

WOMEN ABOARD, \$50,000 YACHT GOES ON ROCKS

Captain Sends Two Passengers to Boats—They Land on Ward's Island.

SCHOONER BEATEN BY HELL GATE TIDE

Owner and Guests Hang to Rail Until Water Falls and Boat Is High and Dry.

With two women among its fifteen passengers, the auxiliary schooner yacht Margaret, a \$50,000 craft owned by J. J. Corkill, of Chicago, was dashed on the rocks of Ward's Island yesterday afternoon, when it tried to buck the tide in Hell Gate.

Only the cool head of the captain saved the passengers and crew from injury and worse when the yacht careened to starboard after striking the rocks a little south of a spot known as Nigger's Head. He ordered the crew to the boats, sent the two women into them and then ordered the others to hold fast.

A handful of attendants from institutions on Ward's Island attempted to reach the crew and pull them to safety. Working cautiously along the rocks, they managed to come within several feet of the boat. At this point the water is about twenty feet deep, and the attendants were commanded not to risk their lives.

Opposite, on the Astoria, Long Island, shore, thousands of persons had gathered to watch the spectacle. Numerous small boats put out to the assistance of the Margaret. The tug Mattie, of the Daily Towing Company, ran alongside and put two hawsers upon the yacht. The attempt to pull it off the rocks was unsuccessful.

Meantime the women, dripping wet, had been landed on Ward's Island. The men on board the Margaret were still hanging to the rail, white-faced, but silent. Passengers on steamers were forced to go on their way for fear of a similar fate in the strong ebb tide. A crew from the United States Life-saving station at Ward's Island, Astoria, put off with a high-powered motor boat, but was forced to keep a safe distance away.

"Stand off!" the owner constantly cried. He was still clinging to the railing. Working slowly, hands over his head, he finally managed to get his feet on land. He and another man joined the two women on Ward's Island, and the others were removed one by one.

It was 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon when the Margaret, a handsome, white-painted vessel about 125 feet long, started to go through Hell Gate. Captains in going against the tide usually keep to the Long Island shore because of the deep water along the Astoria coast. For some reason the Margaret got out of the channel and drifted over to Ward's Island.

When she struck the crew, to help the motor boat, started to hoist sail. But the tide fell rapidly, and in ten minutes the Margaret was fast on the rocks.

Persons familiar with tide conditions at Ward's Island say yesterday that the yacht would probably float off of its own accord on the next high water.

GIRLS IN PANIC AS ONE ENDS LIFE

Workers Flee to Fire Escapes When Companion Jumps from Roof—Boy Tries Suicide.

More than a hundred girl employees of the Manhattan White Goods Manufacturing Company, at 69 Wooster Street, were thrown into a panic yesterday when Fannie Greenberg, sixteen, of 722 Fourth Avenue, The Bronx, committed suicide by jumping from the roof of the six-story building. She was killed instantly. The girls, shrieking, fled from the fifth floor by a fire escape, and during the excitement an alarm of fire was turned in.

After a reprimand Saturday night from her uncle, Harry Greenberg, with whom she lived, Fannie went to the factory yesterday morning and greeted her companions cheerfully. She soon left the room, and when her uncle arrived and inquired for her a search of the building was made. Time climbed to the roof, and when she threw herself to the ground her body was seen by employees through the windows. A cry of "Fannie goes Fannie" was mistaken for one of "Fire!" resulting in the rush for the escapes. Police reserves had to quiet the girls, and some were treated for injuries they had received running downstairs. Mr. Greenberg said the girl had been melancholy for some time.

Harold Bates, the eighteen-year-old son of Dr. Bates, a dentist, of 758 West End Avenue, was taken a prisoner to Knickerbocker hospital yesterday evening with having attempted suicide. His father traced the "odor of gas" to the boy's room and found him with one end of a tube in his mouth. He could give no reason for his son's attempt to take his life.

SUNDAY LID LOST? NO ONE FOUND IT

Bartenders Busy and Side Doors Swung Easily, Despite Telephonic Warning.

If there ever was a Sunday lid in the city it seemed that it had been pried off yesterday and thrown away. Everything was wide open. As far as the police went, the liquor-selling statutes seemed to be getting about as much attention as the well known legal code once promulgated by the Medes in conjunction with their Persian friends. Both seemed to be equally dead letters.

In the early afternoon a mysterious telephone tip reached most of the saloon proprietors or barkeepers. It was an anonymous warning and hinted at activity by the police and Excise Commissioner. The barkeepers were more or less politely interested in the information, but kept on doing business just the same. Nothing, apparently, happened.

They finally decided that a practical joke was being played. As far as the thirty-one and let it go at that. The uptown Broadway office of the Excise Commissioner was closed all day and nothing more happened. It was the police secretary of a busy, busy day behind the bars.

WIFE KEEPS BECKER MUTE

Refuses to Let Him Make Statement About Case.

"I shall not permit my husband to make any statement now," said Mrs. Charles Becker yesterday afternoon at his case before the public by writing out a statement analyzing points in the evidence at his last trial and pointing out other features of his case.

Around the prison yesterday it was accepted fact that Becker contemplated such a move in the event that the Court of Appeals denied his application for a reargument on the evidence. It was even said he was busy on this yesterday up to the time of his wife's arrival.

"But all of this is untrue," Mrs. Becker said. "The case is in the hands of the court, and we are hopeful the decision will be in our favor."

GIVES UP STOLEN CHILD

Father Complies with Court's Decision for Mother.

City Judge Beall, of Yonkers, restored three-year-old Ethel Morrison, of 88 Maple Street, to her mother yesterday. The child was spirited off in an automobile Saturday night by an unidentified man who snatched her from the sidewalk.

Patrolman Foley learned that Martin Morrison, the father, of Riverdale, had taken the girl. He had been separated from his wife, Morrison went to court voluntarily and admitted having the girl. No charge was made, but he was ordered to surrender Ethel to her mother, which he did, reluctantly. A further court fight to determine the custody of the girl is likely.

ONE DEAD, 20 HURT, IN MOTOR CRASHES

Man Killed When New Haven Train Hits Auto on Grade Crossing.

Automobiles and motorcycles claimed their Sunday toll of victims yesterday. In a grade crossing accident near Stamford, Conn., seven were injured, one of them fatally. A train on the New Haven branch of the New Haven crashed into an automobile driven by Thomas Buffard, of Waterbury, Conn.

Joseph Garunski, of Waterbury, was injured internally, and died in the hospital last night. J. J. Yonkers and Miss Elizabeth Dauncke, of Waterbury, were painfully cut and bruised. Buffard, Charles Dowery, W. M. Burns and J. F. Voska, Jr., seven years old, were slightly hurt. The whole party was taken to the Stamford Hospital. They were returning to Waterbury from Stamford with Miss Dauncke, who had been a patient in a Stamford sanatorium.

Dr. Alexander G. Y. Garrett, who was married to Saturday to Miss Mildred Harper Poor, had to procure a new automobile at Riverhead, Long Island, yesterday, in which to continue his wedding trip. Soon after leaving East Hampton, when the wedding party, Dr. Garrett's car collided with one driven by Lewis Robinson, of Sag Harbor. Both machines were badly damaged and Mr. Robinson's face was cut. The accident took place near Riverhead.

William Mayor, of 174 Eagle Street, Brooklyn, took his three children, Minnie, eight years old; Samuel, six, and Heine, four, for a drive. At Queens Boulevard and First Street, Long Island City, an automobile driven by St. Vincent, Paul Basigkow, of 231 Franklin Avenue, Mount Vernon, struck the carriage and upset it. Mr. Mayor and the children were taken to St. John's Hospital and were later able to go home. All were cut and bruised. Samuel's nose was broken and Minnie had a broken ankle.

While riding a motorcycle on the Amboy Road at Great Kills, Staten Island, Joseph Johnson, who is heading into a motorcycle at Brook Avenue and 146th Street, The Bronx, throwing the cyclists, Louis Trelo, of 635 Morris Avenue, The Bronx, and Miss Louisa Boland, of 215 West Avenue, The Bronx, in the street. They were taken to Lincoln Hospital, suffering from cuts and bruises. The automobile was driven by Leo Schmidt, of 283 East 134th Street.

Meyer Heekin, 17 years old, of 344 Madison Street, Brooklyn, was flung from his bicycle and seriously injured by a automobile at corner Parkway and Ditmars Avenue, Long Island City. The automobile sped on without stopping. John J. Brennan, of 74 West Thirty-fourth Street, stopped his car and took the youth to Coney Island Hospital. He feared that his skull is fractured, and that he may have internal injuries. He is expected to recover. The police obtained a number said to be that of the automobile which ran Heekin down.

Four persons were injured last night when the touring car of Boris Thomshafsky, actor, was overturned when it hit a dog on Avenue A, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets. The front wheel of the machine struck the animal, and it turned turtle. The injured were Samuel Koppel, a chauffeur, 232 First Avenue; Max Wilmer, 588 Grand Street; and Elsie Faderbusch and Sophie Feskel, actresses, of 219 East Fourth Street. All were treated by Doctors Anna Tjomsland and Langer, of Bellevue.

COLLEGES BACK WILSON

The American League to Limit Armaments has sent a communication to President Wilson stating its resolve to stand by him in whatever course he may deem best in the complications with Germany. The members also state their hope and belief that an adjustment may be secured by peaceful means.

The communication consists of a brief note from L. Hollingsworth Wood, secretary of the league, and extracts from letters from fifty-eight of the 146 college and university presidents who are members.

Among those whose views are represented are Butler, of Columbia; East Fourth Street; of Amherst; and Mezes, of the College of the City of New York.

Girl Survivor of Lusitania Blames Officers for Heavy Loss



Miss Virginia B. Loney, girl heroine of the Lusitania.

"If the ship's officers had not assured us there was no danger and that the vessel would not sink I think more lives would have been saved." This is the opinion of Miss Virginia B. Loney, of Huntington, Long Island, a survivor of the Lusitania disaster, who arrived here yesterday on the American liner St. Paul, accompanied by Mrs. Harry Sedgwick.

Miss Loney, who is sixteen, but large for her years, was greatly saddened by the loss of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen D. Loney, who accompanied her on the disastrous trip of the Cunarder. "Five minutes before the Lusitania sank," she said, "two officers went around the deck and assured us there was no danger. As soon as the torpedo struck my father went below to get life preservers. He procured some, but used none for himself. My father and mother both insisted that I get into one of the lifeboats that was being lowered. I did not want to leave them, but they insisted in a fond way that I go. The boat was upset and I was thrown into the sea, where I drifted for about ten minutes. Then I was picked up. My father and mother went down with the ship."

Miss Loney took an ear that had fallen from the hands of a sailor who had collapsed, and did her share of the rowing until the survivors were taken aboard a trawler.

While the St. Paul was being conveyed through the war zone by two British destroyers, Mrs. Sedgwick, her companion, suddenly exclaimed: "See! There is a submarine." Miss Loney became greatly agitated, and turning her gaze from the sea, said: "No, no. I can't stand it again."

Captain Passow, of the St. Paul, denied there had been any submarines sighted, but about a dozen of the passengers asserted they had seen a periscope.

Mrs. Sedgwick said she had been accustomed to seeing periscopes and submarines in manoeuvres off the Isle of Wight and knew one when she saw it. One of the destroyers started after it, she said, and later rejoined the St. Paul.

The ship's officers said the periscope of a British submarine might have been seen, but that no German craft had come to the surface during the run through the war zone.

dropped to-day in Kiamasha Lake, two miles from here. She had been out alone in a rowboat. Part of her wearing apparel was found in the boat by rescue parties. The body has not been recovered.

Miss Huberty came here yesterday with other members of her family. Her father, Peter P. Huberty, is a lawyer and was formerly County Clerk of Kings.

Two boys and man drowning victims. Yachtsman Dies Suddenly on Boat—Youth Pinned in Water by Rock.

FAITHLESS AFTER WIFE WON HIM PRISON PARDON

Hunt, Promoter, Paid Badly for Freedom and New Fortune, Referee Finds.

WAS CONVICTED IN PAN-AMERICAN CRASH

Conduct "Notorious," Witness Says—Is Now President of Rich Company.

Unfaithfulness, it is alleged, which has led to a divorce action, was Mrs. Mattie Mitchell Hunt's reward for getting William Hill Hunt, banker and promoter, pardoned from Joliet Prison, in Illinois, after conviction as an officer of the defunct Pan-American Banking Company. Isadore D. Morrison, a referee, has reported to the Supreme Court that the evidence in the divorce suit shows that Mrs. Hunt is entitled to a decree.

Hunt is president of the United States Industrial Company and promoted the Hanover Farms Company, a \$500,000 corporation, of which Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the Treasury, and ex-Jersey were directors. Mrs. Hunt's father is Dr. L. C. Mitchell, of Minneapolis, one of the leading physicians of Minnesota.

Mrs. Hunt has always had the greatest confidence in the moral and financial uprightness of her husband. She worked unceasingly to have him pardoned from prison. Hunt pleaded guilty in 1905 in Chicago of having accepted deposits in the Pan-American Banking Company, one of his promotions, after he knew the institution to be insolvent. After obtaining her husband's release Mrs. Hunt went to Chicago and obtained from her father the necessary money to start her husband on a new commercial career. The acts of misconduct now charged by the wife began soon after his release from prison.

Hunt was a banker in Alabama, and the couple were married in 1894. They have two children—Lester, twenty years old, and Sioma, seventeen. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt have not been living together since 1912, when the wife's husband was assigned to trail him from his office. With Carrier, who had gone to Philadelphia, Schauberg saw Hunt and a woman enter a house which had figured in the police records of the city.

Another witness was Arthur G. Roberts, a mining engineer, who had been with Hunt in Cuba and Santo Domingo. Roberts testified that the banker's conduct was "notorious."

Philadelphia, Havana and San Domingo are mentioned in the testimony taken before the referee as places where Hunt was guilty of unfaithfulness. William Schauberg, a process server, who trailed Hunt to Philadelphia, first saw the defendant in 1911 while the latter was dining with his wife at the Waldorf-Astoria. One day, when Mrs. Hunt learned that her husband had intended to go to Philadelphia, Schauberg was assigned to trail him from his office. With Carrier, who had gone to Philadelphia, Schauberg saw Hunt and a woman enter a house which had figured in the police records of the city.

HUSBAND AIDS MAN WHO KILLED WIFE

Farmer Appeals to Governor to Pardon Murderer Sentenced to Die in Fortnight.

John Harrison, of Patterson, Putnam County, went to the aid yesterday of Samuel Hayes, to be put to death in Sing Sing prison two weeks from today for killing Harrison's wife, and signed a petition asking Governor Whitman to save the murderer's life.

Not only has he signed the appeal, but District Attorney H. J. Burt, who prosecuted him, is informed that he wrote a letter to Hayes stating he had forgiven him and hoped he would escape the chair. Burt and the prison attaches cannot understand Harrison's sympathetic attitude toward the man who killed his wife. Harrison and then wounded him.

Several jurors, at the instance of Harrison, have signed the petition asking executive clemency for the murderer. Hayes's counsel is circulating the petition.

WINTER GARDEN MATINEE TO-MORROW

PASSING SHOW OF 1915 CASTLES IN THE AIR

NEW AMSTERDAM

ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

COHAN'S "IT PAYS TO LOSE"

GAITY SHE'S IN AGAIN

HARRIS TWIN BEDS

ASTOR GEORGE BEBAN HEAVEN

GETS POLICEMAN, BUT—

While Six-Footer Is Doing It Thugs Rob His Girl.

Commissioner Wood's new signal box system got a try-out last night in Harlem. Half a dozen men held up John Genetti, of 440 East 119th Street, and Miss Josephine Tomel, of 2051 Fifth Avenue, while they were admiring the new Second Avenue bridge at 127th Street.

John is 6 feet 3 and put up a fight. When two of the men drew revolvers he remembered the signal box. He ran down to 125th Street, where there is a box, and pushed the button. Patrolman Kustis responded at once and ran back to 127th Street with John.

GIRL OF TEN TRIES TO DISCOVER CONEY

Armed with Dollar Bill, She Seeks Adventure and Finds Kindly Policeman.

Louise Reagan, ten years old, left her home, at 10 Grenada Place, Brooklyn, with a \$1 bill she had found on her mother's bureau to seek Coney Island. On the train she told passengers who were curious as to her lack of guardianship that she was to find a woman with dark hair and blue eyes whose name she did not know. The passengers called a patrolman and the story of the \$1 bill, and the girl's quest, were notified.

Twenty youths without a cent among them appealed to the patrolman James Tierney. They had gone in bathing. When they dressed their friend was gone. Tierney provided them with quarters of the season yesterday afternoon. The fog and showers that drifted over the island in the afternoon failed to dampen them. All the resorts did not open for the first time since the crowd reached that of former years.

The John Wanamaker Store

This Morning Begins the Most Important Sale of WHITTALL RUGS

\$113,241—the fixed regular price of the rugs. \$8,242—the price our customers may have them for. \$28,999—savings to be shared in by those who buy them.

This, Spite of the Fact that Rug Prices Went Up on June 1st—All Over the Country

The bringing out of so great a quantity of these very fine rugs at this time priced extraordinarily low is an event that

May Cause Some Upset in the Rug Market and temporarily affect all the rest of the rug business in our own stores as well as elsewhere, but the advantages to our customers in the sale are so very great that we would have rendered them sorry service had we not instantly and eagerly seized upon the opportunity to bring it about.

The offering consists of the ENTIRE STOCK at the warehouses in Worcester of the highest grade Whittall rugs in all the patterns not to be repeated in our regular stocks. Every Whittall Standard size is represented.

In all 39 Sizes and 135 Selections More than 400 of the 9 x 12 Feet Rugs Alone More than 300 of the 27 x 54 Inch Rugs Alone

This is the largest selection under one roof for public sale at such low prices of the famous M. J. Whittall rugs—the magnificent Anglo-Persian Wiltons, the beautiful Richmond-Wiltons, the fine Anglo-Indian Wiltons, the widely-wanted Teprac Wiltons, the Royal Worcester Wiltons, and sturdiest of the sturdy Brussels—Chlidema and Peerless; all best worsteds and wools, and more nearly like Oriental rugs, in pattern and coloring, than any other rug woven by machinery.

Offered for the First Time this Morning. No Other Rugs Mixed in With Them.

Table of Most Wanted Sizes and Prices Showing Savings

Table with columns for Anglo-Persians, Anglo-Indians, Chlidema-Brussels, Teprac Wiltons, Royal Worcester, and Peerless-Brussels. Each column lists rug sizes and prices.

Many other sizes, and a large selection of runners in the various Wilton and Brussels grades, 2 1/4 and 3 feet wide, from 9 to 15 feet long, at similarly low prices.

The Sale will be held in the Rug Galleries, Fourth Gallery, New Building. Extra salesmen, experienced in rugs, have been engaged to make the service satisfactory as the merchandise.

Rugs shipped to distant points subject to our free delivery schedule.

Today is the Day of Privilege

In Advance of the Wanamaker Silk Packet Sale

Special display of thousands of silk packets one floor above the Silk Room da—at the head of the Grand Stairway today.

Those who are in the Store then and cannot come again tomorrow will be given the opportunity to select such silk packets as they wish.

Deliveries will be made on the first day of the Sale, Tomorrow, Tuesday. Save on a Packet \$1.50, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$7, \$11, \$20 and so on

Up to Saturday night over 19,000 packets had been ticketed and priced and more to come. The John Wanamaker Store