



MURPHY TO PICK THE CANDIDATE

Democratic State Convention Awaits Orders from the Tammany Boss.

IN A TANGLE AT ROCHESTER

State May Be Wiped Clean and a Strong Organization Man, 'Probably a Judge,' Nominated for Governor.

Rochester, Sept. 29.—Everything is in a tangle here to-night over the efforts of the Democratic leaders to pick a ticket for presentation to the state convention, which meets at 1 o'clock to-morrow to make nominations.

There are strong indications, however, that Tammany Hall is preparing to wipe the slate clean of those who up to date have been most prominently mentioned as candidates for Governor, and to decide on some strong organization man.

It was learned that Charles F. Murphy, who is in absolute control, is considering a list of possible nominees for Governor, on which are the names of Justice Victor J. Dowling and Herman Ridder, of New York; Edward M. Groat, former Controller, of Kings; Justice Keogh, of Westchester; ex-Judge Alton B. Parker, of Ulster; and John A. Dix, of Washington County.

There was a rumor that Mr. Murphy was in communication this afternoon with a representative of Mayor Gaynor over the long distance telephone, and it is thought that the names of Mr. Ridder and Justice Keogh might have been suggested by the Mayor.

In spite of the information that Tammany had decided to drop consideration of Edward M. Shepard, John A. Bense, Congressman Havens, Justice Gerard, Martin H. Glynn and the others who hitherto have been in the forefront of all the gubernatorial talk, many of the up-state delegates to-night declared that Mr. Shepard would have to be reckoned with.

Because of that, a number of caucuses of different groups of upstate delegates which were called for to-night to take some stand on a candidate for Governor were mysteriously adjourned until to-morrow morning.

A Tammany Caucus To-day. It was announced that Tammany would hold a caucus at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, and the slate will probably come out after that meeting ends.

There were indications of how greatly the leaders were puzzled this afternoon when the convention, at the end of the first session, about 2:30 o'clock, adjourned until to-morrow at 1 o'clock.

Negotiations with Hearst Off. Apparently nothing has come of the negotiations that representatives of William Randolph Hearst were having with Charles F. Murphy, Charles E. Gehring and Mr. Allen, of the Independence League, were around all day and spent some time in the long distance telephone booths, but when they were asked what they were doing they replied: "Oh, just here as a spectator."

At midnight Colonel Alexander S. Bacon led a brigade of Sulzer men to the doors of the Tammany citadel. There were more waiting there, with no indication as to when they would get a hearing, if ever, and rumors were flying thick and fast around the corridors of the hotels.

One report was that a Tammany leader had talked to Justice Keogh over the long distance phone, asking him if he would accept a nomination for Governor. He is said to have said "No!" most emphatically, and added: "If you want my advice I would say nominate Shepard by all means."

A final conference to decide on candidates began at midnight in the rooms of Charles F. Murphy. The two hours before this Mr. Murphy had spent in Tammany headquarters at the Whitcomb House "taking evidence." One after another he received the candidates still in the field, or their representatives, and heard their claims.

When he left the Whitcomb and went to his room, he was followed by a large crowd.

SILENCE COST CADETS GAME Football Contest with Vermont for To-morrow Cancelled.

West Point, N. Y., Sept. 29.—There will be no football game at West Point next Saturday, the game with the University of Vermont having been cancelled owing to the entire corps of cadets being confined to barracks and all privileges denied them since last Sunday, when they offered an affront to Captain Longan while he was in charge of them at meals.

1,193-MILE TROLLEY TRIP Pittsburg-Boston and Return Cost \$33 10 Carfare.

Pittsburg, Sept. 29.—From Pittsburg to Boston and return—1,193 miles—by trolley in twenty days, at a cost of just \$33 10 for carfare, is the record of Henry E. Juergens, of this city, who has just returned from such a trip to the New England States.

Trolley, direct, 1,193 miles; trolley, side trips, 250 miles; steam railroads, 438 miles; hack, 1 mile; walk, 87 miles.

"TIMES-DEMOCRAT" FIRE Plant of New Orleans Newspaper Destroyed.

New Orleans, Sept. 29.—The plant of the Times-Democrat Publishing Company was destroyed by fire early to-day. The flames started in the paper warehouse on the first floor of the building. Several employees on upper floors had narrow escapes.

Other nearby buildings seemed doomed at one time, but the firemen confined the blaze to "The Times-Democrat" plant and a warehouse in the rear. Estimates place the loss of "The Times-Democrat" at more than \$125,000, partly covered by insurance. The paper is one of the oldest in the South. Other newspapers placed their plants at the disposal of "The Times-Democrat."

CHEERS FOR ROOSEVELT Dr. Hamilton Thinks He Will Be Next President.

Lafayette, Ind., Sept. 29.—"The Pope, the old guard and the grafters had better leave this man alone, or the next President of the United States will be Theodore Roosevelt." These words of Dr. Franklin Hamilton, of Washington, chancellor of the American Methodist Conference in this city, started applause and cheering among the five hundred ministers and lay delegates that was as enthusiastic as it was surprising.

JOHN S. HUYLER ILL Return from Cure at Carlsbad Followed by Relapse at Rye.

John S. Huyler, the candy manufacturer and philanthropist, is critically ill at his country house on Forest avenue, at Rye, on the Sound. Although nothing at the nature of his illness could be ascertained at his home yesterday, he is said to be suffering from stomach trouble in a complicated form.

Mr. Huyler was said last night to be critically ill, and members of his family have been called to his bedside. Mr. Huyler returned from Carlsbad, where he took the cure, only a short time ago, and seemed much improved in health.

BRIDE OF THE OCEAN Father Carries Out Wish of Daughter, Who Was Drowned.

New Orleans, Sept. 29.—Miss Marjorie Miller, eighteen years old, daughter of Dean Walter Miller of Tulane University, was buried in the Gulf of Mexico to-day by her own fixed choice. She was drowned several weeks ago while bathing near Tallulah Falls, Ga., where she was spending the summer.

Miss Miller loved the water from childhood. She made repeated requests that her parents give her body to the ocean. Accordingly, to-day, after the family had given the question consideration for a week, the body was removed from the city hall vault, sealed in a steel coffin, heavily weighted, and carried far out into the Gulf of Mexico.

LA FOLLETTE SEES SPECIALISTS His Ailment May Be Gall Stones, Cancer or Appendicitis.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 29.—Senator La Follette, accompanied by his family physician, Dr. Philip Fox, left Madison for Rochester, Minn., to-night to consult Mayo brothers, surgeons, regarding the ailment from which he has been suffering several years. He expects to submit to an examination to-morrow, and it is believed that the exact nature of the ailment which has puzzled Madison physicians is to be determined.

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FEDERAL OFFICERS TAKING THE STAFF OF B. H. SCHEFTELS & CO. TO PATROL WAGON.



B. H. SCHEFTELS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

CADETS' GRIEVANCES AGAINST CAPT. LONGAN One Tells of Alleged Indignities to Which They Were Subjected.

Baltimore, Sept. 29.—A statement of the cadets' side of the existing trouble at West Point, as a consequence of which the entire corps is under restrictions, was given in a confidential letter from one of the cadets to a friend in this city, who said to-night:

"The cadets alleged that Captain Longan started out at West Point by saying: 'This here corps has gone to hell, I'll make 'em buck up.'"

TRUTHFULNESS QUESTIONED Made to Do Punishment in Rain, While the Captain Looked On from Shelter, Says Baltimore Letter.

"The trouble was cumulative. First, on the target range, though it is by order that the cadets as a protection from the concussion of the guns, put cotton in their ears, Captain Longan accused them of stuffing their ears with cotton so that they would not hear his commands. The young men were surprised, but said nothing.

"Second, the cadets say that he 'cussed out' one of the finest men in the first class. Third, when Cadet Burt, first classman, returned from his brother's funeral, he himself having appendicitis at the time, he went twice to Captain Longan's office to report. Each time Captain Longan was absent at the officers' club.

Accordingly, Cadet Bradley, officer of the corps, officer of the day and next in command, inspected Burt's baggage, took his money and contraband and sent him to the hospital. Next day Burt was operated on, and was also reported three times by Longan. Bradley told Captain Longan the circumstances, but the captain would not believe him and started in on a tirade against Burt.

"Fourth, one of the cadets 'visited' across the hall in the barracks. Captain Longan thought erroneously that it was a first class man, whereupon he reported the wrong man. The first class man explained in writing that the report was a mistake. Captain Longan, calling him up, said: 'I don't believe what you say in your explanation. You've got to prove your statements.' One inviolable rule of West Point is that when a cadet gives his word of honor it is always taken without question. No greater affront can be put upon a cadet than to question his veracity.

"The final grievance was when Captain Longan made 'area birds' walk in the rain. Under this form of punishment cadets have to walk with their guns two hours on Wednesday afternoon and four hours on Saturday afternoon. It is the immemorial custom that they can walk on the stoop of the barracks when it rains. But Captain Longan lined them out in the downpour, he being under cover, dry and smoking a pipe, and said: 'You men have got to walk in the rain, for I'll show you who is boss around here.' Moreover, he refused to let the men oil their guns, and made the corporals take the rags out of the boxes, so that the cadets had to clean off rust for days afterward.

"The first 'silence' was spontaneous and fairly without the element of pre-meditated conspiracy. The men simply refused to eat or to speak a word while Longan was in the room. It was wrong, insubordinate, but human. It was a tacit rebellion against what cadets felt to be tyranny. The men do not regret their action. Their attitude is that their code has been broken and their word questioned.

"If every cadet is called before the court of inquiry and asked if the above statements are true he will answer affirmatively, though not a man of them has yet consented to say more to the court than 'We have formed a dislike for this officer.'

"The men resent Captain Longan's explanation that he was a new man and that the cadets wanted to break him in, and that they feel that he has not made a correct statement; but they have great confidence in the justice and common sense of General Barry, the superintendent, who they believe, will put a different light upon the situation within another week."

BABES PLAY DOCTOR; TWO DIE Covington, Ky., Sept. 29.—While playing doctor to-day a son and a daughter of Thomas Cobb, swallowed carbolic acid and died soon afterward. They were five and seven years old.

The children were playing in the kitchen of their home, in the absence of their mother. They found a bottle of carbolic acid. "Let's play doctor," one suggested. They obtained two spoons and two glasses and divided the acid into two portions, which they swallowed. Their screams of agony brought the mother from a neighbor's house, but before a physician could reach them both were dead.

STIMSON READY FOR AN ACTIVE CAMPAIGN Crowds Greet Him at Grand Central Station, Where He Met Some Former Assistants.

"MAGNIFICENT CONVENTION" Candidate Hurries Home to Catch Up on Sleep—Expects To Be Notified Tuesday, Then Go to Work.

Henry L. Stimson, Republican candidate for Governor, returned from Saratoga yesterday, wearing a broad smile. "It was a magnificent convention," he said, "and just as soon as I have been officially notified of my nomination I am going to get to work on the campaign."

Mr. Stimson reached the Grand Central Station at 5:40 p. m., just when the commuters were going through on the evening rush for their trains. He came down alone from Albany after a two hours' conference with Governor Hughes, and was met here by a little group of his former assistants in the United States Attorney's office, among whom were Felix Frankfurter, who is now an assistant to United States Attorney Henry A. Wise, and Emory R. Buckner, who has moved to District Attorney Whitman's office.

Mr. Stimson was recognized as soon as he got off the train, and was immediately surrounded by a crowd that wanted to shake hands and congratulate him. Tired and dusty though he was, he had to stop and satisfy the demands. "Who's that they're mauling in there?" asked a man hurrying for his train.

"That's Stimson," he was told. "Oh," he said, "I want to see him. I'm going to vote for him." "Give me a chance to get to a cab," Mr. Stimson pleaded. "I haven't had any sleep for three nights." A lane was made for him, and he hurried out to the cab stand.

"I have got to get a little rest to get ready for the campaign," he said to the reporters. "I am going to make a hard campaign and get into every corner of the state. I want to have the people know me and see what kind of man I am. It is going to be a pretty busy time from now until Election Day, and I intend to do my full share of the work."

"It was a magnificent convention at Saratoga, and there was something done there every minute. But I don't want to say anything until after my official notification, which I think will be on Tuesday. Of course, I am pleased with the platform, but I don't want to say anything about that, either, just now."

"I will have plenty to say after Tuesday. Now, I am going home first and get some rest. I think I will go to the country for the next two or three days. I have got to get ready for what is coming."

SEVEN WISE CHILDREN LAND Father Brings Them Home to America After Mother's Death Abroad.

Seven little wise children came in from the East yesterday on the Hamburg-American liner Pennsylvania, and were formally introduced to this country by their father, Herr Ignatz Weiss, who is a merchant of South Sharon, Penn. The seven little Weiss children accompanied their father to this country, and were told throughout the voyage about the beauties and bounty of the land they were to adopt. Their mother died abroad several months ago, and the father went back to Germany for them.

As soon as the seven children stepped on the pier in Hoboken, Herr Weiss said: "This is America, my children. Allow me to present you to the greatest country in the world."

SCHWAB AFTER CRAMPS? Said to Want Plant to Build Chinese Warships.

Philadelphia, Sept. 29.—Charles M. Schwab, it was learned to-night, is the mysterious power behind the attempted purchase of the stock of the shipbuilding concern of William Cramp & Sons, here. There was a meeting of the Cramp directors this afternoon, at which the proposition was discussed. Following the meeting one of the directors said:

"We have discovered that Schwab is after a controlling interest in our stock. While we are not sure, we believe that Schwab either has or has the promise of a contract to build twelve warships for the Chinese government. Such being the case Schwab must either get a controlling interest in one of the big shipbuilding plants, or one of the West-coast plants, or must sublet the greater part of the contract."

This same director said he did not see how Schwab could get control of the majority stock, as some years ago a "stock voting trust" was formed to prevent a change in the control of the company. This trust still is in existence, and unless some person plays false, the director explained, Schwab cannot get control.

Schwab has been the host of Prince Tsai Sun since his arrival in San Francisco. It is said he has spent \$25,000 in entertaining the prince, Admiral Ahab and the Imperial suite.

MAY PROSECUTE PRINCIPAL Humane Society Takes Up Flogging in East Hartford School.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 29.—If the purpose of the Rev. Dr. William De Loss Love, president of the Humane Society, does not miscarry a school committee examination will be made and a criminal prosecution may be instituted against A. W. Holman, principal of the Meadow district school, of East Hartford. He is said to have administered a triple flogging yesterday to Raymond Prunbaum, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas W. Prunbaum, of No. 11 Jencks street, East Hartford.

In an interview to-night Mrs. Prunbaum showed black and livid welts and cuts on the back and legs of her son, who shrank and shivered when his affair was being discussed. Mrs. Prunbaum said that the boy was flogged with a rubber hose after Miss Gladys Smith, the teacher, refused him permission to leave the room. Principal Holman closed the windows of his office and locked the door, she said, but the lad's plaintive screaming for his "mamma" could be heard outside.

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MAN SHOT IN CROWDED TRAIN IN SUBWAY May Die as Result of Injuries Received in Strange Fight Without Known Cause.

WILD DASH OF PASSENGERS Had Met in Party in Tour of the Tenderloin, and Were on Their Way Home When Quarrel Led to Use of Pistol.

As the result of a mysterious quarrel in a southbound subway train early this morning between two men, one is in the New York Hospital with a bullet wound over his right eye and small chances of recovery, while his assailant is locked up in the Mercer street station, charged with felonious assault. This will probably be changed to a charge of homicide within the next twenty-four hours. As a result of the shooting there was a panic on the train, and passengers tried to leap through the windows.

The man who was shot is believed to be Louis Bruno, of Nos. 441 and 443 East 116th street, and the man who did the shooting gave his name to the police as Charles H. Wright, of No. 10 Sayre Place, Elizabeth, N. J., an inspector employed in the demurrage bureau of the New York and New Jersey Car Company. Wright refused to give any cause for the shooting. He and Bruno were total strangers until a little while before the shooting, it was said.

According to G. Stewart Smith, of No. 122 Jefferson avenue, Elizabeth, who was one of the party of five men with Wright and Bruno at the time of the shooting, they had met earlier in the evening downtown and had made a tour of the Tenderloin together. Everything had gone along smoothly, he said, and shortly after midnight the party had taken a southbound subway train at Times Square, preparatory to returning to New Jersey, where they lived.

The men changed trains at the Grand Central Station to take an express, and Bruno apparently met some friends of his in the car. He got into conversation with them, according to Smith, and stood opposite Wright, who was in a double seat. The train was crowded with men and women returning from after-theatre suppers and there was no hint of trouble, as every one conversed in low tones.

Suddenly Wright and Bruno began to speak loudly, apparently having an argument, and Wright jumped from his seat and made as though to strike Bruno. The latter started in to defend himself, when Wright suddenly drew a revolver and fired one shot, according to eyewitnesses. The weapon was held so close to Bruno's head that the burning powder singed his eyebrow. The bullet entered his forehead just above the right eye.

The shooting occurred just as the train was passing the 18th street station, and instantly the whole car was in an uproar. Smith sprang forward and wrested the revolver from Wright's hand, while the latter calmly walked to the rear platform and braced himself against the door.

The cries of men and women in the train brought Patrolmen Leahy and Johnson, of Traffic Squad C, who were on a forward car. They ran through the train, while women tried to climb through the windows in their fright, and reached the car where the shooting had taken place.

They found Smith standing over the prostrate body of Bruno, with a smoking revolver in his hand. As they pounced upon him, friends of Smith and other passengers cried out that Smith had not done the shooting. The patrolmen then ran to the rear of the car, where they found Wright. The man who had done the shooting did not make any effort to escape arrest, but consented to accompany the officers.

As the train drew into the 14th street station the passengers made a rush for the doors, overpowering the police and the guards, and made their way to the platform. An ambulance was called, and Bruno, who was now unconscious, was rushed to the hospital, where it was said that his condition was critical.

Smith, Thomas Sullivan, of Neptune avenue, Coney Island, and Joseph Keenan, of Sheephead Bay, who saw the shooting, were held as material witnesses. They all denied knowing any cause for the shooting, and Wright himself would not enlighten the police.

After the patrol wagon containing the seven prisoners had left the cheering throng in Broad street on its way to Police Headquarters two more patrol wagons appeared to sustain the excitement. But these bore away only papers and documents, all that could be found on the premises, and the mob, disappointed, gradually melted.

At Headquarters the prisoners refused to give their names and pedigrees, each answering merely to the name of John Doe, this being the name on the warrants used in their arrest. They were not locked in cells, but were "entertained" by their captors in a room in the basement until 2:30 o'clock. In the mean

FEDERAL RAID ON B. H. SCHEFTELS CO.

Curb Brokers Cheer as Patrol Wagon Bears Prisoners from Luxurious Offices.

MOVE IN SIX OTHER CITIES

George Graham Rice, Known as Backer of Mining Stock Firm, Escapes Arrest and Is Sought by Detectives.

A patrol wagon, sucking up a mob in its wake, ploughed a little lane through the curb brokers in Broad street shortly after noon yesterday and backed up in front of the place of business of B. H. Scheftels & Co., dealers in mining stocks. Simultaneously Postoffice inspectors and Central Office detectives surrounded seven prisoners in the firm's offices.

No prizefight or football game could have produced greater excitement. The frantic crowd which blocked the street and the entrances to all the buildings around about swelled to four thousand, and as the mining "experts" were helped into the patrol wagon cheer on cheer arose, led by the curb brokers. Mr. Scheftels, the president of the firm, as he climbed aboard raised his hat in recognition of the demonstration.

William G. Gallagher, known by his brother brokers on the curb as "Billy" Gallagher, so tinged with the excitement of the occasion as he surged about with the human sea that he failed to detect the stealthy departure of his watch. Right in the midst of this frenzied vindication of law and order some one lifted his timepiece. And when he found that it was gone he laid about him, using his long arms like flails, but to no purpose.

"We're glad to see you; you're here at last," yelled the brokers when the patrol wagon arrived. "Good luck." "Glad to see you going," they replied, amid cheers, to the bow of President Scheftels.

Similar raids took place at exactly the same time in Detroit, Providence, Chicago, Milwaukee, Philadelphia and Boston on the branch offices of the house. And in each city the excitement was intense, for the firm was famed the country over. The charge against it is conspiracy to use the mails to defraud.

The Scheftels firm in this city occupies the ground floor of No. 44 Broad street. The firm name, in raised gilt letters, stretches across the entire front of the building the height of a story above the pavement, and with the Corinthian pillars which decorate the entrance forms a familiar feature of the setting in which is played the city's financial drama. A few doors above is the New York Stock Exchange Building and directly in front from 10 o'clock to 3 every day the curb market bellows and barks.

Rice There Before Raid. Only a few minutes before the descent of the detectives there stood on the steps of No. 44, his well known figure framed by the Corinthian pillars, George Graham Rice, who dropped his real name, Jacob Simon Herzig, the last time he got out of jail. Rice is the mind of B. H. Scheftels & Co., and the man whose arrest was most desired.

While he stood there a curb broker entered the offices of the concern to deliver some stock and was arrested. The broker protested, saying he was not connected with the place, and an argument ensued, which attracted Rice's attention. The broker was released, and when he came out Rice learned from him what the trouble was. At the same time he saw the patrol wagon turning into Broad street, and quietly he slipped through the building and out a back door into New street. He had not been arrested at a late hour last night.

The detectives learned last night of a woman in the case. She is said to be a friend of George Graham Rice and to have been a heavy speculator with the Scheftels. The woman has a fine apartment in Central Park West and it is said that Rice rushed to her home in an automobile immediately after the raid. Detectives were watching the house late last night. It was said the only reason Rice had not surrendered was the difficulty of getting bail at night.

George M. Scarborough, special agent of the Department of Justice, led the raid. Specifically the prisoners are charged with conspiring to defraud William H. Childs, Charles H. Slack and others through the operation of bucket shops. Warrants were issued for the following persons connected with the firm: George Graham Rice, backer and moving spirit; Bernard H. Scheftels, president; Charles B. Stone, secretary; Charles F. Belser, cashier; John Delaney and Clarence McCormick, confidential men; Charles S. Herzig, a brother of Rice, mining engineer; George M. Holbrook, manager of the Boston office; Charles A. Sawyer, manager of the Providence office; E. L. Mead, manager of the Chicago office; Benjamin Scheftels, manager of the Milwaukee office; Ralph R. Waterman, manager of the Detroit office; Charles W. Finnigan, manager of the Philadelphia office; William T. Seagraves, president of "The Mining and Financial News"; his assistant, Harry Hedrick, and George T. Sullivan, known as "Red Letter" Sullivan, a writer of market letters.

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