

ANDREW DISMISSED, MACVEAGH ASSERTS

Assistant Secretary's Resignation Repeatedly Requested by President and Head of Department.

PLEADED TO BE RETAINED

Was Inefficient and Disobedient, the Secretary Says—Went to Chicago Convention in Direct Defiance of Orders.

Lancaster, Mass., July 4.—Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, in a statement here to-day declared that the resignation of A. Platt Andrew, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, was not submitted until it had been repeatedly requested by both Mr. MacVeagh and President Taft.

Mr. MacVeagh received many messages from officials and friends expressing confidence in his administration of the Treasury Department. His statement follows:

I regret that it seems necessary to refer to the letters published by Mr. A. Platt Andrew and addressed to the President and to me. The violence of the attack has probably limited its effect, but apart from the attack upon me, he strangely misrepresents a number of the chief men of the Treasury Department to whom I attribute a large measure of the success of the department work, and seems to deny that anything has been accomplished either by them or anybody else.

Details of Resignation.

On June 21, when Mr. Andrew returned to his home in Lancaster, Mass., he called on me at my office to resign. He called on me at my office to resign. He called on me at my office to resign.

INCREMENT 2,000 PER CENT

Statuette Bought for \$250 Sells After 18 Years for \$7,500.

London, July 4.—At the continuation of the Taylor sale at Christie's to-day a Roman statuette representing Hercules as a bearded man with a lion skin over his head, the forearms knotted over his breast and the remainder of the skin hanging over his left arm, which brought \$250 in 1894, sold to-day for \$7,500.

MAY SUBSIDIZE MOTHERS

Colorado Will Vote on Pensions for Needy Ones.

Denver, July 4.—A bill to subsidize motherhood by the state will be presented to the voters in November under the Colorado initiative and referendum law.

'TIS HARD TO BE A HERO

Youth All but Arrested for Saving Ungrateful Cat.

At a fire which started last night in the upper floor of a five-story building, No. 99 to 105 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, a lone cat was rescued by a young hero, who almost lost his liberty for entering the fire lines without permission.

TITANIC REPORT SOON

Mersey Finding May Deal Gently with Captain Smith.

London, July 4.—Lord Mersey's report on the Titanic disaster is well advanced in preparation. "The Daily News" says, and it is believed that it will not censure the White Star line for an insufficiency of boats, but will recommend that a full lifeboat accommodation be provided in the future.

WILSON ACCEPTS BRYAN'S SCEPTRE

Roger Sullivan, "Tom" Taggart and Other Band Wagon Bosses Make Kowtows to New Leader.

NO PROGRESSIVES THERE

National Committeemen Who Fought with Murphy and "Jim" Smith in Charge of Ceremonies at Seagirt—Bryan Sends Brother.

"Black" Bart, the Bandit, May Get His Freedom Soon

The convict who terrorized part of the Northwest twenty-five years ago or so has bent his energies for two decades toward reforming his fellows in prison. Read all about this remarkable case in

Next Sunday's Tribune

FLIES ACROSS CHANNEL WITH AMERICAN BRIDE

Grahame-White Celebrates in Aeroplane National Festival of Wife's Country.

London, July 4.—Claude Grahame-White, who last week married Miss Dorothy C. Taylor, of New York, and who left England after the ceremony for a short honeymoon trip on the Continent, celebrated Independence Day by flying home across the Channel from France with his bride.

MRS. PENNYBACKER WINS

Texas Woman President of Federation of Women's Clubs.

San Francisco, July 4.—The election of Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, of Austin, Tex., to be president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs for the next two years, was announced here to-night.

Other officers whose election was announced are:

First vice-president—Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg, Philadelphia.

Second vice-president—Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath, Ohio.

Recording secretary—Mrs. Harry L. Keefe, Nebraska.

Corresponding secretary—Mrs. Eugene Redley, North Carolina.

Treasurer—Mrs. John Threadgill, Oklahoma.

Auditor—Mrs. Charles H. McMahon, Utah.

Mrs. Pennybacker and Mrs. Carpenter are both advocates of equal suffrage, but Mrs. Pennybacker had made a formal announcement against bringing the subject before the federation, and Mrs. Carpenter in a similar statement refrained from committing herself on that point.

The federation sessions end to-morrow.

Independence Day was celebrated individually and informally by the delegates to the convention. As many as those accepted the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce for a view of San Francisco harbor and bay from the decks of an excursion steamer.

In the afternoon many attended a reception given by the California Federation of Women's Clubs, and others witnessed special Fourth of July exercises on the children's playgrounds.

BALLOONIST KILLED IN VIEW OF THROG

"Tom" Moore's Parachute Fails to Work and He Drops Hundreds of Feet at Jersey Resort.

20,000 LOOK ON HORRIFIED

Victim's Partner, Descending, Sees Body Dash Past Him and He Nearly Faints—Moore Long Time Daring Aeronaut.

"Tom" Moore, who for seven years had made balloon ascensions and dropped with the aid of parachutes at Hillside Pleasure Park, Belleville, N. J., was killed there yesterday afternoon. There were not less than twenty thousand persons in the park at the time.

Moore was only twenty-five years old, and yesterday's accident was the first that he had ever had, though he had been doing aeronautic stunts for years. His home was at Jacksonville, Fla., and he worked in the South in the winter.

It had been advertised that Moore and his partner, William Gillen, would make sensational drops as a special feature of the celebration of the Fourth, and the crowd at the Belleville park was larger than it had ever been. While Gillen was to use only one parachute, Moore had intended to use three in his descent, going to a height sufficient to permit him to make the three stages easily.

The balloon with its two passengers went up at precisely 4 o'clock, and just before the ropes were cut William Thaller, the manager of the park, noticed that Moore did not have on the belt usually worn by aeronauts to enable them more securely to attach themselves to the trapeze bar while ascending. Moore's attention was called to the fact, but he said that the belt was not necessary and he refused to put it on.

Moore and Gillen were greeted with cheers from thousands of throats as the big sphere left the ground and leaped skyward. It went up until an altitude of more than one thousand feet was reached, and Gillen, who was to be the first to drop, prepared for his descent. His parachute opened at the proper time and he heard Moore call goodby.

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National Committeemen Who Fought with Murphy and "Jim" Smith in Charge of Ceremonies at Seagirt—Bryan Sends Brother.

[By a Staff Correspondent of the Tribune.] Seagirt, N. J., July 4.—Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey and the Democratic candidate for President, was proclaimed the Democratic leader of the nation to-day, when thirty-six members of the Democratic National Committee walked up the front steps of his cottage and shook his hand, ready and willing to take orders.

There wasn't any doubt about Governor Wilson's leadership, for no less an authority on Democratic affairs than "Tom" Taggart, the boss of Indiana, put his "O. K." on the proposition, when, as he walked toward the cottage, he remarked to a friend:

"We have come here to see our new boss." And Roger Sullivan, the "Jim" Smith of Illinois, who was at his side, added: "Right you are, Tom."

There was unrestrained joy among the committeemen as they reached the "Little White House," and when asked the reason for their exuberance they, with few exceptions, exclaimed: "We have at last eliminated Bryan from the leadership of the Democratic party."

Norman E. Mack, chairman of the committee, was the first one to shake the Governor's hand, and it wasn't long afterward that he made a little speech to the newspaper men which summed up the situation.

"Woodrow Wilson," said Mr. Mack, "is undoubtedly the leader of the Democratic party, and he will continue to be for the next four years, whether he is elected or not. There is no question about it. Mr. Bryan surrendered it to Mr. Wilson a few nights ago at Baltimore. I have never seen a campaign which was opened so auspiciously."

The committee had come to see the Governor to discuss with him a number of things. They wanted to find out whom he preferred for national chairman, what his views on the permanent organization were, but they went away without learning a single thing, because the Governor told them he hadn't made up his mind yet, but thought he would be able to tell them by July 15, when the national committee will meet at the Congress Hotel in Chicago. And what is more, the Governor said he would be there himself to talk things over.

Mr. Mack didn't like the idea of having the meeting in Chicago. He wanted it in New York. And when Roger Sullivan asked him to call the committee together in the Western city, Mr. Mack calmly put him aside with "The meeting will be held in New York, Roger."

"Is that so," replied Roger; "I'll see the boss about that."

And when later in the afternoon Mr. Mack announced from the porch that the meeting would be held in Chicago, a broad smile came over the face of Sullivan, and he jumped into the band wagon when he saw that he and "Charley" Murphy and "Tom" Taggart and "Jim" Smith couldn't beat Wilson.

While Mack and Sullivan were quibbling about the place of meeting, Taggart "batted in" with the remark: "Say, you don't you fellows come to French Lick? If you do, I pay all the expenses." But "Tom's" kind offer wasn't even considered.

Mr. Mack, the chairman, was particularly anxious to get the 4 o'clock train away. "Well, why don't you go?" suggested some one. "It's up to the boss," said the chairman, and when asked about the business to be taken up he replied, without a ripple on his countenance: "The business taken up will depend on what the boss wants us to do."

As a matter of fact, the committee found little else to do but gossip. They didn't reach the summer capital of New Jersey until 2:45 o'clock, and after a short reception on the porch by the Governor and Mrs. Wilson had luncheon in a big tent near by, at which the strongest beverage served was lemonade. While the luncheon was in progress some unkind person put a cruel joke on W. E. Sapp, of Kansas, the only committeeman who wore a silk hat and frock coat. He was an interested listener to what was going on, holding his top hat behind his back. Somebody came along and emptied a bottle of mineral water into it, which wasn't discovered until the Kansas committeeman put the hat on his head. It has been said that they never sued in Kansas, but, of course, there are exceptions to every rule.

Old Ben Tillman There.

During the progress of the reception on the porch a touch of pathos was added when old Ben Tillman, leaning heavily on a cane, shook the hand of Mrs. Wilson, and almost in a whisper said:

"I am sure you will be the next lady of the White House. My only desire has been to live long enough to see your husband in the White House."

After the luncheon the committeemen separated into little groups. Any of them that could get the Governor's ear promptly took advantage of the opportunity. Every time Governor Wilson would go to some little nook for a chat with a committeeman the herd of photographers and moving picture men would swoop down. At one time, while the Governor was talking to Mr. Mack, one of the photographers was so persistent that the Governor threatened to thrash him if he didn't desist.

Out of the whole babel of gossip the following is a selection:

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TILLMAN CONGRATULATES THE NEW "BOSS."

Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, referring yesterday to the call of the Democratic National Committee on Woodrow Wilson at Seagirt, said: "We've come here to see our new 'boss.'"

(Photo by American Press Association.)

ROOSEVELT WANTS LINDSEY

Colonel Asks Denver Judge To Be His Running Mate.

Guthrie, Okla., July 4.—Theodore Roosevelt has requested Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, to be his running mate on the third party ticket, and Judge Lindsey now has the proposition under consideration. This became known here to-day, following Judge Lindsey's visit yesterday, en route to Denton, Tex., where he spoke to-day.

Several local Roosevelt leaders conferred with him, and to the Rev. A. C. Coleman, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, a Spanish war veteran and Roosevelt enthusiast, the judge told of the request he had received from Sagamore Hill. He said he had not fully determined what his answer would be, although the offer is an alluring one from the point of view of creating the third party.

It is the opinion of Roosevelt admirers here that Judge Lindsey will accept the Vice-Presidential nomination.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN DROWN TOGETHER

She Had Jumped Off the Rocks at Rye Into the Sound After Her Boy and Girl.

FATHER FINDS THE BODIES

The Tide, in Receding, Had Left Them Clapsed in One Another's Arms Where They Had Gone Down.

Mrs. Allen Ross, of Rye-on-the-Sound, and her two children, a boy of twelve and a girl of ten years, were drowned in Long Island Sound near their home yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Ross losing her life in a vain attempt to save the lives of the little ones.

When Mr. Ross returned home last night, after spending the day on an automobile trip, he found the bodies of his wife and children on the beach, where they were left by the receding tide. They were clasped in one another's arms.

Mr. Ross had provided the children with a supply of firecrackers with which to celebrate the Fourth, and Mrs. Ross took them down to the rocks at the water's edge on the place of H. A. Nichols, in Grace Church street, where they put on their bathing suits and proceeded to celebrate the Fourth. They had been there some time, when, according to another child who was a member of the party, the little girl dropped a piece of punk over the bluff. As she was crying over the loss of her "light" her brother volunteered to restore it to her and went down the rocks to reach the punk. The girl was assisting by holding her brother's hand, lest he slip and fall in.

Suddenly the little fellow's foot did slip, and with a cry he fell into the deep water, dragging his sister with him.

Mrs. Ross saw the children disappear over the bluff and ran to the edge. As she glanced over she saw them struggling in the water, and though she was unable to swim a stroke she plunged after them, fully dressed, into water that was at least six feet deep at high tide. Mother and children went down together.

The other little girl in the party ran away, terror stricken and crying, but there was no one near to heed her and she was unable to swim a stroke.

When his little family sank to their death at noon the tide was full. It was low when he returned, but in receding it had failed to take away with it the evidences of his triple homicide.

The little girl's disconnected account of the tragedy had spread. Still, her incoherence left a faint ray of hope that the worst might not have happened. Mr. Ross hurried to the scene, only to find on the wet beach under the bluff the bodies of those he sought.

WALKS WITH BROKEN NECK

Waldorf Miller, of New Rochelle, Fools the Doctors.

One year ago last night Waldorf Miller broke his neck by diving from the rocks at Hudson Park, New Rochelle; lay unconscious in the New Rochelle Hospital, and surgeons said he could not live a week. Last night he was taken in an automobile to Hudson Park, and sat in his invalid's chair near the spot where on the night of July 3 last year he so nearly met his death, and watched the fireworks provided by the City Council, of which his uncle, Edward J. Cordial, is president. When the post band from Fort Stouffer played "The Star Spangled Banner" Waldorf Miller stood up with the rest, supported by his mother and his uncle.

The anniversary of his accident was marked last night by many gifts of flowers from the members of the Iroquois Club, of which he is a member, and from the Iroquois Auxiliary. He spent the morning shooting firecrackers on the lawn of his home, No. 121 Clinton avenue, and in the afternoon he was driven to the city park, where he witnessed the athletic games in which he used to run.

Waldorf Miller has never lost his cheerfulness. When the surgeons shook their heads and told him he would never again be able to move a muscle he smiled again, and declared that they were "only guessing" and that they would see him walking in a year. He has kept his promise, for he walked a few steps to-day with support, and expects to walk with crutches in a very few weeks. Last night he felt an electric shock in his back for the first time, and the surgeons who are handling his case believe now that the spinal cord is really mending and that the returning power is not reflex action, as it was for a long time thought to be.

41 PERSONS DEAD, SOME 50 INJURED, IN RAILWAY CRASH

Fast Lackawanna Express Plunges Into Stalled Passenger Train Filled with Excursionists.

FOG HIDES DANGER SIGNAL

Engineer, Running at Sixty-five Miles an Hour, Has No Warning Until His Locomotive Tears Through the Cars Ahead.

RESCUERS QUICKLY AT SCENE

Elmira and Corning Hospitals Overcrowded with Victims, Many of Whom Were on Their Way to Niagara Falls to Enjoy the National Holiday.

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Corning, N. Y., July 4.—Westbound Lackawanna passenger train No. 9, from New York, due to arrive at Corning at 4:47 a. m., composed of two engines, a baggage car, three Pullmans and two day cars, in the order named, was demolished at Gibson, three miles east of Corning, at 5:25 o'clock this morning by express train No. 11, due at Corning at 5:10 a. m.

More than forty persons were killed and between fifty and sixty persons were injured. Many of the victims were holiday excursionists bound to Niagara Falls, who had boarded the train at points along the Lackawanna line.

The wreck was the worst in the history of the road. Its cause, according to William Schroeder, engineer of the express, was his failure to see the signals set against his train. The morning was foggy and he said he couldn't make out the signals.

The wrecked train stood on the main track blocked by extra freight train No. 61, which had become crippled. There was no flag out, according to Schroeder. The signals which Schroeder declared it was too foggy to see were just around the curve. The flying express plunged past them and crashed into the rear of No. 9, bringing death to more than two score of its passengers.

Identified Dead.

Following is a list of the dead who have been identified:

ARMSTRONG, William A., No. 1020 Park avenue, Hoboken, N. J.

BRANDIES, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, No. 115 West 10th street, New York City, married yesterday and on their wedding trip.

DUAK, Herman, Newark.

ERWIN, Mrs. C. E., Chicago.

FREEDMAN, Sarah, of New York.

HESS, Mrs. Edith A., Scranton, Penn.

JONES, Mrs. Anna Hill, Scranton, Penn.

LAIRD, George, No. 188 10th street, Brooklyn.

LAIRD, Mrs. William R., Brooklyn.

LAIRD, Philip, two years old, Brooklyn.

LAIRD, Mabel, five years old, Brooklyn.

LOWERY, Evelyn, negro, No. 109 Oliver street, Newark.

NOVAK, Anton, Scranton.

REYNOLDS, Mrs. Lillian, No. 211 Spencer street, Brooklyn.

SMITH, James, negro, Pullman porter, Newark.

ZIMMER, Mr. and Mrs. John, Scranton.

Unidentified Dead.

The dead remaining unidentified to-night are described as follows:

WOMAN, with gold pin marked "F. J. A. 1906," band ring marked "L. H. W. 1906," with gold pendant on chain, amethyst setting, and watch and pendulum.

LARGE NEGRESS, about forty-five years old, wearing blouse dress, earrings and ring.

GIRL, about three years old, cluster of many diamonds, with two red stones, on light hair.

WOMAN, thirty years old, wearing diamond ring, gold watch and chain, no initials; short stature; light wavy hair.

WOMAN, about twenty years old, wearing "S. J. A. 1906," gold signet ring, ring with five diamonds, heavy black hair.

WOMAN, thirty-five years old, short of stature, brown hair, no marks on body, no jewelry.

MAN, twenty years old, brown hair, blue and white teeth, gold finger ring with three red stones.

MAN, thirty years old with red mustache, brown hair, horseshoe bearing name, Marion Grybowski, black and white striped shirt.

MAN, thirty-five years old; light brown hair; pajamas with braided front; finger ring with red stones.

WOMAN, from 20 to twenty-five years old; brown hair; gold neck chain with pearl pendant; heavy gold bracelet; diamond ring with five diamonds, with two red diamonds, with two red stones, on light hair.

BOY, ten years old; light blue eyes and brown hair; black shoes; red necktie; gray waisted suit.

MAN, thirty to thirty-five years old; dark hair; stocky built; gold signet ring with initials "P. J."

WOMAN, twenty to twenty-five years old; heavy dark red hair; five front teeth in upper jaw heavily gold filed; diamond earrings; five diamond rings on left hand, and one on right hand.

MAN, thirty years old; brown hair; small dark brown mustache; heavy gold ring with inscription, badly worn. "M. O. P. '91."

Of the injured, four of the unidentified died in the Corning Hospital. Several of the injured who are still unconscious have nothing about their persons by means of which they could be identified.

Eleven injured persons are being cared for in St. Joseph's Hospital in Elmira, while the others are in the Corning Hospital.

Identified Injured.

The following are in the Elmira Hospital:

BRENNAN, Miss Mary, No. 405 High street, Newark, probably mortally.

WALKER, Mrs. H. H., of 47th street, New York City, slightly.

MCKEE, Mrs. Mary, No. 509 High street, Newark.

GREENE, Lincoln, No. 28 St. James Place, Buffalo, slightly.

ZOPH, Nancy, No. 242 Willow street, Scranton, N. Y., slightly.

FALCO, Harry L., No. 643 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, minor injuries.

PALCO, Harry L., No. 643 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, slight.

FETZNER, Mr. and Mrs., and child, Iowa, slightly.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER. 50c per case of 6 glass-stoppered bottles. Adv.