

THE PRESIDENT ON TRUSTS.

HE ADVOCATES NATIONAL GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION.

Variable Speech at Providence—Incidents of the Day—President Now at Newport—Chamber Baby to Be Christened Today—Visit to Senator Lodge Next.

Newport, Aug. 23.—The President's day of official visiting ended at Providence this afternoon, and he has come over to Newport to make a one-night visit with his friend Whitport Chamberlain and to christen the latest Chamber baby, which happens to be a boy and is to be named Theodore Ward Chamberlain. This ceremony will take place tomorrow morning after church at Cliff Lane, the Chamber villa.

Meanwhile the President, after spending the afternoon at Senator Aldrich's home at Warwick, rests quietly with the Chamberlains, and it is announced that he will not leave the house except to go to church to-morrow morning. The President went from Providence to Warwick on the yacht Wauwatosa, chartered for the occasion by Senator Aldrich. He dined at Senator Aldrich's, and came to Newport to-night by the same boat.

The President's day in Rhode Island was a day of speech-making, contrary to the general expectation that this was not to be a speech-making trip. The principal speech, delivered at Providence to a tremendous gathering in front of the City Hall at 3 o'clock was a philosophic discussion of the trust and corporation question. He ended by saying that there ought to be Government control of corporations of some sort and that, if necessary, a Constitutional amendment ought to be adopted making it possible for the Government to exercise such supervision.

COMPLIMENT TO RHODE ISLAND.

The President's first speech in Rhode Island was at River Point, in the Pawtucket. A baseball field had been wrapped in flags, and the President went down a gloriously decorated flight of stairs and made his speech from the grand stand. He had this to say by way of greeting to the people of the State:

"Mr. Chairman, and you, citizens of Rhode Island, I am pleased to have the opportunity to be here for so brief a time as I must, in this marvelous industrial center. It seems to me that Rhode Island has been favored by nature in many respects, and I am glad to be here to see for myself that the State is not only favored by Providence in natural resources, you have not been favored otherwise in any other respect. What Rhode Island has done, what her men and women have done, the industrial world knows.

"The name of her people has been known to the very heights of the materials which came to their hands, and Rhode Island, I may safely say, stands preeminent among the States of the Union on the ground of her industry. She has done it with her resources and her territory. The man counts more than the matter he has to deal with counts.

REMARKABLE FLASHLIGHT.

The train ran slowly through the town after the speech, so that the President might have a look at the factories, from which had come the thousands of workingmen who had been in the town. He had a chance to look at the wonderful revolving ball on the River Point Church spire, which sends flashes of sunlight for miles around the country, and the look stars which project from its sides and whirl as it moves.

A little further along, at Howard, the train slowed to a halt, and the companies of Reform School boys paraded as cadets at present arms. They were so proud of themselves and their discipline that they were marching with a precision which was wondrously accurate. The smaller company of little girls from the same institution who also stood along the track and waved their hands.

ON THE TRAMP AT PROVIDENCE.

The arrival at Providence was in a whirlwind of activity. The President was in a whirlwind of activity.

SHOT IN A BROOKLYN SALOON.

Saloonkeeper Quinn Shot Three Times by His Friend McArdle. Joseph McArdle, a clerk, 26 years old, of 402 Union street, Brooklyn, was locked up last night on a charge of shooting Thomas F. Quinn, 43 years old, in the latter's saloon at Court and Sackett streets.

JUST PUSH DON'T SHOVE.

The President spoke from a platform in front of the City Hall. There was a good deal of pushing in the great crowd, and before he had spoken three minutes he was interrupted by a woman's screams and there was a disturbance on his right. He broke into the current of his speech to say: "We have a lesson to be learned from such problems as this we have in hand right here in this crowd. Don't get to fighting to extremes. If you do so, you lose your balance. If you do not, you are not so sure as you think you are that you are not going to be crushed and hurt. Keep on your own feet and stand fast to your own purpose and conviction."

THE PRESIDENT'S PROVIDENCE SPEECH.

The speech was as follows, its subject being "The Opportunities and Burdens of Prosperity."

"We are passing through a period of great material prosperity, and such a period is as sure as adversity itself to bring material prosperity. At times when the most men prosper, somewhat it always happens that a few men prosper greatly, and it is as true now as it was when the tower of Babel fell upon all who were under it, that good fortune does not come only to the just, nor bad fortune only to the unjust. When the weather is good for crops, it is good for weeds. Moreover, it is not only the wicked flourish, but what is worse, the spirit of envy and jealousy and hatred springs up in the breasts of

WHY HE IS A BRITISH SUBJECT.

Major Davis of Syracuse Tells Why He Renounced His American Citizenship.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 23.—Major Alexander Henry Davis, one of the wealthiest residents of Syracuse, but now a sworn subject of His Majesty Edward VII., consented to tell to-day why he renounced his citizenship in the United States and became a British subject. He said:

"I suppose there are really several reasons. There is a larger measure of individual freedom in England than there is in America, although I suppose it would be hard to find any American who would acknowledge that. It is so, nevertheless, and it is quieter over there and it suits me. I have been going back and forth for forty years. My yacht was built in England, and when I came over with it to the States I found I could not register it because it was British built. On the other side I could not sail it under any of the yacht club colors because I was not a British subject; and then my family likes England and one of my daughters has married there, and it is only natural that I should want to rest the rest of my life there. Some of my one lives in London for any length of time. I still have an affectionate interest in Syracuse."

Mr. Davis served in the Civil War as a Major of Volunteers. He has affected the speech and bearing of an Englishman and finds no trouble in dropping his "h's" and putting them on where they do not belong. On most occasions a monicler is his constant companion.

BUILT A TOWN FOR A SALOON.

'Twas the Only Way He Could Sell Rum in Tucker County, W. Va.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 23.—C. D. Gillespie of Hendrick, Tucker county, has applied for six years of license to sell liquor in Tucker county. The county court has granted the license, and Gillespie has bought several acres of land on the Cheat River opposite Hendrick and built a number of tenement houses. When the population was sufficient he applied for corporate powers for his town, which he called Brooklyn Heights. As he had a petition from every citizen of the place he got a charter.

After incorporating Brooklyn Heights Gillespie elected a Mayor and City Council, and with their backing applied for a license to sell liquor in Tucker county. The county court gave him the necessary permission. Immediately upon getting the license he gave a contract for a new bridge, which begins in front of his saloon and ends in Hendrick. He built his saloon, a big frame building, in twenty-four hours and is selling liquor to the people of the Heights and the town of Hendrick.

He has erected a city lockup and he runs the town, collects the fines and taxes.

HIS MEMOIR OF BRIBERY.

Publication of a Lobbyist's Notebook Threatened.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 23.—Did John S. Van Diver, the dead editor of the St. Peter Journal, for many years a paid lobbyist of railroad and other corporations, leave a manuscript divulging what he knew of the inside history of Minnesota legislation and politics? That is a question which is sending cold chills up and down the backs of a number of Minnesotans in and out of politics.

A Republican evening newspaper with which Van Diver was formerly connected said yesterday that he did leave such a paper. It also intimated that the paper would be published "unless—". Unless what was not clearly disclosed, although there was a suggestion that any detraction of the dead editor would bring out the memoirs.

In the last twenty years Van Diver, both through his membership in the "third party" as one of the disbursing agents for various railroad and other corporations and through his connection with the Republican State Central Committee, has been a lobbyist of no mean order. His life was a long one of lobbying, and he was a lobbyist of no mean order.

There was considerable speculation to-day as to the identity of Van Diver's literary executor. Even more nervousness was caused by the fact that the leading Republican morning paper of the State has announced that it will publish a history of the lobbyist, and in an editorial unmercifully denounced the character and career of the dead man. This, it is declared, is the only history which has been published of Van Diver may have left when he died.

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She Saw the Chesapeake and Shannon Fight.

BOSTON, Aug. 23.—Miss Elizabeth Sibley Archer, who died in Salem on Friday, aged nearly 101 years, witnessed the naval fight between the Chesapeake and the Shannon off Salem during the War of 1812. She was born in Salem, Dec. 5, 1801, and was 11 years old at the time of the fight. She remembered the chasing into Salem harbor of the frigate Constitution.

Lightning Kills a Woman at Campmeeting.

FARMINGTON, Me., Aug. 23.—A campmeeting tent at Kingfield was struck by lightning last night and Mrs. Charles Baker, aged 55 years, was instantly killed. Thirteen other persons were more or less injured.

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ENEMY'S TIME NEARLY UP.

PILLSBURY MUST GET INTO PORT TONIGHT OR FAIL.

Is It His Daring Purpose to Lure Admiral Higginson Away and Run Into Rockport? Rockport's Reason for Hoping He'll Try It and Succeed.

ROCKPORT, Mass., Aug. 23.—The old salts of this town and their wives and families are beginning to believe that Rockport and not Boston is the hub of the universe. And why shouldn't they? Isn't a magnificent fleet of warships making the old place its headquarters for important naval operations, and don't the Boston papers put the biggest and blackest headlines over their Rockport despatches? As for Gloucester, it sneers at its little Cape Ann neighbor pass unnoticed in the knowledge that Gloucester is only jealous of Rockport's prominence.

All of Rockport is sitting up again to-night looking out to sea, where Admiral Higginson's main fighting force is anxiously awaiting word that Commander Pillsbury's host squadron has been discovered. The Kearsarge, the Alabama and the Massachusetts are gently swaying at their moorings, while two little black spiffies of torpedo boats, the Bagley and the Biddee, are scouting along the horizon line.

As the time approaches when Pillsbury must seize a port or fail in his purpose, the excitement and interest in Rockport and in the home defence squadron increases.

HE MUST DO SOMETHING TONIGHT OR TOMORROW NIGHT.

He must do something to-night or tomorrow night, for the time limit within which he must perform his in-the-wind problem expires at noon on Monday, and that includes the six hours that Pillsbury must hold the place seized before Higginson's superior force gets there. If he does not do the work to-night he will place Admiral Higginson at the advantage of knowing the time of darkness ending at dawn on Monday will mark Pillsbury's limit of hostile operations. For that reason this night is the most important of the four that Pillsbury has had in which to show his resourcefulness and strategic ability.

As for the night itself, it is not favorable for the enemy. A brisk northeast breeze with shivers in it has dissipated the mists that make these granite shores their headquarters. There are some clouds, but not enough to shut out the strong light of the moon for any great length of time. If the weather and atmospheric conditions are the same all along the strip of coast within which the war game must be played, Pillsbury will operate under a great disadvantage.

The bronzed old Rockport fisherman, who know a thing or two about running into port in the darkness and have the reputation of being able to give latitude and longitude in this vicinity by the smell and taste of the water, are telling the other Rockporters that the lead is in the water. They are telling the other Rockporters that the lead is in the water. They are telling the other Rockporters that the lead is in the water.

The theory is growing that Pillsbury will try the daring feat of running into Rockport harbor, despite the fact that the British fleet is superior to his. The theory is growing that Pillsbury will try the daring feat of running into Rockport harbor, despite the fact that the British fleet is superior to his.

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BUYING COAL IN UTICA.

New York Firm Purchases 1,600 Tons, Paying \$10 a Ton for It. UTICA, Aug. 23.—Sixteen hundred tons of anthracite coal, or more than half the total amount held by local retail dealers in Utica, was dumped into canal boats today and is now on its way to New York. The coal was sold to H. Holmer & Son, 1 Broadway, by city, by David S. Foster of Utica, who has a contract to supply the city with coal for the year.

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SHOT A WOMAN BY ACCIDENT.

Militiaman Back From Creedmoor Had Marksman Lined Up. Harry Vanderventer, 25 years old, private in the Thirtieth Regiment of Brooklyn, who lives at 453 Decatur street, was lined up in the Ralph avenue police station last night. He had accidentally shot Mrs. Louise Tompkins of 451 Decatur street in the right leg, above the knee, inflicting a wound which necessitated her removal to St. Mary's Hospital.

Vanderventer was at Creedmoor yesterday, and last evening on the regiment's return to Brooklyn he went to his home, taking with him a rifle. This was a violation of army rules.

At home he discovered that there was a cartridge left in the rifle, and he was feeling the strain of the picket duty. The duty is particularly onerous and fatiguing. It may be Pillsbury's purpose to attempt to wear out the nerves of his opponents and require a secure and rigorous attention to the mind-racking and body-racking duty of watching through the darkness of the night.

HUE AND CRY FOR REAGAN.

The Ex-Wardman Has Been Arrested Yet and an Alarm Is Issued. Stephen J. Reagan failed to appear in the District Attorney's office yesterday, according to promise, to plead to the indictment for perjury found against him by the Grand Jury last Thursday, and Senior Inspector Cortright issued the following order to all the precincts in the city:

Arrest on sight a Stephen J. Reagan, who is wanted for perjury. He was lately attached to the Twelfth precinct and was formerly attached to the Twelfth precinct under Capt. Herby. It is now under indictment for perjury. He is a man of no means, and his arrest is a matter of public concern.

EDNA JOACHIMSON MARRIED.

To a Rich Man, It Is Said—She Used to Be on the Stage. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 23.—Miss Edna Joachimson of this city, who formerly played with the Rogers brothers, was married last night to Edward A. Adams of Jacksonville, Fla., whose family is said to be wealthy and who is a member of the New York Stock Exchange. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George B. Cutten, a Yale football player of a few years ago, who is now pastor of the Episcopal church in New Haven.

VIVIAN MAY SARTORIS WEDS.

Granddaughter of U. S. Grant Marries Frederick Roosevelt's Niece.

COBURN, Ont., Aug. 23.—Miss Vivian May Sartoris, daughter of the late Algonquin Charles Frederick Sartoris of Hainsboro, England, and Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and granddaughter of U. S. Grant, was married here to-day to Frederick Roosevelt's niece, the daughter of the late Major General Frederick Roosevelt of New York.

The bride was given away by her mother and was attended simply by a maid of honor, her sister, Miss Rosemary Sartoris. The best man was Chevalier de Diaz Albornoz, uncle of the bride, and the ushers were Capt. John Wright, U. S. A., Virginia, Mr. John Mason Brown, Louisville, Ky., Mr. T. Hillhouse Cow, Geneva, N. Y., Mr. Clive Pringle, Rossland, B. C.; Mr. W. Carson, Ohio; Mr. Phelps Spencer, Watertown, N. Y.

There were a large number of guests, including representatives from nearly every State in the Union and many United States Army officers with their wives and families. A reception was held at "Clarendon," the summer home of the bride's mother. The bride and bridegroom left immediately for a tour of England and Italy.

A REMARKABLE JERSEY CROW.

Indulges in High Halls at the Expense of the Montclair Golf Club. MONTCLAIR, N. J., Aug. 23.—The members of the Montclair Golf Club have been missing golf balls for some time past, but all efforts to trace any thieves were unsuccessful. The caddies were watched, but not one of them was ever seen to take a ball.

The mystery was cleared yesterday afternoon, when one of the club members, after reaching the ninth hole, was surprised to see a good-sized crow come down out of the trees and pick up a ball. The crow was seen to fly off with the ball in its beak, and the club members were surprised to see a good-sized crow come down out of the trees and pick up a ball.

The golfer watched in amazement and despatched a caddy to the clubhouse for a gun to be in readiness to shoot the next crow. Before the caddy could get back Mr. Crow came back, picked up another ball and flew away.

GEN. BRINCKERHOFF MUST MOVE.

John J. Scannell to Take Possession of Springdale Driving Park. NEWBURGH, Aug. 23.—The announcement has been made in Fishkill Landing, opposite this city, that Gen. Dubois Brinckerhoff, the former owner of the Springdale Driving Park at that place, expects to move to New York City. He has just received a notice to that effect from the present owner of the farm, John J. Scannell of New York.

Mr. Brinckerhoff has been on the stock for many years, and has a fine record. He has an excellent track, and since assuming ownership Mr. Scannell has greatly improved the property. Mr. Scannell was only a few months ago and took a fancy to the property. He heard it was to be sold at foreclosure and he was a spirited bidder and it was knocked down to him for \$100,000.

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CHILD KILLED BY AUTOMOBILE.

Confused by Gong of 3-Ton Machine Little Evelyn Gould Caught in Escape. A three-ton electric automobile, driven by William Gould, a member of the New York Transportation Company, ran into and killed a little girl in East Twenty-sixth street near Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon. The child was Evelyn Gould, 5 years old, of 338 East Twenty-sixth street. According to witnesses she had been called across the street to see some playmates. She started to run to them and had nearly crossed the street when the automobile came rapidly along on its way to the Twenty-third street ferry.

The child was killed by the automobile. The child was killed by the automobile. The child was killed by the automobile. The child was killed by the automobile.

THE PARK HAS A TRUNK MYSTERY.

There's No Body in This One, but Somebody Fooled the Caps. Something happened yesterday to break the humdrum of police service in the Park when somebody telephoned to the Arsenal that a suspicious looking trunk had been dumped over the boundary wall of the Park at Eighty-fourth street and Central Park West. It was at once surmised that the trunk might contain a dissected body that would furnish the town with a new murder mystery. A detail of patrolmen was sent to the spot with orders to return with the trunk as quickly as the patrol wagon could carry them.

The trunk was large and very strong and carefully locked. It was opened with the help of a locksmith, and it contained nothing but a lot of old rags. The rags were sifted through as carefully as if diamonds had been the object of the search, but no body was found. Nothing but rags and now the police are wondering who played the trick on them.

SENT HIS DAUGHTER A ROPE.

Accompanied by a Suggestion That She and Her Husband Hang Themselves. Mrs. George Schnebel of West Hoboken married against her parents' wishes several months ago and they told her they would never speak to her again.

Her husband was taken ill with pneumonia six weeks ago and removed to St. Mary's Hospital in Hoboken. Mrs. Schnebel appealed to her people for assistance and her father, William Fritschy, sent her a rope, suggesting that she and her husband hang themselves. Mrs. Schnebel declined to take the advice. She applied to Postmaster Klem for relief, which he cheerfully gave when he heard her story.

THE CONNECTING LINE.

between the East and West is the New York Central and Lake Shore, leaving New York at 10:15 P. M. and arriving Chicago at 10:15 P. M. next morning.—Ad.

LOW RATES, COLORADO, UTAH, CALIFORNIA.

See through Pullman service. Dining car, meals, day car, via Chicago, Pacific and Denver, and Colorado railroads. Office, 355 Broadway.—Ad.

GALLANT OFFICER'S RESCUE.

JUMPS FROM A LINER AND SAVES A YOUNG WOMAN.

Second Officer Levi of the Rotterdam, Outward Bound, Plunges into the River to the Rescue of a Girl Who Had Deserted Her at the Pier.

When the Holland-America liner Rotterdam had cast off her lines and was being aided to midstream from her pier at Hoboken, a young woman climbed over the railing of the main deck and threw herself into the river.

Second Officer Levi, standing on the bow in full uniform, with white gloves, saw her jump, and without even removing his cap plunged in to save her. The Rotterdam was barely a hundred yards from shore and people on the pier who saw them both jump began shouting, as did the passengers who crowded the starboard rail on three decks.

Levi reached the young woman before she sank the second time, and grasped her by the hair. She turned in the water and tried to release herself, shouting that she wanted to die. Levi kept hold of her and she tried to strike him.

Unable to do this, she clasped him around the arms and both began to sink. Levi managed to break free and strike her in the face a second blow, behind the ear, rendered her senseless and enabled him to support her without difficulty.

The liner by this time was nearly in midstream and Levi was swimming toward it. The tug and turned shoreward and Levi was alongside the Rotterdam when she stopped. The young woman had by this time regained consciousness and renewed her struggle to get free.

She managed to clasp Levi about the arms again and both would undoubtedly have been drowned but for the prompt assistance rendered by hands on the pier, who managed to catch the rope which Levi and lowered a rope.

Levi got one arm free and grasped the rope. He quieted the struggling woman with another blow and tied the rope about her waist.

When he was pulled aboard after her the passengers crowded about him and began to cheer. Levi was taken to the pier and carried to the ship's hospital and resuscitated. She kept crying that she wanted to die, and a watch was placed over her to prevent her from going on deck again. She was looked on as a passenger list as Bessie Finkelnstein of New York and had accommodations in the second cabin.

Two men had accompanied her to the pier in Hoboken, where they left her. A third man appeared on the pier just as the liner was being cast off. A couple close to the pier saw the man and he refused to him from the ship, but that he should be noticed her.

The Hoboken police afterwards learned that the young woman's lover had accompanied her on the voyage. His police suppose his failure to keep his promise was what prompted her to attempt suicide.

MRS. FAIR'S HEIRS IN 'FRISCO.

Talking as If They Didn't Want a Contest Over the Estate. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Hannah E. Nelson, mother of Mrs. Charles L. Fair, with her son, Abe Nelson, and her son's wife, is here from New Market, N. J., to look after the estate left by Mrs. Fair, Charles J. Smith of Boulder, Col., stepbrother of Mrs. Fair. She is here also to look after the interests of the Colorado heirs.

From what Mrs. Nelson and her son said to-day, it is evident that these New Jersey relatives will make no contest, provided Mrs. Fair's will is carried out.

ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION VISITORS AT MANHATTAN BEACH.

The delegation from St. Louis which has come to the East to arouse interest in the St. Louis Exposition of 1904, was entertained at Manhattan Beach last night. At last night a committee including Austin Corbin and Lewis Nixon met the visitors.

After dinner at the Oriental the visitors went to the fireworks exhibition where a large reproduction of the proposed Festival Hall of the exposition, and portraits of ex-Gov. Francis and Mayor Wells, both of whom were present, were set off.

FIGHT OVER 65 CENTS RESULTS IN MURDER.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 23.—Robert Lowden, who got into a fight over 65 cents on Thursday at Avon, is now held for murder. His victim, R. H. Kane, of 116 West Forty-eighth street, New York, died in the hospital at this place to-night. Lowden slashed Kane across the abdomen. Both men were employed at the Avon Lumber Co., Long Branch, N. J.

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CONGRESSMAN'S FATAL BLOW.

Conductor Dies From a Bit of Representative Jackson's Playfulness.

LAUREL, Del., Aug. 23.—Charles Renninger, a conductor on the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad, died at his home in Delmar to-day. While shifting cars in the lumber yard of Congressman William H. Jackson at Salisbury, Del., several months ago, Renninger was struck in a bit of playfulness on the right arm by a cane in the Congressman's hands.

The conductor and the Congressman were the best of friends. The blow, though light, affected the nerve centre and in a short time Renninger's nervous system was a wreck. Congressman Jackson employed the best medical men, but the sufferer gradually grew worse until he died.

SHOT ON THEIR WEDDING EVE.

By an Unromantic Man, Who Took Them for Horse Thieves.

NUMBOLA, Pa., Aug. 23.—Miss Emma Billman and Kimber Doodey, a young and popular couple, were to have been married to-day, but, owing to Alexander Wardrop having shot them early this morning in mistake for horse thieves, the wedding has been postponed. They were riding Wardrop's horse, when their horse balked. Doodey shouted at him as the horse ran up a lane leading to Wardrop's barn. Wardrop, awakened by the noise, was sure thieves were making away with his horse, just like Doodey's. Wardrop threw up his bedroom window and discharged a double-barrelled shotgun at the couple. Twenty-six shot were found in Doodey's head and neck, while sixteen were removed from Miss Billman's head. The wedding will not be postponed.

CHICAGO'S MESSENGER GIRLS.

Attacked Yesterday by Boy Strikers—An Appeal to Helen Gould.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—Helen Gould has been asked, as a large stockholder in the Western Union Telegraph Company, to investigate the messenger boys' strike and to espouse the cause of the boys for reinstatement at better pay and fewer hours of work. This telegram was sent to her to-day.

The Executive Board of the Chicago Federation of Labor requests that you investigate the conditions under which children are working for the Western Union Telegraph Company in Chicago as messenger boys and girls.

The chivalrous attitude the boys had maintained toward the girls who took their places was changed to-day to open warfare. They beset every girl who ventured outside an office building with a message and took it from her.

COLUMBIA HARD PRESSED.

Government Employees Called Out for Military Service.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. COLON, Aug. 23.—Isthmian traffic has been free from interruption since the battle of August 22. There is an absence of official advice as a result of the loss of the gunboat Boyaca, which alone maintained communication with the Government forces.

The Government expects reinforcements from Barranquilla. Government employees have been called out for service. The Panama Canal Company has made an additional reduction in its staff. The situation continues to be critical.

NABBED FOR HIS 3:01 TROT.

Patterson Shouldn't Have Told 'Cop How Fast He'd Been Driving. T. G. Patterson, who lives at 59 Charles street and owns a lumber yard and box factory at Twentieth street and the North River, hatched up his trotter last night and was speeding along Seventh avenue near Fourteenth street. According to witnesses the horse is a good trotter. At Fourteenth street Policeman Reid told Patterson to slow up. Patterson said that last mile in 2:01. Said Patterson that he was driving at 3:01.