The Sun.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1902.
Fair to-day and to-morrow; light southwest winds.

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AFTER A SYNDICATE OF SHAME

GERMAN AMBASSADOR REVEALS IT—400 WOMEN ARRESTED.

An International Syndicate, With Branches in Many Cities, Selling Young Women in This Country—Philadelphia and New York the Chief Markets—German Consul Causes Raids on Twenty Philadelphia Houses—The Police There Have Three Men Under Arrest—Rabbi Krauskopf Prominent in Causing the Raids

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20.—Positive evidence of the existence of a syndicate, with headquarters in Germany and branches in Philadelphia and New York, and whose business it is to supply young girls to these two cities for immoral purposes, was unearthed by raids by the police on some twenty disreputable houses in the Philadelphia Tenderloin to-night. The raids were made at the instance of the German Consul of this city upon advices received from the German Ambassador at Washington. About 400 women were arrested.

The Consul named a man residing at Halle, Germany, as the head of the system. Scores of women, many only partly clad were bundled into patrol wagons and taken to the City Hall, where hearings were held at once and determined efforts were made by the police to extort confessions of complicity in the slave trade.

Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf of the Keneseth Israel Synagogue and other well-known Jews took part in the investigation, the story having first been that only Jewish girls had been decoyed to this country. It developed, however, that not only Jewish, but Italian, French and other girls, and in one instance a white girl from South Africa, had fallen into the clutches of the syndicate. They had been sold for $5 and $10 apiece and had been kept captive in rooms, fed in their rooms and had been subject to the call of the visitors to the resorts.

Director of Public Safety English stood by Magistrate Kochersperger at the hearing to-night, but the examination developed only a part of the traffic and foreshadowed a trade that draws its supply from all Europe, with branches in most of the Continental cities. The market, however, it was shown for the girls decoyed from their homes or sold to the syndicate abroad, is mostly in Philadelphia and New York, with a limited demand from Chicago.

Five men are said to be heads of the syndicate here, and the detectives have three in custody, but refuse to give their names. The hearings will be continued to-morrow.

Six weeks ago Detectives Welker and Sells were detailed to gather evidence against the houses in the Tenderloin. Hardly had they started in to work when Director English received a letter from the German Consul that gave the clue they were searching for. The German Consul complained that agents of a vice syndicate were on the other side of the water conducting a wholesale traffic.

They would induce young and comely girls to leave their homes and ship them to agents in New York and Philadelphia, who would sell them to keepers of places of ill repute.

The German Consul said that the resident of Halle, Germany, who was concerned, was in direct correspondence with a man in this city. The latter acted as the distributing agent on this side of the water, sending the girls to houses in the various large cities according to the demand.

The man named here has not yet been found and the police believe that the name given to them is assumed for the purpose of the traffic. The aid of the postal authorities has been called in and the arrest is expected soon.

The detectives assert that they have in custody three of the five men who are head of the vice syndicate in Philadelphia, and that they know of four places where it was customary for the men interested in the traffic to meet from time to time and arrange various details. Girls, they say, were sold outright, and their purchasers became their masters, body and soul.

As the majority of the young girls were of the Jewish faith, the police invited the co-operation of Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf. The revolting details were laid before him, and he agreed to co-operate with the authorities to the extent of caring for any of the young girls who might be reclaimed.

Dr. Krauskopf called to his assistance Ralph Blum, Mrs. Benjamin, Deaconess Whitcomb of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the Misses Fisher and Mrs. Sapovitch, the wife of the dean of the Baron De Hirsch Colony in Woodbine, N. J. The raids were made simultaneously, the descent on each house taking place on the stroke of 6 o'clock. "John Doe" warrants had been issued and that for each house was given to a detective.

The detectives were each backed up by a squad of reserves. Twenty detectives and seventy reserves were engaged in the raids. Every person in each house was drawn in the drag net and the prisoners were taken direct to City Hall. Harry Marks, an ex-policeman, was among those captured in the descent on 718 Noble street.

The houses on which raids were made were: 1029 Pearl street, 431 North Tenth street, 715 Wood street, 907-9 Noble street, 903 Noble street, 906 Buttonwood street, 408 North Seventh street, 327-9 Wood street, 341 North Fourth street, 331 Wood street, 330 York avenue, 409-11 Randolph street, 442 American street, 405 North Sixth street, 442 Percy street, 418 North Fifth street, 824 Willow street and 718 Noble street.

Many of the girls were young—palpably so. When questioned it was evident that every one of them had been instructed what to say. Invariably they gave their ages as 22. Girls who by their looks were not more than 16 or 17 insisted that they were beyond the legal age.

All of those were turned over to the care of Rabbi Krauskopf and his assistants, and under their gentle questioning many of them let out secrets of their lives and wept. Rabbi Krauskopf and his party took note of all cases where there seemed to be hope of reclaiming the fallen ones, and later efforts will be made to provide these girls with homes.

It was 8 o'clock when the last prisoner was brought in and the cell room was filled with a swearing, singing, sobbing crowd. Magistrate Kochersperger took his seat in the Central Station and efforts were made to drag out the story of how the ranks of vice are recruited.

"Make these girls tell the truth," your Honor," said Director English. "They did not come to such a life of their own free will. We have evidence that a band exists that has for its purpose the luring of young girls from their homes and selling them into lives of shame. It extends from Philadelphia to New York and to the other side of the Atlantic. It is not merely to suppress these few places that we are aiming. We want to break up this wholesale traffic in human souls and punish the men who have reaped the profits from such a revolting trade."

The girls from the house at 431 North Tenth street testified they had been shipped here from Europe. They were virtually kept prisoners. Their meals were brought in to them sometimes by a man, sometimes by a boy. They handed over the money they had received when they got their meals. Many of the prisoners told most pitiful stories.

Dr. Krauskopf made the following statement after the hearing:

"The department has been engaged for a long time in ferreting out these places. It has gone to work admirably, quietly and in a determined manner and has succeeded in locating a number of houses where very young women are kept. The department has found that many of these houses are supplied with young women through agents stationed abroad: that they are sent to New York and distributed from there to Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities.

"Nearly all of the girls have been lured here under various promises, that of marriage being a favorite. Many of them come here, helpless, without money and unable to speak the language, but all are met at the steamer's side and vouched for.

"We are determined to clear the city of the stain. Our main object will be to get at the men back of this traffic, and we will leave no stone unturned."

Dr. Krauskopf said that associated in the work were several charitable institutions, including the Magdalen Home, the Midnight Mission and the Council of Jewish Women. At midnight the prisoners were taken back to their cells and the hearings were postponed until to-morrow morning, when the police say they will present the evidence proving the existence of the vice syndicate.

WOMAN IN STUPOR AT HOTEL.

"L. C. Vorhees" on Murray Hill's Register—Apparently Took Codeine.

At midnight last night Policeman McKay of the West Thirtieth street station was called in to the Murray Hill Hotel. He was taken to room 201 on the second floor where a young woman lay unconscious on a bed. McKay summoned an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital and the woman was removed to the hospital.

The doctor said the case appeared to be one of morphine poisoning.

Nothing was found to disclose the identity of the young woman other than the fact that she registered as "L. C. Vorhees, New York city." At Bellevue a prescription was found in a pocket of her skirt. It called for codeine, an alkaloid extracted from opium.

At the hotel it was said that the woman had called up by telephone from the Manhattan Hotel at 9 o'clock in the evening and asked if she could get a room. They said she could and she came down.

At 11 o'clock a room clerk was passing her door and heard heavy breathing. He knocked on the door, but got no response. He and several porters forced the door.

The woman lay on the bed, half dressed. Dr. McCreery, the hotel physician, tried to revive her, but could not.

A pearl ring, a gold watch, and a purse containing $6.60 were found on a dresser in the room and there was a suit case containing several dresses.

The Manhattan Hotel people did not recall her using their telephone.

The woman was made a prisoner at the hospital, being held as a "suspicious person." At 2 A. M. it was said she was in a critical condition.

MORBED BY YALE STUDENTS.

Riot on the Campus Over a Ticket Speculator Who Sold Football Tickets.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 20.—Two Yale students to-night asked three speculators in Yale-Harvard football tickets who stood in front of the New Haven House offering two-dollar tickets for $10 if they really wanted to sell the tickets. The speculators said:

"Why, of course. You can have them from $8 to $10 apiece."

"Come over on the campus to my room," said one of the students. The trio of speculators walked across the street to the entrance between Osborn Hall and Vanderbilt. Five hundred students surrounded them and two fled. The third one, Loeb, was first knocked down by a blow on the head. Half a dozen began to go through his pockets after pulling off his overcoat.

"Don't kill me," yelled Loeb as he lay on the ground with the crowd shouting all around him. While he was on his back he says he got a kick in the face and was hit in the eye. The students found ten tickets in his inside pocket, and these they took from him.

Before they let him out of their clutches they sent the ten tickets over to the office of the Yale Football Association and got a receipt for them, signed B. Ellsworth. He is a junior and resides in New York. On the receipt it was said that Loeb could get $20 for his ten tickets by calling at the office of the football association in the morning. They gave the receipt to Loeb and told him to leave town as soon as possible or they would injure him.

$50,000 Bequest to Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 20.—Yale College is the beneficiary to the extent of $50,000, according to the will probated here to-day of Augustus E. Lines of this city, who died recently. Mr. Lines leaves $100,000 to local charities, the largest amount so bequeathed in the history of the Probate Court of this city. The estate will inventory between $250,000 and $300,000.

Investors Read The Wall Street Journal.—Adv.

Eleven Points in the Evidence.

Fast trains that make time; smooth and level tracks; charming scenery; luxurious sleeping cars; excellent dining cars; barber shop and bath; stock reports and daily and weekly papers; ladies' maids and stenographers; buffet and library cars; courteous and attentive employees; and centrally located stations; are a few of the reasons for the marvelous passenger traffic of the New York Central lines.—Adv.

Of Interest to Women.

A competent ladies' maid renders her services to the patrons of the Pennsylvania Special en route between New York and Chicago.—Adv.

LIONS LOOSE AMONG LADIES.

MOST DREADFUL THING HAPPENS TO A FAIR COMMITTEE.

Unanimous Vote in Favor of Escorting Esau, the Ape, to the Waldorf To-day Instead of the Hybrid Cats That Upset the Committee Meeting.

Mrs. Henri Lucien Gargan and the other members of the committee who have charge of the wheel of fortune at the Harvest Festival and Sale of the Free Industrial School for Crippled Children, which opens at the Waldorf to-day, will exhibit Esau, the educated ape of the Bostock Animal Show, at their booth. They had intended to have Bostock's two tame lion cubs, but for very good reasons they changed their minds.

The same women had charge of a booth at the State Federation of Women's Clubs Festival held on Nov. 7 and 8. Previous to that exhibition a young man who was known to most of them suggested that it would be quite a feature to have Bostock's two lion cubs at their booth. They looked favorably upon the scheme, and the young man made the necessary arrangements. The cubs were a good drawing card.

When the committee began to make arrangements for to-day's exhibition they bethought themselves of the two cubs and called up the young man over the 'phone. Could he get the cubs again? Nothing easier. Wouldn't they rather have Esau, the educated ape? No, the lion cubs would do.

So last Tuesday the young man telephoned to Bostock and asked if he could have the cubs again.

"If I can," he said, "box them up and put them on top of a hansom. I'll call for them at 10 o'clock."

An hour later the young man called at Bostock's. He saw a hansom standing outside with a large box on top and concluded that it was his. True, the box was larger than last time—it almost covered the top of the hansom—but he thought nothing of that; lion cubs grow very fast.

He ordered the cabby to drive to 252 West Seventy-fourth street—that's Mrs. Gargan's address. With some difficulty, he and the driver managed to get the box up the steps and into the hall. The young man then went back into the dining room where the committee, fifteen or twenty strong, were seated around a table, and announced the arrival of himself and the cubs.

"Oh, the cunning little things," exclaimed a majority of the committee, reminiscent of their appearance at the State Federation Exhibition. "Bring them in." "Yes, do," seconded the minority.

The young man accordingly returned to the hall and lifted the lid of the box. He reached down and grabbed something by the nape of the neck. A long, furry arm stretched up and torn his glove. As he drew back two large, furry things, as big as Newfoundland dogs, leaped out. Another paw reached upward and made short work of his new frock coat.

What were they? Not lion cubs as ordered, but two full-grown hybrids—a cross between a tiger and a lioness.

"Gro-o-w," roared the one who was most like his mother.

"S-s-ssss!" hissed the other, who favored his father.

The young man made for the back room, the two hybrids, growling and hissing respectively, tearing after him.

The committee screeched. The waitress, who had just brought in a tray of punches, dropped her burden and made for the kitchen. The Princess Auersperg, who is a member of the committee, completely collapsed and draped herself over the dining-room table. "Help!" screamed the committee.

The young man—far be it from him to desert women in their hour of need—came back into the hall and seized the very heaviest of all the canes in the umbrella stand.

Thus armed he ran back and started to lambaste the unruly hybrids. Dazed by the force of his attack, they turned and, tearing out into the hall, galloped down the basement stairs. They had no sooner reached the bottom than the young man, with heroic presence of mind, shut the door and turned the key.

This done, he went to the telephone and called up Bostock's.

"Yes," said the man at the other end of the 'phone, "we've wanted to talk to you. By a slight mistake on some one's part we've sent you the wrong article."

The young man explained that he had happened to notice the error, and asked that two strong men be sent down to take the goods back.

When the keepers arrived the hybrids were as gentle as kittens.

"They were just a bit frightened," one of the men explained. The hybrids weren't the only ones.

As soon as the Committee on the Wheel of Fortune Booth came to they unanimously voted to substitute Esau, the educated ape, at the Waldorf to-day.

THOMAS WILSON MISSING.

He's a Dry Goods Man and Said to Be a Baronet's Brother-in-Law.

William Irving, the head of the Irving Manufacturing Company, makers of crinoline linings at 256 Church street, went to Police Headquarters last night to inquire for Thomas Wilson of 1966 Seventh avenue, who, according to Mr. Irving, has been missing since Nov. 11. Wilson, he said, was a dry goods commission merchant, who occupied an office in the same building as the Irving company.

"On Nov. 11," said Mr. Irving, "he was planning to go to Philadelphia. He ate luncheon with a Cincinnati buyer at the Hotel Albert and left him saying he was going home for his grip.

"He did not go home and his wife and friends have not been able to get any further trace of him. Mrs. Wilson fears that he has met with foul play, possibly because he was sandbagged and robbed in Omaha four years ago.

"To my knowledge Mr. Wilson had about $400 in English money, which he got on a recent trip to Belfast, where his sister, the wife of Sir James McCammond, lives."

Mrs. Wilson, who has employed private detectives to search for her husband, says that he came to this country six years ago after having been employed for seventeen years as a cashier in the Bank of England.

ANTITOXIN IMPURE.

$1,000 Damages for Girl's Death From St. Louis City Bacteriologist.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 20.—A jury in Judge Spencer's court to-day awarded Jacob Ernst $1,000 damages against Dr. Amand Ravold, formerly city bacteriologist, for the death of Mr. Ernst's daughter May, who died from tetanus after having been inoculated with diphtheria antitoxin provided by the city.

Nine other cases are pending, in which damages are demanded aggregating $72,000. The jury held that Dr. Ravold alone was responsible for the death of the child.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla

Used exclusively by all leading hotels and clubs.—Adv.

"Cincinnati-St. Louis Limited."

Five trains a day from New York to Cincinnati and St. Louis, by the New York Central, including "The Limited" leaving New York at 5:30 P. M.—Adv.

MARCONI GETS MESSAGES.

He Says Improvements Have Been Made in Wireless Apparatus.

SYDNEY, Nova Scotia, Nov. 20.—"I do not intend to give out any statement regarding the results of my experiments at Table Head until these experiments have been completed," said Marconi in an interview with THE SUN correspondent this afternoon.

"Any statement made by me now might only mislead the public, and I prefer to wait till my work here has been accomplished. As yet, this station is not fully equipped. A large part of the machinery has not been adjusted, and some of it has not been unpacked, so you see that we are not yet in a position to do much experimenting.

"Yes, I will confirm the report that messages were received by me on board the Carlo Alberto in Sydney Harbor from the station at Poldhu, Cornwall. I am only too pleased to confirm any announcement made by the Italian Government, but, according to the terms of my agreement with the Government, they are to make public the results of my experiments on board the warship, and I cannot give you any further information regarding those experiments as a result of my work here.

"Several improvements have been made both in the transmitting and receiving apparatus, and we are now able to send at a rate of forty words a minute, while a year ago our best speed was sixteen or seventeen words a minute. I have not yet decided when I will leave here for Cape Cod, but I hope to complete experiments here before sailing and will then make an announcement."

SHOT PIGEON, KILLED BOY.

Small Arsenal Found in Homicide's Room, Kept for His "Protection."

Seven-year-old August Lauber, whose parents live at 289 Stagg street, Williamsburg, was killed last evening by a rifle ball fired by Peter Bumhoff, a pigeon fancier, of 155 Meserole street, who was shooting at a bird. Bumhoff hit the bird, and the bullet sped along about two hundred feet, striking Lauber in the back.

The boy, who was on a roof, dropped about twenty-five feet to the ground.

Some men discovered the boy had been shot and sent to St. Catherine's Hospital for an ambulance. On the arrival of Dr. Flynn the boy was dead. The body was taken to the Stagg street station, and detectives sent out traced the shooting to Bumhoff and arrested him at his home.

In his room were found two Winchester rifles, several revolvers, a horse pistol and a sword. On the way to the police station he said he kept the weapons for his own protection because he had been robbed several times. The police held him on a charge of homicide.

NEGRO LYNCHED IN INDIANA.

Mob Acts Quickly So as to Head Off the Militia.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—James Moore, the negro who assaulted Mrs. John Lemon of Knox county and Mrs. Mary Davis of Sullivan on Tuesday and was captured in Illinois last night, was brought to Sullivan at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Sheriff Bradley and his deputies attempted to steal into town by a secret route, but a mob had assembled and as the Sheriff drove up the members of the mob ran from hiding places and overpowered the officers.

Mrs. Lemon promptly identified the negro as the man that assaulted her and the mob started to Oaktown to secure Mrs. Davis's identification. At Carlisle, the whole town, men, women and children, joined the mob, and when Oaktown was reached the crowd numbered more than 1,000.

Meantime Gov. Durbin had been notified that the mob had overpowered the Sheriff and his deputies, and he ordered a militia company at Vincennes to go to Oaktown by special train and rescue the negro.

Men at Vincennes telegraphed the mob at Oaktown that the militia had been ordered out, and the negro was hanged to a telegraph pole before the militia reached the place.

MOLINEUX THANKS HIS FRIENDS

He and His Father Call on Several Persons in and Near Ossining.

OSSINING, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Roland B. Molineux and his father, Gen. Edward E. Molineux, arrived this morning at the Scarborough station, on one of the early morning trains, and walked to "Rockledge," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton S. Arnold. Here they paid their respects to the good people of the house, and Mr. Arnold got his automobile in readiness and took his visitors up to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Miller on Spring street, where another call was made. The Millers and Arnolds were especially courteous to the General and Mrs. Molineux while their son was in the condemned cell in the prison. When the call on the Miller family had terminated, the party went down to Sing Sing Prison and young Molineux thanked Warden Johnson, Principal Keeper Connaughton and all the officials with whom he came in contact during his confinement, for their kind treatment.

NO TRIAL FOR BARNET MURDER.

District Attorney's Office Is Not Working Up That Case.

No one having been tried for the murder of Henry C. Barnet, who died at the Knickerbocker A. C. about five years ago after taking powders that came to him through the mails, a report was started yesterday that the Barnet case was being worked up in the District Attorney's office and that additional evidence of the poisoning of Barnet had been obtained.

District Attorney Jerome and Assistant District Attorney Garvan, who is at the head of the homicide bureau, both denied last night that this was so. Mr. Jerome said that he did not see how, at this late day, evidence against any one could be obtained in regard to the death of Barnet.

FIRE ON ALAMEDA MOLE.

Ferry Depot and 47 Cars Burned, Causing a Loss of $3,000,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 20.—By a fire on Alameda mole to-day the ferry depot was burned to the water's edge, together with forty-seven cars, causing a loss of $3,000,000.

A fierce northeaster was blowing and the wooden buildings burned like tinder. The ferryboat Oakland had a narrow escape.

The Southern Pacific Company had recently expended $75,000 on improvements on the depot and on extra cars for accommodation of ferry travel. All the cars were destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Investors Read The Wall Street Journal.—Adv.

SMASHER AT THE HORSE SHOW

CARRIE NATION TACKLES MRS. A. G. VANDERBILT THERE.

Press Agent Beside Her and Bible in Hand—Wants to Know Why Mrs. Vanderbilt Spends So Much on Clothes—Upsets a Bottle and Flares Up at "Pants."

Carrie Nation, the Kansas saloon smasher, visited the Horse Show yesterday afternoon and created a mild sensation there until she was escorted to the door by the police. She went to the Garden at the earnest solicitation of her press agent, and as soon as she had passed within the gates she made her presence known.

Mrs. Nation did not have her hatchet with her. She carried a Bible instead, which, she said, was just as efficient as her famous weapon. She looked about her with a suspicious air. Evidently she believed that the Horse Show was a cloak for iniquity. The dresses of the women were first to arouse her ire.

"What do you think of the costumes, Carrie?" a bystander asked.

"Oh, they are pretty enough," replied the Smasher, "but the women ought to be ashamed of themselves for wearing 'em. They ought to be home attending to their families instead of posing here like this. The whole thing looks like a millinery shop. They'll get their desserts on judgment day."

Then a man with wide-checked riding breeches caught the Smasher's eye. She stalked up to him.

"Take off those pants," she cried. "Off with 'em. You oughter be ashamed of yourself. The idea of wearing such rags!"

The man hurried away in confusion and Mrs. Nation, turning triumphantly to her press agent, asked:

"Where are the Vanderbilts?"

She was shown to box 13, in which were Mrs. A. G. Vanderbilt, Miss Kathleen Neilson and Mr. and Mrs. William Field. Reginald Vanderbilt and A. G. Vanderbilt were standing at the rail nearby watching the horses. Mrs. Nation mounted several steps without hesitating and, leaning over, grasped Mrs. Vanderbilt's arm.

"Now you, why are you here spending so much money for clothes for your wretched body?" she asked.

Mrs. Vanderbilt and her friends were visibly annoyed. The crowd gathered around the box, and Mrs. Nation continued: "I want you to contribute to my home in Kansas for the wives of drunkards."

"Oh, yes, I know," Mrs. Vanderbilt hastily replied. "Please write to me and your letter will be attended to."

Mrs. Nation was about to say something more when Reginald and A. G. Vanderbilt pushed their way to the box through the crowd as if to interfere. Before they could arrive at Mrs. Nation's side, however, several ushers had seized her and escorted her away.

She went to the cafe. Two young men were sitting at a table drinking whiskey. The Smasher put on a black look and sweeping up to the table threw glasses and bottle on the floor. Then, glaring at the men, she screamed, "You are going to hell fast."

The men looked at her in amazement for a moment, but quickly recognizing her they burst out laughing. Then James Villepigue, the big caterer, stepped up. Taking Mrs. Nation by the arm, he said:

"You'll have to get out of here."

"Of course you want to put me out," said the smasher, excitedly, "you're encouraging these men to go to hell so as to get their money. I loathe this whole place. It's simply perdition. Society is a fraud and the Horse Show's a fake. All of these dudes are on the straight road to hell with their cigarette smoking and drinking. It's an outrage."

"Are you going to do any smashing?" asked a man who evidently hoped to see some.

"I won't tell you," snapped the smasher, "and I won't tell you what I have in my bag here, either."

She had laid her Bible on a table. A man picked it up.

"Give me that," cried the smasher, snatching the book out of his hand. "That's my hatchet to-day."

Just then Police Sergeant Mott appeared.

"You'll have to stop this business, or I'll put you out," he said.

"Who'll put Carrie Nation out of here?" demanded the Kansas terror, loudly, waving her Bible aloft. The crowd howled and laughed at her. Sergt. Mott, grabbing her by the arm, led her to the door.

"Now, will you please get out of here?" said Mott. "You'll get two columns in the newspapers to-morrow morning and you ought to be satisfied."

Mrs. Nation gave one long, withering glance at the crowd behind her, and stepped out. Then she posed for several photographs and went away, her press agent telling her that she had been a "howling success."

MAJOR-GEN. CHAFFEE HERE.

To Succeed Gen. MacArthur in the Command of the Department of the East.

Major-Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, who was ordered from the Philippines to succeed Gen. MacArthur in command of the Department of the East, arrived here from Chicago last night. He was accompanied by his wife and his aides, Capt. Linsey and Capt. Harper.

Awaiting Gen. Chaffee at the Pennsylvania station, was the entire staff of the Department of the East in uniform and they, with the General and his party, boarded the General Meigs and were taken to Governors Island. Gen. Chaffee said he was too tired to be interviewed, but said he was glad to return to New York after an absence of three years.

Gen. Chaffee will formally assume command of the department to-day. Gen. MacArthur, whom he succeeds, was relieved of his command several weeks ago and the department has been commanded temporarily by Col. Barry, the Adjutant-General.

H. C. FRICK BUYS A FARM.

Plans Perfected for a Great Steel Plant in Tonawanda.

BUFFALO, Nov. 20.—The Litz farm on the Niagara River, in the town of Tonawanda, was sold to-day to representatives of H. C. Frick, principal owner of the Homestead Steel Mills, for $120,000. The farm contains only 100 acres, but it is reported that Mr. Frick and other steel magnates have options on nearly a thousand acres in the neighborhood and that they have perfected plans for a great steel plant which will rival that of the Lackawanna Company at Stony Point, Buffalo. The site is as accessible to steamers as the Stony Point land, and it is on the line of the Niagara Falls Power conduit.

School Children Strike for Longer Recess.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—About fifty of the pupils at the Sir Walter Scott School, Sixty-fourth street and Washington avenue, went on a strike to-day to secure a longer recess in the morning session. The pupils have an eight minutes' recess and they demanded fifteen. The principal refused to grant the request. The principal and teachers promptly appealed to the parents of the children with the result that nearly all returned to their studies.

"Black and White" Suits Men That Know.

The more you know Scotch the better you like it.—Adv.

BOSNIA SINKS, 150 LOST.

Steamer Goes Down in Black Sea—Passengers and Crew Drowned.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BUCHAREST, Nov. 20.—The *Universal* states that the steamer Bosnia sank in a gale on Tuesday in the Black Sea. Her crew and passengers, numbering 150, were drowned.

TO BLACKMAIL LEONARD MOODY.

Some One Sends Letters to His Daughter Threatening to Kill Her.

It was learned late last night that Miss Jennie Moody, daughter of Leonard Moody, one of the wealthiest real estate owners in Brooklyn, living at 15 Seventh avenue, had received during the past few days letters in which it was declared that she would be killed unless her father gave up a certain sum of money.

The case was reported to Capt. Reynolds of the Brooklyn headquarters, who is now at work on the case, together with his detectives.

Capt. Reynolds refused to discuss the matter last night but hinted that the case was interesting. No one could be found at the Moody residence. It was said that the family was out of the city.

JOHN DREW'S GIFT TO HARVARD.

Presents to the University the Lowe Theatrical Library Bought in London.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—The Harvard University library has received from John Drew, the actor, a gift consisting of a collection of the theatrical history and biography left by the late Robert W. Lowe, who died in London last summer.

The collection contains several hundred extremely rare books and pamphlets, which by special arrangement were offered to Harvard for $1,000 before being placed on general sale in London. Mr. Drew bought the collection and presented it to the university, thus making the collection of books and pamphlets on theatrical history in the Harvard library probably the richest in the United States.

In presenting the books Mr. Drew writes:

"The gift is free from any restrictions or conditions whatsoever. I regard it as a great privilege to be permitted to offer this collection to Harvard University, and rejoice that such an opportunity has been presented to me."

MARRIED AT 72.

T. J. Ellinwood, Henry Ward Beecher's Stenographer, Weds a Widow.

Word was received in Brooklyn yesterday that T. J. Ellinwood, who had been Henry Ward Beecher's official stenographer during the entire period of his pastorate of Plymouth Church and who is now in his seventy-third year, had been married on Wednesday to Mrs. Elizabeth S. Jennings, the widow of Henry G. Jennings, at Worcester, Mass.

After the death of Mr. Beecher, Mr. Ellinwood and his first wife, who died three years ago, opened a school for stenography in Brooklyn. Nine years ago they retired and went to live at Cottage City, Mass. Mr. Ellinwood has continued to be a contributor to the official journal of Plymouth Church.

POWDER MAGAZINE EXPLODES.

Village in Indian Territory Destroyed and Eleven Persons Injured.

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 20.—News reached Dallas to-night that a powder magazine in the village of Langtry-Spur, Indian Territory, near the Texas line, on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway, exploded this evening, totally wrecking the village, not a house being left standing. Eleven persons are reported injured, some of them dangerously. The powder magazine was connected with extensive stone quarries.

LEAPED FROM A BRIDGE.

A Youth Found Unconscious on the Rocks of Elizabeth River.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 20.—Jacob Heisem, aged 19, of Easton, Pa., jumped from a train on the Central Railroad to-night and then plunged headlong from the parapet of the Crane street bridge to the rocky bed of the Elizabeth River, thirty-five feet below.

He landed on his head and remained unconscious in the shallow water until a companion climbed down to his rescue. He was taken to the General Hospital in a precarious condition. His companion was held by the police.

KILLED BY FOOTBALL GAME.

Member of the Xavier Eleven, Which Abandons Play Because of Accident.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 20.—Rudolph Klett is dead as a result of injuries received in a football game last Sunday. He was 19 years old and was a member of the Xavier A. C. of Elizabeth, which played the Columbia A. C. eleven in this city. He was carried from the field unconscious and thence to the Alexian Hospital, where he lingered until Tuesday.

On account of his death the Xavier eleven has been disbanded and no more football will be permitted.

CAN'T FIND WARDMAN BISSERT.

District Attorney's Office Hears That He Is in Germany.

District Attorney Jerome said yesterday that his detectives had not been able to locate Wardman Bissert, whose bail was forfeited the other day upon his failure to appear and plead to the second of the two indictments against him for extorting money from Lena Schmidt two years ago. On the other the Court of Appeals has given him a new trial.

Assistant District Attorney Miner said that he had heard that Bissert had gone to Germany.

Is It the Bridge Jumper's Body?

A drowned man, about 35 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, with sandy hair and wearing dark clothes, was found yesterday in the river at the foot of Joralemon street and removed to the Brooklyn Morgue. A sheath knife, a pocket knife and one cent were the only articles found on the body. The police think he may be the man who jumped from the Bridge about two weeks ago.

Marie Dressler Worse.

Marie Dressler, the actress who has been seriously ill for several weeks, was reported last night to have suffered a serious relapse and to be in an alarming condition.

Investors Read The Wall Street Journal.—Adv.

Briarcliff Milk has no equal in quality. Delivered direct to consumer.—Adv.

CHIP COL. BARTLETT'S WALL.

FINDS STONEMASONS CUTTING A PIECE OFF HIS HOUSE.

Adjoining Owner Claims 1 3-4 Inches of the Property—The House Has Stood for Forty Years and the Title Has Been Clear Since 1737, Col. Bartlett Says.

Col. Franklin Bartlett of the Twenty-second Regiment was leaving his home at 26 West Twentieth street yesterday morning when he saw a stone-mason chopping away on the west wall of the house. The man was one of the workmen who have been excavating for a new apartment house at 28.

Col. Bartlett asked the man what he was doing. The stonemason replied that he was taking off an inch-and-three-quarters slice of the wall and had already gone up four feet from the ground.

After some more questions, which were not answered to Col. Bartlett's satisfaction by the stonemason, who said he was Charles Nystrom, Col. Bartlett went to the man's employer, George Hultgrem of 406 West Forty-eighth street, and asked him by what right the mason was ruining the wall.

The employer said he had been informed that Col. Bartlett's house extended an inch and three-quarters beyond the property line.

"We need that space for this new house, and we are taking it," he said.

Col. Bartlett got Policeman Craven and had Nystrom and Hultgrem arrested. They were taken to the Jefferson Market police court, where Col. Bartlett made a charge of malicious mischief against the pair.

After learning the nature of the case, Magistrate Brann paroled the men for examination next Tuesday, but warned them not to touch Col. Bartlett's wall in the meantime.

Col. Bartlett said last night that he would get an injunction against the men who are doing the work next door and that he would also bring suit for the damage already done. Col. Bartlett has owned the house for ten years and has spent $20,000 there in improvements alone.

The house, he says, is exactly twenty-eight feet wide, the width allowed by his title. The property was once held by Sir Peter Warren, who, on March 31, 1737, deeded it in trust to his daughter, Lady Southampton. This deed Col. Bartlett now has in his possession.

"The house has been here forty years," said Col. Bartlett last night, "and the title for it certainly antedates that of any other house on adjacent property."

OHIO IS FOR CANNON.

Congressman Burton No Longer Regarded as a Candidate for Speaker.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Congressman Theodore Burton of Cleveland was taken out of the Speakership contest to-day by the action of the Ohio delegation. Eleven of the seventeen Republican Congressmen-elect from Ohio caucused here to-day on the Speakership question and the claims of all candidates were considered, including those of Mr. Burton, who very much desired the support of his Ohio colleagues.

There was a strong sentiment in favor of Cannon from the start. Of the eleven members attending the meeting, nine favored Cannon, and these were reenforced later by telegraphic instructions from two others, Warnoch of Urbana and Kyle of Troy. Congressman Beidler of Cleveland telegraphed that he would abide the decision of the caucus.

The attitude of the other three members is not known but it is presumed that they will vote with the majority. It was reported here that Mr. Cannon had ninety-five votes pledged outside of Ohio and the action of the delegation would seem to insure his election.

HALIFAX LIBRARY MUDDLE.

They Asked Carnegie for Money, It Was Promised, and There Is Trouble.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, Nov. 20.—Whether Halifax people do or do not want $75,000 from Andrew Carnegie for a free public library no one can tell.

Some time ago they asked him for the money and selected a site for the building, notifying him of what was done and receiving an assurance that the trust company had been directed to pay over the money as soon as the contract for the building should be signed.

The site selected is in the south end of the city. This raised the opposition of the north, and at a meeting of the City Council a resolution was passed reconsidering the whole matter and ordering the clerk to notify Mr. Carnegie that Halifax did not want his library money.

To-night an injunction was obtained from the courts to prevent the City Council from doing this.

NEW CAPE MAY RESORT.

George J. Gould and Henry M. Frick Said to Be Interested.

At a meeting of the New Jersey State Riparian Board in Jersey City yesterday afternoon a grant of riparian rights in seven and one half miles of shore front surrounding Two Mile Beach Island near Cape May was made to the Ocean Villa Land Company for $10,000. The company was organized some time ago by a number of wealthy men in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and New York to develop and improve the island, which will be converted into a summer resort.

It is proposed to spend $2,000,000 on the work. The grant carries with it permission to fill in the shoals in front of the island to a distance of two or three hundred feet. The company was represented in the proceedings before the riparian board by Anthony M. Zane of Philadelphia and Capt. Frank G. Edwards of Bristol, Pa.

It is said that Henry M. Frick and George J. Gould are among the capitalists who are interested in the development of what will probably be an exclusive island resort.

MRS. ALLIS GETS A DIVORCE.

Wife of the Machine Maker Alleges Desertion for a French Actress.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Jessica Allis, daughter of John Stevens of Neenah, to-day secured a divorce from Gilbert Allis, a millionaire and a member of the Allis-Chalmers Company, machinery builders and engine designers. Desertion, after one year of married life, was the charge.

Mrs. Allis was formerly Mrs. Herbert Alward and married soon after the death of her first husband. She became Mrs. Allis in July, 1901, and went to London. Here Mr. Allis met a French actress whom he had known previous to his marriage. Leaving his wife, he went to Paris with her. Mrs. Allis came home. Mr. Allis made no defence. It is said that he agreed to give his wife her freedom and $1,000,000.

Pall Mall London Cigarettes.

Specially recommended to gentlemen who are accustomed to smoking the finest blends of choice Turkish tobacco.—Adv.

The Ladies' Maid

On the Pennsylvania Special is a much appreciated feature in the equipment of this popular train.—Adv.

California in Four Days

From New York. The best of everything en route via "The Overland Limited," via Chicago and North Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways. Offices: 461, 287 and 349 Broadway.—Adv.