ROBBED BY ITS TREASURER.

DIME SAVINGS INSTITUTION OF NEWARK LOSES $38,000.

Charles R. Westervelt, Its Secretary and Treasurer, Flees Under Suspicion, Is Discovered by a Detective, Apparently Attempts Suicide, and Is Arrested and Locked Up.

The Dime Savings Institution of Newark, one of the oldest savings banks in the State of New Jersey, suspended business yesterday morning, and the following notice was posted in front of the window of the paying teller:

"Owing to the falsifying of accounts by the Treasurer of this institution and the attendant uncertainty as to the actual amount due depositors, the Board of Managers deem it prudent and advisable to require the three months' notice of withdrawal from all depositors, as provided for in the by-laws of this institution. Depositors are requested to present their pass books for verification, and such presentation will be deemed notice of withdrawal."

This was the first notice to the public that the bank was in trouble. It was also the first intimation that the citizens of Newark received that Charles R. Westervelt, the Secretary and Treasurer of the institution, and connected with it for nearly thirty years, was anything but an honest man. In less than an hour a crowd of two or three thousand men and women collected in front of the bank, which is at 759 Broad street.

Back of the brief story which the notice on the paying teller's window told was the story of the theft by a trusted official of the bank of nearly $38,000, and perhaps much more of the money belonging to the bank's depositors; of the flight of that official when he knew his stealings had been discovered; of his subsequent arrest, of his suspected attempt to commit suicide, of his partial confession and of his lodgment in the county jail of Essex county, when he could find no one to go on his bond for $10,000.

The bank was incorporated March 10, 1864. It never before was in trouble, except in the panic of 1877, when it followed the course of so many other banks and went into liquidation, only to resume business again after the liquidation had been concluded. It was regarded as one of the soundest and most conservatively managed banking institutions in New Jersey. When the State Bank Examiner, Martin V. Dager, dropped in on the morning of July 3 and announced that he was about to begin his semi-annual examination it is doubtful, from what is now known, whether Westervelt greatly dreaded the result of the examination. Mr. Dager and his assistant went to work, but it was not until Monday of this week that any evidence of wrongdoing was discovered. The securities of the institution had been examined and they were found to be intact and of excellent character.

On Monday the examiner began to count the cash. According to the books, this should have amounted to $64,796.30. It was found to be $3,000 short. The discrepancy was called to the attention of Mr. Westervelt.

"Oh," said he, "that's all right. That $3,000 is in a drawer of the safe, the key to which is in the pocket of my trousers at home. When I go home to luncheon I'll get it."

This explanation seemed to satisfy Mr. Dager. Westervelt didn't know that, after the explanation, his every movement in the bank was watched by the examiner. He did not know that the examiner saw him write out a memorandum request for $3,000 send it over to the Second National Bank, the President of which, James D. Orton, was also President of the savings bank. He did not know that the examiner saw him receive that money and put it in the drawer where he said it was and where, a short time later, it was found. But the examiner did see all this and he made up his mind that the shortage in the cash was only the first of the irregularities which would be found before the examination was concluded. Later in the afternoon Mr. Dager noticed the account of John J. Dowd in the individual ledger. According to the book, the depositor's balance was $70.84. Mr. Dager sent a memorandum to Mr. Westervelt, asking for the drafts, which the ledger showed had been drawn against that account, on June 15 and June 28, 1900. According to the ledger, these drafts had been for $2,015 and $3,200, respectively. When Westervelt had read the memorandum he walked in to where the examiner was at work and said:

"I don't know about those drafts. I think Mr. Orton can explain them. I'll go over and ask him to come and see you."

Thereupon Westervelt took his hat and walked out. He was not seen again at the bank until he was brought back there on Thursday morning under arrest. After Mr. Dager had waited some time for Westervelt's return he sent for President Orton. The irregularity in Dowd's account was shown to Mr. Orton and he knew nothing about it. He had never seen the drafts. He and the bank examiner hurriedly talked over the situation. They were both of the opinion that Westervelt had run away. In that event prompt action was necessary. Some of the managers of the bank were hurriedly called in consultation. It was decided to get a warrant for Westervelt's arrest at once. But there had to be a specific charge.

The bank examiner found one in short order. Turning over the leaves of the ledger at random, he found that the account of Pauline Rube showed that there had been a withdrawal recently of $1,200. He found a draft for $200, but could find none for the remaining $1,000. Therefore, at the request of John H. Meeker, the counsel for the bank and one of the Board of Managers, Mr. Dager, went before a Justice and charged Westervelt with the theft of $1,000.

A warrant was given to Frances E. Gregory, manager of the Newark office of John Gregory, Chief Detective for the State of New Jersey, with orders to find Westervelt and bring him to Newark. Gregory went to Westervelt's Newark house at 479 Clinton avenue and found that the family had gone to their place at Ocean Grove for the summer. At Ocean Grove he found that Westervelt had spent the night there with his family, but had gone away, supposedly to Newark, on Tuesday morning. The detective got no trace of his man until Wednesday night. Then, while shadowing the Newark house, he overheard a conversation between Miss Carrie Westervelt, Westervelt's younger daughter, and her younger brother, Horace. This conversation occurred on the sidewalk near the house and in the course of it Miss Westervelt said to her brother:

"Mamma wants you to come down to Lyons Farms to-morrow morning early."

"What for?" asked the brother.

"Oh, she wants to see you about something important."

"Is Pop down there?" asked the young man.

"Yes, he's at Mr. Leyser's."

"What's he down there for?"

"Oh, trouble," replied the girl, and she walked away in company with a young man.

Lyons Farms is a hamlet about two and a quarter miles southwest of Newark, and Detective Gregory was there and at Mr. Leyser's by breakfast time on Thursday morning. He found Mr. and Mrs. Leyser and Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt at the breakfast table as he walked into the room without ceremony. He recognized Westervelt and introduced himself. The banker gasped, turned pale and seemed about to faint when he heard the detective's name.

He braced up a little, however, in a few minutes and stepped into an adjoining room with the detective, who asked him to accompany him back to Newark. The banker consented, but asked to go up to his room for a moment. The detective agreed and Westervelt went upstairs. He was gone so long that Gregory suggested to Mrs. Westervelt that she go up and see what was the matter with her husband. As the woman started up stairs, her husband came down, paler than ever. He asked for a glass of water in a hurry. Mrs. Westervelt brought it and he drank it at a draught. Gregory noticed some spots on Westervelt's waistcoat and asked him what he had been taking.

"Nothing," said the man faintly. "I'm so sick."

"But those spots are wet," said Gregory.

The banker felt of them, looked dazed and finally said he'd taken a drink of water upstairs. Whatever he took he was very ill on the drive to Newark from Lyons Farms. He vomited every few minutes and his symptoms, according to the detective, were those of a man who had recently taken something which had not agreed with him. He was taken to the bank and questioned about the defalcation, which was by that time known to be about $38,000. His explanation was very lame.

He said that the shortages were really old shortages in the accounts of an employee of the bank, now dead, and that he (Westervelt) had carried them along since 1877. He said he had not profited by the losses of the bank to the extent of a dollar. After making this statement he resigned his offices of Secretary and Treasurer and manager of the bank, was arraigned before Justice Hayward, held in $10,000 bail and committed to the county jail in Newark, because he could find no one to go on his bond.

Up to last night the shortage had reached not quite $38,000. The bank examiner is inclined to think that it will not be much larger, since Westervelt's system was always the same. His method was to charge up against one of the larger accounts the amount of an alleged draft, and put that money in his pocket. Or, and this appears to have been his favorite scheme, when a depositor would make a draft against his or her deposit, Westervelt, who acted as paying teller, would simply raise this draft and pocket the difference as he did in the accounts of Mr. Dowd and Mrs. Rube. In Dowd's case, for instance, he raised two drafts, one for $15 to $2,015, and the other for $200 to $3,200. He even tinkered with accounts of managers of the bank. One of these managers is Peter Witzel. He raised one of Mr. Witzel's drafts from $75 to $575. Mr. Witzel's balance yesterday should have been about $5,000, whereas it was only $575. While the examiner thinks Westervelt's defalcation will not greatly exceed $38,000, he admits that he has not more than begun his examination of the books and it may reach a much larger figure. According to the last annual statement of the bank, prepared by Westervelt and issued Jan. 1, 1900, the following was the bank's condition:

ASSETS.

Cash	$64,796.30
Loans on collateral	85,000.00
BONDS WITH MARKET VALUE.	
Newark city bonds	$110,081.00
East Orange Township bonds	86,110.00
Essex County Park bonds	63,250.00
Borough Glen Ridge bonds	43,206.00
Rahway city bonds	14,113.75
Morris and Essex R. R. bonds	6,750.00
North Hudson County R. R. bonds	10,400.00
New York and Long Branch R. R. bonds	68,700.00
United N. J. R. R. and Canal Co. bonds	285,000.00
Interest accrued on above	10,218.36
Bonds and mortgages (first liens on real estate at appraised value, $658,700), with accrued interest	271,150.81
Office fixtures and safe	500.00
	$1,119,240.22
LIABILITIES.	
Due to depositors	$1,010,592.35
Surplus	108,647.87
	$1,119,240.22

This statement was made up by Westervelt. The examiner, after having gone over all the assets, finds them in better shape than the statement shows. His statement of assets is:

Bonds and mortgages	$278,600.00
Bonds (market value)	747,579.00
Collateral	90,000.00
Cash in bank	39,685.36
Cash on hand	12,838.80
Checks (current)	1,325.00
Assets exclusive of accrued interest on same	$1,170,028.16

Westervelt owns two houses and three lots in Newark and two houses and lots in Ocean Grove, but it was said yesterday that this property was held in his wife's name. He is bonded by the American Surety Company for $20,000. He has a wife, two sons, a daughter and an adopted daughter, who is the wife of his older son. His salary was $2,500.

The exact condition of the bank cannot be ascertained until all of the 9,000 or 10,000 bank books have been presented and examined. This will take some time. Many of the depositors when they had time to reflect yesterday accepted the situation with patience and presented their books.

President Orton said the bank would surely prosecute Westervelt whether the shortage was made good or not. John Leyser, at whose house Westervelt was arrested, said that he met him in front of the bank on Monday afternoon and he appeared to be dazed. Continuing' Leyser said:

"He appeared to be very ill, and I got him to my house and put him to bed. He talked strangely all day and I wouldn't permit him to go out when he said he felt better. He had a season ticket between here and the Grove, but I insisted upon his staying the night with me. That night Monday—I could gather nothing from what he said.

"The only thing that bore any significance was: 'Everything is wrong with me; the bank is falling on me.' Still, I drew nothing from those words. I attributed them to a recurrence of the trouble he had with his head only a short time before. It wasn't until the following day that I got an inkling that anything was really wrong at the bank. It was when Charlie said: 'Everything is tangled up at the bank.' Even then I didn't connect him with whatever might be wrong. I heard on Wednesday that some one had asked for Charlie at the bank and had been told that he was ill. I never suspected that he had been guilty of anything criminal, and to this minute I don't believe he has been.

"I've known him for twenty to twenty-five years," Leyser went on, "and I know that he has always led a simple, unassuming life. He had no expensive tastes and as far as I know spent very little money on things outside the necessities of life. What he could do with the money they say he has taken I can't imagine. I certainly don't believe he consumed it in stock speculations. I wish I could tell you some things, though," Mr. Leyser said in conclusion, "but I can't, it's for publication. But I could open some people's eyes. Anyway, I'm sure he hasn't had a farthing of the missing money."

M'KINLEYS GO DRIVING.

The President Handles the Reins Himself—Canton Stay Is Indefinite.

CANTON, Ohio, July 13.—President and Mrs. McKinley are so well satisfied with their vacation period in Canton that they are giving no thought to a change, except that the President, and possibly Mrs. McKinley, will go to Chicago next month to attend the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Absolutely nothing is planned for the future. They are no more likely to join Senator Hanna at a summer cottage in New Jersey than they are to go to one of the quiet New England resorts. That they will continue most of the time in their own Canton home is more probable than either. The reason for this is that here they can spend the time in greater freedom from official formalities, and secure more actual rest and recreation than elsewhere. New evidence of this was furnished only this morning. They wanted to take a drive, and they did it just as any Cantonian would. The stable was telephoned for the rig, the quiet family team which Mrs. McKinley prefers to the more showy sorrels behind which the President escorted Gov. Roosevelt to his home. When the rig was brought up the President, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Day, wife of the former Secretary of State, and Mrs. Dawes, wife of the Comptroller of the Currency, appeared. The President himself took the reins, and off they went, through the city, out a country road and over several crossroads until they reached and drove around Meyers Lake, a little summer resort west of the city. Secretary to the President Cortelyou, Dr. Rixey and Colonel Webb Hayes took the President's other rig for their morning airing, but over a different road.

There is no indication that official business will necessitate an early return to Washington, because it can be and is being transacted here with practically the same facility as though the President was in the executive office in Washington. He is kept in close touch with every affair of State by mail, by telegraph and by long-distance telephone. Through the latter he confers with Cabinet Secretaries or heads of Departments whenever occasion demands, and, except in the important routine, he guides and directs every step just as he would in Washington. This is the work that keeps the President and Secretary Cortelyou in the office so much of the time.

Evidently the President's household does not expect any lawn-destroying delegations for some time, for early this morning they set to work to repair as much as possible the damage done by yesterday's throng. The scene has been greatly brightened by a border around the front porches of blooming plants and pretty colored foliage edgings. There will, without doubt, be many important political conferences here with party leaders. There is a lull to-day, and probably will be for several days to allow the President to recover from the exactions of yesterday. Col. Webb C. Hayes of Cleveland, a warm personal friend of the family, is a guest at the McKinley home for a few days.

EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION OVER.

End of the Charleston Meeting—St. Michael's Chimes Play "There'll Be a Hot Time."

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 13.—The National Educational Convention closed its thirty-ninth annual meeting with a "flag rally" to-night, after having adopted a declaration of principles and clearing the convention docket of routine work. In the regular proceedings there was hardly anything of special feature and the attendance, as heretofore, was small. At the business session educational topics were discussed and papers were presented. The various departments, which had not finished their work yesterday, held final sessions and listened to addresses on subjects which were of interest to schoolteachers generally.

The declaration of principles, signed by the Committee of Resolutions, of which Nicholas Murray Butler of New York is chairman, was submitted and adopted. The theme of this document was that the common school is the highest hope of the nation, and that the system is not for the poor but for the rich as well.

"What has served the people of the United States so well should be promptly placed at the service of those who, by the fortunes of war, have become our wards. The extension of the American common school system to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands is an imperative necessity in order that knowledge may be generally diffused therein and that the foundations of social order and effective local self-government may be laid in popular intelligence and morality."

In view of the provisions of law for civil government in our new possessions the declaration urges that the Bureau of Education be put on a higher and more independent plane. The educational visitors continued to see the sights to-day, at the expense of knowledge which might have been dug from the papers read at the various department meetings. Already there has been a hint that this convention idea is rapidly merging into a grand summer outing.

There was one incident which startled those educators who have the deepest regard for churches. St. Michael's in Charleston is the historic sacred edifice of the South and visitors have been led with pride to the pew where George Washington sat. The chimes of St. Michael's, ranking next in quality to those of Trinity Church New York, have played ragtime airs all the week and ended it up to-day with "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

BANKER TEWKSBURY GONE?

OFFICE FULL OF LAMENTING CUSTOMERS, INCLUDING WOMEN.

Sheriff Can't Find Any Assets—It's the Second Time the Druggist-Financier Has Been Up Against It—Settled His Debts the Other Time—His Horse Robert J. Has Gone Also.

Lewis G. Tewksbury, who has advertised himself extensively as the head of the firm of "Lewis G. Tewksbury & Co., Bankers, 32 Broadway," hasn't been in his office for two weeks, and if those who ought to know where he is really do know, they wont tell Sheriff Grell or any of Mr. Tewksbury's customers. All the customers have been in a state of mind over the disappearance for several days, and one of them, W. Browning Johnson of 39 West Forty-ninth street, got out a writ of attachment on Thursday for $12,472.50. Johnson alleges that this amount is due him from the concern, and having reason to believe that Tewksbury has left the State and removed his property, he asked the courts to come to his rescue. This attachment was served by Deputy Sheriff Leavitt yesterday morning amid sighs and moans from many of the other creditors. None of these creditors would tell his or her name but rumor credited various ones with a balance on Tewksbury's books of from $10 to $90,000, the total reaching as much as $400,000. How much of this is true no one in a position to know and to tell would say yesterday.

Tewksbury has been a character in New York ever since he came here from Manchester, N. H., in 1888. He had owned a drug store in Manchester, but had also a soul above soda water. He opened a banking house at 30 Broadway, advertised extensively, paid well for deposits, did a general brokerage business and prospered. He joined the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange and the New York Produce Exchange, indulged his taste for the finest pacing and trotting horses, built a splendid house at 29 West Seventy-second street and became one of the figures of the metropolis. His horses, which included at one time both John R. Gentry and Robert J., were a good advertisement as well as a source of pleasure.

But the going in Wall Street was not always as smooth as it was on the roads. His methods of financiering did not meet with the full approval of the Consolidated Exchange. In 1895 he was suspended for a year. When his suspension expired the Exchange refused to readmit him unless he would permit its officers to examine his books. He declined the honor and sold his seat. In June, July and August of the year 1897 the deposits in Tewksbury's "bank" dwindled and he sold out to another crowd, which assumed all of his obligations except those of a few creditors, who preferred to settle with Tewksbury. He settled in such a manner that he was able to proceed with his financiering. But he lost his Seventy-second street house, which was said to have cost $600,000.

He opened comfortable offices at 32 Broadway with a fine line of flamboyant signs in black and gold enamel, telling of what he could and would do in his capacity of banker and broker, advertised more extensively than ever, and, apparently, was doing well. Lately he has dealt in stocks, cotton and grain for out-of-town speculators largely, but those in the know say that the restricted market has interfered with his profits. The confidence of his customers was, however, unshaken.

Among them was W. Browning Johnson. In the affidavit on which Mr. Johnson got his attachment and which was made before Justice McAdam of the Supreme Court Johnson alleges that on May 14 last he deposited $5,570 and on June 1 $2,500 as a margin on stock transactions, Tewksbury & Co. agreeing to act as brokers and purchase such stocks and bonds as Johnson should direct and also to sell them on his order. On July 11 Johnson ordered all his stock sold out and that same day he demanded a settlement. He was told to come around next day. This he did, repeating his demand. Mr. Hammond, the order clerk, told him he would have to wait and see Henry M. Johnson of Niles & Johnson, 11 Broadway, who was counsel for the firm. The next day, Johnson swears, he was summoned by telephone to Lawyer Johnson's office, where the latter said this to him:

"I am very sorry to inform you that the firm of Tewksbury & Co. is broke. They have no assets. There is nothing for you to attach. Lewis G. Tewksbury, the principal member of the firm has absconded, taking with him, as far as I can learn, all the assets of the firm. I don't know where he has gone. I know of a woman, a client of the defendant, who has a claim against this firm of upward of $40,000. I have searched but I cannot find any assets."

W. Browning Johnson then looked up Alexander M. Lowry and gets the credit for being the "Co" of the firm. Lowry says he isn't the "Co." He says he's only the manager, getting $38.50 a week, which he thinks is a mighty small salary considering that he was called upon to promote a gold mine in California, a copper mine in Arizona, a gold and copper mine in British Columbia, a lead mine in Joplin, Mo., a water power scheme in Delaware county, N. Y., and a natural gas well near Indianapolis. Johnson alleges that Lowry declared he was as much surprised as any one over the condition of the company's affairs.

"I have my money here," he said, "and I'm just as much disappointed as you are."

The next day, which was Thursday, Johnson says, he talked to Mr. Townsend, who was another of the employees. He alleges that he had talked with him about Tewksbury as far back as June 20, when Tewksbury was out of town. Even then Johnson was worried, but Townsend told him everything was alright, that Tewksbury had gone to Philadelphia and would be back in a few days. On Thursday Townsend had changed his mind about Tewksbury's return. According to Johnson, he said: "I have not seen or heard from Tewksbury since July 2, when he was in Chicago. I think he's in an insane asylum now, though, of course, I don't know where."

This information decided Johnson to act. He retained B. G. Oppenheim of 265 Broadway and the attachment resulted. Johnson's claim for $12,472.50 is based on the profits accruing from the closing of his deals. He says he should have made by the transactions which he gives in detail in his affidavit $5,599.50 which with the amount invested, less $1,590 drawn out, left him with a balance of $12,472.50.

When the attachment was served yesterday morning there was a crowd of creditors in the office. Four women were among the number. One buxom widow in white and voluminous white shirt waist and a dreadful fear that some reporter would work a camera on her said she was a creditor for $25,000. She made some very uncomplimentary remarks about Mr. Tewksbury. She said that each of the other women had lost $10,000 apiece. They wouldn't corroborate this. A handsome young woman with blonde hair and a stunning figure garbed in blue, was asked what interest brought her there.

"Oh, I've been working for the house on commission," she said.

"Doing what?"

"Why, getting business of course."

A young man with a short, fat straw hat was said to be a clerk in a wholesale drygoods house, and to be the unfortunate individual to whom Tewksbury & Co. owed $10.

So far as the Sheriff could make out there wasn't anything in the way of tangible assets in the office. Everything was attached, including accounts of the firm in the Chemical, the Importers and Traders', the Mechanics' and the Produce Exchange National Banks, with all of which the firm has at various times done business. Notices of the attachment were served on all these banks.

What balances the firm may have the Sheriff's men and Lawyer Oppenheim had no way of knowing, as the banks, of course, refused all information. Lowry and the rest of the clerks said they knew nothing. Lowry repeated to the reporter his statement to Johnson. He admitted that he was supposed to be a partner, but said he was not, and that he was a victim. He had no authority to sign checks or otherwise use the money of the firm. He knew nothing whatever about stocks, he said, his whole time being given to the promotion of the mining and other schemes above enumerated. He is a retired banker from Johnstown, Pa., and is reported to be fairly well-to-do.

No one who will talk seems to have any idea where Tewksbury is. His employers say they last heard from him in Chicago by wire on July 2. He is reported to have been seen in New York even as late as Thursday, and the Sheriff's office is by no means convinced that he is not here now. He lived at the Herald Square Hotel, but he left there three weeks ago, when it was understood that he was going to Atlantic City. He is said to own a house in West Thirty-second street near Fifth avenue, but Lawyer Oppenheim, who is trying to find out its exact location with a view to attaching it, said yesterday he did not yet know where it was.

Tewksbury's fine house in West Seventy-second street was at No. 29 and was one of the sights of the town. It was filled with costly paintings, including examples of Meissonier, Fortuny, Corot and Inness, and some of the rugs, hangings and antiques were known to collectors all over the country. He was a friend of Rainsford Ingalls, who kept The Studio in Sixth avenue, and when the proprietor of that picturesque chop house died, many of the best art objects there were transferred to the Tewksbury house. At "29" Mr. Tewksbury used to entertain his friends and outof-town customers in princely style. The house and its contents were sold to William E. Spier, treasurer of the International Paper Company, who now lives there.

Mr. Tewksbury's first notable connection with horse affairs was when he bought of Major S. T. Dickinson the crack trotting team Aubine, 2:16¾, and Zembia, 2:13¼. He drove Aubine on the road for some time and then put her to breeding. Zembia he campaigned and sold to J. Malcolm Forbes of Boston. Later he drove the pacing team, Paul, 2:07¼, and Lee H., 2:13. In 1896, when Robert J., 2:01¼, held the world's record for pacers, Mr. Tewksbury bought him at private sale from C. J. Hamlin. Shortly afteward he became the owner of John R. Gentry, 2:00¼, paying $19,000 for the stallion at auction, so that he owned the fastest pair of pacers in the world. E. R. Bowne was engaged to train them, and most elaborate preparations were made for the exhibition tour of the horses in 1897. They travelled in a palace car, with an equipment such as nobody ever saw before, and filled engagements at twenty-five tracks throughout the country during the season. Although the expenses of the campaign were decidedly formidable, the horses earned more money than their owner paid for them. Gentry was sold to E. H. Harriman about two years ago. Robert J. is still owned by Mr. Tewksbury, who has used him as a road horse ever since 1897. Trainer Bowne hooked Gentry and Robert J. to pole during their starring tour in 1897 and at Philadelphia drove them an exhibition mile to beat the world's record, 2:09¼, then held by Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes's team, Miss Rita and Josie B. Although it was the first time the two champions had even beaten 2:30 in double harness, they accomplished the task set for them by pacing the mile in 2:09. At Glens Falls, a few weeks afterward, they lowered the world's record to 2:08, where it still stands.

Robert J., Mr. Tewksbury kept at Bailey's stables, 1721 Broadway. The horse was taken away from the stables about 1 o'clock in the morning some ten days ago and a report was circulated that he had been sold.

GOEBEL MURDER CASE UNDER WAY.

Jury Completed in the Trial of Caleb Powers—First Witness Heard.

GEORGETOWN, Ky., July 13.—On this the fifth day of the trial of Caleb Powers for the Goebel murder a jury was secured, the Commonwealth using its last challenge to excuse Rasware, an independent Democrat, and the defence using its remaining four challenges to excuse R. H. McCabe, C. Dewing, Vorhels Vallandingham and Luther Marshall, straight Democrats. The last man accepted on the jury was Harris Musselman, and, all the challenges on both sides having been exhausted, the Judge announced that the jury was complete. The political complexion of all the jurymen will not be positively ascertained, but it is supposed to be: W. O. Tinder, I. G. Stone and Alonzo Kemper, independent Democrats; J. C. Porter, Republican; George Murphy, A. W. Craig, W. L. Munson, W. H. Oldham, B. E. Ford, J. P. Crosswaite, J. T. Mulberry and Harris Musselman, straight Democrats. There are eight farmers, one blacksmith, one clothing merchant, one coal merchant and one jeweller on the jury.

At 11 o'clock Judge Cantrill administered the oath to the jury and then said:

"If you gentlemen of the jury have any messages to send to your families or friends you had better write them now, as it will be many days before you will be dismissed."

Many of the jurors took advantage of the opportunity to send messages for changes of linen and directions as to threshing wheat and "laying by" the corn crop.

Probably the most dramatic incident of the day occurred this afternoon when Col. Tom Campbell in stating the case to the jury said the prosecution would prove that a few days before Goebel was shot Caleb Powers, in the presence of Charles Finley and a witness, raised his hand and said:

"Goebel has not as many days to live as there are fingers on my hand."

While he was saying this Arthur Goebel was gazing fixedly at Powers. As Campbell paused he glanced at Powers and of course every eye in the audience was turned on the prisoner.

Campbell continued and said he would be able to prove that Powers knew the assassination was to take place and knew that his office was to be used by the assassin, but went away that day to ward off suspicion.

Campbell told how the thousand mountain men came to Frankfort under Powers's immediate direction and how, when the main body of them returned home, some of the more desperate characters were kept in Frankfort to guard the man who was to do the shooting. He further said he would prove that W. S. Taylor said to Powers that "the military is ready to come out as soon as you fellows act," and in a half hour Powers started for Louisville. In less than two hours Goebel was shot and the troops had taken possession of the State House and prevented the civil authorities from making any attempt to capture the assassin.

D. M. Woodson, the civil engineer who extracted from the tree the steel bullet that is supposed to have killed Goebel, and who has made a complete map of meter levels and distances in and around the State House, was the first witness on the stand. He said a line stretched from the bullethole in the tree to the front window in the Secretary of State's office would pass over the spot marked as where Goebel fell and would strike a man of Goebel's height just below the shoulder. He exhibited to the jury the block of wood cut from the tree, and the shining steel bullet could plainly be seen when the block was pulled apart, having previously been spit in the presence of witnesses.

His examination will be concluded to-morrow.

DROUGHT AFFECTS BEEF SUPPLY.

Rivers in Arizona Dry and Dead Cattle in the Fields.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 13.—Reports from Arizona show that never before has the water supply there been so low. In consequence all water holes are dried up and cattle are dying by the thousands. The loss to cattle men will be very great and deaths in the herds will seriously affect the beef supply of southern California. The desert country in southwest Arizona is strewn with carcasses of dead cattle. Gila and Salt rivers are dry. The big reservoir at Casa Grande has no water and crops of alfalfa, barley and wheat between Florence and Casa Grande and at Sacaton Indian Reservoir are ruined by the drought.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Hot-breads, hot biscuits, cakes, muffins, puddings and crusts made with Royal Baking Powder are wholesome, delicious, quickly made, always light, never sour, and most economical.

Royal Baking Powder is specially refined, and equally valuable for the preparation of the finest, most delicate cookery, and substantial, everyday food. In the easy, expeditious and economical preparation of wholesome and appetizing food it is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

58 MORE HORSES POISONED.

EAST SIDE FRUIT PEDLERS IN A PANIC OVER THEIR LOSS.

Poisoning Has Been Going On for Two Years and It Is Estimated That 1,000 Horses Have Been Killed—Over $2,000 Raised to Seek the Poisoner—Arsenic Put in Feed.

The fruit pedlers on the East Side are in a panic over the wholesale poisoning of their horses. They raised a fund yesterday of $2,250 to be used in running down the poisoner. Thirty members of the Fruit Pedlers' Association contributed to the fund. Ten gave $100 each and ten $75 each. More money will be raised in a few days. The money has been placed with Dr. George Cohen, a veterinary surgeon at 135 Division street, and private detectives have been hired to run down the poisoner.

The fruit pedlers say that the poisoning of their horses has been going on for more than two years, and they estimate that 1,000 horses have been killed. About six months ago one man was suspected of doing the poisoning. He was arrested and a lot of money was spent to secure his conviction. The courts decided that he wasn't guilty. Business jealousy is given as the reason for the poisoning. It is a singular fact that most of the horses poisoned belonged to pedlers around Ludlow and Division streets, although other fruit pedlers have suffered, too. Examination of the horses' bodies after death showed that arsenic had been used in large quantities.

Within the last ten days fifty-eight horses have been killed. The pedlers say that their animals were worth about $150 apiece. The horses left the stables apparently well and in good condition. It takes the pedlers about nine hours to go to the market and get loads of fruit. In some cases the horses died in the street on the way back from the market. On other occasions they were just barely able to stagger back to the stables and died in the stalls. The pedlers have become so frightened that when they take their horses from the stables they never expect to bring them back again alive.

The pedlers get their fruit from the Pennsylvania Railroad and Old Dominion Line at the foot of Varick and Laight streets. The fruit arrives in this city about 3 o'clock in the morning. The pedlers start for the market about 12 o'clock at night in order to get good positions. While they are waiting the horses are fed. After getting the fruit they distribute it among the pushcart pedlers.

On July 2 Hirschberger & Son of 39 Ludlow street lost three horses. One of them became ill at West and Canal streets, and died within a few minutes. Another was stricken at Elm and Canal streets, and the third died almost in front of Hirschberger's store in Ludlow street. The next morning George Singer of 27 Ludlow street lost two horses. Two days later two more of his horses were killed. Goldstein & Co. were the next to suffer. Two horses which the firm had bought at a sale a few days before and had only been used once died while returning from the market. Kaminer & Co. who keep a stand at Park place and Washington street, lost seven horses in one day. This firm does an extensive business and the fruit men say that their stock is the best used in the trucking business. Some of the other pedlers who have lost horses are: T. Schimerwitch, 23 Ludlow street, 2; Solomon Unger, 21 Ludlow street, 1; Louis Feinstein, 54 Hester street, 3. Dr. George Cohen said to a SUN reporter yesterday:

"I couldn't begin to enumerate to you the horses that have been killed. The thing has been going on for over two years, but within the last few days it has become epidemic. My services have been called for at least sixty times when the horses have died. In most cases the horses were dead before I reached them. The bodies of a number of horses I have cut up, and found that arsenic had been used. The insides were all eaten up by the poison. The pedlers don't know who is doing this. They say that business jealousy is the cause of it. I have $2 250 which is to be used in detecting the poisoner. A reward of $1,000 will be paid to the man who catches the poisoner, $750 for legal expenses and $500 for a chemical analysis of the bodies of the horses that die from now on. The police have been appealed to but nothing has been done."

Samuel Hirschberger of the firm of Hirschberger & Son, who is President of the Fruit Pedler's Association, had three of his horses killed yesterday morning. They died within an hour of each other. To a SUN reporter he said:

"We do not know who to blame for this. It is time some action was taken in the matter. Nearly every one of us has lost horses. You see it is a very easy matter to drop an apple filled with arsenic into the feed bags which are tied over the horses' heads. The market is so crowded that you can't watch everybody. It is a strange thing that none of the Christian pedlers has had any horses killed. Of course, there are very few of them, but they haven't suffered." One peddler, Ike Rosenstein, had six horses killed about six months ago and their loss put him out of business entirely.

Salvation Army Resists Tax.

The Salvation Army has obtained from Justice McAdam of the Supreme Court a writ of certiorari to review assessments against two parcels of its realty. Its property at 120 to 124 West Fourteenth street has been assessed for this year at $18,000. It says that this property is used for religious and charitable work exclusively and should not be taxed at all. Its property at 316 East Fifteenth street was assessed at $10,000. It also contends that this piece is not taxable because the property is used exclusively as a home for fallen women. The petitioner is incorporated, having received a special charter from the Legislature in 1899.

WENT AWAY WITH A PEDLER.

But Bertha Didn't Like Sleeping in the Park, so She Went Home to Newark in a Hurry.

Joseph Levy, 18 years old, of 116 East 108th street, was arraigned in the Harlem police court yesterday charged with abducting sixteen-year-old Bertha Herms, of 168 Cameron street, Newark. The girl went to a picnic at Wakefield last Tuesday and at the picnic she met Levy, who was selling cheap jewelry on the grounds. She liked him so well that she invited him to escort her home.

When the pair reached the Herms house in Newark, Bertha invited Levy in. Mr. Herms, who come in later, invited him out. The girl said that if Levy went she would go too, and she did. On the way back to this city Levy, according to Bertha, suggested that it would be a good thing for them to get married and as proof of his good faith extracted a ring from his stock of jewelry and put it on her finger.

"We will have a nice home, too," said Levy. They were crossing the North River on a ferryboat then.

They were unable to find a clergyman who would marry them when they arrived here, the girl said yesterday, so Levy suggested that sleeping was good on the benches in Central Park. She believed him then but was disillusioned and when morning came she bade Levy a hasty farewell and took the first train for Newark. When she reached home her father induced her to tell her admirer's name, and with the ring as evidence Mr. Herms took his daughter to the Harlem court and explained the case to the Magistrate with the result that Levy was arrested. He asked for an adjournment and was held for examination to-day. All he would say about the case was:

"Well, ain't that just like a girl!"

BOATMAN SHOOTS INTO A CROWD.

Two of a Gang of Roughs Who Attacked Him Wounded and He Is in Jail.

For the last two months loafers along the river front have been in the habit of congregating in the evening on the pier at the foot of West Fifty-sixth street, and several times Capt. Donohue of the West Forty-seventh street police station has been obliged to send men to quell incipient riots there. Last night a crowd attacked the crews of several scows that were tied up at the pier. They threw bricks and stones at the men in the scows, and when Andrew Evansen, the captain of one of them, tried to leave the boat with a friend, the roughs beat them back on board the scow.

The captain got his pistol and fired two shots in the air. The roughs laughed and said that the cartridges were blanks. Then they started aboard the scows. Then Evansen fired two more shots. This time he shot into the crowd. One bullet hit William Martin of 234 West Sixty-first street in the knee and the other struck Edward Shine of 884 Eleventh avenue in the shoulder.

Evansen was arrested and locked up on a charge of felonious assault. Shine and Martin were taken to Roosevelt Hospital. Martin was allowed to go home when the bullet had been extracted from his leg, but Shine was kept at the hospital. The police did not arrest either of the wounded men, although it was said that they had started the row.

TROUBLE IN ST. PAUL'S.

A Jersey City Rector Objects to a Collection of Money Without His Consent.

The Rev. Joseph J. McDowell, rector of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church in Jersey City, spent the winter in Virginia. In his absence the Rev. Peter E. Reilly, one of the curates of the church, was transferred to St. John's Church, Paterson. Recently some of Father Reilly's friends in St. Paul's parish decided to make him a present. A subscription was started and considerable money was collected. Yesterday Father McDowell notified those interested that no further collections must be made. He said no one had any right to collect money in a parish without the consent of the rector or of the Bishop. No permission had been asked of him, he said, or of the Bishop, therefore the collections must cease.

Matthew Luttjen, who has been making collections for the fund, said he should continue the work. He said that Father Reilly had done good work in the parish and had won many friends. They were not all Catholics, and Protestants had subscribed quite as liberally as Catholics. They gave their money, he said, for Father Reilly and he would see that the fund was paid over to him no matter who objected.

Her Estate to the Scientist Church.

The will of Helen C. Brush, filed yesterday for probate, disposes of an estate of $60,000. She makes a few small bequests and leaves the rest of the estate to the Church of Christ (Scientist) of this city. There are four congregations in this city under that general head.

THE SAALE FREE OF WATER

BURNED SHIP READY FOR THE UNLOADING OF HER CARGO.

No More Bodies Found—No Clash Between New York and New Jersey Health Officials—A Loan of New York Garbage Boats—Suggested Sale for Fire Sufferers' Fund.

No bodies were found yesterday on the Saale, although almost every part of her could be examined by the searchers. Stories were printed in all New York newspapers except THE SUN on Thursday morning to the effect that eight bodies were seen on Wednesday in addition to the sixteen that were recovered on that day. As was