The Sun.

TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1902.
Partly cloudy and warmer to-day; probably showers to-morrow.

VOL. LXIV.—NO. 283. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1902.—Copyright, 1902, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WEST POINT'S CENTENNIAL.

GRIZZLED VETERANS OF TWO WARS ARE IN ATTENDANCE.

Gen. Longstreet and His Classmate, John S. McCalmont, Head the List of Graduates in the Order of Years—Pontoon Drill and Alumni Day Exercises.

WEST POINT, June 9.—The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the United States Military Academy at West Point began to-day. The ceremonies will continue for four days. In accord with chronological fitness, this, the first day, was Alumni Day and there are many old campaigners here who graduated before the Academy had reached its fiftieth birthday. There is one General here who graduated in 1842, sixty years ago. He is James Longstreet, the Confederate General and Lee's old warhorse. His name heads the list of graduates, printed for the centennial programme, in the order of the years. Sitting beside Gen. Longstreet to-day, on the platform in Memorial Hall, was his classmate of 1842, Col. John S. McCalmont, who fought on the other side.

Gen. Longstreet is almost 80 years old. He is very deaf. He was cheered to-day when his name was mentioned by one of the orators. He could hear the cheers, but he hadn't caught a word of the speech, not even his own name. He whispered to Col. McCalmont and asked what the graduates were cheering for. Col. McCalmont put his mouth to Gen. Longstreet's ear trumpet and said: "They are cheering you, General. Gen. Alexander just said that Lee called you his warhorse and that you saw hot work everywhere, from Bull Run to Appomattox."

Gen. Longstreet shuffled his feet a little and changed his cane from one hand to the other, but he looked pleased. His hearing was good enough two hours later, at the evening parade on the plain, to catch the notes of the "Star-Spangled Banner." When the sunset gun was fired and when the colors came down, he, with a great many more veterans who had fought for that flag and against it, removed his hat and stood with bowed head.

There are hundreds of graduates here, and the limited hotel capacity of West Point is taxed to the point of putting six guests in a room on cots. As the cadets are now in camp on the east side of the plain, their rooms in the barracks are all available. These have been taken by the graduates, and there's many an old soldier sleeping to-night in the same room that he occupied anywhere from ten to fifty years ago to-day, when he got his appointment to the Academy as a green cadet.

When President Roosevelt gets here on Wednesday, the big day of the celebration, he will be entertained at the house of Col. Mills, the superintendent of the Academy, and the other distinguished guests who will be here that day will put up at the quarters of the various officers of the post.

This morning, in addition to the usual daily military exercises, there was a pontoon drill, in which the cadets of the first and second classes built a pontoon bridge 225 feet long across the bay north of the Point inside of an hour. Early in the afternoon the graduates had luncheon in the assembly room of Memorial Hall, and from there they marched in order of their classes to Thayer Hall for the alumni day services. The cadets followed the graduates.

Members of the class of 1862 and of all preceding classes sat on the platform. There were forty-two of them entitled to that honor, all of them gray and most of them with hair and beards snow white. Gen. Horace Porter, the United States Ambassador to France and a West Pointer of the class of '60, was one of the youngest-looking men on the platform. There were veterans of two wars there, the Mexican and the Rebellion. Down in front were more veterans of the two wars, the Rebellion and the Spanish, and beyond them youngsters who saw their first service in Cuba and the Philippines, and way in the back seats were the cadets of to-day, who, just because they are human and husky, hope that war is not all over forever. The chaplain of the day was the Very Rev. George Deshon of the class of '43.

Gen. J. M. Schofield of the class of '53 and President of the Association of Graduates presided. After his opening address, the band played "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." Gen. T. J. Wood of the class of '46 gave reminiscences of the Mexican War, in which he served in all of the big battles.

The next music was "Benny Havens," which is as much of a favorite with the old grads as the war songs. Then there were two addresses "by veterans of the Civil War," whose names were coupled on the programme. They were Gen. T. H. Ruger of '54, a Union officer, and Gen. E. Porter Alexander of '57, a Confederate. These speeches, especially Gen. Alexander's, set the crowd wild with enthusiasm.

After Gen. Ruger got through the band played "Rally 'Round the Flag" and "Marching Through Georgia," and as soon as the Northerners and Southerners stopped cheering Gen. Alexander the band played "Dixie."

Gen. Ruger first referred to "those impressions of the Civil War which, affecting the feeling and the imagination, have remained in force and become stronger in retrospection through the vista of intervening events." Then, with reference to the centennial celebration, Gen. Ruger said:

The question of utility comes to our minds today. What are the deeds of the graduates that justify this institution and what in their conduct gives adequate warrant for its continuance? One fact affecting the body of graduates of major importance, and which was not generally apprehended by the Government at the time of the Civil War, was the fact of their return to the military service of the country of all the graduates then in civil life. That return was spontaneous. It was not only the result of patriotism, but because of a sense of honor and obligation to fulfil duty fostered by the training of this Academy. That action was a repetition of what the graduates had done in the war with Mexico. The war with Mexico gave the Academy its laurel wreath, the Civil War a lasting crown.

After this speech by the soldier of the North, Gen. Simon B. Buckner of '44, the ex-Confederate, jumped up and shook hands with his old foe and slapped him on the back. There was some crying here and there by the women in the hall and some of the men almost gave way to their emotions at the sight of the old enemies of forty years ago renewing their friendships of their days at Alma Mater before the war. But that wasn't on the programme. Gen. Alexander said in part:

We Confederate veterans. With these words does there not arise in every mind the thought of a meteoric army, which over forty years ago sprang into existence, as it would seem out of space and nothingness, and after a career of four years, unsustained by treasury or arsenal, but unsurpassed for brilliant fighting and lavish outpour of blood, vanished from earth as utterly as if it had been a phantom of the imagination? And the whole people who had created that annihilated army and had upheld that vanished flag, and in their behalf had sacrificed its all, now with one consent gave to the cause for which they had striven vainly, but so well, the title, the "lost cause." But they buried their grief deep in their own hearts, and, exchanging swords and guns for implements of industry, set themselves to restoring their desolated homes and rebuilding their shattered fortunes.

And now a generation has passed away. The smoke of civil conflict has vanished forever, and the whole country finds itself united in developing its vast resources in successful rivalry with the greatest nations of the earth. Who would to-day relegate his own State to the position it would hold were it declared a sovereign? And the answer is that it was best for the South that the cause was lost. The right to secede, the stake for which we fought so desperately, were it now offered us as a gift, we would reject as we would reject a proposition of suicide.

Gen. Alexander then summarized the political and economical growth of the country from its beginning down to 1860 and explained the feeling in the South before the war. He said:

Time fails me to describe the friendliness, courtesy and generosity with which the whole victorious army seemed filled. But, oh, the pity of it, that this spirit of peace and good will could not have been permitted to spread over the whole country then and influence the breasts alike of both victors and vanquished. By the fatuous act of an assassin in a moment this fair vision was shattered, and in its place and without fault upon her part there was invoked against the prostrate South a whirlwind of rage and resentment.

Indeed, it was due to the restraint put upon the political leaders of the North by Gen. Grant that the death of Lincoln did not work for the South the beginning of greater woes than those of the war itself. There resulted many years of bitterness, but at last, in the fullness of time, the stars in their course have taken up the work. As in 1865, one wicked hand retarded our unification by the murder of Lincoln, so in 1898 another assassin, equally wicked and stupid, by the blowing up of the Maine has given us a common cause and made us at last and indeed a nation.

But there is one more thing to be said. Was all our blood shed in vain? Was all the agony endured for the lost cause, but as water spilt upon the sand? No, a thousand times no. We have set the world record for devotion to cause. We have given our children proud memories. The heroes of future wars will emulate our Lees and Jacksons. We have taught the armies of the world the qualities of heart and soul developed in both our women and men in the stress and strain of our poverty and in the furnace of our affliction have made a worthier race and have already borne rich reward in the building up of our country.

Shall I name to you at once the Confederate hero who deserves the highest pedestal who bore the greatest burden and contributed most freely of his blood? I name the private soldier. Practically without pay and on half rations he enlisted for life or death and served out his contract. He was fighting for his home. And if some young military scientist among you bright boys in the academy today can formulate an equation to express the battle power of an army, I am sure you will find the thought of home to be the factor in it with the highest exponent.

After this tribute to the private soldier of the South, Gen. Alexander referred to many of the Generals of the Confederacy. Of Longstreet, of the old General on the platform with him, he said: "Lee called him his old 'War Horse' doing heavy work on every field from Bull Run to Appomattox."

Then Gen. Alexander referred to the commanding features of some of the greatest battles. "Pickett's charge at Gettysburg," he said, "was the brilliant culmination of a school of attack which has forever passed away with the advent of modern arms."

The last address was by Major E. J. McClernand, of the class of '70, who gave a summary of the work of the graduates in the Spanish-American War.

The exercises closed with the playing of "The Star Spangled Banner," and the benediction.

Gen. and Mrs. Miles arrived here to-day at 1 o'clock by train. The General was received with an artillery salute and was escorted to Memorial Hall by a troop of cavalry. This evening there was an illumination of Memorial Hall and a reception there by Gen. Schofield, President of the Graduates' Association, and Mrs. Schofield, and by Col. Mills, Superintendent of the Military Academy and Mrs. Mills.

THREE BULLETS IN A WOMAN.

Police Doubt Husband's Story That She Killed Herself.

Patrick Conklin of 437 West Sixteenth street called up Police Headquarters on the telephone yesterday afternoon and asked that an ambulance be sent to his home, as his wife had attempted suicide. The police sent an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital. Policeman McDermott, who went with it, learned that Conklin and his wife lived in the rear of a candy store, which Mrs. Conklin owned. He found Conklin in the store.

The man led the policeman to the kitchen in the rear of the place and pointed to a woman who lay bleeding on the floor. There was a bullet hole in her right hand, another in the left breast and a third in the right side of her neck.

"She did it herself," explained Conklin. "I heard the first two shots fired and when I ran in here I saw her fire the third one and saw that pistol fall on the floor beside her. Our baby is asleep in bed and there was no one else here at the time of the shooting. She certainly did it herself."

"She could not shoot herself in the right hand and then shoot herself in the right side of the neck," remarked the ambulance surgeon, who proceeded to dress the wounds. "This woman was shot by some one else and she will probably die in an hour."

The woman was removed to St. Vincent's hospital and died shortly after her arrival there.

Two hours later the police arrested Conklin on a charge of shooting his wife. He insisted that the woman had killed herself. He was locked up in the West Twentieth street station. There Sergt. Dever said that the woman had recovered consciousness a few minutes before death and had accused her husband of shooting her.

At the Coroner's office this story could not be verified.

Conklin will be arraigned in court to-day.

LYNCHING MOB FOILED.

Gov. Longino Saves a Negro's Life by Ordering Out the Militia.

NEW ORLEANS, La., June 9.—Another Mississippi negro, Walter Bankhead, has been saved from lynching by the prompt action of Gov. Longino. Bankhead made an attempt at assault on Mrs. Gardner, wife of a white farmer living two miles from Hattiesburg. He was captured and identified by the woman and confined in the Hattiesburg jail.

A mob formed and it was given out that Bankhead would be lynched. A citizens' meeting was held at the Court House and was addressed by some of the best-known men of the town. The mob made a break for the jail, but the military company had formed a dead line and no one in the mob was willing to venture over it, and the crowd, numbering several hundred, dispersed.

The Hattiesburg company was relieved to-day by militia from Ellisville. Judge Goodis, Circuit Court Judge, who was at Brandon, was requested by Gov. Longino to go to Hattiesburg at once to hold court or take any other steps that might be necessary to prevent a lynching.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 9.—A detachment of twenty men of the Hattiesburg Rifles arrived here this afternoon with Will Bankhead, the negro arrested yesterday on the charge of assaulting a white woman in Perry county, and lodged him in Hinds County Jail for safe keeping. But for troops ordered out by Gov. Longino Bankhead would have been lynched last night. A great mob had formed, but the presence of the Hattiesburg and Ellisville companies kept them down and secured the transfer of the prisoner to the train to-day without any clash.

Harvard-Princeton Baseball Game.

Special train via Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York June 11, West 23rd Street Station, 12:25 P. M., Cortlandt and Desbrosses Streets 12:30 P. M., Brooklyn 12:40 P. M., arriving Princeton 2:10 P. M., returning immediately after the game.

Round trip rate from New York $2.15, from Brooklyn $2.00.—Adv.

Luxurious Train to California

the "Overland Limited." The best of everything on route, via Chicago and North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways. Offices 461, 287 and 849 Broadway.—Adv.

PRESIDENT PATTON RESIGNS.

WOODROW WILSON SUCCEEDS HIM AS HEAD OF PRINCETON.

Dr. Patton's Step a Great Surprise to Trustees and University—He Wishes to Devote Himself to Literary Work—Names His Successor—Crowd Cheers Professor Wilson—Dr. Cameron, 80 Years a Professor, Also Resigns.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 9.—The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton has resigned the Presidency of Princeton University, and Woodrow Wilson, professor of jurisprudence and politics, has been chosen his successor. This announcement was made late this afternoon at the conclusion of the annual commencement meeting of the university Board of Trustees. It came as a complete surprise to almost everybody here. Many of the faculty even did not know that Dr. Patton contemplated resigning, and some of the members of the Board of Trustees had no knowledge of the fact until the meeting was in session.

The only reason which Dr. Patton gives for his action is the desire to devote the remaining years of his life to literary work. "I have," he said, when questioned at his home this evening, "resigned the Presidency of the university because I desire to carry out more extensively the literary plans which I have under contemplation. That is the only consideration which has influenced me."

He had, he said, been thinking for several months of giving up his duties as head of Princeton, but had not talked about it much outside his own family. Dr. Patton would not say just what was the nature of the literary plans which had persuaded him to discontinue his service as President, but it is known that he has been working for some time on an extensive treatise on ethics.

The trustees were reluctant to accept the resignation, but Dr. Patton insisted, and himself proposed the name of his successor. The sentiment of the Board of Trustees was unanimous for Prof. Wilson, and his election was settled after a brief deliberation. President Patton will continue to hold his chair in ethics in the university.

If Dr. Patton's resignation and the sudden choice of a successor were a surprise to the university at large, they were no less of a surprise to Prof. Wilson himself. He was informed of the honor that had been bestowed on him by a committee of the trustees, who called at his house immediately after the election. Prof. Wilson went at once to the library and accepted. When he appeared on the campus again, he was greeted with loud cheers by the alumni. In response he said that he had felt when he came to Princeton as a professor that he had found the proper place and that he had been animated ever since by the desire completely to identify himself with the university and with its alumni. After his speech Prof. Wilson was hurried off to have his picture taken with the classes of '92 and '97.

When seen to-night Prof. Wilson said he had nothing to say, that Dr. Patton was President still and that it was too soon for him to talk about plans for the future. The election of Prof. Wilson is extraordinarily popular, both among the alumni and the undergraduates. He is an eloquent orator, a distinguished writer and a profound scholar.

He is the son of the Rev. Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, and was born at Staunton, Va., on Dec. 28, 1856. He was graduated from Princeton in 1879, studied law at the University of Virginia and practised law at Atlanta, Ga., for one year, from 1882 to 1883. After a post-graduate course in history and politics at Johns Hopkins, he received the degree of Ph. D. from that university in 1886 and of LL. D. from Wade Forest College, N. C., in 1887.

He was associate professor of history in Bryn Mawr College in 1885 and 1886. In 1888, he was called to the chair of history and politics at Wesleyan University. In 1890 he was elected professor of history and jurisprudence at Princeton.

He has received the degree of doctor of laws from several institutions and last fall was one of the few men whom Yale University honored with the degree of doctor of literature. He is probably known best as the author of "The State" but has written other political and historical works. In his ideas of a university curriculum he is conservative without being narrow. He believes, it is said, that the courses at Princeton should be made more difficult almost all the way through.

There is one feature about his election which many are inclined to regard significantly, that he is the first layman ever elected to the head of Princeton. President Patton and the trustees, however, disclaim that this fact has any significance. "Prof. Wilson," they say, "was the man we wanted, and he would have been elected even if he had been a teacher of theology." The fact remains, nevertheless, that a precedent which has stood for more than a century has been smashed.

Francis Landey Patton, D. D., LL. D., has been President of Princeton for fourteen years. He succeeded Dr. McCosh. In that time, the number of students, the staff of professors, the number of buildings, all have been doubled. He was born at Warwick, Bermuda, on Jan. 22, 1843. He received his collegiate education at University College, Toronto, and his theological training at Knox College, Toronto, and at Princeton Theological Seminary. He was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church on June 1, 1865, and shortly afterward was called to the Eighty-fourth street Presbyterian Church of this city. He occupied that pulpit for two years, when he received and accepted a call to the First Presbyterian Church of Nyack, N. Y. In 1871 he was called to the South Church, Brooklyn.

From 1872 to 1881 he was the Cyrus H. McCormick professor of theology in the Seminary of the Northwest at Chicago, now the McCormick Theological Seminary. While in Chicago he was also pastor of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church. In 1878 he was elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly. It was in the course of his residence in Chicago that he prepared charges of heterodoxy against Prof. David Swing, the most popular Chicago preacher of his time. The charges were not sustained by the Presbytery of Chicago, but later were sustained in their entirety by the Synod of Illinois.

This event is said to have firmly established Dr. Patton as a theological scholar and logician, and in 1881, he was called to the Stuart professorship of the relation of philosophy and science to the Christian religion, which was founded expressly for him at the Princeton Theological Seminary, and not long after going to Princeton he was elected to the Stuart Professorship of ethics, which chair he held when he was elected to succeed President McCosh, on Feb. 9, 1888.

In theology, Dr. Patton has always been uncompromisingly opposed to what is now known as liberal Presbyterianism. He accepts the Bible as the infallible word of God. He is also strongly opposed to every form of ritualism. In 1897, at a dinner of the alumni of Princeton Theological Seminary, he said:

Some Presbyterians have gone so far as to observe Good Friday and it has come now to this question: not how long will Presbyterians observe Holy Week, but How soon will they use holy water?"

Dr. Patton will continue in the capacity of President until Aug. 1. In a speech to the senior class to-night he said: "I have resigned the presidency of the university. I did it on my own initiative, because I thought it was best to do so. As you know, I have been President for fourteen years. It has been quite a long time and I look back on it with pleasure. Now that I cease to be President I am glad that without an hour's delay my successor has been chosen. I trust that you and all the alumni will be loyal to him and I want you to keep a little place in your hearts for me."

Some surprise has been expressed that the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke was not considered as Dr. Patton's successor, but so far as is learned his name was not brought up.

In addition to Dr. Patton, the Rev. Dr. Henry Clay Cameron, professor of Greek, and Prof. S. S. Orris of the Greek department have both resigned from the faculty on account of advanced years. Dr. Cameron has been a professor here for fifty years, and is the senior member of the faculty.

PARIS WANTS MAJOR O'TOOLE.

New York Police Get Him—Story of a Bogus Bank.

Joseph J. O'Toole, 54 years old, was arrested at 10 West Nineteenth street, last night, on the complaint of Charles E. Mackey of 17 West Thirty-fifth street and at the request of the police of Paris. Mackey, who says he is a promoter of American securities, alleges that O'Toole swindled him out of $5,000 in Paris on June 1, 1901.

Mackey says that he went to Paris a year ago with a commission to sell a valuable Cripple Creek mining property. There he met a man named W. H. Davis, who introduced him to O'Toole, known in Paris as "Major O'Toole."

"O'Toole told me that he could dispose of the property for me," Mackey said last night, "and took me to the Banque Française et Coloniale, an institution that had so many clerks that it looked like the real thing. I met the manager, one André Veysett, who had several clerks and stenographers for his own use.

"Veysett agreed to take the property. I was trying to dispose of for $2,200,000. One of the conditions was that the bank's expert should come over here and examine the property. I advanced 25,000 francs for the expert's expenses to this country, and he was to have his report ready by Sept. 1 last, when I was to get part of my money. When the time came there was no report from the expert.

"I became suspicious and went to see O'Toole. He had disappeared. Then I had Veysett arrested. That closed the bank, of course. Several persons came forward and said they had been swindled. A French woman said she had lost 40,000 francs and a German baron said he had been swindled out of 60,000 francs.

"I couldn't get any trace of O'Toole, although he had lived in fine style in Paris. About three weeks ago I came to this country on a business trip. One day I saw O'Toole, looking as prosperous as ever, sitting in a chair in the Waldorf-Astoria. I notified my lawyers in Paris to get extradition papers ready. Then I had the police watch O'Toole. He was arrested at his boarding house."

THE ELEPHANT TOPSY SOLD.

Man Killer to Be Shown at Coney Island This Summer.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 9.—Topsy, the big female elephant of the Forepaugh-Sells Bros. shows, which killed a man in Brooklyn a short time ago, has been sold to Capt. Paul Boynton to be taken to Coney Island as one of the summer attractions.

Topsy has been carefully guarded during her two days' stay in this city and has had every leg chained to a stake. Lewis Sells, one of the proprietors, said to THE SUN representative:

"Topsy has not been a bad elephant, except when teased by people. I have decided to sell her because she has now gained a bad reputation."

WOMEN OPEN BUTCHER SHOPS.

Two Co-operative Kosher Shops Start In With a Rush of Business.

Two coöperative kosher butcher shops were opened on the lower East Side yesterday. Both were very successful and one of them, at 245 Stanton street, owned by the East Side Ladies' Anti-Trust Association of the Sixteenth Assembly district, will start to-day's business with funds largely increased by yesterday's profits and the sale of shares at a mass meeting last night at 112 Cannon street. This shop was patronized by so great a crowd yesterday that its day's supply was gone at 11 o'clock in the morning. The meat sold at the same prices asked by the other kosher butchers. Mrs. Sarah Cohn, leader of the East Side Ladies' Association, said last night that it was intended to incorporate the association and to start another shop Monday and others later all over the East Side.

Mrs. Adelson, leader of the Monroe street division Anti-Trust Beef women, started the other coöperative shop at 57 Monroe street.

8 MEN OFF A FLOATING THING.

Went Fishing in a Stone Boat Apparently and the Gale Hit Them.

Capt. William Chapman of the schooner Bonnie Doon, which arrived yesterday from Tusket, N. S., landed at City Island eight men that he took from a queer sort of a sailboat off New Haven in Sunday's gale. The skipper says the thing was flat-bottomed, flat-sided and flat-ended. It hadn't any name and didn't deserve any. The men had gone from Bridgeport to fish in the Sound. The gale carried away their sail and the thing began to leak. The Bonnie Doon hove to near her or it—making a lee for the fishermen under the schooner's stern. A rope was made fast to the thing and all the thing-um-bobbies aboard clambered up a ladder to the Bonnie Doon's deck, all except one, who tried to get up by the rope before the ladder was lowered and got a ducking. He was saved, however. The thing was towed as far as Matinicock Point, where it gave a few grunts and groans and went down to scare the fishes.

EXTENSION SEARCHLIGHT.

Firemen Take It Off the Engine New and Carry It Around Corners.

Fire burned out the Morris Jacoby cigar factory in East Thirty-ninth street near First avenue last night. The loss was estimated at about $50,000.

It became necessary to turn the Croker searchlight into an alley beside the factory. It wasn't practicable to get the searchlight engine up the street because the water tower, to say nothing of tangles of hose lines five and six deep, was in the way. One of the big searchlights was detached from the engine, a reel of insulated wire was let loose and the searchlight was carried up to the alley and illuminated by the current through the reeled-off wire. A barrel and a soap box made an excellent pedestal for the light. With its aid the work in the alley was completed in a very few minutes.

Barnett's Cocoaine kills dandruff, allays irritation and promotes the growth of the hair.—Adv.

"350 Boarding Houses"

are contained in No. 15 of Four Track Series, sent free on receipt of 4c. by G. H. Daniels, Grand Central Station, New York.—Adv.

13 KILLED IN A HOSPITAL FIRE

AN INEBRIATE INSTITUTION IN CHICAGO BURNED.

St. Luke's Hospital for Those Addicted to Strong Drink or Drugs Destroyed—Patients in Their Rooms Killed—Those in the Wards or Halls Escape—Blind Alderman Kent of Chicago, Who Was Handcuffed, Is a Victim.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Thirteen lives were lost and scores of persons were injured in a fire which destroyed the old Woodruff Hotel, occupied by the St. Luke Society as a hospital, at Wabash avenue and Twenty-first street, late this afternoon. Ten of the victims were burned alive in the fire, which swept the five floors of the building. One man jumped from a fifth-story window and was instantly killed.

The fire originated on the first floor of the building and when discovered it was beyond control. There were seventy patients in the structure, which has been used only a short time by the society. These soon became panic-stricken. The attendants tried to quiet their wards, but they were unsuccessful.

The patients who were able to do so were soon rushing about the rooms and wards and many hurried to windows, which they threw open. They were seen by crowds on the street, who shouted words of warning and encouragement to them, but the words were without effect.

The building was a five-story brick structure. During the past six months it has been used as a hospital for persons addicted to strong drink and victims of the drug habit. The inflammable material in the structure made rapid fuel for the flames, which were fanned by a brisk wind. When the fire department arrived the structure was a mass of flames, and an alarm for extra engines was quickly turned in.

Blind Alderman William Kent was one of the victims. His body was found lying on the floor of his room burned to a crisp. Most of the bodies were charred beyond recognition. Many of the inmates of the institution were badly burned before being rescued and two were seriously hurt by jumping from the fifth-story windows.

Many heroic rescues were performed by the early arrivals at the fire. More than thirty persons were carried down the fire escapes. Most of the rescuers were badly burned while dragging the patients from the building. Others were hurt in the panic which followed the discovery of the fire. The timely arrival of scores of spectators, who assisted in the work of rescue prevented a much greater loss of life.

All the victims who were burned to death were penned in their rooms. Those who escaped to the hallways were either rescued or jumped from the windows. The victims, most of whom were weakened by some affliction for which they were under treatment, were unable to leave their rooms and many were roasted alive in their beds. Some of the patients were undressed when the fire was discovered and in trying to get into their clothing were caught by the flames and died before they could reach the fire escapes.

Suffering from the effects of alcoholic drink and narcotics many of the patients became wild when the flames shot up the elevator shaft and licked down the hallways. Refusing to follow the nurses, some had to be abandoned to their fate while the attendants fled from the wards. Most of the doctors and attendants in charge had their hair burned from their heads and their faces were covered with blisters when they were carried to the street.

Henry C. Davis, manager of the institution, was one of those most severely burned. When he heard the cry of fire he rushed to Alderman Kent's room, on the fifth floor. The flames had already reached the room, and Mr. Davis was driven back down the hallway to a window on the east side of the building, where he was rescued and carried to the ground. He was seriously burned about the face and hands. Alderman Kent had been under treatment for some time, and when the fire started he was handcuffed. When his body was discovered, three hours afterward, he was burned to a crisp.

An attendant named Krapman was instantly killed by jumping from a fifth-story window. When the flames shot along the hallway Knapman ran to the northwest corner of the building and leaped to the sidewalk. He fell upon his head and was killed instantly. When he appeared at the window the spectators shouted to him to wait until a net could be secured, but he did not heed the warning.

While Knapman was leaping to his death another man, Dr. Willis Bunker of Oregon, Ill., stood at a window on the fifth story and waited until a ladder could be run up to the window. While the firemen were raising the ladder Dr. Bunker stood in a cloud of flame and dressed himself. The fire circled about his head and he leaned from the window gasping for air. By the time the ladder reached the window he was almost dressed and was carried to the ground by the firemen.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

The dead are: Dr. B. H. Boyd, 70 years old, jumped from fourth story, both legs broken and skull fractured; William E. Kent, Alderman, Fourth ward, burned almost beyond recognition; Mrs. Leah, wife of an Omaha brewer; James E. Stanton, 45 years old; S. J. Howell, Carl A. Carlson, Michael Luley, Joseph Harrington, Samuel Daizell, J. L. Bishop, George A. Ribbeck, Pilisdale, Mich.; John B. Knapman and Mrs. B. M. Barman.

Among the injured are Dr. Charles E. Anderson, severely burned and suffering from inhaling smoke; C. C. Andrews, choked by smoke, will recover; Michael Hadly, fireman, burned about face and hands while rescuing patient; Mrs. B. H. Bowman, seriously burned while rescuing her four-year-old daughter; Roy Bowman, burned about body; J. H. Sull, injured by jumping from third floor; A. W. Wattles, attendant to Alderman Kent, fatally burned; John Downey, Omaha, patient, jumped from third story, seriously injured; Dr. H. L. Luce, burned about face and hands while asleep; G. C. Gott, Lacergne, Ill.; T. T. Means, Enosburg Falls, Vt.

The institution was so divided that the worst patients were kept on the fourth and fifth floors. In the rear part of the old building, cut off from escape, were all the more serious patients.

Those who were undergoing the most vigorous treatment for inebriation and the use of narcotics were confined in these rooms. At the time the fire started eight patients were in one room awaiting their turn to be treated. The door was closed and heavy screens barred the windows.

When the alarm was shouted at the door the patients ran to the windows and began tearing frantically at the screens. They were high above the alley and were not seen for some time. When they finally were discovered the flames were shooting from the windows in the stories below. By the time rescuers reached the windows the screens had been torn from their fastenings and the eight patients were taken out without great difficulty.

Lackawanna's New Mountain Train

to Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg and Mt. Pocono section leaves Fridays and Saturdays at 3 P. M., returning Sunday nights and Monday mornings. No stop between New York and the Gap. Resort Bureau, 429 Broadway, cor. Howard St.—Adv.

CUBA AT ST. LOUIS FAIR.

Invitation to Participate Extended and Will Be Accepted.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, June 9.—Mr. Herbert Squiers, the American Minister, to-day presented a formal invitation from the President of the United States to President Palma, inviting the Government and people of Cuba to participate in the St. Louis Exposition.

The Cuban Government indicated its purpose to accept the invitation, and formal notice to that effect will be given to the Washington authorities.

NEW FRENCH MINISTRY'S PLANS.

To Reduce Term of Military Service and Lay General Tax for Revenue.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, June 9.—Prime Minister Combes says that the four chief points of his programme are—First, a reduction of the term of military service to two years; second, the application of the law of Associations strictly according to its spirit as well as its theory; third, the abrogation of the law Falloux, and fourth, a general tax for revenue.

PERMITS TO DIG AT ST. PIERRE.

Special Authorization From the French Government Necessary.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, June 9.—The Government has issued a decree, stating that all excavations at St. Pierre, except under special authorizations, are forbidden.

These special authorizations will be given to search for money and papers in safes. No request to search for bodies will be granted. All bodies found must be burned or buried.

KRUGER NOT CONSULTED.

Schalkburger Did Not Lay Before Him Terms of Peace.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

DURBAN, June 9.—Mr. Schalkburger, formerly acting President of the Transvaal, says in an interview here that he never consulted Mr. Kruger regarding the terms of peace, and that all the burghers gladly accepted the terms.

MADE A NEW OCEAN RECORD.

Kronprinz Wilhelm Crossed at an Average Hourly Speed of 23.53 Knots.

Chief Engineer Prillwitz of the North German Lloyd steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm predicted recently that she would create a record this summer. She did it yesterday by beating, by the narrow margin of .02 of a knot, the hourly speed across seas of the Hamburg-American flyer Deutschland. The Kronprinz arrived at Plymouth yesterday morning, covering a course from Sandy Hook of 3,695 miles in 5 days 11 hours and 32 minutes, at an average hourly speed of 23.53 knots. Her daily runs were 434, 550, 535, 534, 552 and 490 miles. The Deutschland holds the record in time from Sandy Hook to Plymouth, over a shorter course by 13 miles than that traversed by the Kronprinz. To win the speed record the Kronprinz consumed about 570 tons of American coal a day. Chief Prillwitz says the reason his ship makes better time going east than coming this way is because American coal is better than German, unless the latter is of selected quality.

STREET CAR KILLS A CHILD.

Three Women Passengers Faint While Body Is Being Extricated.

Mrs. Margaret Hall, whose husband is a coachman for Robert Hoe, the printing press manufacturer, was passing through Lexington avenue, near Thirty-second street with her four year-old son William last night when the boy dropped a rubber ball. The ball rolled into the roadway. The boy ran after it just as a northbound Lexington avenue car came along. The car hit the child and knocked him down. The wheels passed over him, killing him instantly. While two men were extricating the body three women passengers in the car fainted. They were attended by Ambulance Surgeon Jones of Bellevue Hospital. The body of the dead child was removed to the home of the parents at 128 East Thirty-second street.

Charles Marsh, the motorman, and Louis Rodecker, the conductor, were arrested.

SHOT UNCLE; KILLED HIMSELF.

Crime of a Pole, Who Said He Was Accused of Stealing a Watch.

Charles Cizinski, a Pole, 28 years old, of 278 Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself in the left breast, after he had shot and mortally wounded his uncle, Stanlaus Cizinski, 55 years old, of 130 Twenty-first street. Charles had told some of his friends that his uncle had accused him of stealing a watch and that he intended making the old man either prove it or take the consequences. He went to his uncle's house and called him out. They quarrelled. Charles drew a revolver and shot his uncle in the breast. Then he killed himself. The uncle was removed to the Seney Hospital, where it was said last night that he was unconscious and would not recover. Charles had a wife and two children. His uncle leaves a widow and several children.

LICENSE TO TEACH DANCING.

Dancing Masters Want a Law All to Themselves—New Dances to Be Selected.

The dancing masters making up the Normal School Association began a week's convention at 44 East Fourteenth street yesterday. Nearly a hundred were present.

The morning was devoted to business discussion and an address by the President, J. Mark MacDonald of this city. In the afternoon there was instruction in ball dancing by Prof. H. M. Grant of Buffalo. The rest of the week will be devoted to stage and ballet work, the selection of three new dances for the year out of several score offered, a cotillion, and finally a banquet.

The association will endeavor to raise $5,000 to be used in pushing a bill through the Legislature making it obligatory on those who would teach dancing to obtain a license.

OUR DEAD PRESIDENTS.

Bill to Remove Their Remains to the National Cemetery at Arlington.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Representative Thompson of Alabama to-day introduced a bill appropriating $100,000 to remove the remains of all the deceased Presidents of the United States, excepting those of George Washington, from their respective resting places to the National Cemetery at Arlington, as soon as the consent of the descendants or legal representatives of the deceased Presidents can be obtained. The removal is to be made under the direction of a commission, to consist of the Governors of the several States where the remains are now interred, together with three other persons to be appointed by the President. The bill provides that the reinterment at Arlington shall be accompanied by imposing ceremonies.

West Point Centennial Day, Wednesday, June 11th.

Day Line Str. op. back by rail, round trip $1.50. New Landing W. 129th st., 9.15 A. M.—Adv.

ARMED CAMP AT NANTICOKE.

MINE OPERATORS STEAL A MARCH ON COAL STRIKERS.

200 Men Brought to the Susquehanna Coal Company's Mines in the Night—Three Lines of Defence Set Up—Pumps Will Be Kept Going—Similar Tactics Likely to Be Adopted at Other Mines.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., June 9.—When the people of Nanticoke got up this morning they found things had been happening in the night in relation to the coal strike. When they went to bed matters were pretty much as the strikers wished them to be. The pumps of the Susquehanna Coal Company mines were at a standstill.

Firemen, engineers and pumpmen who were willing to work had been boycotted and intimidated by threats of violence to themselves and the wives and children dependent upon them into practically complete submission to the wishes of the mine workers' union. The company for a week had been making an effort, in the face of great odds, to pump the mines. That effort apparently was at a standstill. The pumps were idle. The mines were filling with water.

That was the situation when the Nanticokeans went to bed on Sunday night. When they came out of their homes this morning a radical change had come. The barbed wire inclosure surrounding the mines swarmed with men. All was bustle and activity. Unmistakable preparations were under way for running the pumps with a full force of men. Not a soul in the town knew when these newcomers arrived. Even the crew of the special train did not know their destination until they were disembarked close by the company's grounds at 3.15 o'clock this morning.

There were engineers, firemen and pumpmen in sufficient numbers to man all the pumps. In addition to these there was a strong guard of armed men to protect the workers and the colliery. All told there were 200 men. It was a complete surprise. Not a word or a hint of the company's plans had got out. The strikers were bewildered by the new complications that confronted them. They are still confused by it and apparently have not as yet been able to form any plan to meet it.

The arrangements of the company are very complete. A car repair shop 200 feet long by 60 feet wide has been turned into a barracks. At one end of it is a kitchen with a force of cooks and attendants. Comfortable bunks are provided for the men to sleep in. There is a barber in attendance. A bathroom has been equipped. All the daily newspapers will be provided, as well as magazines and other reading matter. There are cards and a ping-pong equipment to while away the time when off duty, and there is an abundance of free pipes, tobacco and cigars.

Fort Susquehanna is what the Nanticoke people have already called it and Fort Susquehanna is victualled and fortified for a siege of indefinite length. The guards are all picked men, brought from a distance and they are under the command of a Kentuckian who was an officer in the United States Army during the Spanish war.

Three lines of defence are provided. There is first the waterline, consisting of many hundreds of feet of fire hose equipped to turn a soothing drench of water at a strong pressure on any inflamed crowd that may gather in a threatening man