dining room in American Beauty roses and the other rooms in pink roses and orchids. The bride, who was given away by her mother, wore a gown of champagne colored satin and carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley and white orchids. Her two little daughters, in frocks of white lingerie and Charlotte Corday hats, and carrying pink roses, acted as flower girls. The bride's sister, who did not assist at the wedding for religious reasons, was also in white. Joseph B. Thomas was his brother's best man and only attendant.

Mr. Thomas gave his bride a \$50,000 tract of land at Sands Point, Long Island, a diamond necklace and a diamond bracelet.

It was said that the Thomases intended to remain abroad for a year. Among the guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. William A. Prime, who are to accompany the Thomases abroad; Addison Mizner, Dr. Burnett, G. A. Gillespie, Ralph J. Bloomer, who is engaged to Miss Dorothy Taylor, an intimate friend of the bride, and Miss Eleanor Miller.

AUTO FUNERAL IN RICHMOND

Hearse and Vehicles Run by Motors at Infant's Obsequies.

Richmond, Va., July 11.—Richmond had its first automobile funeral to-day. The procession consisted of four motor cars, the usual hearse and cabs. The deceased person was an infant. The coffin rested on a motor car. The funeral was in the first car, with members of the immediate family.

RALPH HILL THOMAS AND HIS BRIDE, FORMERLY MRS. FRANK J. GOULD.



ADDISON MIZNER AND MRS. THOMAS'S YOUNG DAUGHTER.

THE NEWLY MARRIED COUPLE LEAVING MRS. THOMAS'S HOME AFTER THE CEREMONY.

MAY BE TWO INDICTMENTS

Grand Jury Investigating the Wellborn Complaint.

Indictments against two of the men who figured in the Carnegie Trust Company loan on bonds of the Titusville Northern Railway Company it is expected will be reported to-day by the grand jury which has had the transaction under investigation.

The matter was presented to the grand jury by District Attorney Whitman upon complaint of Charles E. Wellborn, president of the railway company, who alleged that he had been unable to obtain from the Carnegie Trust Company \$400,000 of the bonds which he said he had turned over to C. M. Sexton and C. W. Chapman, with the understanding that they were to be deposited with the company as collateral on a loan of \$25,000.

No indictments are expected against any one connected with the management of the trust company.

Since it became known last week that the June grand jury had been continued to complete its inquiry Chapman has stated that he was within his rights in withholding \$100,000 of the bonds, and that he is ready to turn the entire \$400,000 worth over to Wellborn as soon as Wellborn pays the amount for which Chapman alleges he is holding them as collateral.

All of Chapman's dealings were with the late C. C. Dickinson, who was at the head of the trust company until last December.

MAYOR FOR SPOTLESS HUB

Fitzgerald Would Banish All Refuse from Boston Streets.

(By Telegraph to the Tribune.) Boston, July 11.—Mayor Fitzgerald is dreaming of a spotless town. He wants to see no peanut shells on the sidewalks, no banana peels or scraps of paper, and he says that Boston can become one of the cleanest cities in the world if the people will take hold and help. He issued an appeal to the citizens this noon to see to it that they are as careful in keeping waste material off public property as they are in keeping it off their own lawns.

"Unfortunately," says the Mayor, "the most patriotic Bostonian cannot maintain that his fellow citizens show any particular pride in the appearance of their public ways. Not only are the streets littered with papers, house sweepings, and all sorts of miscellaneous refuse, but the parks, especially after a Sunday or a holiday, show visible evidence of the throngs which have resorted to them, in the shape of newspapers, lunch boxes, paper bags and other articles that are tossed about by the wind and give the lawns and meadows a most unsightly aspect."

SHE SHOT HER HUSBAND

'Who's There?' Said Wife to Belated One; He Didn't Answer.

Pittsburg, July 11.—"I shot my husband because I thought he was a burglar, and I would do it again under similar circumstances. Men who stay out late at night should answer promptly when their wives call 'Who's there?'" "Every woman should know how to handle a gun. My husband insisted on me learning to do so, and I am not sorry that I was taught to be a good marksman. I am sorry I shot my husband, but I carried out his instructions. I did as he told me, and he is glad that I did."

This is Mrs. J. T. Burns's advice to women. Mrs. Burns shot her husband in the arm at their home in McPherson Boulevard last night, mistaking him for a burglar. He is in a hospital, and unless blood poisoning sets in will be out in three or four days.

PARROT ON TRIAL FOR LIFE.

Washington, July 11.—The life of a parrot, whose present habitat is in this city, depends on the verdict of a court. By the will of the late Mrs. Ottilie Stock, of this city, her pet parrot was to be chloroformed after her death. Mrs. Stock's daughter, however, attacked the validity of her mother's will, and thereby may save the bird's life. The will left to the daughter \$1 in money, two kitchen chairs, two pairs, one broom and two washbasins.

DEWEY'S SPARKLING BURGUNDY

A Refreshing Summer Drink H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 132 Fulton St., N. Y. Advt.

SUBMARINE NEARLY SINKS THE CASTINE

Gunboat Seriously Damaged in Manoeuvres Off Provincetown, Mass.

Provincetown, Mass., July 11.—The gunboat Castine, tender of the submarine flotilla, was rammed by the submarine Bonita during the manoeuvres to-day and was beached to prevent her from sinking. No one on board was injured. Two of the plates of the castine were loosened. Her dynamo and boiler compartments, between frames 19 and 51, are flooded, but the bulkheads are said to be holding firm.

The accident happened during a mimic attack on the Castine by the submarines. The Bonita apparently misjudging the distance and striking the gunboat with considerable force. The men on both boats felt the impact and some were momentarily stunned. The Bonita escaped with the slight denting of a portion of her armor and the loss of a small section of her railing.

As soon as it was seen how badly the Castine was damaged it was decided to beach her near North Truro. She will be thoroughly examined to-morrow and preparations made for repairing the damage.

Cruisers Ready to Lend Aid.

Although the officials of the ships in collision will not discuss the accident, it has been learned that the Castine was in such a critical condition that the sailors had gathered their effects together and were ready to depart at a moment's notice when she touched the beach. The scout cruisers Birmingham and Salem were in the harbor at the time of the accident and were ready to lend assistance to the disabled gunboat had it been required. Some of the Castine's compartments filled with water, and the strength of her bulkheads is believed to have been all that kept her afloat.

The so-called attack on the Castine was entirely unexpected. Several members of the crew were in swimming when the Bonita suddenly rose beneath the gunboat, and as she came up scraped her whole length across the bottom of the Castine. Water poured into the lower engine room and the dynamo room compartments of the Castine, flooding them and threatening to extinguish the fires under the boilers. The doors of the water-tight compartments were immediately closed and the Castine started full speed for the shore. She reached the beach under her own steam and rested easily in shallow water. All her crew remain on board.

Crew of Eighty on Gunboat.

The Castine carried eighty men and was commanded by Lieutenant Ralph A. Koch. The Bonita was under command of Ensign Sloan Bauenhower, and carried a crew of fifteen men.

The Castine is the tender for the 3d Submarine Division, made up of the submarines Bonita, Graying, Narwhal, Snapper, Stingray and Tarpon. The division commander is Lieutenant Donald C. Bingham.

The boats came here some time ago from Charlestown to engage in submarine manoeuvres, the exact nature of which is kept an official secret. The submarines often disappear early in the morning and do not return the entire day, some of their manoeuvres being on the surface and some beneath it.

At the time of the accident to-day not a submarine was in sight, and it was supposed that they were all far out in the bay. The others did not return until two or three hours after the Bonita had struck the Castine.

Witnesses of the accident on shore to-day did not realize that the Castine had been damaged until she ran her nose aground. None of the members of

Continued on third page.

WOMAN A PRISONER OF MANIAC HUSBAND

Three Days of Torture Under Constant Menace of Death for Sign Painter's Wife.

Overcome by Sleep, Man at Last Gives Chance of Escape—Hurries to Family Doctor.

A woman was held a prisoner in her own flat for three days and nights and hourly threatened with death by a sleepless husband, according to Dr. Charles H. Goldsmith, of No. 1229 Madison avenue, who told the story last night, when he took the husband, William H. Whitney, sixty-five years old, of No. 52 East 88th street, to Bellevue Hospital and had him committed to the psychopathic ward.

The doctor said that Mrs. Whitney escaped from her home on the third floor of the East 88th street house by climbing from the fire escape to a roof, and she was then at his office, a nervous wreck from her terrible experience. Whitney, he declared, was suffering from a mental strain, a victim of parais, he believed.

The physician said he was called to his office door about 11 o'clock last night and there found Mrs. Whitney in a state of collapse. When she recovered she told him that she had just escaped from her home, after being kept a prisoner for three days and nights by her husband, a sign painter in the employ of the Park Department.

On Saturday morning Whitney had told her that he was tired of life and intended ending his own and hers. He bade her keep away from the windows and doors, and then after he had carefully locked and bolted every means of egress the terrible vigil commenced. The wife waited hour after hour in the expectation that the sign painter would fall asleep, and again and again, when he appeared to doze, she started to creep toward the hall door.

But on these occasions he forestalled her by suddenly becoming alert. Then repetitions of the death threats would be made and the horror of the situation continued to grow.

Dr. Goldsmith said that Mrs. Whitney was too weak and frightened to give a concise and coherent statement of all that occurred, and he said he doubted if she could recall all the various moves made in the apartment during the three days and nights, but he said that it was more than probable that the woman fasted the greater part of the time from sheer terror.

Not until late last night did the husband fall asleep, and then for a long time, he said, Mrs. Whitney feared it was merely feigned slumber. Finally she became desperate through fear and inch by inch crept to the front room of the apartment. Slowly and cautiously she worked the catch on one of the windows, and then raised the sash a little way at a time. Shivering with apprehension, she gained the fire escape, and then climbed the remaining two stories to the roof. She reached the street by descending through the scuttle on the roof of an adjoining house and staggered to the office of Dr. Goldsmith.

The physician said that as soon as he had rallied Mrs. Whitney he hurried to the Whitney home. After ringing the bell and pounding on the door for nearly ten minutes he heard the sign painter's voice inquiring as to who desired admission.

The doctor said that it took a long time to persuade the old man to open the door. Not until the physician had informed him that he had brought a bowl of mutton broth did the sign painter unlock the door.

Then followed another long period of persuasion, but Dr. Goldsmith said that he eventually induced him to join him in a taxicab in search of mutton broth, his favorite food. The transfer to Bellevue was then quickly made.

ATTACKS WIFE; FALLS DEAD

Woman Struggles for Life, Falls and Husband Drops at Side.

While in a rage, following an encounter with an ice man in his home in Yonkers, yesterday, Peter Tripoli, a retired contractor, took a large knife from a sideboard drawer, and ran toward his wife. The woman grabbed his hand and begged and pleaded with him not to harm her. He yelled at her, and tried to hack her with the implement. She managed to hold him for a while, but finally sank to the floor exhausted.

As the woman fell in a heap at his feet her husband, with a shriek, raised the knife above his head and brought it down toward her. Then he suddenly reeled and staggered back. The weapon fell from his hand. Tripoli, clutching at his heart, sank to the floor. Mrs. Tripoli, weakened by the ordeal through which she had passed, fainted.

Neighbors, who had heard Tripoli's shouts, ran into the house, and when they found the man and wife lying on the floor, summoned Dr. J. A. Fallia, the deputy health officer, who was passing. He said that the contractor had died instantly of heart disease, brought on by heat prostration. Tripoli had been complaining of the heat. He attacked an ice man with an axe during an argument over the price of a piece of ice just before he had attempted to stab his wife.

LEAPS FROM ROOF TO DEATH

Son of Former Police Sergeant Who Left a Fortune.

Standing on the parapet of the roof of a five story apartment house at No. 311 East 133d street last evening, Edward Leonard, who lived on the second floor of the house, waved his arms about his head, uttered a few incoherent words and plunged to the courtyard. His death was instantaneous. The sight of the man's tragic end caused several women who were on fire escapes in neighboring houses to collapse.

Leonard was the son of Police Sergeant Patrick Leonard, who died seven months ago, leaving a considerable fortune. After his father's death the son, who has a wife and two children, quit work and lived on his share of the estate. Several days ago his wife took the children and went away to her mother. According to neighbors, he had been drinking heavily during that time.

In the dead man's pockets were found five pawntickets made out in the name of Leonard. The police are trying to find his wife.

HURLS PATIENT TO STREET

Express Wagon Crashes Into a Bellevue Ambulance.

A heavy express wagon crashed into a Bellevue Hospital ambulance yesterday afternoon at Eighth avenue and 30th street, and Dr. Adams, the hospital surgeon; Miss Elizabeth Halloran, a patient, and Henry Muller, the driver, were hurled to the street. Luckily none of the occupants of the ambulance was badly injured, although it is feared that the shock to the patient may have ill effects. The ambulance was a complete wreck.

The driver of the express wagon, who said he was Patrick Mulvey, was arrested on the charge of reckless driving and intoxication and arraigned in the West Side court, where Magistrate Cornell fined him \$10 on the first charge and \$3 on the second.

Miss Halloran lives at No. 233 West 145th street. She had been ill at No. 206 West 30th street, and Dr. Adams went there yesterday to remove her to the hospital.

BLAZING SKIRTS HER C. Q. D.

Women in Disabled Launch Sacrifices Gowns to Bring Rescuers.

Hammond, Ind., July 11.—Two women who, with their husbands, were adrift in a disabled launch on Lake Michigan to-day attracted the attention of lifesavers by waving blazing skirts as a signal of distress. The imperiled quartet—Mrs. and Mrs. Matthew Staff, of Helena, Mont., and M. S. Evers and wife, of Hammond, Ind.—received prompt aid when the novel C. Q. D. signal was observed.

Ideal vacation trips via Hud. Riv. Day Line Strs. Fine music, Grand scenery. See advs. Advt.

LOEB NOT CANDIDATE TO SUCCEED HUGHES

Collector Returns from Visit to President with Nothing to Say on Politics.

NO DESIRE FOR NOMINATION

Understanding Is That Mr. Taft Did Not Urge Him to Seek It, in View of Expressed Repugnance.

Collector Loeb came home from Beverly last night after his talk with President Taft. He was met immediately with the question, "Are you going to run for Governor this fall?" "It's a scorcher," Mr. Loeb replied. "It has been one of the hottest days I have ever passed."

"But are you going to run for Governor? There have been some wonderful stories coming out of Beverly since you went down there."

Mr. Loeb smiled pleasantly. "I gave the boys a good summer story before I left Beverly," he said. "I have made my arrangements to start on a hunting trip to Montana on September 14, to be gone five weeks, and I don't see anything ahead of me to make me change my plans."

The Collector said that he and the President talked over the general political situation, and President Taft seemed pleased and satisfied.

"We touched on the tariff, too," he said, "and I gave him some figures on the way the new law is working."

The question of the governorship was dismissed almost as summarily in Beverly as it was here. It was the general political situation that received the most attention. The President did not urge Mr. Loeb to run for Governor, and the Collector gave the President to understand that he was not seeking the nomination and did not want it. The result was that after a few pleasant words the subject was dropped and did not come up again.

His Ambition Is Different.

It is understood that Mr. Loeb's ambitions run in a different direction, and it would only be after considerable urging that he would consent to run. The urging has not yet been forthcoming. It is evident that there will be no combined argument by Governor Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt, for the Collector will not be present at the meeting at Oyster Bay.

"I am going down to Sea Gate," he said last night as he stepped from the train, "and I will not be at Sagamore Hill when Governor Hughes is there. No, I don't expect to see the Governor." Mr. Loeb laughed again when he was asked if Mr. Roosevelt knew beforehand of his visit to Beverly.

"No," he said. "He didn't know anything about it. Of course I will see Colonel Roosevelt in a few days, but I haven't any appointment with him. President Taft understands all about these visits of the insurgents to Sagamore Hill. They are old friends of the Colonel. Any one can go there who makes an appointment."

Political leaders here were not surprised to learn that Mr. Loeb had told President Taft that he did not want to be the candidate for Governor this year. Those who are close to him declared that the Collector had no desire for the nomination, and stated emphatically their belief that he could not be induced to run.

Conferences on Policies.

The conferences that have been held so far have been devoted almost entirely to ways and means, to policies to be pursued, rather than candidates. It was said last night that those who had taken part in these conferences had not considered the names of Mr. Loeb, knowing the way in which he looked upon the idea of becoming a candidate.

Henry L. Stimson, former United States District Attorney and special prosecutor in the Sugar Trust cases, had given his friends to understand that he did not seek the nomination for Governor when the suggestion was first made to him some time ago. A friend who talked to him just before he sailed for Europe recently, however, said last night that Mr. Stimson did not seem so positive in his determination then. This friend seemed to think that possibly Mr. Stimson might be induced to accept a nomination if he felt that the party really wanted him. This attitude followed a talk that Mr. Stimson had with Mr. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

So far as the leaders in this city are concerned the discussion of possible candidates for Governor will not be taken up seriously much before the first of next month.

LOEB VISITS PRESIDENT

Mr. Taft Not Interfering in New York Situation.

(By The Associated Press.) Beverly, Mass., July 11.—William Loeb, Jr., Collector of the Port of New York, frankly told President Taft to-day that he would rather remain at his post in the customs service than run for Governor of New York this fall. The President frankly told Mr. Loeb that the nomination seemed to be coming his way, and that it would take more than a fishing trip to the Rocky Mountains to stop it.

The former secretary to President Roosevelt left Beverly this afternoon for New York. He took the 5 o'clock train out of Boston. Mr. Loeb left absolutely the impression that if it became absolutely necessary for him to take the Republican nomination he would do so, and would make a whirlwind campaign. He would much rather go on with his work in the Custom House, however.

The mention of the New York situation was incidental to talk on general politics between the President and Mr. Loeb. They were together this morning before the President went to the Myopia links for a game of golf with Henry C. Frick, who lives near here, and they had luncheon together at John