



PATROLMAN SHOOTS MAN FOUND IN HOME

McGrath, the Athlete, Returning on Sick Leave, Discovers Stranger in Parlor.

SAYS LATTER FIRED FIRST

Victim, with Five Shots in His Body, Declares Officer's Wife Invited Him to See Christmas Tree.

Patrolman Matthew J. McGrath, one of the most famous of the police athletes, is being held without bail in the Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, for examination on a charge of shooting George Walker, a clerk employed in a telephone office in Brooklyn.

McGrath says the clerk was in his home, No. 708 East 5th street, at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning, and that Walker fired at him, wounding him in his left leg. Walker denies that he shot the patrolman and declares that he was invited to the athlete's home by Mrs. McGrath to see the family Christmas tree.

McGrath, who is attached to the Hamilton avenue station, felt suddenly ill Saturday night and obtained sick leave. He reached home shortly before 12:30 o'clock and stepped into the parlor, where the gas was burning dimly. Over in a shadowy corner he saw a man.

Gripping his nightstick, McGrath asked the fellow what he was doing. In reply, according to the patrolman, the man slipped out a revolver and fired one shot, which grazed the calf of McGrath's left leg. Then the real gun play began. McGrath drew his revolver and opened fire on his assailant. He fired five shots in quick succession. Although the man was wounded, he was full of fight, and McGrath had to use his nightstick before he could subdue him.

The shots brought Mrs. McGrath into the parlor. She screamed violently and went into hysterics. McGrath took his prisoner to the Parkville police station, in Foster avenue, where he said his name was George Walker. Lieutenant Autenbach perceived that Walker was badly wounded, so he summoned an ambulance from the Kings County Hospital. Dr. Tarn, who responded, found that the prisoner had three serious wounds in the abdomen and two more just back of the groin.

While Dr. Tarn was working over Walker, Acting Captain Farr questioned the prisoner about the charge of unlawful entering which McGrath had preferred against him. Walker said he had been invited to see the Christmas tree and that he met Mrs. McGrath at the home of her parents, in East 6th street. Mrs. McGrath's father is former Captain Michael Smith, of the Parkville precinct. Walker denied that he had a revolver with him when he went to see the Christmas tree.

Inspector Dillon, who is in charge of the district, has been working on the case since yesterday morning. Before he began his investigations, however, Sergeant Dempsey, of the Parkville station, obtained a statement from Mrs. McGrath. She said that she did not invite Walker to her home because, in the first place, she never knew him, and in fact had never seen him until she rushed into her parlor and saw her husband struggling with the man on the floor.

Walker is in a critical condition. He is a prisoner, charged with unlawful entry. McGrath was locked up immediately, charged with making a felonious assault upon Walker. He was brought before Magistrate Nash, in the Flatbush police court, yesterday and pleaded not guilty. He was committed to jail to await examination.

The McGraths live on the second floor of a frame house owned by William Michaelson, who lives on the first floor. Michaelson was not at home yesterday. Mrs. McGrath refused absolutely to make her appearance before the reporters. However, her father corroborated her statement that she had never known Walker. The old police captain waxed wrathily when he heard Walker's statement.

The neighbors of the McGraths were not backward about giving opinions. They were all on the side of Mrs. McGrath. The couple have been married ten years and they have one child, Elvira, nine years old. The neighbors insisted that Patrolman McGrath was a splendid husband and father and that Mrs. McGrath was an equally splendid wife and mother. The family was regular at church worship and stood high in the esteem of the neighborhood, they said.

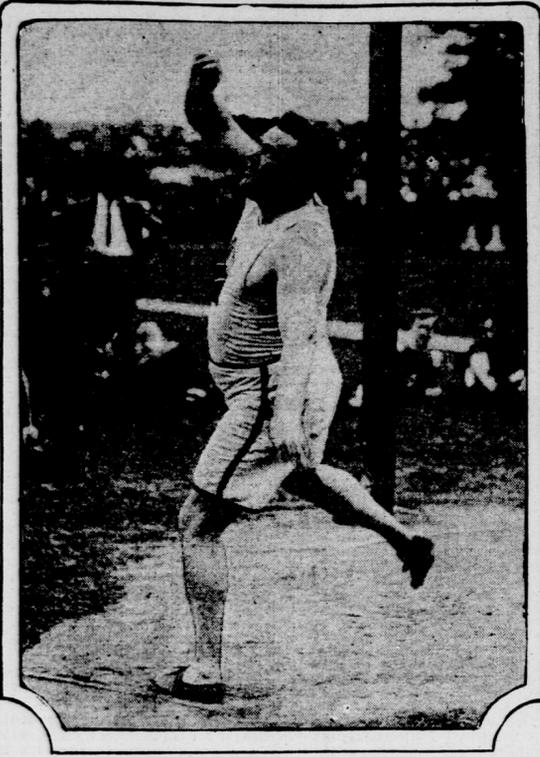
Patrolman McGrath is a member of the New York Athletic Club and is national outdoor champion of the Amateur Athletic Union for throwing the 16-pound hammer, winning the championship by a throw of 168 feet 4 1/2 inches at the last meeting, in New Orleans. He holds the world's record himself, having made it in 1907, throwing the hammer 173 feet 11 inches.

On August 25, 1910, he established the world's record by heaving the 56-pound weight to a height of 15 feet 6 1/2 inches. He was second to Flanagan in throwing the hammer at the Olympic games in England, the latter establishing the record with a throw of 170 feet 4 1/2 inches.

REACHED HOME ONLY TO DIE Ex-Bank President, Paroled, Expires Day of His Return.

Fort Worth, Tex., Dec. 24.—Paroled on Wednesday from the federal prison in Atlanta, to which he was sentenced for alleged violation of the federal banking laws, James G. Lowden, former president of the American Bank of Abilene, Tex., reached his home here at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, and his death was announced at 7:30 o'clock to-night. His death is attributed to heart disease.

Lowden was one of the first men to be paroled under the new federal statute enacted in September. In the failure of the bank of which he was the president Mr. Lowden sacrificed all of his property in the effort to satisfy the demands of the depositors.



MATT M'GRATH, THE POLICEMAN ATHLETE. Who was arrested yesterday on the charge of shooting a man he found in his home.

LOS ANGELES AGAIN SHAKEN BY EXPLOSION

Officials of Iron Company, Whose Works Were Partly Wrecked, Charge It to Labor Troubles.

HAS LONG FOUGHT UNIONS

Following "The Times" Dynamiting Outrage of Last October It Has Aroused Great Interest in California City.

Los Angeles, Dec. 25.—The Llewellyn Iron Works were partly wrecked by an explosion, presumably by dynamite, early to-day. The force of the explosion tore out the front of the building, smashed windows for more than a block and awakened persons more than two miles away. The night watchman was slightly injured.

Who placed the supposed charge of dynamite is unknown to the police, but it is believed to have been the outcome of general labor troubles in which the Llewellyn company has been involved. A hole eighteen inches deep and about six feet in diameter marks the place of the explosion.

About seventy-five feet of the front of the main building, a three story frame structure, was blown to pieces, and its contents were piled together in apparent ruin. The heavy machinery of the building apparently was undamaged.

Long Fight Against Unions. The Llewellyn Iron Works has long been prominent in the fight against the recognition of union labor in this city, and is one of the concerns involved in the metal workers' strike, which went into effect on June 1. The strike has been characterized by great bitterness on both sides.

The strike was called originally to enforce a demand for an eight-hour day for all the metal workers and a uniform wage of 50 cents an hour. The struggle was precipitated by a notice from the men engaged in the metal trades in San Francisco that the employers there had made concessions to their employees on condition that they should not thereby be placed at a disadvantage in competition with non-union Los Angeles firms.

Officials of the Llewellyn company are of the opinion that the supposed effort to destroy their plant is the outgrowth of their differences with labor, and the police are working on this theory. John Llewellyn, secretary of the company, said:

"There is no doubt in my mind that this effort to destroy our property is due to the fact that we are standing on our rights to run our business in our own way. I do not, however, wish to be understood as intimating that the men who were working in Los Angeles and went out in the metal workers' strike are responsible for it. I do not think they have had anything to do with it. I believe it is the work of men who do not belong here, and who for their own malicious ends are willing to commit any kind of crime."

Labor Repudiates Outrage. Fred C. Wheeler, president of the Los Angeles Central Labor Council, said:

"The fact that the Llewellyn Iron Works is at war with organized labor is all that our enemies need to endeavor to lay this outrage at our doors. Every true friend of the cause of labor knows that violence injures our cause more than those against whom it may be directed."

To those who would seek to fasten upon us any responsibility for such a crime, we of the Los Angeles Labor Council are able to make answer by declaring any one to point out any time during our twenty-six years of existence when we have ever advocated other than peaceable measures for the accomplishment of our just ends."

Apparently the police have no definite clue to the perpetrators. In view of the "Los Angeles Times" dynamiting outrage, in which twenty-one men were killed last October, to-day's explosion created extraordinary interest. The grand jury is expected at any time to hand in its report on "The Times" case.

BRITISH VIEW OF OUR NAVY

"London Standard" Draws Lessons from Visit of U. S. Fleet.

London, Dec. 25.—"The Standard" devotes its leading article this morning to the subject of the naval position of England and America. It says:

"The prolonged sojourn in British waters of the American warships is another indication of the recent great development of naval ideas in the United States. The American navy is no longer kept close to its own shores. 'The famous voyage around the world was not an isolated episode, but the beginning of a new era. The United States navy now ranks second in the world in point of numerical strength, and if it be reckoned as a factor in the two-power standard it will be found that Great Britain has fallen short of the traditional criterion."

Admiral Mahan has published recently a highly significant warning. The aim of the American people being the preservation of peace, he has not obscurely hinted that should the British navy be surpassed by a foreign power the United States would have good reason to regard that power as a useful friend in time of need rather than the United Kingdom. Alliances are not made for sentimental reasons, but for what they are worth."

Admiral Mahan's suggestion is perhaps more to be noted as indicating a view taken by the most learned and acute of naval students with regard to the relative positions of this country and Germany than as a political forecast. In any case the presence of the United States fleet in home waters at this critical period may well serve to remind the country not only of the kindly feeling which unites us to America, but of certain wide responsibilities which of late have been singularly ignored."

EIGHT TURKEYS FOR DINNER

Virginian of 77 Carves for His Family of 32 Children.

Melba, Va., Dec. 25.—Beaming happily upon his thirty-two children, John W. Guy, seventy-seven years old, of this town, to-day sat at the head of a monstrous table at his large farmhouse and insisted on carving two of the eight turkeys that the Christmas feast required.

Mr. Guy's youthful wife, who is his third, superintended the preparation of the dinner. The present wife became Mrs. Guy when she was sixteen and he sixty-five. She is the mother of seven, and a few months ago bore him twins. The first Mrs. Guy, who was Miss Mary Anne Redfield, married him in 1855. They had seven children. His second wife was Margaret E. Ayers. Of this union eight children were born. The present Mrs. Guy was Miss Leola Crockett, of a prominent Virginia family.

CHRISTMAS TREE FOR DOGS

Boston Woman to Give One in Memory of Dead Pet.

Boston, Dec. 25.—A Christmas tree for dogs, especially trimmed with gay lights, and silver trimmings, toy dogs, rubber balls, candy and other things, is the novel holiday affair which Miss Clara Bartheaux has arranged to-morrow for a small host of Boston's most aristocratic and high bred animals.

The Christmas tree is in memory of Miss Bartheaux's Henrietta, a Havana terrier, which recently died.

FISH FEEDS FROM TREE

Sole Occupant of Covered Spring Has a Turkey Dinner.

Winsted, Conn., Dec. 25.—Pete, the "tunnelling trout" at Wintergreen, the Gray estate at Highland Lake, was probably the only fish that had a Christmas tree and turkey dinner. Pete now weighs over a pound and is the sole occupant of a covered spring, ten feet deep and ten feet between the circular walls.

A small hemlock tree, to which was fastened hundreds of bits of turkey liver, was weighted down in the spring and kept upright by fastening the uppermost branches to the timbers forming the frame of the cover over the spring. Pete was not long in discovering the pieces of liver on the submerged Christmas tree, and nibbled on them until he was almost "busting."

MRS. STETSON READY TO TAKE THE LEADERSHIP

Believes She Is Most Advanced "Divine Metaphysician" Living.

LONG SILENCE EXPLAINED

Fight Against Her "The Supreme Trial of Faith" Predicted Long Before by Mrs. Eddy Herself.

"Mrs. Eddy before her passing on realized that her doctrines could be better and further spread without a powerful and wealthy central organization, and therefore purposely left the board of directors of the Mother Church without power to perpetuate itself, so that each church, wherever located, can be a law unto itself, governed only by her textbook, 'Science and Health.'"

The above was the startling explanation of the reasons for the prospective legal fight over Mrs. Eddy's will, mentioned in yesterday's Boston dispatches, advanced by one of the most prominent of the local followers of the Christian Science Church.

To one woman in New York City this prospect of a legal warfare which should include the question of the rights of the five men who constitute the board of directors to be the supreme court of the Christian Science Church, is of compelling interest.

This woman, Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, has been through one warfare with the board of directors, and has been temporarily worsted.

The parties behind this present and imminent fight made their first proposals to Mrs. Stetson. She was wanted as the leader of those who would attack the board of directors, but she absolutely refused to ally herself in any way with the movement.

But Mrs. Stetson is ready to take the spiritual leadership of a reorganized Christian Science Church, and she feels fully qualified to do so, believing as she does that since the death of Mrs. Eddy she is herself the most advanced "divine metaphysician" now living.

Friends and enemies of Mrs. Stetson in this city were in agreement yesterday on the one point of admission, that she has consistently refused to take a position that could be construed as rebellion against the dictates of the Mother Church.

Silent on All but Two Points.

In fact, through all her troubles with the governing powers of the faith in Boston there have been only two points on which Mrs. Stetson would consent to be quoted in opposition. These were when her loyalty to Mrs. Eddy was questioned and when her understanding of Christian Science, or, as she herself calls it, "divine metaphysics," was belittled or misrepresented.

It was only after Mrs. Eddy's death that Mrs. Stetson explained, even to her own close adherents, the reason why she was founder of the faith, for more than a score of years, permitted the board of directors to chastise her with the lash of excommunication.

Her explanation of it was that Mrs. Eddy allowed the board to proceed with the sole idea of putting Mrs. Stetson's faith to the test. Long before the summer of 1900, when Mrs. Stetson's open troubles with the board began, Mrs. Eddy had both told her by word of mouth and written to her, saying that she (Mrs. Stetson) had "demonstrated her Christian Science"; but in that year Mrs. Eddy, it was said, told Mrs. Stetson that there remained one trial for her, a supreme trial of her faith. That trial came with the beginning of the fight against her by the board, and Mrs. Stetson's present position, her friends said for her, was that she could not rebel against this board, even though Mrs. Eddy has "passed on," because to do so would be in a measure to recognize wrong.

To her loyal adherents Mrs. Stetson has said, since Mrs. Eddy's death, that the Christian Science board of directors has and can have no spiritual power in the Church that Mrs. Eddy built up. She admitted their business genius and their ability to control and manage, from a material standpoint, the mechanism of Mrs. Eddy's organization, but insisted that they had never been trained in "divine metaphysics" to a degree sufficient to give them any claim as the spiritual interpreters of Mrs. Eddy's cult.

Without that training Mrs. Stetson believed that they could not but fail, and she told her friends that she would spread a call to rehabilitate and further spread Mrs. Eddy's doctrines only if it came from a united Church.

In Christian Science words, Mrs. Stetson believes that "they are in error, and silver trimmings, toy dogs, rubber balls, candy and other things, is the novel holiday affair which Miss Clara Bartheaux has arranged to-morrow for a small host of Boston's most aristocratic and high bred animals."

The Christmas tree is in memory of Miss Bartheaux's Henrietta, a Havana terrier, which recently died.

The Diamond Crown a Symbol. Her friends were eager to deny the imputation, fostered by her opponents, that Mrs. Eddy in bequeathing her the diamond crown was in a measure throwing back a gift.

"On the contrary," said one of them yesterday, "Mrs. Eddy was returning a gift which carried with it not only the preciousness of a long use by herself, but the significance of a symbol. It was a crown, and Mrs. Eddy by her bequest was crowning the work of Mrs. Stetson and rewarding her for having stood the trial that was imposed upon her."

Other matter pointed to the explanation that it was by design rather than accident that Mrs. Eddy left her board of directors apparently so hampered and so open to attack was offered by the defenders of Mrs. Stetson's doctrine that the founder of the cult believed the ma-

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MRS. AUGUSTA E. STETSON. Who is ready to take up the leadership of the Christian Science Church. (Photograph by Davis & Sanford.)

LONE MAN HOLDS UP A PASSENGER TRAIN

Takes Money and Watches from More than a Hundred Persons.

ONE WHO RESISTED SHOT

After Robbing Every One, Including the Conductor, He Drops Off Train and Disappears.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 25.—A bandit celebrated Christmas to-night by going through a Missouri Pacific Railroad train and holding up more than one hundred passengers, from whom he took money and watches.

The man boarded the train, which was bound from St. Joseph to St. Louis, at Leavenworth Junction, in the outskirts of Leavenworth, Kan., and left it at Northwestern Junction, in Kansas City, Kan., after getting a large amount of money and valuables and shooting one man who attempted to resist him.

As the train pulled out of Leavenworth Junction the robber opened the rear door of the Pullman car and confronted the crew and passengers with a revolver. Then he robbed them one by one. Cautioning the conductor and porter to keep still, he went through the car, taking up a collection of watches and wallets. Finishing with the Pullman, he continued through the chair cars and the smoking car, until he had held up every passenger.

The train was in charge of Conductor May, who, with his brakeman and porter, was forced to put up his hands and give up his money.

By the time the man had finished his work the train had reached Northwestern Junction. There the robber dropped from the steps of the smoking car and disappeared. It took the man about twenty-five minutes to do the job.

The Kansas City (Kan.) police were called when the train reached the city station, and detectives were sent to Northwestern Junction to search for the bandit.

The railroad officials say the man who was shot was not seriously injured. It is not known how much money the bandit got.

MAN MYSTERIOUSLY KILLED

Found Dying Near House Where He Was Guest at Party.

An hour after Alfred Keller, eighteen years old, an electrician, of No. 939 East 149th street, had entered the home of Martin J. Delaney, at No. 603 Robbins avenue, The Bronx, last night, as a guest at the birthday party of Miss Mamie Delaney, he was discovered in a dying condition in an arway directly under one of the Delaney apartment windows. He died while being removed to Lebanon Hospital, and half an hour afterward Delaney, the father of Miss Mamie Delaney, and three of the birthday party guests were arrested and held as witnesses.

According to the police, a wound on Keller's head looked as if it had been caused by a terrific blow. They also say the window in the Delaney apartment, under which the young electrician was found, was closed and locked when they examined it, and that members of the Delaney household asserted it had been so closed and locked during the day.

The detectives further assert that Keller was an admirer of Miss Alice Delaney, the seventeen-year-old sister of Miss Mamie Delaney. Mrs. Mary Keller, according to the police, declared her belief that her son had been murdered.

It is alleged that Keller was under the influence of drink when he arrived at the Delaney home and used profane language in the presence of the daughters of Delaney. He was finally persuaded to enter a bedroom and lie down. It was later that he was found unconscious in the arway.

For Xmas flavor your grapefruit and desserts with Angostura Bitters. World renowned appetizer of exquisite aroma. Refuse substitutes.—Adv.

FOR MAYFLOW MEMORIAL

Committee Formed to Mark the Spot Where Ship Sailed.

London, Dec. 25.—At a meeting held at Southampton a committee was formed to erect a memorial on the spot whence the Mayflower sailed for America in 1620.

Professor Hearnshaw reported that branches of various American patriotic societies were contributing panels, such as the Descendants of the Mayflower, the Daughters of the Revolution, the Founders of America, and the Sons of St. George.

Mr. Oakley, the honorable treasurer, reported a further list of subscriptions received from the United States and England, and the honorable secretaries are anxious to hear from the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers at present residing in England.

BLAMES ADVICE OF DOCTOR

Man Ordered to Take Stimulant Winds Up in Night Court.

Blaming the prescription of a physician to use a stimulant, Carlo Testa, who gave his address as No. 118 Macdougall street and his occupation as a real estate dealer, was sent to the workhouse for six months in the night court by Magistrate Freschi last evening.

According to his wife, he was a model husband up to two weeks ago. She said he fell ill and the family doctor advised him to take a stimulant in the form of good wine, whereupon he bought a large barrel of good sherry, and in the course of two weeks, she added, he drank every drop of it and became practically a raving maniac. She charged him with threatening to kill her with a poker yesterday morning.

Testa pleaded that the doctor said he needed a stimulant. Magistrate Freschi advised him to change physicians after completing his term on the island, where plain food and plenty of outdoor exercise, he said, probably would cure him of his complaint by that time, any way.

DEER THRIVES ON WHISKEY

Relapse Follows Attempt to Reduce Allowance.

South Orange, N. J., Dec. 25 (Special).—Upon the shoulders of Dr. W. Reid Blair, veterinarian and pathologist at the New York Zoological Park, the Park Commission attaches of Essex County are laying the burden of having made a tiger out of one of the deer in the South Mountain reservation. The animal was found a few days ago in bad shape in the woods, having apparently been gored, for it had two wounds in the shoulder.

The first treatment included a tonic of herbs and carrots, but the stimulant did not seem sufficient, and Dr. Blair then suggested whiskey and water. The deer took to the drink kindly, and its appetite for red liquor developed by leaps and bounds. It thrived under the treatment and was soon able to frisk about the paddock, but a reduction in the allowance of the intoxicant was followed by a most alarming relapse. So far from being able to cut down the allowance gradually, the attendants were obliged to increase it.

CHOSE TO DIE ON CHRISTMAS

Prominent Boston Physician True to Cynical Philosophy.

Boston, Dec. 25.—Carrying out his cynical philosophy to the end, Dr. Albert Reeder, a prominent Back Bay physician, planned his death so that his body was found early this Christmas morning.

Dr. Reeder, who was fifty-five years old, was one of the best known physicians in the city. He and his wife did not live together, and of late years the physician had grown morose and cynical. He appeared to be greatly offended at any one laughing or enjoying themselves near him, and is said to have declared that the most appropriate time for death was when there was the greatest happiness.

GAMBLERS WAR WITH DYNAMITE, POLICE SAY

Two Bomb Explosions Frighten Harlem Merry-makers and Do Much Damage.

THOUSANDS JAM STREETS

Women Faint at Dance and Small Panic Occurs—Despite Recent Driscoll Raid, Gamblers "Know of No Feud."

Two explosions of dynamite bombs within five minutes of each other early yesterday morning caused much excitement in Harlem and did several thousand dollars damage. The first bomb went off in the arway of a four story brick building at No. 106 West 116th street. Before the neighborhood had recovered from the shock another bomb exploded in the vestibule of a building at Nos. 236 and 238, a block away. Inspector Hussey and Captain Farrell said they believed the explosions were the result of a feud that had long existed among Harlem gamblers.

The building at No. 106 was unoccupied, but the police said it was being fitted up as a social club and billiard parlor. In the building where the second explosion occurred is the billiard parlor of James McDonough, but he assured Inspector Hussey and Captain Farrell he knew of absolutely no reason why any one should seek to destroy his place, and said he knew of no feud among the gamblers.

The Driscoll Raids Recalled. Some time ago Deputy Commissioner Clement J. Driscoll, with Detectives Cody and Murphy raided the Cornwall Club, in West 116th street, without a warrant. On the same floor after the Lusitania pool parlor. Not long after this raid Commissioner Driscoll announced that the Harlem gamblers had raised a fund of \$15,000 for the purpose of killing him.

At No. 104 West 116th street, next door to the scene of the first explosion, is the New Cornwall Club, which took possession recently. It was crowded with men at 2:40 o'clock yesterday morning, when the first bomb went off. There was the wildest scramble when the building shook and panes of glass blew out.

On the top floor of No. 102, in the Lenox Dancing Academy, there was a Christmas dance of the Miller Working League, and the several hundred merry-makers, more than half of them young women, were thrown into a panic. Several of the women fainted. Most of the others made a bee line for the door. The orchestra continued playing a lively dance air, but that didn't help in allaying the fears of the dancers, and within a few moments the hall was emptied.

Patrons of the New Harlem Casino restaurant, at No. 105, fled to the street in the wildest alarm, and the tenants of the Graham Court apartments, down the street from the building where the bomb exploded, tumbled out of bed, but their fears were quieted by the telephone operator. Soon after the detonation the street was jammed with thousands of people.

The bomb that exploded at No. 106 tore a hole in the concrete floor of the arway three feet in diameter, shattered every window in the building and blew out panes of glass in nearby houses.

Incident of the Black Taxicab. Patrolmen Gustav Thomsen and Joseph Rochelle, of the West 125th street station, said that shortly before the explosion a black taxicab, with a man hanging out of the window and talking excitedly to the chauffeur, went whizzing west in 116th street at terrific speed.

For a moment after the explosion the patrolmen were bewildered. Then they sent in a call for the reserves, and in a few moments Inspector Hussey and Captain Farrell were on the scene.

The second bomb exploded before the reserves arrived. Both the inner and outer doors of the building at Nos. 236 and 238 were blown off their hinges, parts of the office of the International Correspondence School, on the first floor, was wrecked, and at least \$5,000 damage done to the Crescent Storage, Van and Express Company, in the rear. Ray F. Little, the proprietor, is estimating the damage to his place at that figure, said several thousand dollars' worth of bric-a-brac stored there had been destroyed.

In the front office furnishings were knocked over, pictures were torn from the walls, and part of the ceiling came down.

The fifty or more men in McDonough's pool parlor, on the floor above, were wondering what caused the first detonation, when the second bomb sent them running helter skelter.

Inspector Hussey and Captain Farrell straightway got busy to ascertain, if possible, who set off the bombs. All the men known to them as gamblers whom they questioned professed the profoundest ignorance. The police said it was more than likely that the bombs were meant for the men who informed Commissioner Driscoll of the threat to kill him.

SLENDER HOPE FOR GRACE

Pilot Reports Seeing Wreckage Resembling Parts of Aeroplane.

London, Dec. 25.—Many North Sea trawlers are home for Christmas, but none of them brought news of Cecil S. Grace, the young aviator who disappeared on Thursday while attempting a return flight across the English Channel from Calais to Dover. The mission of the tugs sent out to scour the waters along the coast has been equally fruitless and there is only a slender hope that Grace is yet alive.

The only indication of his probable fate is the report of a Flushing pilot who arrived at Ostend on Saturday. He stated that he passed wreckage of spars and wires resembling portions of an aeroplane. Grace's relatives, however, have not abandoned hope and they are continuing the search with undiminished effort.