



HUERTA, GRIMLY GENIAL, DIRECTS SELF INTERVIEW

Dictator, in Presence of Press, Tells Himself Why He Resigned.

DECLARES PEACE HIS HEARTIEST DESIRE

Distributes Keepsakes and Bids the Boys to Dinner in New York.

NO SAIL ON DRESDEN

German Cruiser's Next Port of Call Believed to Be Jamaica.

INTERVIEWS HIMSELF.

Blowing the smoke from his cigarette toward the ceiling, while some of the American newspaper men were being told by an interpreter what they were expected not to do, the general then continued:

REASON FOR LEAVING.

"My departure from the national territory has no other cause than to leave a new government an ample field for action. I also believe my continuance here would give rise to conjectures which would result in prejudicing the proceedings of the new government. I believe to the world that the line of conduct I have always followed had no other object than my heartiest desire for the pacification of the country."

General Huerta dropped his cigarette and turned to leave.

W. A. HARRIMAN THROWN INTO FENCE AT RACES.

Robert Goelet's Horse Runs at Annual Intercity Matinee for Amateur Drivers.

THIRTY-SIX MEN REPORT AT LINE

Difficult Test of Journey to Hook Will Settle Issue of Distance Crown.

CARDENAS JOINS OROZCO

Madero's Foes, Expecting No Quarter, Start New Revolution.

ZAPATISTAS IN RAID

Pillage Village Only 12 Miles from Mexico City.

BLEASE MEETS A TARTAR

Governor Calls Banker a Coward and Barely Escapes Bullets.

WAITER GETS \$75,000 TIP

Lonely Briton in New York Pays Kindness with Legacy.

BULLET REBOUNDS AND KILLS MAN

Westchester Deputy Sheriff Hit When Missile Is Deflected by Stone.

CHILD A BUBONIC VICTIM

New Orleans, July 18. The sixth case of bubonic plague was found here today.

SWIMMERS TRY FOR TRIBUNE CUP

Famous Athletes Gather in Early Morning for the Start of Race.

THIRTY-SIX MEN REPORT AT LINE

Difficult Test of Journey to Hook Will Settle Issue of Distance Crown.

ENTRIES FOR TRIBUNE SWIM

Table listing names and locations of swimmers entering the Tribune Marathon Swim.

In the gray of dawn, as the Tribune went to press, this morning America's greatest exponents of aquatic endurance were gathering at the Battery to compete in the most gruelling race ever held for amateurs—a twenty-two mile contest, from the Battery to Sandy Hook, which will award national laurels in long distance swimming to the victor.

Thirty-six men, representing the pick of many districts, were expected to toe the mark, and from the number reporting to the referee, Otto Wahlbe, chairman of the swimming committee of the Amateur Athletic Union, nearly one hour before the allotted time for the start it was evident that few would be missing.

The event should be a memorable one. Claimants to the championship title have been many of late, but the question of supremacy has remained unsettled. Samuel Richards, of Boston; Charles Durborow, of Philadelphia; Raymond Boyle, of Pittsburgh; Captain W. A. Surber, of New York, and others had performances to their credit which warranted consideration, yet there was no way of ascertaining their respective ability, for they had never met in actual contest.

By tonight there will be no doubt of where honors are due, for the leader aspirants will have tried one another out in fair and equal test, under the supervision of competent and reliable authorities, and the best man should win.

One of the striking features of the championship event has been the confidence expressed by many of the swimmers that they would outdo all rivals. Several of the entrants are speed swimmers, and they believe that they can cover the course fast enough to reach the goal in one tide, outstripping their slower opponents, while the out-and-out endurance swimmers maintain that the crack milers and five milers will not be able to hold out to the end, so that they need not even be considered.

There is no telling, of course, but swimming has made astonishing strides in the American life-saving society, a former champion of Denmark. Not long since the doughty Dane won a fifteen-mile race of Copenhagen, in which some of Europe's best paddlers competed, and it will be interesting to note whether he can do as well against the American leaders.

MAY MAKE CARMAN CHARGE "MURDER"

District Attorney Says Certain Facts Might Alter Indictment.

WORK IN DEFENCE OF WOMAN BEGUN

Levy to Attack Credibility of Farrell and Coleman—Doctor's Wife Angry.

Freeport, July 18.—District Attorney Smith today declared he might be compelled by the development of information in his possession to call the grand jury together again and ask for a murder indictment against Mrs. Florence Carman, now free under \$20,000 bail on a first degree manslaughter charge as the slayer of Mrs. Louise Bailey.

"I am pretty well tired out and intend to take a rest for two weeks, but before I leave for my vacation I will say this: If Celia had told the full story when she was before the grand jury I believe it would have returned a graver indictment against Mrs. Carman."

"If certain alleged facts which I have in my possession at present are substantiated, I will be forced to recall the grand jury and ask it to bring a new and more serious indictment against Mrs. Carman."

Any "more serious" indictment would be one for murder, either in the first or second degree.

Still Denounces Detectives. While Mrs. Carman from her home on the Merrick Road here continued to-day to denounce the detectives and reiterate her declaration that she was the victim of a "frame-up," George Levy, her counsel, began to prepare for her defence when the case goes to trial in the latter part of September.

Mrs. Carman's attorney hopes to beat the case by destroying the credibility of Celia Coleman, the Carman's sister. Dr. Carman has additional and material evidence. He has no intention of letting any one else know what this is at present.

Smith Considers Suits. Mr. Smith feels much sympathy for Mrs. Carman, despite the attacks both on her and on her husband, but he has been making upon him since it was decided to keep Celia Coleman in the charge of men employed by the authorities. However, he said to-day that the limit of his forbearance has been about reached, and that the statutes covering both civil and criminal libel were still effective in Nassau County. He declared he was seriously considering suits under both.

Mr. Smith was asked many questions regarding Farrell. Concerning him he said: "It is my honest conviction that this man told the plain truth. The statement that he is a Burns agent is entirely too absurd to warrant its being dignified with any denial."

Although Mr. Levy, Mrs. Carman's present counsel, already has mapped out his defence on the supposition that he will have charge of the case, Dr. Carman, the Tribune correspondent that Surrogate Graham would be the lawyer at the trial. Mrs. Carman has contented herself with saying that she herself would have something to say about the selection of a lawyer.

"It appears that our main efforts would be directed against Farrell and Celia," said Mr. Levy today. "The District Attorney has undoubtedly put in before the grand jury his entire case. He has nothing up his sleeve."

Working on Farrell. "Is there any possibility of the untried law being used as a defence?" he was asked. "Everything is possible, but at present we have no idea of any such defence. It is several long miles away from being more than a possibility."

THE MASSACHUSETTS, SURROUNDED BY FIREBOATS AND TUGS, PASSING UNDER MANHATTAN BRIDGE.



FORGET PRISON IN JOY OF BASEBALL

Sing Sing Men, Getting Half Holiday, Make Good Use of It.

NO. 3485, SHORTSTOP STAR, GETS HOME RUN

Nobody Kicks on the Umpire's Decisions—Twenty-three Convicts Eager to Pitch.

That may have been a glorious baseball game for the Giants and the Pirates played at Pittsburgh last Friday—a thriller that kept spectators keyed up to concert pitch. But the 2,000 fans who saw it could not have enjoyed it any more than the crowd at another and very different baseball game yesterday.

From the time No. 6072 pulled his cap down over his eyes, pitched up the trousers, and swinging his body back, leaned forward and shot the ball across the plate, all was life and action and interest and fun. Yes, true good humor. Convicts are only men, after all; and the good is mixed with the bad. But the good streaks cropped out yesterday, and the man in whom the bad predominated was afraid to show it in the face of the laughing crowd.

Former Warden James M. Clancy suggested to the Prison Commission that baseball would be a good influence for the men at Sing Sing, but it was the new warden, Thomas J. McCormick, who instituted the game and announced to the men a short time ago that, in future, Saturday afternoons would be holidays.

News spreads fast inside four walls, and by yesterday enthusiasm was high. Everybody was interested in fact, so much so that only four men appeared at Rabbi Jacob Goldstein's Saturday afternoon baseball game.

VAN BUREN SCION, ALMOST A RECLUSE, IS FOUND DEAD

Widow Says Her Boy Is Lost in Canal Zone—She Is Sent Ashore from Ship.

The oppressive weather yesterday was responsible for the discovery of a woman stowaway on board the United States Fruit Steamship Tenadores, who had planned to go to the Canal Zone to search for a missing son.

Her illustrious name, coupled with the fact that she was a woman of rare culture, made Mrs. Fowler the intimate friend of distinguished statesmen of a decade ago. Often she would regale her little circle at the apartment building with stories woven around the names of those who made history in her youth. Every one in the building knew the history of the silent woman in black who never received any callers.

MAN-EATING LION IN PLAY

Teddy, Who Killed Dietrick, Appears in Film Drama.

MAN SHOT DOWN; I. W. W. SUSPECTED

Police Arrest Six When Railroad Official Is Attacked.

IF JAILED, 'RED' QUEEN WILL SLUMBER STRIKE

Becky, Cheered by Big Funeral Pledge, Says She'll Neither Eat Nor Sleep.

GIRL GIVES CHASE; ROBBER TELLS HER

Nurse, Knocked Down by Thug, Pursues Man; Is Struck Unconscious.

Mine Guards Armed. Bellefonte, Pa., July 18. Armed Sheriff's deputies have been posted today about the mines in Belmont County, where a strike is in progress. This action was taken after threats had been freely made by I. W. W. agitators that they are in a desperate mood.

WOMAN, STOWAWAY, TO SEEK HER SON

Widow Says Her Boy Is Lost in Canal Zone—She Is Sent Ashore from Ship.

The oppressive weather yesterday was responsible for the discovery of a woman stowaway on board the United States Fruit Steamship Tenadores, who had planned to go to the Canal Zone to search for a missing son.

Her illustrious name, coupled with the fact that she was a woman of rare culture, made Mrs. Fowler the intimate friend of distinguished statesmen of a decade ago. Often she would regale her little circle at the apartment building with stories woven around the names of those who made history in her youth.

MAN SHOT DOWN; I. W. W. SUSPECTED

Police Arrest Six When Railroad Official Is Attacked.

IF JAILED, 'RED' QUEEN WILL SLUMBER STRIKE

Becky, Cheered by Big Funeral Pledge, Says She'll Neither Eat Nor Sleep.

GIRL GIVES CHASE; ROBBER TELLS HER

Nurse, Knocked Down by Thug, Pursues Man; Is Struck Unconscious.

WOMAN, STOWAWAY, TO SEEK HER SON

Widow Says Her Boy Is Lost in Canal Zone—She Is Sent Ashore from Ship.

Mine Guards Armed. Bellefonte, Pa., July 18. Armed Sheriff's deputies have been posted today about the mines in Belmont County, where a strike is in progress.

WOMAN, STOWAWAY, TO SEEK HER SON

Widow Says Her Boy Is Lost in Canal Zone—She Is Sent Ashore from Ship.

The oppressive weather yesterday was responsible for the discovery of a woman stowaway on board the United States Fruit Steamship Tenadores, who had planned to go to the Canal Zone to search for a missing son.

Her illustrious name, coupled with the fact that she was a woman of rare culture, made Mrs. Fowler the intimate friend of distinguished statesmen of a decade ago.

400 IN PERIL AS BOAT, AFIRE, STARTS ON TRIP

Massachusetts Forced to Accept Help While in East River.

FIREMEN BOARD HER AFTER ODD RACE

No Call Sent for Aid, but Heavy Smoke Acted as Distress Signal.

DAMAGE TO INTERIOR

Boston Liner's Crew Baffled by Big Blaze in Hold—Boat Proceeds on Way.

With fire in the depth of her hold and with about 400 passengers unconscious of the danger which menaced her, the steamship Massachusetts, of the Metropolitan Steamship Line, plying between New York and Boston, thrashed her way from her pier in the North River, at the foot of Murray st., at 5 o'clock last night, and rounded the Battery into the East River without signalling for help.

The engineers and crew of the vessel were battling with the flames, while her commander, Captain H. L. Colbert, refused to give the order to sound the fire signal and summon assistance. The prompt action of Acting Captain Charles J. Heed of the fire boat New Yorker perhaps prevented a disaster.

Acting Captain Heed was in his office in the harbor fire station at the Battery, with the New Yorker lying at her pier, when he saw the Massachusetts emerging from the North River. Clouds of heavy, black smoke were pouring up about the after smokestack instead of from the funnel. At a glance he realized there was something amiss. He was disconcerted, however, by the fact that the vessel was not blowing her whistle or giving other evidence of distress. For a few minutes he hesitated, and then decided to put out to her assistance.

Fire Boat's Calls Not Heeded. At his command the crew of the New Yorker jumped to their posts and the fire boat shot out into the harbor, heading for the Massachusetts. The big coast liner, however, continued on her way at full speed and paid no attention to the shrieks of the New Yorker's whistle.

For a half mile the strange chase continued. Suddenly, in front of Pier 18, in the East River, the steamship responded to the signals of the fire boat and began to back up in mid-stream. The New Yorker speedily overhauled the larger vessel and promptly lay alongside and was made fast. Then, with twelve men, Acting Captain Heed boarded the imperilled steamship and in a short time had laid aboard two lines of high pressure fire hose.

He learned that the fire was down in the very bottom of the hold and that the intense heat had driven back most of the crew, who had been summoned to fight it.

The Massachusetts burns oil as fuel for her powerful turbine engines, and the fire had started as she was leaving her pier and drawing out into the North River. A spark from the boiler room had fallen into the bilge in the bottom of the hold and the waste oil which was floating upon the surface of the bilge water had become ignited. In an incredibly short space of time the fire had fastened upon the paint of the stanchions and was eating into the bulkheads.

"The officers of the vessel had evidently discovered the fire immediately after it started," said Captain Heed, "and were confident at first they would be able to extinguish the flames without summoning outside assistance, and this overconfidence almost caused a second St. Oliver disaster."

"In one respect it was fortunate that the fire was so deep down, as it prevented a panic among the passengers. All of those on board were in total ignorance of the danger which menaced them until the New Yorker laid alongside. The passengers were in the belief that the heavy smoke which had driven them from the lower decks was caused by some slight imperfection in the draft of the funnels."

"There was only a little excitement when the truth became known. One woman passenger, Mrs. Helen Root, became hysterical and begged to be taken off, but she was finally reassured and consented to remain on board and continue the trip."

The New Yorker remained tied up to the steamship for fully three-quarters of an hour, during which time Captain Heed and his men were fighting the fire in the hold of the vessel.