

BROTHER AND SISTERS DROWNED IN LAKE

Six Victims of Waters Around New York Make Up Day's Death Roll.

ATHLETE RESCUES THREE

Bud Goodwin, Noted Swimmer, Saves Lives of Venturesome Bathers at Rockaway Beach.

The waters of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut claimed six drowning victims yesterday. Three of the victims were the children of Charles W. Pinkney, a New York man, spending the summer at Echo Lake, N. J., where the drownings occurred. The other drownings were at Rockaway Beach, Winsted, Conn., and in Hudson, off Yonkers.

Victim Expert Waterman.

The family has been living at the lake regularly for some years. The young man was an expert waterman, and was considered particularly skilful in the handling of a canoe. His sisters were almost equally at home in the frail craft. The canoe was fitted with a sail, and they went out for a spin in it just before noon.

John Hogan, walking along the shore of the lake about 1:30 o'clock, saw an upturned canoe floating on the lake, and this led to the discovery of the drowning of the three young persons.

Arthur King, superintendent of the Mountain Ice Company, assisted in a search of the vicinity, while Mr. Pinkney telephoned to a New York contracting firm for professional divers to come up and search the bottom of the lake.

Meanwhile Mr. King and others rigged out grappling hooks and dragged the bottom of the lake near where the canoe was found. About 2:30 o'clock the body of the young man and that of one of the girls were brought to the surface within a few minutes of each other. They were found lying close together, and in about another half hour the body of the other sister was brought up.

The bodies were taken to a landing and were there viewed by County Physician Armstrong, who issued burial permits.

Drowned as Wife Looks On.

The crowds on the Rockaway Beach were thick yesterday afternoon when Frank McDonald, twenty-seven years old, a draftsman, of No. 203 Belmont avenue, the Bronx, went in for a swim while his wife waited for him on shore. He swam beyond the ropes and was handling himself well when suddenly he went down in plain sight of hundreds of men and women in the water.

Bathers and life guards swam out to the point where he disappeared, but no sign of his body was seen. A dively near shore people pulled that the body was coming in. It proved to be McDonald's. His wife became hysterical and frantically urged on a physician, who worked for more than an hour and a half on her husband before he gave up the fight.

Charles Duffy, twenty-two, and James Hall, the same age, both of Yonkers, who had been chums since boyhood, went swimming on the Hudson yesterday with Thomas Kelly, also of Yonkers. They paddled across the river, hid a swim at the foot of the Palisades and started back. As they reached a shoal about two hundred feet off the Yonkers recreation pier a gust of wind struck the canoe and it went over. The three were thrown into the water.

Kelly was almost immediately rescued by a canoeist who was passing. Hall remained behind to help Duffy, who could not swim, but after a struggle Duffy became unconscious and slipped from his chum's grasp. The body was not recovered. Hall lost consciousness and went under, but was rescued by a launch party. His attempt to save Duffy was witnessed by crowds of persons gathered on the river bank, and he was cheered lustily after he was rescued.

Another Canoeing Fatality.

Ernest Marsland, twenty years old, of New Rochelle, chauffeur for J. T. Boone, of Dallas, Tex., was drowned in Highland Lake, Winsted, Conn., directly in front of the cottage occupied by George T. Stockham, of New York. He was out in a canoe last evening. The craft overturned and he was thrown out and turned over and he is forty feet from a point where the lake is forty feet deep. He could not swim. He leaves a mother and brother.

Bud Goodwin, a hero as a swimmer, will now have new laurels to wear besides those bestowed upon him by scores of athletes. He was one of several thousand persons enjoying themselves at Rockaway, and was in the water when he noticed four men out beyond the lifelines who seemed to be in distress. He struck up a racing stroke and headed for the four, all of whom were in need of aid.

Goodwin reached the four, who had not lost their heads, and told one to grab him by the neck, another by the waist and a third to permit himself to be held by the neck. The three men did as they were told and then Goodwin started for shore. At every stroke with his free right hand he was buffeted about by the waves and the watching thousands on shore thought several times that he would have to give up from exhaustion. But Goodwin, with the pluck which has won him races, stuck it out and slowly made his way toward shore.

Finally, the men kept their heads, and Goodwin had to think only of his swim. He was rescued when he was cheered again and again as he lay floating on his back.

HOSPITAL ELEVATOR FALLS

Thirty Visitors at Bellevue Go to Basement—None Hurt.

The passenger elevator in the new seven story building at Bellevue Hospital fell three stories yesterday afternoon while loaded with visitors. No one was injured. The car, which was in charge of Bertram Anderson, who was helping out yesterday, the regular operator having a day off, has a carrying capacity of 2,500 pounds, and the rule is to take not more than twenty passengers on a trip. The extra operator, not knowing the passenger limit, in the rush of visitors to leave the hospital at the close of the visiting hours permitted thirty passengers on the car. When it reached the third floor Anderson threw off the power and tried to stop, but the car slid past the floor and continued down, gathering speed as it proceeded. As the car passed the main floor and struck the safety cushions in the basement the passengers started to scream. Hospital attendants rushed to the elevator shaft on a run, but Anderson had thrown open the door and let the passengers out. Anderson then went to the office and gave up his job as an elevator runner.

LINER IN WITH MENAGERIE

Many Contributions for Hornaday All Way from Tasmania.

A small menagerie was tucked away in different corners of the Baltic's spacious interior when she docked yesterday, and in her stowage was Thomas William Arthur, who had brought the little "zoo" safely from New Zealand and Tasmania. To-day the Bronx Zoological Gardens will be the richer by a pair of Madagascar lemurs, a pair of vervet monkeys, three Madagascar tortoises, one North Queensland carpet snake, a pair of Tasmanian mountain parrots, two pairs of New Guinea painted finches, two pairs of bronze wing pigeons and a pair of Tasmanian bald coots.

All these animals and birds form a gift from Mrs. Mary Roberts, of Hobart, Tasmania, the only corresponding woman of the Royal Zoological Society in the world, to Dr. W. T. Hornaday, director of the Bronx gardens. Mrs. Roberts has a private zoological park at her home and a force of collectors who forage for her. She maintains the park for charitable purposes, and distributes her specimens generously among the different public zoological parks. Mr. Arthur, who is head keeper of the zoological gardens at Wellington, New Zealand, was employed by her to convey her contribution to Dr. Hornaday.

LAY UNCONSCIOUS ALL NIGHT

Auto Speeds Away After Striking White Plains Man.

After running down James Dolan, of White Plains and breaking his leg, on Mamaroneck Road, a big touring car, containing five persons, sped on Saturday night without stopping to see whether the man was alive or dead. Dolan was opposite the entrance to Godfrey Farm, the country estate of Howard Willets, when the machine struck him and tossed him into the gutter. For hours he lay unconscious, and at daylight yesterday morning, when a Mamaroneck trolley came along, the conductor saw Dolan and carried him to the White Plains Hospital. It was found that his right leg had been broken and that he was suffering from other injuries. Once before a motor car tossed him into a gutter while he was crossing the street, and three years ago, while he was attending a circus, the seats collapsed and he was badly injured.

STRAY BULLET STRUCK BOY

Anonymous Letter to Gaynor Causes Physician's Arrest.

Dr. Charles J. Goeller, of No. 421 East 149th street, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Detective Ryan, on a warrant issued by Magistrate Cornell, in the Morrisania police court, charging him with violation of the Penal Code "in discharging firearms in a public place."

A few days ago Mayor Gaynor received an anonymous letter in which the writer said Dr. Goeller was in the habit of discharging firearms in the yard in front of his home, and that a boy had been struck recently. The Mayor referred the letter to Commissioner Baker, who in turn sent it to Captain Post, of the Alexander avenue station.

The physician, it appears, has built a wooden walk from the gate to the stoop of the house, under which he has a shooting gallery, where he frequently indulges in rifle target practice.

The police learned that a stray bullet struck six-year-old James Adams, son of George Adams, a real estate broker, who lives at No. 419 East 149th street, while the boy was playing on the sidewalk in front of his home on July 21. The bullet lodged in the little fellow's right eye, injuring it so as to necessitate its removal.

Mr. Adams, father of the injured boy, denied all knowledge of the letter which had been sent to the Mayor, but said he was certain that his son had been the victim of a bullet from the doctor's range. Dr. Goeller was released on bail, to appear in court to-day.

D. & H. TRAIN DITCHED

Wreckers Cause Accident in Which Several Passengers Are Hurt.

Schenectady, N. Y., July 31.—A Delaware & Hudson passenger train, containing between 30 and 40 persons, was ditched at about 5:30 o'clock, to-night, twelve miles north of this city by wreckers. The entire train, consisting of four coaches and baggage car, left the tracks, but, with the exception of the fireman, Frederick Schermerhorn, who is believed to have been fatally hurt, none was dangerously injured. Among the more seriously injured are George Leary, of New York City, broken ribs and internal injuries, and E. H. Smith, of Schenectady, lacerations and bruising.

AMERICAN DENTIST AND HIS STENOGRAPHER ARRESTED ON STEAMER MONTROSE.



DR. HAWLEY HARVEY CRIPPEN.



MISS ETHEL CLARE LENEVE.

CRIPPEN AND GIRL ARRESTED ON SHIP

American Dentist and Ethel C. Leneve Taken Into Custody on the Montrose.

DEW MAKES IDENTIFICATION

Crippen Expresses Relief That Suspense Is Over—Prisoners Taken from Ship at Quebec Early To-day.

Quebec, Que., Aug. 1.—The Canadian Pacific liner Montrose, with Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen and Ethel Clare Leneve prisoners aboard, reached Quebec, the end of her journey from Antwerp, shortly after 1 o'clock this morning. Closely guarded, the pair were taken from the vessel at 1:35 a. m.

Soon after the vessel's arrival the prisoners were landed and driven to jail. Miss Leneve seemed half senseless as she emerged from her cabin and had to be supported down the steep gang plank. The police had difficulty in keeping the crowd back.

While they were guarded on the passage between Father Point and Quebec, Dr. Crippen and Miss Leneve were allowed to see each other.

No effort was made by Inspector Dew to secure a confession from Dr. Crippen. The jewels found on the prisoner, it is said, furnish the only incriminating evidence found.

Father Point, Que., July 31.—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen and Ethel Clare Leneve, his stenographer, who fled from London after the disappearance of Belle Elmore, the doctor's wife, were arrested here to-day aboard the Canadian Pacific liner Montrose, at the command of Inspector Dew, of Scotland Yard.

The identification of the long sought fugitives on board the fog shrouded steamer by the English detective, who had raced across the Atlantic ahead of the Montrose, marked the culmination of one of the most sensational flights in recent criminal annals.

Accompanied by two Canadian officers he boarded the vessel at 8:30 o'clock this morning, and fifteen minutes later both man and girl were locked in their state-rooms. Crippen broken in spirit, but mentally relieved by the relaxed tension; the girl, garbed in boy's clothes, sobbing hysterically. They were no longer the Rev. John Robinson and son, as looked from Antwerp on July 29.

After a brief delay the Montrose continued her 100-mile journey up the river toward Quebec, where jail awaited the pair. Crippen is charged with the murder of an unknown woman, believed to have been his wife, an actress known as Belle Elmore. The girl is held as an accessory. In charge of Inspector Dew they will be taken back to England for trial on the Royal Line steamship Royal George, leaving Quebec on Thursday next.

A Dramatic Pursuit.

Seldom has there been a more surprising pursuit of a criminal so pregnant with dramatic features as that enacted off this little settlement this morning. Inspector Dew had spent a sleepless night at the Marconi operator's side communicating through the fog with the liner that bore the man and woman he sought. The man had fled to him in London by fleeing the city with the mystery of Belle Elmore's disappearance unsolved, and a strong personal feeling entered into the case, accentuating the detective's desire to carry out the task assigned to him by Scotland Yard.

The approaching ship's whistle was heard at 4:30 a. m. above the howling of the Father Point foghorn. Like a giant alarm clock it awakened the nervous villagers and the expectant newspaper men, who dressed hastily and waited in a drizzling rain for the liner's arrival. The mingling showers, however, passed with tantalizing slowness. Inspector Dew's impatience increased. The rain continued to fall, and the more ambitious residents, not to be denied the scene of capture, began fitting out their rowboats and variegated sailing craft ready to hasten to the liner's side immediately she arrived.

Police in Pilots' Dress.

The Montrose pushed her nose through the fog shortly after 7:30 o'clock, and at 8:15 the pilot boat Eureka set out from shore. She carried a host of newspaper men and photographers and the more fortunate townspeople who were able to crowd aboard. But Inspector Dew was not among them. As a precaution he had embarked on the Eureka's small tender, accompanied by Chief McCarthy of the Quebec police and ex-Chief Denis of the same city.

All wore the garb of pilots, and over his florid face Inspector Dew had pulled a pilot's visored cap to hide his features from the man he sought. He did not wish Crippen to recognize him before he could approach and take advantage of the only avenue of escape—suicide.

Four sailors quickly rowed the tender alongside the Montrose, and Dew and his companions stepped aboard. Crippen was standing near the rail talking with Dr. Stuart, the ship's surgeon, and attempting to appear calm. But that he was nervous was indicated by his furtive glances and his remark to Dr. Stuart. "There are three pilots coming aboard," he said nervously. "Is that not unusual?" The physician did not reply, but kept his eyes on the strangers, who walked rapidly toward them.

Glad Suspense Is Over.

"Crippen, I want you," said Inspector Dew quietly, as he approached. The dentist recoiled involuntarily as he recognized the man who addressed him; then the blood left his face, his breath came short and fast and he gurgled in.

Continued on third page.

NO BAR TO LEE'S STATUE

President Taft Approves of Its Remaining in Capitol.

MR. WICKERSHAM'S OPINION

Attorney General Says There Can Be No Lawful Objection to the Effigy in Statuary Hall.

Beverly, Mass., July 31.—President Taft has approved, without comment, an opinion by Attorney General Wickersham to the effect that there is no provision of law by which the statue of General Robert E. Lee, in Confederate uniform, can be removed from Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington.

In addition to deciding the question on a purely legal basis, Mr. Wickersham argues the matter from an ethical point of view, declaring that Lee has come to be regarded as typifying all that is best in the cause to which he gave his services and the most loyal and unflinching acceptance of the complete overthrow of that cause. That the State of Virginia should designate him for a place in Statuary Hall as one illustrious for distinguished military service the Attorney General declares, is but natural, and warranted under the reading of the law.

Mr. Wickersham's opinion was called forth by protests to the President from the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of New York. In his opinion, addressed to and approved by the President, the Attorney General says: "I have read the resolutions adopted by the Department of New York, Grand Army of the Republic, at Syracuse on June 21, and the communications of the Hon. James Tanner with respect to them. The act of July 2, 1867, referred to, provides for the erection of suitable structures and railings in the old hall of the House of Representatives for the reception of statues of illustrious citizens of the United States, which is to be under the supervision and direction of the committee on the subject of the Statuary Hall. The act provides that no statue shall exceed two in number for each state, of deceased persons who have been citizens thereof, and illustrious for their historic renown or from distinguished civil or military services, such as each state shall deem to be worthy of its national commemoration, and when so furnished the same shall be placed in the old hall of the House of Representatives, in the Capitol of the United States, which is set apart, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for the purpose herein indicated."

It is probably true that when this act was passed Congress did not contemplate that any state would designate one or more of its citizens who were then in the hall of the Statuary Hall, the government of the United States as persons "illustrious for their historic renown or for distinguished civil or military services," whose names should be placed in this hall. Nevertheless, it is not to be denied that, in the absence of any law which would prevent the placing of a statue of a man who was a traitor to the United States, the act of Congress placing in the Statuary Hall a statue of a man who was a traitor to the United States, is not a violation of the law.

It is now forty-five years since the Civil War closed. Robert E. Lee has come to be generally regarded as typifying not only all that was best in the cause to which he gave his services, but also the most loyal and unflinching acceptance of the complete overthrow of that cause. That the State of Virginia should designate him for a place in Statuary Hall as one illustrious for distinguished military service the Attorney General declares, is but natural, and warranted under the reading of the law.

BITTEN IN HAND BY A RATTLER.

Stratford, Conn., July 31.—While attempting to pick up a rattlesnake here to-day Clarence R. Hattor, of New York, was severely bitten on the hand. After first aid by a local physician he was taken to a hospital in New York. Hattor came here to buy snakes of a local druggist. While attempting to take one from a box, the snake struck, sinking its fangs into Hattor's hand.

GIRL HANGS TO ESCAPE ARREST.

In order to escape the officer's searching for her, Veronica Zeonak braved death yesterday by hanging to the sill of the second story window at No. 18 West 23d street, Bayonne, N. J. Patrolmen Lee and Cooney found the girl in her dangerous position early this morning. She had been there about twenty minutes. At the time she was almost exhausted. The girl was charged with grand larceny.

DRUG VICTIM A SUICIDE

Seemingly Cured, Springs Into River at Bellevue Hospital.

ATTACHES ATTEMPT RESCUE

Fellow Patient Who Tried to Save Him Shaken Off After a Struggle.

Pronounced cured of the morphine habit, for which he had sought treatment at Bellevue Hospital, and transferred on Saturday to the convalescent ward to recuperate, Frank C. Wiley drowned himself yesterday, notwithstanding efforts to save his life by a number of attaches of the hospital.

Wiley entered the hospital on July 25, and mentioned as his best friend "Dr. Arnold, No. 1181 Broadway," a name which does not appear in the directory. He told the physicians he was a victim of the morphine habit and wanted to be cured. "I feel that I can still make good," he said. "If I can only shake this accursed habit off." He was given the usual treatment, and, aided by his own determination to turn over a new leaf, his cure advanced rapidly.

Yesterday his manner of speech indicated remarkable clarity of mind for one who had been addicted to the use of the drug, and all morning he strolled about the grounds of the hospital.

He had his dinner at the usual hour, and then, accompanied by John K. Lynch, another patient, walked about the grounds again. Together they sat down on a bench facing the East River, not far from where the Southfield is moored, on which open-air treatment is administered to tuberculous patients.

It was about 2:30 o'clock, when the grounds of Bellevue are crowded with convalescents and visitors. Suddenly Wiley arose from his seat and crawled through the iron railing which runs along the waterfront. Lynch was taken by surprise, but sprang to his feet and caught hold of Wiley. In silence and unobserved the two men struggled for a moment, when Wiley tore himself free and sprang into the water.

Then Lynch yelled. Close by sat John Barry, a helper in the storerooms of the hospital, and Sarah Celest, who is also employed in the hospital, together with John McGann, an ambulance driver, and his wife.

As Lynch yelled Barry peered off his coat and vaulted over the railing into the river after Wiley, who, when he struck the water, swam several strokes and then ducked under.

McGann roared, where he was joined by heart and, catching hold of the oars, began pulling to the point where he had last seen Wiley's head. Barry had dived after Wiley and caught him by the hair, dragging him to the surface.

From the Southfield Joseph Miller, a hospital attendant, threw Barry a life-preserver, but by this time McGann had brought the rowboat up close, and Barry caught hold of it with one hand, while Wiley held Wiley with the other. McGann and Celest pulled Wiley into the boat and Barry scrambled in after him.

The attendants carried Wiley to Ward 6, and every effort was made to save his life, but his lungs had been filled with water, and in a few minutes he was pronounced dead.

TURKEY TO BUY BATTLESHIP.

Constantinople, July 31.—The Porte has decided upon the purchase of a powerful battleship from an English firm of builders, either Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., or Vickers Sons & Maxon.

AUTO'S GEAR SAVES BABY

Half a Block Under Machine, Swinging by Her Dress.

As Annie Westenburg, two years old, was crossing the street in front of her home, No. 1184 Fox street, the Bronx, yesterday afternoon, she fell directly in the path of an automobile, driven by William Wendelken, a garage owner. As the tonneau passed over her the child's stiffly starched frock was caught in the steering gear, which lifted her and swung her free of the roadway.

Onlookers cried out with horror, thinking the child had been killed. Wendelken put on his brakes and shut off the power, but the car had gone half a block before it came to a standstill. Then Wendelken, his face white with fear, jumped out of the car. His relief at finding the baby apparently unhurt was so great that he laughed hysterically.

Patrolman Hunt summoned an ambulance from the Lehanon Hospital, but the only injury that Dr. Lieberman could find was a laceration of the baby's right hand.

WHISKEY FOR ROCKEFELLER

Oil Man Is Taking It in Form of Baths—Speaks on Forgiveness.

Cleveland, July 31.—John D. Rockefeller is taking whiskey baths. His physician has prescribed them to preserve his strength and prevent the fatigue which follows his exercise on the golf links. Despite the oil man's frequent allusions to his youth, he is feeling his age, and it is expected the baths will give him renewed vigor.

Following the advice of his physician, he has adopted another innovation, and that is early rising. Every morning finds him up at 5 o'clock. He begins each day much earlier than was his wont, and retires earlier at night.

Mr. Rockefeller delivered a homily on "Forgiveness" this morning before the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church Sunday school. At the close of his address he gave the newspaper reporters who were present morocco bound copies of "The Optimist's Good Morning," a book of essays on morals which Mr. Rockefeller believes is one of the greatest literary works in existence.

"We must all learn how to forgive," said Mr. Rockefeller. "Not with a sulky heart, but fully and freely, that our lives may be blessed."

SECOND HONDURAN BATTLE

Twenty-five Killed and 100 Wounded Near Ceiba.

New Orleans, July 31.—The second battle in the Honduran revolution was fought on Tuesday at Ceiba, fifteen miles from Ceiba, twenty-five being killed and a hundred wounded on both sides. On Monday the first battle took place in the outskirts of Ceiba, a hundred being killed and two hundred wounded on both sides. This information was received here to-day on the arrival of the steamer Grib, which left Ceiba last Wednesday.

President Davila is mobilizing five thousand government troops at Bocaserrado, twenty-five miles from Ceiba, which he expects to make the new base.

In Ceiba martial law has been abandoned by the government, but troops surround the city and are ready to enter on an instant notice. General Lee Christmas, a former conductor on the New Orleans division of the Illinois Central Railroad, commands this wing of the Bonilla army. It appears that the Honduran revolution will be fought out for some time on the coast from Colorado to Ceiba.

That ex-President Manuel Bonilla of Honduras has actually landed on the coast of Honduras and is now well into the interior of that country with a large force of his followers is the information which reached New Orleans last night in a message which was received by a local adherent of his cause.

HAWAIIAN VOLCANO ACTIVE.

Honolulu, July 31.—Unusual activity of the volcano Kilauea, is reported. The so-called "fire lake" is twice its usual size. There is much rumbling and a series of explosions indicates intense activity in the center of the big volcano.

GERMAN SOCIALIST GAIN.

Stuttgart, Germany, July 31.—The Socialists gained a further victory to-day in the by-election for member of the Reichstag in the districts of Ludwigsburg and Cannstatt. The Socialist, Kiel, polled 15,500 votes, the National Liberal, von Oettinger, 8,250, and the Freisinn party candidate, Wolff, 1,200. The seat had previously been held by a National Liberal.

HAD TO JILT SOME ONE

Brooklyn Girl, in Quandary, Has Marriage License Changed.

RETURNS TO HER FIRST LOVE

Mrs. Hart, Nee Stephens, Who Nearly Became Mrs. Searls, Tells All About It.

For the second time within twenty-four hours Miss Henrietta Helen Stephens, beautifully dressed, and said to be one of Brooklyn's prettiest girls, called with a timid looking young man at the office of Joseph Scully, of the Marriage License Bureau in the Brooklyn Borough Hall, last Tuesday.

"I'd like to have this changed," she said, handing back a marriage license certificate to Mr. Scully. "I have changed my mind about it all, and I have just come back to see you and have you put the matter in order, and—"

"Just one minute, my dear young lady," interrupted the surprised "Cupid." "You have changed your mind, and not desiring to marry, wish your license cancelled? Very well!"

"But I do wish to be married," interjected the fair caller, pleadingly. "I have only changed my mind about who my husband is to be."

She then introduced to Mr. Scully John J. Hart, and, a new license having been made out, within an hour she became Mrs. Hart instead of Mrs. Charles Augustus Searls.

Alderman Frank A. Cunningham was hastily called on to perform the marriage ceremony in Borough Hall. The knot tied, Mr. Hart kissed his bride, paid the alderman his fee and then hurried his bride away for a few days' wedding trip.

"It was just this way," she explained last night at her mother's home, No. 15 New Jersey avenue, East New York, while her husband and her pretty sister listened approvingly.

"I really did not heartlessly jilt Mr. Searls. He is a dear, good boy. But, you see I always loved my old John here. I have known him since three years ago. Our engagement was broken off and I gave him back a beautiful engagement ring. It just broke my heart to do so."

"In my distress I was counselled by Charlie Searls, John's old chum. I met him through John, two years ago. We all love him, he is such a dear, good fellow. I told him last Sunday night my engagement with John was broken. He proposed instantly and I accepted him, and the rest you know."

"Yes, that is all, except that Charlie Searls proved himself again to be 'the best fellow in the world,'" added Mr. Hart. "He took his 'turn-down' like the good sport he is."

His parents live at No. 118 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn. They are wealthy and well known in Brooklyn.

ASTOR'S LATEST INVENTION

Patents and Releases Device for Steamer Chair.

The August number of "The International Inventor" contains a description of Colonel John Jacob Astor's recent invention for a steamer chair. This, the seventh device patented by Colonel Astor and released to free use, is described as follows:

"His device combines, by use of a vacuum chair, the movable chair with the fixed chair. Chairs in steamer saloons and cardrooms are now screwed fast to the deck. Persons of different proportions are either cramped because there is not room enough between table and chair or are inconvenienced because the chair is almost as fixed as if bolted down, yet can be moved at will."

MOTHER DROWNS FOUR BABIES

Demented California Woman Then Calmly Submits to Arrest.

Antioch, Cal., July 31.—One after another four little children were drowned in a tub near here yesterday by their mother, Mrs. Joseph Mello. She walked away from her head babies quietly and calmly submitted to arrest.

Mrs. Mello had become suddenly demented. The oldest child was four years of age.