



Troops Cross Border; Fight Mexicans

RUSSIANS NEAR KOVEL; SPLIT FOE'S ARMIES

Forces in Bukowina, Enveloped, Forced to Fall Back.

CZAR SMASHES LINES ON STYR

Czernowitz in Ruins—Bulgars Rushed to Aid Teutons.

London, June 17.—The drive of the Russian offensive in Volhynia, Galicia and Bukowina shows little slackening in power, although the forward progress of General Brusiloff's armies apparently is much less rapid than in the early stages of the campaign.

From the Volhynian triangle fortresses the Russians have thrust sharply to the west and southwest. In the former direction they are battering on the Austrian defensive line along the Styra and the Stokhod, not more than thirty miles from Kovel, the important railway junction essential to close connection between the southern Teutonic armies and those to the north.

In the latter direction they have scored new progress and are now close to the Galician border, pushing down the railway from Dubno.

To-night's Russian official statement reports the occupation of Radzilow, less than ten miles from Brody, across the frontier line, and approximately sixty miles northeast of Lemberg, the Galician capital, the Russian objective in this drive.

Germans Aiding Austrians. Berlin records the participation of German troops in the fighting against the Russians, reporting General von Linsingen's forces engaged in the Stokhod-Styra sector and troops under General Count von Bothmer taking part in the battles north of Przemyśl.

Near Lutsk the gap in the Austrian lines has been further widened by the northward progress of the Russians to Sokul and the forest of Rostok, which fell after a hard struggle. The Russian penetration northwest of Bucacsi is important in opening up the way to Lemberg, the approaches to which have been defended with the utmost stubbornness.

Czernowitz, the capital of Bukowina, has been almost completely destroyed in the fierce battle that has been raging there, and the Austrian forces are being fast enveloped by Russian troops which are cutting them off from their Bukowina army, according to a telegram to the "Rusky Invalid," in Petrograd.

Austrians Forced to Retreat. The breaches made by the Russians on the southwestern front, spreading fan shape from thirty to forty miles in the rear of the Austrian line, have now effectively separated the three main Austrian army groups operating between the Priepet and Bukowina. The continued retreat of the more advanced portions of the Austrian forces is occasioned, therefore, more by strategic reasons than because of actual pressure applied by the Russians.

The primary object of General Brusiloff's campaign is not the retaking of lost territory, and, although it is quite conceivable that Lemberg may be caught in the encircling movement developing from the flank attacks on Lutsk and Czernowitz, the chief aim of the Russian advance is obviously to destroy, or at least cripple, the Austrian army.

The tremendous number of prisoners taken by the Russians—up to the present roughly estimated at 165,000, with additional losses in killed or wounded of 160,000—attests the success of the Russians in accomplishing this aim.

Military commentators contrast the effect of the present Russian advance with that of the German advance last summer, which yielded much larger gains in territory, without, however, in any sense destroying the integrity of the Russian armies.

EMPEROR OF JAPAN FELICITATES CZAR

"High Military Feat" in Galicia Subject of Congratulation. Petrograd, June 17.—The Emperor has received the following telegram from the Emperor of Japan: "With great pleasure I have received the agreeable news of the glorious victory gained by your valiant army in Galicia. I hasten to express to your imperial majesty my sincerest congratulations on the occasion of the high military feat of your army."

LINCOLN WOULD HAVE CHURCHILL AS WITNESS

Asks High Officials to Testify for Him on Monday. (By Cable to The Tribune.) London, June 17.—Ignatius T. T. Lincoln, former M. P. and alleged German spy, arraigned here on June 13, charged with forgery, evidently means to make a vigorous defence. He is now endeavoring to get the departmental heads of the Navy and War Office, Winston Churchill, Sir Henry Dalziel and other notables to testify in his favor next Monday. So far none of them has shown the slightest inclination to appear on the stand.

Lincoln wrote the following note to Dalziel: "I have asked the police to ask your attendance at Bow Street on Monday. Notwithstanding all you read in the papers, please suspend judgment until you hear the true version of the case. I have never done anything against England; on the contrary, I have done important work for her, as you know. But by inexcusable stupidity and stubbornness on the part of some permanent officials I was driven to write things in order to make some money. I shall put you on the witness stand, so please do not fail to come."

CAT'S CRIES REVEAL WOMAN MISER'S DEATH

Thousands Hoarded While Aunt Christina Starved. The plaintive cry of a cat issued yesterday from behind the door of the single room Mrs. Christina Blockel has occupied for two years in the tenement at 107 North Seventh Street, Williamsburg.

"Don't mind Aunt Christina's cat," Mrs. Josephine Stecker called across the dark hallway to another tenant; "it's always hungry. Aunt Christina herself hasn't a penny in the world, and she and the cat have both been at the point of starvation ever since they have lived here." After awhile the cat's cries became more insistent. Mrs. Stecker finally sent for a policeman, who broke through the barred door.

MOOSE BREAK UP PARTY IN MAINE

Told to Support Personal Preferences in Coming Primary. Portland, Me., June 17.—Progressives were released and advised to act in the primaries next Monday with the parties which they personally prefer to support in the state election in September, in a statement telephoned from New York to-day by Halbert P. Gardner, Maine member of the Progressive National Committee. Candidates for Progressive nominations in the primaries had been named and ballots issued.

Frank H. Haskell, of this city, at once announced his withdrawal as a candidate for the Progressive nomination for Congress, as did George C. Webber, of Auburn, candidate for United States Senator.

Mr. Gardner said he would support the Republican nominees. It would be unwise, he said, for the Progressives in this state to continue as a third party, and he thought they should withdraw their state ticket.

HER QUESTIONS MAKE PATROLMAN WITNESS

Suffragist-Autoist Lawyer Freed with Honors. If Patrolman Harry J. Madderan is given to resolution making it is probable that he has uttered a solemn vow never again to arrest a woman autoist. Mrs. Frank H. Cothern, Brooklyn suffragist leader, is the reason.

Mrs. Cothern appeared in the Adams Street police court yesterday in response to a summons issued by the policeman, who charged her with driving her machine into a "stop" signal at Flatbush Avenue and Fulton Street.

Instead of becoming angry and tearful she calmly asked the patrolman to take the witness stand as her witness after he had told his story. Then, under the business like questions of Mrs. Cothern he finally admitted that she had been compelled to drive into the sign in order to escape collision with a wagon. Yes, the policeman even admitted that she had shown rare presence of mind. Whereupon Magistrate Esterbrook dismissed the case.

"Say, why—would you mind saying what your business is?" the policeman asked. "Lawyer," was Mrs. Cothern's reply.

SYRACUSE WINS 'VARSITY RACE' ON HUDSON

Ten Eyck's Crew Beats Cornell by Two Lengths. CONTEST ENDS IN TWILIGHT

Ithacans Fight Gallant Battle as Veteran Coach Courtney Looks On.

By W. O. M'GEEHAN.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 17.—Syracuse won the 'varsity race by two lengths from Cornell, crossing the finish line with a spectacular spurt. The Salt City college also captured the junior race by a length and a quarter.

The varsity race was finished in a hazy twilight. A stiff upstream wind ruffled the course after the junior race, and the crews did not get to the starting line until nearly 7 o'clock. The freshman race was postponed until Monday.

Syracuse took the lead from the start, ordering a remarkably even stroke, which was clocked at 30 to the minute. In the middle of the course they sped up to 32 when they were being pressed a little by Cornell, but they immediately dropped back to that long, even pull.

The Ithacans fought a gallant battle to the bridge, hanging on to the pointed stern of the Salt City shell with a courage that never wavered. Just below the high bridge, with the finish line in sight, the pace began to tell on the Ithacans. Their coxswain called for a spurt, but the men were too exhausted to respond.

Instant Response from Syracuse. When Coxswain Jayne called to the Syracuse watermen there was an instant response. The Syracuse shell shot through the water in the last half mile with such a dash of speed that the Cornell shell seemed almost motionless. The nose of the Cornell shell dropped behind, and there was a full length of open water between the boats as the Syracuse shell shot across the finish line.

Charles E. Courtney, the veteran Cornell coach, saw the last crew that he will coach lose in as stiff a water fight as the course has ever seen. The dean of the watermen, invalidated as the result of an injury received at last year's regatta, was watching the finish line all the late afternoon through his field glasses from the balcony of his home, The Oaks.

The shadows deepened on the slate-colored waters of the Hudson and the sun sank behind the mists above the Catskills. The lights began to gleam along the west shore. There was just a faint flush of pink in the heavy clouds above. The veteran Courtney sat in the twilight of the afternoon and of his career as a coach eagerly listening.

He trained his glasses on the railroad bridge. There was a flash against the darkening skies. The race was on. Again and again the veteran coach turned the glasses upstream impatiently. Then he sat back to wait. He knew that it would be nearly a quarter of an hour before he would see the shells.

At last the four little black specks on the slate-colored water were visible through the haze. Courtney adjusted his glasses and watched. With the instinct and eye of the waterman he soon could read that Syracuse was leading, but not by much. The slight effort had to come. From that angle it seemed as though they were gliding nose and nose. Suddenly one of the boats shot forward.

The veteran coach dropped his glasses. That was not his boat, he had lost his race by a full two lengths. He did not watch the others. He was not interested in the fact that Columbia crossed five lengths behind his crew and that the wary Pennsylvanians were four lengths behind Rice's crew. He only knew that he had lost his last race.

The twilight deepened and the invalidated coach was taken indoors. The course was as smooth as an inland lake when the 'varsity race was finally started. There was not the breath of a breeze when the Columbia shell paddled up to the starting line. The oarsmen were stripped to the waist. So were the men in the Penn-

Mrs. John Jacob Astor to Wed W. K. Dick, a Childhood Chum

Widow Gives Up \$300,000 Income and Fifth Avenue Home When She Becomes Bride of Brooklyn Millionaire To-morrow.

Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, widow of Colonel John Jacob Astor, will relinquish that historic name and other things more tangible to-morrow to become Mrs. William K. Dick. The ceremony, which will be as quiet as the principals can contrive to make it, will be performed at Bar Harbor.

Although details of the romance still are lacking, Henry A. Gildersleeve, counsel for Mrs. Astor, verified the main fact yesterday afternoon. The news had been so carefully guarded, however, that even close friends of both Mrs. Astor and Mr. Dick were taken completely by surprise. They had known that the pair were close friends, but that a romance was blossoming before their very eyes had not even been suggested.

Mr. Dick, at the age of twenty-nine, is vice-president of the Manufacturers' Trust Company, active in several other ventures, possessor of a fortune estimated at \$5,000,000 and credited with possessing more than average business sagacity. He is the grandson of William Dick, the sugar refiner, and lives with his parents at 20 East Fifty-third Street.

Not the least interesting feature of the situation has to do with the future status of little John Jacob Astor, sixth of the line to bear that name. That he will, like his mother, give up claims on that name and adopt that of his stepfather is not considered likely. Little John, at the age of four, has proved

himself something of a problem alibi, since his mother has been compelled to plead in court that the \$20,000 a year allowed for his living expenses fell more than \$7,000 short of providing the youth with such little knickknacks as his childish mind might crave.

The actual cost of marriage will be far greater to Mrs. Astor than to the average woman, who gives up only her liberty. When the ceremony is performed to-morrow Mrs. Astor will sacrifice this, an income of \$300,000 a year and the right to occupy the Colonel Astor mansion on Fifth Avenue. Under provisions of the will of Colonel Astor, who lost his life on the Titanic after waving a courtly farewell to the wife after he had lifted into a boat, the income of a \$5,000,000 trust fund and use of the

Manhattan home terminated in the event of her remarriage.

But such little matters as money and the loss of a home of the Astor sort were given slight consideration in the arrangements being made by Mr. Dick and Mrs. Astor, according to their intimate friends. They are pictured by the few who know their state of mind as being as ridiculously happy as any young couple that ever feathered a nest on the easy payment plan. And, since the marriage has the hearty approval of the members of both families of the contracting parties, there is nothing to mar their enviable mental state.

Nobody could be found last night who could throw any light upon the honeymoon plans of the couple. It is thought, however, that they will start away from Bar Harbor in the Dick yacht and spend the greater part of the honeymoon in the seclusion of an ocean voyage such as is the dream of every youthful lover.

Back of to-morrow's wedding runs a thread of romance that dates from the early childhood of the two. As they grew they met at social affairs and were companions at Bar Harbor when, six years ago, the then Miss Force was a debutante there. It was at Bar Harbor, too, that Colonel Astor met and was fascinated by the beauty of the girl.

Persons in whom the young couple have confided the news of their forthcoming marriage declare that the true love element in the attachment is further accentuated by the fact that no marriage settlements, verbal or written, have been considered or even mentioned. Mr. Dick, whose family is one of the oldest in Brooklyn, is wealthy in his own right.

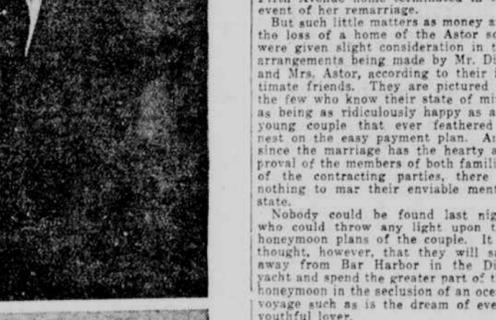
It has been known for some time that he had renewed the friendship of his school days with the young widow of Colonel Astor, but an engagement announcement was unexpected. Surprise was expressed by many of the couple's friends when it became known that the marriage was to follow but two days after the engagement notice was permitted to be made public.

Apart from the mere admission that the engagement was a fact, the families of Mr. Dick and Mrs. Astor would say nothing. About the time the news had gained headway the Dick family were well on their way to Bar Harbor and the scene of the wedding.

Silence Seals Wedding Details. It was said at the home of J. Henry Dick, 20 East Fifty-third Street, father of the prospective bridegroom, that no member of the family was there. The same information was given at the Dick country home, at Allen Winding, Islip, Long Island. A servant replied over the telephone that he had been instructed to say nothing as to where the family had gone.



MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR. From her latest photograph, taken at races at Belmont Park.



WILLIAM K. DICK.

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CARRANZA DEMANDS IMMEDIATE WITHDRAWAL

Consul Warns U. S. That Attack Will Follow Refusal—Then Crosses Into Mexico.

1,500 MATAMOROS CITIZENS ARM TO RESIST AMERICANS

More Battalions Ordered to Rio Grande—Both Sides of Border Prepare for Hostilities

Brownsville, Tex., June 17.—American troops crossed the international line this morning. Despite Carranza's threat that any such move meant war, 400 troopers of the Third Cavalry went over the border in pursuit of bandits that had attacked a detachment of the 26th Infantry at San Benito last night. They engaged hostile Mexicans and are still over the line.

The squadron is sleeping to-night on Mexican soil, less than ten miles from Matamoros, the Mexican town opposite here, where the Mexican population, fully armed with pistols and rifles, is awaiting developments with anxiety.

The soldiers crossing were under command of Major Edward Anderson and Lieutenant A. D. Newman, who were on a "hot trail."

Carranza Consul J. Z. Garza, stationed here, delivered early to-night General Alfredo Ricaut's ultimatum to General James Parker, Brownsville commander, that unless the Anderson punitive expedition were withdrawn an attack would be made by Carranza troops. Immediately afterward Consul Garza closed the consulate and moved to Matamoros.

Additional United States troops, including a portion of the 28th Infantry and the remainder of the 3d Cavalry, under command of Colonel A. P. Blockson, were en route to Naranjos to-night, the point of crossing of the squadron, to reinforce those already sent in.

Fifteen hundred men, boys and even girls were patrolling the streets of Matamoros, the Mexican town opposite here, to-night, under full arms, which had been distributed to them to-day by General Alfredo Ricaut, commander of the Carranza garrison there. Intense excitement prevailed, with the presence of American troops ten miles outside of the town.

Within half an hour after the first troops had crossed volleys of shots were heard from the brush on the Mexican side of the river, indicating that at least a party of the bandits had been encountered. They were known to have been chased across the river by Lieutenant Newman and Troop H of the 3d.

No Casualties. No casualties on either side attended the crossing. A field wireless apparatus has been established on the American side of the river to-night, which will keep in close touch with the fourth punitive expedition into Mexico.

Troop H was the first body of soldiers to cross the river. Most of the day these soldiers exchange shots with bandits after the small expedition had crossed the Rio Grande, but the sale "casualty" was one Mexican bandit's horse. It was brought to the bank of the Rio Grande as a souvenir.

After an all night chase Lieutenant Newman's troops ran the bandits who attacked the infantry detachment, believed to number about thirty, from a point east of the sleeping town of San Benito, fifteen miles to the bank of the Rio Grande near San Pedro ranch. Here the band apparently split in two sections, one crossing the river above the ranch and the other below. The cavalry followed by the northern ford.

At 11 o'clock this morning, after spending one hour on Mexican soil, Lieutenant Newman's command came in contact with the marauders, and a lively though bloodless skirmish ensued, neither being able to see the other on account of the dense brush.

After crossing the river Newman dispatched a messenger to inform headquarters at Fort Brown of his crossing. The messenger, a private of Troop H, lost his horse in the middle of the Rio Grande and swam to the other side, almost losing his life.

The trail of blood followed last night by the cavalry led to the body of a Mexican peon. His only possessions were two bullet holes, a rifle and some ammunition. He carried no papers which might have disclosed his name or affiliations.

Matamoros Situation Serious. The situation in Matamoros to-night was serious. Every business house in the town was closed with the exception of one saloon. In this rendezvous were gathered army officers, who gave out threats calculated to arouse the already alarmed populace into a frenzy.

General Alfredo Ricaut, commanding of the Matamoros garrison, did not learn of the crossing of American troops into Mexico until early in the afternoon. He then called the population of the town together at his headquarters, where he distributed rifles, pistols and ammunition to men, boys and troops.

PERSHING DEFIES CARRANZA CHIEF

Warns Trevino Meddling with Americans Will Not Be Tolerated.

San Antonio, Tex., June 17.—General Pershing has told General Jacinto Trevino, in reply to the message warning him that any move of the American troops, except toward the border, would be regarded as a hostile act, that he could not recognize his authority to govern the movements of the American expedition.

"I have not received orders to remain stationary or to withdraw. If I see fit to send troops in pursuit of bandits to the south, east or west in keeping with the object of this expedition I will do so."

"If any attack is made on any part of my forces while performing such duties, the entire military strength of the expedition will be used against the attacking force."

"General Trevino, as commander-in-chief of the de facto government's troops in the north, will be held responsible for Mexican forces within striking distance of the American forces."

United States army officers at headquarters here to-night regarded the Mexican situation as most serious. Assuming that the de facto Mexican government would authorize General Alfredo Ricaut to carry out his threat to attack any American force that crossed the line into Mexico, some declared their belief that war was almost unavoidable.

That opportunity was presented to-day when more than 300 men of the 3d Cavalry crossed the river below Brownsville in pursuit of bandits that attacked a little detachment of the 26th Infantry at San Benito last night.

General James Parker, commanding at Brownsville, reported that he had sent to Carranza Consul Andreas Garza in Brownsville, a note informing him that American troops had crossed the international boundary in conformity with the spirit of the agreement between the two countries, in pursuit of bandits.

Worth Watchful Waiting

Frank H. Simonds's vivid interpretation of the present activity on the European fighting fronts leads the Editorial Section this morning—Part III; Birsy and Zapp discuss "Preparedness" in the Tribune Magazine—Part V; a number of tested household aids are described in the Graphic and the Tribune Institute's recipes for next week are in Part IV; Samuel Hopkins Adams tells the significant story of the Mobile Tribune and Janlac, in the Main News Section; and The Tribune Graphic—Part VI—shows a million dollar movie in the making. These five things you have been looking for—but so have you been looking for all of these seven parts:

- Part I—The Main News Section.
- Part II—Sporting Section.
- Part III—Editorial, Reports, Financial.
- Part IV—Theatres, Music, Children, The Tribune Institute.
- Part V—The Tribune Magazine.
- Part VI—The Tribune Graphic (two sections of 8 big pages each).
- Part VII—Comic Supplement.

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