FIGHT WITH MAD PHYSICIAN.

TWO OCCUPANTS OF A SCOW BATTLE ALL DOWN EAST RIVER.

Dr. Macfarlan, Who Had Escaped From a Sanitarium, Arises Through a Hatchway Like an Apparition to Patrick O'Gorman, Who Was in Charge, Subdued.

Dr. Duncan Macfarlan of West Philadelphia had a narrow escape from death in the East River early yesterday morning. With a curious prescience, he had presented himself on Wednesday at the Rivercrest sanitarium, in Astoria, L. I., and asked to be taken care of, as he feared he had overworked himself and was in danger of harm due to insufficient control of himself. He desired rest and treatment, he said.

Dr. William E. Dold, the house physician, concluded that he was suffering merely from overstrain of his nervous system, and he put the patient down, he said yesterday, as a victim of nervous prostration, believing that a few days of rest and care would set him all right again. On Thursday, Dr. Macfarlan, who is 49 years old, weighs 180 pounds and has a wife and children in West Philadelphia, asked Dr. Dold several times to be allowed to talk over his symptoms with him, and each time, when Dr. Dold said that he would be glad to have a discussion with him, Dr. Macfarlan observed:

"Well, in a little while I will talk with you."

This was repeated so often that Dr. Dold made up his mind that the Philadelphia physician's condition was worse than he had at first supposed, and on Thursday night he sent Nurse John Horan to sleep in the room with him. Horan fell asleep, according to Dr. Dold, although he is regarded as an experienced nurse, and while he slumbered Dr. Macfarlan arose and donned his clothes and slipped quietly out of a window of his second-story room, whence he could drop five feet to the roof of a veranda. Impinging upon this veranda roof, on the west side of the sanitarium, are branches of a gnarled tree, and the knots and twisted branches of this tree form a pretty good natural ladder to the ground. Down this tree Dr. Macfarlan went, as the open window revealed later.

About 1 o'clock in the morning yesterday, Mrs. William Moylan, wife of the superintendent of the Consolidated Gas Company's plant on the river bank just below the sanitarium, was aroused from her slumbers by noises which she took to be the work of river thieves. She awoke her spouse, who got his revolver and went out and down to the river.

At the river Moylan awoke William Cook, night watchman of the pier. They heard cries for help coming from the water.

"Come out of that!" exclaimed Moylan when they neared the water's edge, "come out of that or I'll blow your brains out!"

He supposed that he was speaking to river thieves whom he could not see in the darkness.

"Don't shoot! I am drowning. Help, help!" was the response he received, the words being interningled with gurgling sounds as of a man strangling in the water.

Soon the gurgling sounds ceased and Moylan and Cook concluded the man had been drowned. In the darkness and silence they continued their search for anything that might develop, and finally reached a scow that was tied up to the pier, and which is in daily use to carry excavated material from Manhattan, at the foot of West Forty-fifth street, to the Astoria shore to fill in marsh lands there.

On the "cabin deck" of the scow they found the hat, coat, waistcoat and white shirt of a man, together with his shoes and stockings, his watch and the jewelry which ordinarily is found in a well-to-do man's shirt. This was at the conclusion of a trail that had led along shore, where the light of a lantern had revealed to the searchers a man's footprints in the mud and had led them to believe that a man had been in wading and had gone thence to the pier and the scow.

Papers in the coat pockets led to the conclusion that the Dr. Macfarlan whose name they bore must have been connected with the neighboring Rivercrest Sanitarium, and a telephone from Supt. Moylan's house to the hospital revealed that the conjecture was right. The calls for help that had come from the water and the finding of the clothes on the scow seemed to make a clear case in connection with the vanishing of the doctor from the hospital through the telltale open window, and the sanitarium authorities acquiesced in the opinion that Dr. Macfarlan had drowned himself.

When Patrick O'Gorman, who is both captain and crew of the scow, came to duty yesterday morning he learned from Moylan and Cook of the events of the night and then seated himself on the stubbing post of the scow and was towed out to the river channel on his way to West Forty-fifth street for another load of dumpings.

When under the span of the new East River bridge, opposite Delancey street, O'Gorman was all but paralyzed with astonishment to see the lid of one of the hatches at the rear of the scow lift and a man in trousers and undershirt come up the companionway.

"If I'd had a drop or two or three I'd have thought I understood it," said O'Gorman, "but I had had nary a drop the night, and I didn't know what to make of the apparition, till I suddenly remembered the story Mr. Moylan and the watchman had told me of the drowning of the lunatic from the sanitarium, and right away I knew that I was face to face with a madman. He said he was going to swim to New York and started to jump overboard.

"Well, we grappled. I thought as he had failed to drown himself alone off the dock I'd not let him do it in my company. But he didn't like it a bit.

"'I want to swim to New York,' he said, 'let me alone, will you?'

"'Divil a bit yet a while,' says I, 'and what do you want to swim to New York for on such a fine day for sailing?'

"And all the time we were giving each other our best compliments, with a good hunch now and then on his part to get me overboard first and something like it on my own to keep the two of us aboard.

"'You see,' he said 'when he could talk easy, the room they gave me was full of base drums and razors, and I didn't like it; and then they gave me too much salt. And so I started to swim to New York.'

"This went on for a good half hour, and by the time we had got round the Battery and he had nearly put me in the deep a few times I took him by the throat, though it was against me will, and I said to him: 'Bad cess to you, if you don't stop this trying to get into the wet again—for I see you mint have been in it already—I'll break your face for you.'

"And although it was a shame to talk so to a lunatic I had to do it, for a little more and I would have had to take the choice of going over first or sending him, and in the order of nature I'd have been after sending him.

"Finally I sent him gently as you may remember below hatches and told him not to dare to show himself above deck again till I called for him. The tug captain had seen the squabble after a bit, and he yelling back, remonstrating, that the lawyer was so long and the tide going out so swift that he was sorry he couldn't swing alongside and help me.

"'You keep the tug head up,' said I, 'and I'll take care of the scow and then that's cleared for.'

"But, for good and honest, I don't want another lunatic of mine—and on my scow it's not the big I am after, for all I saved the poor man's life. At Forty-fifth street I called a cop, who got an ambulance, and then the lunatic declared for his best friend and begged me not to let him be taken away, promising me I'd never if I would save him.

"Dr. Macfarlan was taken to the West Forty-seventh street station and to the West Fifty-fourth street court, and was thence sent back to the care of a nurse to the sanitarium, whose authorities were so greatly surprised to learn that he was alive that they told several different tales as to his escape. Among other explanations were one that Macfarlan had been swept across Hell Gate on a log and one that he had come to Manhattan via a trolley car to Thirty-fourth street and thence across the ferry. Macfarlan, as the evidence showed, had merely gone to the river, removed his shoes and waded in and out a bit, and then made his way to the scow and taking off some of his clothes, which were found dry aboard, had plunged in and had a swim and a scare, and had then crawled out and silently made his way aboard the scow and down the hatch while Moylan and Cook were searching for him, remaining in the scow's cabin till he came out to astonish O'Gorman under the Delancey street bridge. He told O'Gorman in accounting for his failure to swim to New York that he did not like to ruin his watch.

The sanitarium sent Nurse Horan over to take Dr. Macfarlan back to Rivercrest. Dr. Macfarlan told the New York police that he had a cousin named Robert Thompson, a lawyer in Wall street, and Mr. Thompson when notified of the condition of the doctor took some clothes to him.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—Dr. Duncan Macfarlan is one of the leading physicians in West Philadelphia.

TWO ELEVATORS DROP.

Accidents in the Metropolitan Building and the Union Club.

An elevator with a load of passengers in the Metropolitan Life Building, at 1 Madison avenue, dropped from the ground floor to the basement late yesterday afternoon. Five of the passengers thought they had sprained ankles as a result of the shake-up, but the ambulance surgeon who came around said the ankles weren't sprained after all, and all the passengers went home.

The big freight elevator in the new Union Club, at the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street, dropped from the second floor to the basement early last evening with five of the club's employees. George G. Gilfullan of 2687 Washington avenue was hurt the worst. One of his fingers was crushed. The others suffered only bruises and shook.

Until the elevator company's men examine the machinery the club employees won't know how it happened.

BATTLE WITH LADRONES.

Americans Lose Four Men, but Kill Fifty of the Bandits.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MANILA, March 27.—Two companies of Philippine scouts have had an engagement with 170 ladrones, at a point about seventy miles from Manila, in which the bandits suffered a severe defeat. The scouts had a sergeant and three privates killed and eleven men wounded. Among the wounded is Lieut. Roose. They killed fifty of the bandits, including a gayly uniformed officer, supposed to be Gen. San Miguel, the leader of the ladrones.

The fight, which lasted two hours, took place on a rock-protected hill, surmounted by a stone fort. The result was in doubt until the scouts, with a yell, rushed the ladrones' stronghold and drove them out into a clearing, where the slaughter took place. The result is regarded as most important. The Americans had an unusual opportunity for a fight to a finish, in which they crushed a plucky enemy who was unable to escape.

Col. Myer is in command of a strong force at Surigao, Mindanao, and is pursuing a definite and thoroughly equipped campaign for the purpose of crushing Concepcion and his band of ladrones, who recently held the town for a short time and killed Constabulary Inspector Clarke. Col. Myer will also endeavor to recover the eighty rifles taken by Concepcion during his raid on the barracks of the town.

WE COME TO CHINA'S AID.

Offer to Accept Indemnity Payments on Silver Basis.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SHANGHAI, March 27.—The American delegate on the Banking Commission, acting on instructions from Washington, has presented an indemnity bond for the Chinese representatives to sign. The text of the bond states that it is issued for 32,939,053 Haikwan silver taels, in accordance with Article VI. of the Pekin protocol.

This article states that the debt is payable in gold or at the rates of exchange corresponding to the dates of maturity.

The action of the United States is regarded as equivolent to a declaration that the other Powers have misconstrued the protocol and as complicating future negotiations. The gold bonds presented by the other delegates on the commission remain ignored.

CAPT. BASS BUYS SCEPTRE?

Nephew of Lord Burton Reported to Have Paid High Price For Great Filly.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 27.—It was reported on the race course at Aintree to-day that R. S. Sievier had sold his famous bay filly Sceptre to Capt. Bass of the Tenth Hussars, nephew and heir of Lord Burton. Capt. Bass is now in India. It is understood that a high price was paid for the horse, but the exact amount cannot be ascertained.

Sceptre is one of the best known horses on the English turf. Last year she won the Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand Guineas, the Oaks, the St. James's Palace Stakes, and the St. Leger Stakes. She was entered in the Derby and Coronation Stakes, but ran unplaced in these events. William K. Vanderbilt offered $150,000 for the horse, but this price was refused.

NOT DUE TO SHIP COMBINE.

Increase in Ocean Freight Rates Made on All Lines.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LIVERPOOL, March 27.—Inquiries made here do not bear out the suggestion that shippers are already beginning to feel the grip of the shipping trust. There has undoubtedly been an increase in freight rates, but this has been brought about by a joint arrangement of the lines controlled by the trust and those outside that organization.

This increase is the outcome of experience, which showed the entire inadequacy of the rates recently ruling.

MARRIAGE FOR TITLE OFF.

Sir William Gordon Mangregor, Taken From a Workhouse, Won't Wed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 27.—The engagement of Sir William Gordon Mangregor, who was taken from the workhouse recently by a woman, who, it was said, intended to marry him for his title, his only possession, is now reported to have been suddenly cancelled, notwithstanding the fact that the wedding day had been fixed and all arrangements made. The woman's name is unknown.

Bulgarian Cabinet Resigns.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SOFIA, March 27.—The Bulgarian Cabinet resigned to-day. Prince Ferdinand accepted the resignation.

New Consul Goes to Apia.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

APIA, Apia, March 27.—A magnificent sunset was observed last night.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles are cured by the application of Pyro Ointment. It is a pleasant ointment. Druggists or mail 50c. Pyro Ointment Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WARNING IS SENT TO CUBA.

ANY CHANGES IN RECIPROCITY TREATY NOW WILL KILL IT.

Amendments Must Be Accepted in the Form Adopted by the American Senate—President Roosevelt's Promise to Call a Special Session Before Dec. 1.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, March 27.—After receiving a telegram from Señor Quesada, the Cuban Minister at Washington, regarding the form of the Reciprocity treaty, President Palma to-day called the Senate Foreign Committee to the palace. Señor Quesada said that he had just conferred with Secretary of State Hay, and that the amendments to the treaty, if adopted by the Cuban Senate, must not differ in any respect from the form in which they were adopted by the American Senate. If the treaty is changed by the Cuban Senate, as proposed, it will be annulled.

Señor Quesada also said that President Roosevelt promises to call a special session of Congress to consider the treaty, and that he will do all he can to have it in force by Dec. 1. The Minister added that Secretary Hay had cabled to Minister Squiers that it was Mr. Roosevelt's intention to call the American Congress to approve the treaty before Dec. 1.

The Foreign Committee of the Senate, however, presented its report to-day containing a condition that the treaty will be non-effective if it is not ratified before Dec. 1. It is stated that the report was presented in this form because there was no time to change it, and that an amended report will be presented to-morrow omitting this stipulation.

After the presentation of the committee's report the Senate discussed the treaty. Amendments were offered by Señores Tamayo and Zayas, but they were rejected. Señor Tamayo opposed the amendments made by the American Senate. He said they tended to give the Americans more than they received under the original treaty, which already gave them too much.

Senator Dolz replied that the arguments against the original treaty had already been satisfactorily answered by Señor Bustamente. Therefore Señor Tamayo's argument was worthless. The new amendments were not sufficient to overbalance the good contained in the original treaty, which the Senate had already recognized. Señor Dolz added that it was impossible under the conditions prevailing for Cuba not to take part in the internal politics of the United States as the opposition to the treaty in the United States was due to President Roosevelt's enemies. Therefore the Cuban Senate must either support the enemies of Mr. Roosevelt by rejecting the treaty or support him by accepting it. Nothing would be gained by rejection as the matter would be brought up again and the uncertainty would continue.

Señor Morva declared that the treaty in its amended form assured Cuba of preference for her sugar. This statement was subsequently combated by Señor Zayas, who argued that the original draft of the treaty, as brought by Col. Bliss, contained the same provisions as are now inserted in the amendment to clause 8, which meant that Cuba would only receive preference of 33 cents, or 20 per cent. on $1.65, but the United States might raise the tariff and make a treaty with Germany, giving the latter say 30 per cent. reduction, which would put Cuba at a disadvantage.

Señor Sanguilly renewed his arguments against the treaty, which, he declared, meant the annexation of Cuba in the end. Señor Zayas also argued that the amendment in question was the key to the treaty's acceptance by the American Senate, which perhaps hoped that Cuba would reject it.

Señor Sanguilly objected to the acceptance of the treaty by the economic corporations, which, he said, were composed of foreigners, and in the case of the Planters' Society of mere bankrupts.

The economic societies, replying to the Senate Committee, did not recommend the insertion of a date for the treaty to become effective, as they were informed by President Palma that such a condition would kill the treaty. It is argued here that there will be no advantage for the Senate to insist upon the insertion of a date because if a special session of the American Congress is called the matter will be settled before December.

Congressman Sulzer says that at his request President Palma has pardoned three American soldiers, including Patrick Magnar, who have been under sentence in Cuba since February for offences against the law. In a long interview in the *Lucha* Mr. Sulzer argues for free trade between Cuba and the United States. He speaks very highly of the island Government.

THE IRISH LAND BILL.

Details of the Bill That Were Not Explained by Mr. Wyndham.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 27.—The text of the Irish Land Purchase bill was published to-day. The features which were not touched on by Mr. George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, when he introduced the bill, on Wednesday, are the following:

Persons who may purchase holdings and obtain the necessary loans are a tenant on an estate, the son of such tenant or a person who had been a tenant within twenty years, that is, an evicted tenant.

The amount of money to be advanced to any one purchaser is limited to £500, except in special cases.

A parcel of land may be sold separately as well as a complete holding.

The machinery by which peasant proprietors are to come into existence is: The landlord first asks the Estates Commission "to inquire into the circumstances of his estate with a view to its sale." Then the price is estimated, and within the prescribed time the owner must agree to sell at the estimated price.

Three-fourths of the tenants on the estates—three-fourths in number and ratable value—must agree to the purchase except where the Lord Lieutenant, for special reasons, dispenses with that limitation. The next step is the purchase and taking over of the estate by the Estates Commission and its transfer to the tenant. The commission is never to have on hand through the process of transfer land exceeding in capital value £5,000,000.

Tenants may purchase enlarged holdings or give up their old holdings and purchase others. Holdings within the limits of towns are excluded by the bill.

Section 17 will probably be resisted to the utmost by the Irish party. It provides that where one-fourth of the tenants, or in certain cases, just under one-half, refuse to purchase, the right to have fair rents fixed under Gladstone's act will be taken away from them. This is for the purpose of putting the screws on them and compelling them to join the majority.

MELD AS MORAN APP'S.

High Austrian Officer to Put Under Arrest.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

VIENNA, March 27.—A despatch from Lemberg, Galicia, states that Dr. von Gamlinski, a high officer in the local government, has been arrested on suspicion of being a Russian spy.

Liberals Gain in By-Election.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 27.—In the by-election in the Chertsey division of Surrey yesterday Mr. Fyler, Conservative, was elected over H. H. Longman, Liberal, by a majority of 1,171. This is a reduction in the majority for the Government candidate compared with the general election of 1900, of 1,316. In that year Mr. Henry Chaplin Leigh-Bennett received 5,207 votes and Mr. Longman 3,036.

¶ Few American printers have clients in England. Few printers anywhere are entrusted with the work of typefounders.

THE CHELTENHAM Press has in the Caslon Foundry, of London (established 1716), one of its most important clients.

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WHAT HOLDS THE NEGRO BACK?

DISCUSSION BEFORE THE OUTLOOK CLUB OF MONTCLAIR.

Prof. Du Bois, a Southern Negro, Laments Disfranchisement in the South—Mr. Page Thinks the Prospect for the Negro Was Never So Bright.

Nearly every seat in the lecture hall of the Montclair Club was filled at 8 o'clock last night, when President John Reynolds of the Outlook Club introduced Walter H. Page, Esq., editor of the *World's Work* and Prof. W. E. B. Du Bois of the Atlanta Ga., University as the speakers of the evening, the subject being "The New South and the Negro Question."

Prof. Du Bois is himself a colored man, but of so light a hue and with so little trace of negro features that he might readily pass for a Spaniard of a swarthy type. Mr. Page himself later in the evening described him as knowing more about the negro of the South than any man in the world, white or black.

He is the author of a number of pamphlets containing statistics and facts regarding the Southern negroes, their progress and the difficulties and embarrassments which lie in their path.

Mr. Reynolds in introducing Prof. Du Bois mentioned the fact that he and the professor had been classmates at Harvard.

Prof. Du Bois began by saying that along with the great progress in industrial conditions in the South there was in progress a ferment of thought that was tending toward great moral as well as material changes. Yet while this was true there still remained among many people of the South the conviction that the 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 negroes there exist for the benefit of the 16,000,000 whites.

He spoke of the evils of the negro's environment and lamented the constantly widening chasm between him and the white man.

The old point of contact, the relation between master and slave, was gone and there was a growing tendency on the part of the negroes, as is the case among the whites, to abandon domestic service, and this was about all the remaining ground on which the Southern white man and the Southern black man met.

He denounced the laws disenfranchising the negroes, and said that taking away from him the franchise left him naked and defenceless among his enemies.

"The right of the negro to vote," he continued, "is not a local and parochial question.

"There is too great a tendency to speak of suffrage as though it were a ball and plaything instead of a weapon in the hands of the weak against the encroachment of the strong. There is too great a tendency to speak of officeholding as though it were a reward instead of a duty. Disfranchisement in the South was not aimed at the ignorant and vicious; it was aimed at the black man. Persons who tacitly acquiesce in this wholesale deprivation of the right of suffrage do not appreciate the defenceless position in which it leaves the negro of the South.

"There is in the South a large and growing group of white men who are ashamed of the past treatment of the negro and desire to see him led on the road to a betterment of his condition. Yet while this is true there is still a larger group, before which the former sits silent, a group which is to-day dominant and which would make of the disenfranchisement a legally fortified monument under which the black man must rest as a servant and a concubine."

Mr. Du Bois cited several instances tending to show that the administration of justice in the South inflicted grievous wrongs upon the negroes there. The negro, he said, had three rights—the right to know, the right to work and the right to vote, and until these rights were recognized the outlook for the betterment of his condition was gloomy and fraught with difficulties that were hard to overcome.

Mr. Page, who followed Mr. Du Bois, said that he had been in contact with the negro problem from his childhood that his childhood and youth had been passed in the South, while for many years he had lived in the North; that he approached the subject now representing no section, no geographical boundaries, no political party; he approached it representing himself alone.

"I am most unalterably and uncompromisingly a believer in American Democracy," he said. "I believe that every man should stand for and receive that which his individual worth and intelligence entitle him to. Of this dark problem for which no man is responsible, I unhesitatingly say that the outlook is more hopeful than it has ever been. I have long thrown away the theory, if I ever entertained it, that any one is going to solve the problem by some remedy applied.

"Its solution depends upon the work of generations, of patient, thoughtful conscientious men. The coming of the negro was the misfortune, the immeasurable misfortune, of the white man. The fault was not the white man's. Yet not the less was the misfortune far-reaching, irreparable. Had it not been for that the South, that vast region reaching from Virginia through Texas, would not only have progressed as the West has progressed, but it would have bloomed with all the flowers of the highest civilization.

"The coming of the negro arrested the progress of the white man; it was the one irreparable mistake of our forefathers who handed down to us our heritage of democracy, established on such an enduring basis, entrenched in such firm and unassailable boundaries. Our forefathers had problems of their own to solve, yet none of them more difficult than this one that they have handed down to us. Yet I sometimes feel when I reflect how firmly and wisely they established our democracy that I am glad that they left us this task to do.

"The negro alone has been the beneficiary of his coming to us. In no country in the world is his condition so good or his prospect so bright as here in our country.

As to the present condition of the negroes, Mr. Page said that one-half the negro population of the South to-day would not be permitted to enter the country under the immigration laws.

"There are more illiterates among the negroes of the South to-day than there were in 1865. Illiteracy among them has increased faster than educational facilities could be provided for them. There are more negroes in Virginia, North Carolina, Mississippi and Tennessee than there are in all the old free States put together.

"Right to vote! If states the negro has the right to vote and might to have it under the same conditions of intelligence and education as the white man. Yet when he did vote he made a government that could not be endured under democratic institutions. In the South the white man does not propose to let the negro vote make laws for him, for the negro is not fit to make laws for him.

"The time is coming under the lens of North Carolina in 1908 when the negro who pays his taxes and can read and write can vote. There has been no such incentive to education among the blacks known. It is estimated that there are over 20 per cent. more negroes in school now than before that law. They all want to be in line by 1908."

Do You Want Free Stamps?

Go to any to find Free Stamps at 147 W. 23d st.

CHOPPED INTO A POOLROOM.

RAID THROUGH CEILING INTO WELL-GUARDED CELLAR.

McClusky Men Found Four Iron Doors in Their Way and Gave Up Trying to Batter Them Down—Place Finely Furnished—Dozen Men and $1,400 Taken.

A dozen of Inspector McClusky's Central Office men raided a poolroom in a cellar under a saloon at 34 West Third street yesterday, though they had to chop through a floor to do it. The police say it was the best-guarded and most elaborately fitted poolroom they had ever seen.

About a hundred men were inside, but only a dozen were arrested and taken to Headquarters, though a lot of telephones, telegraph instruments, buzzers, racing cards and sheets were seized.

McClusky has had men in the place getting evidence for several days and at the time of the raid two of his men were in the place awaiting their companions' entrance.

Detectives Fogarty and Kerr, dressed as longshoremen, had been stationed in the saloon. Fogarty was at the end of the bar where a man stood whose duty it was to ring an electric bell whenever any one started downstairs to the poolroom.

Downstairs a guard stood at a heavy iron door and if he recognized the newcomer as a regular patron he slipped a telephone plug in at the side of the door and by means of a small telephone sent word to guards inside who were stationed at three other doors.

Valleby and Collins walked into the saloon at 4 o'clock sharp. Fogarty promptly grabbed the electric-bell man and by that time Kerr was downstairs and had seized the outside guard with his pocket telephone.

When the rear guard of raiders, armed with axes and crowbars, came up they started to batter down the door at the foot of the stairs, but the best they could do was to dent it.

"What's the matter with chopping through the partition at the side of the stairway?" said Valleby. "That must lead to the cellar."

The men with the axes soon had a hole in the partition, but all they found inside was a windowless room with another iron door that was just as tough as the first.

Finding there was no chance of breaking through this way, they went back to the saloon floor, and, figuring that the poolroom must be under the rear room of the saloon, used their axes here, chopping through the flooring.

They worked for fifteen minutes and made a hole four feet square that opened directly on the poolroom. Fogarty and Kerr dropped down and landed in the middle of the crowd below.

The McClusky men who'd been inside hadn't been idle. They'd sorted out the employees from the bettors and were beginning to wonder what the outside party was doing when the pounding over their heads began. They had placed the inside doorkeepers under arrest and had just compelled them to open the door when Fogarty and Kerr dropped down. Then the whole raiding party piled in.

They found the room elaborately fitted. The floor was spread with rugs, pictures hung on the wall and the furniture was imposing. The place was lighted by electricity.

One section of the room was partitioned off for a private office and behind this partition the manager of the place worked. The man arrested as the proprietor said his name was Bill Bailey. Eleven others were arrested as doorkeepers, sheet writers and clerks.

One of the prisoners, Patrick J. Carey, is said to be the manager. He had $1,400 in his pocket.

Neither Capt. Gorman of Mercer street nor Inspector Smith, in whose precinct and district the raid took place, knew of it till it was all over.

RAIDS ELLISON'S WITH AXES.

Gallagher Descends on His Old Enemy and Lands a Big Bag.

Capt. Gallagher of the East Twenty-second street station made a second attempt yesterday afternoon to raid an alleged poolroom conducted by "Biff" Ellison at 231 East Fourteenth street. This time he batted in two oak doors, got eight patrol wagons full of prisoners and locked up Ellison and Richard Anderson as the proprietors.

Capt. Gallagher, assisted by Detectives O'Connor and Collins of Inspector McLaughlin's staff and ten of his own men, went to the four-story brownstone house armed with warrants issued by Justice Mayer of Special Sessions.

The outer door didn't open at their knock and Capt. Gallagher wielded the axe himself. On the parlor floor the police found fifty men, some of whom were trying to escape through rear windows. Capt. Gallagher pointed his revolver at Ellison and put the whole crowd under arrest.

Patrol wagons were sent for and the prisoners taken to the station. The police found on the floor a few racing cards torn into bits.

Ellison and Anderson furnished bail. Capt. Gallagher gave the other prisoners a lecture on the evils of associating with Ellison, and then released them.

Capt. Gallagher descended on the place without warrants three weeks ago and Ellison held the fort with a revolver. He declares that the alleged poolroom is only the headquarters of the Comiskey Club.

NO ONE MINDED THE COP.

Once Raided House Disproves the Proverb About a Watched Pot.

A policeman in uniform stood in front of 236 West Thirty-ninth street yesterday while a stream of men passed into the basement and then came out again, one by one. The house was raided on Washington's Birthday.

As each man walked into the place yesterday the policeman warned him:

"Don't go in there. It is a poolroom and is liable to be raided at any moment."

No one seemed to mind him. Most of the day a man in a gray suit, who seemed to know most of the callers, chatted with the copand scanned everybody who went in.

SAYS 'TWAS PENNELL.

Burdick's Partner Repeats to Their Paper His Theory as to the Murder.

Copies of the *Roller Mill*, the Buffalo paper which Burdick published, reached this city yesterday. Burdick's name is at the top of the title page, and the editor, Charles S. Parke, who said on the witness stand that he thought Pennell killed Burdick, writes a sketch of his partner's life. After saying that Burdick was murdered "under circumstances of such malignant and misleading villainy that we cannot bring ourselves to describe them in these columns," Editor Parke adds:

Actual proof as to the identity of the murderer has not been found at this writing, but circumstances point to the man who, under the guise of an apparently trusted friend, broke up Mr. Burdick's home and then a few days after the murder went to his and death to at and so cunningly planned that the world that never knew it was an accident or suicide.

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ORDERED TO PENNELL INQUEST

TWO NEW YORK MEN SUMMONED TO BUFFALO.

One Is the Bartender and the Other the Cashier of the Hotel Roland—They Knew Pennell When He Visited Mrs. Burdick There and Say That He Intimated His Intention to Kill Some One.

BUFFALO, March 27.—Two men from New York are expected to appear before Justice Murphy in the police court on Monday to be questioned on a conversation they had with Arthur R. Pennell last December. In this talk Pennell is said to have intimated his intention to take another person's life. One of these men is Alex J. Quinn who, as to-day's SUN told, was a bartender in the Hotel Roland, Fifty-ninth street, New York, when Mrs. Burdick was living there after her husband had sent her away. The other witness is the cashier of the Hotel Roland. Both have been summoned to the Pennell inquest.

Quinn wrote to District Attorney Coatsworth, telling him that for several days in December Pennell was a frequenter of the Hotel Roland, Mrs. Burdick was staying at the hotel. Quinn and the cashier became acquainted with Pennell, and while drinking the lawyer mentioned his troubles and said he was having the happiest days of his life at the expense of another and that they would not last many months longer. He also indicated, according to Quinn's story, that he intended to kill some one. The exact details of the conversation are what the authorities desire.

When Mr. Coatsworth received the letter he showed it to Chief of Detectives Cusack, who telegraphed to Inspector McClusky, head of the New York Detective Bureau, with a request to verify the contents. McClusky's men saw Quinn and the cashier and heard the story and telegraphed their report to Chief Cusack. Then the witnesses were ordered to be here on Monday morning.

Another matter upon which the police have been busy is a statement made to them by Delia Leary, a domestic employed in a house on the west side of Elmwood avenue, between Bryant and Summer streets. The back windows of this overlook a lot that adjoins the Burdick lot, Ashland and Elmwood avenues being parallel.

"Miss Leary's story is that on the night before the murder of Burdick she happened to look out one of the rear windows and she saw in the yard adjoining Burdick's a woman who moved mysteriously and cautiously. The woman, she says, was well-dressed and wore a black hat and seal coat. It was at about 10 o'clock when she first saw the woman and she saw her again at intervals for about an hour. She did not recognize the woman. She thought the time and place unusual for the appearance of the stranger and some days later came to the conclusion that she might have been on her way to the Burdick house or looking over the lay of the land and the facilities for approach and escape.

It is likely, though, that no more sight will be had of this woman, and she will have to take her place among the other mysterious figures that have flitted through the fog of the murder—the lone woman, the lost woman and the woman in Joey Jeddo's hack. All these have faded away, and public interest, long centred on the inquest into the death of Edwin L. Burdick, now turns with expectancy to the inquiry into the automobile tragedy of the Pennells.

Attorney Thomas E. Penney refused to say to-day whether he would attend the inquest as the representative of the Pennell heirs, but it is likely that he will be there. It was he who protested against the seeming merger of the Burdick and Pennell inquests. Attorney F. B. Hartzell, one of the counsel for Mrs. Hull and Mrs. Burdick, said that he would not attend the Pennell inquest.

"Then you do not think it necessary for the protection of the interests of your clients?"

"No," said Mr. Hartzell, "it is not. We are, of course, interested in the question of the death of the Pennells, because it may have a possible bearing on the matter under investigation in the Burdick inquest. At least, the Pennell affair can not be dismissed from consideration. We are not interested in placing suspicion of the murder on Pennell. We merely wish to see all the facts brought out. Our colleague, Mr. Hubbell, informally suggested to Justice Murphy that it might be well to hold the Pennell inquest before the Burdick inquest was closed. He wished to get the fact of Pennell's death on record, so that it would be before the court with the other evidence. We do not know which inquest will be decided first."

Justice Murphy has not stated the time for his decision, but it is believed that the finding of the Burdick inquest will not be announced until after the close of the Pennell inquest.

Since it was announced that the District Attorney would take part in the Pennell inquest there has been curiosity as to whether Pennell's private papers would be produced. It is likely that they will be called for, because some of them might contain matters important to the case. Also they may include letters written by Mrs. Burdick, for she admitted that she frequently wrote to Pennell. The papers will be presented at the inquest if they can be got at.

QUINN CALLED TO BUFFALO.

Will Have a Chance to Tell What He Heard Pennell Say.

Alexander Quinn, the bartender who is reported to have heard Arthur R. Pennell make a threat to kill Edwin L. Burdick, made a statement yesterday to two of Inspector McClusky's detectives. Inspector McClusky refused to make the statement public and immediately forwarded it to the Buffalo authorities. Quinn refused to say what he had told the detectives.

Quinn received a subpœna yesterday to appear in Buffalo at ten o'clock on Monday morning. The Burdick inquest is to be resumed on Monday, it is said, to get the testimony of new witnesses.

Quinn said he knew Pennell and saw him and Mrs. Burdick at the Hotel Roland. Quinn was employed at the Roland as a bartender from this 1 to date. I. Here he came to know Pennell. Quinn wouldn't say, except that he saw him drinking at the bar.

"I don't know," said Quinn, "how they came to get me mixed up in the thing. I suppose they must have found something in Pennell's letters."

"Then you corresponded with Pennell?"

"Never mind that," said Quinn hastily "I'm not doing anything about that. Inspector McClusky told me to keep quiet and I'm going to do so."

A little later Quinn said: "That's a nice thing THE SUN said about me this morning. Then he quoted the following from yesterday's SUN:

Quinn's story, it is said, is that Pennell visited her [Mrs. Burdick] at the hotel, and one day when he was drinking at the bar confided with Quinn the divorce trouble he was in and said that rather than have the case come to trial he would kill Burdick, although he would wait for a week before the trial before he would do that.

"Pennell had too much sense to make a statement like the last part of that," said Quinn.

Dr. R. D. Jones, the owner of the Hotel Roland, said yesterday that Mrs. Burdick was there three days in December and then went to the Buckingham. Pennell, so far as he knew, wasn't at the hotel.

"Myron Clark, the bank examiner, was at the hotel at that time," said Dr. Jones, "and he lives in Buffalo. If Pennell had been here under an assumed name I guess that he would have noticed it. I remember that one of the maids saw a young man bring Mrs. Burdick home one night, but from the description I don't think it was Pennell."

PLANS OF BURDICK'S COUSIN.

Mining Man From Mexico on His Way to Buffalo to Investigate.

DENVER, Col., March 27.—James P. Burdick of Guadalajara, Mexico, a cousin of Edwin L. Burdick, the man so mysteriously murdered in Buffalo, arrived here to-day and left to-night for the East. Though his business has to do with some valuable mining properues which he has acquired in Mexico, his hurry is due to his anxiety to reach Buffalo before the investigation into his cousin's death has been dropped. He also intends to do some investigating on his own account, and, as he has unlimited means, he will probably make his inquiry very searching and thorough.

He said this morning: "I can only say that while I haven't seen Ed for perhaps ten years, he was a good fellow and a favorite cousin of mine. We were reared together, and I was shocked beyond measure at the news of his terrible death. I never knew his wife, nor the Pennells, nor any of them. In fact, I am nearly as much a stranger in Buffalo as I am in Denver, for I am of the roving sort and have followed mining pursuits during the past twenty years, in South Africa, in Alaska, and, during the last five years, in Mexico.

"I am inclined to think, however, from the accounts I have had that Pennell instigated the crime; but there are circumstances that lead me to doubt that he was the actual murderer. My theory is that some one employed by Pennell committed the cowardly act. It was not like Ed to let anybody get the better of him. I don't believe Ed knew that this midnight caller came from Pennell. I believe it was a woman.

"I don't know that I will be able to clear up the mystery, but it strikes me that little has been done. Anyway, some more has got to be done when I get there, for I intend at least to satisfy my own mind on some points which seem to have been overlooked."

Consols Firm at Close.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 27.—Consols were dull at the opening of the stock market to-day and there was a further decline of 1-16. The price at noon was 90 5-16. Consols closed firm with a slight recovery.

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