

PANAMA READY FOR REVOLT.

REJECTION OF CANAL TREATY INFLAMES THE ISTHMIANS.

Vigorous Action by the Government Needed to Prevent an Outbreak—An Independent Isthmian Government or Annexation to the United States Wanted.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. Panama, Aug. 30.—The spirit of revolution is rife and gaining force in the Isthmus as the result of the rejection of the canal treaty by the Colombian Congress at Bogota.

Gen. Vasquez Cobos, Secretary of War, who resigned his post under recent criticism and who was stationed at this point mainly because of the fact that this is the Colombian naval rendezvous, is practically making in his tent, and although reports have it that the Government has refused to accept his resignation, it is doubtful if he can be induced in this present mood brought to stem the time of revolutionary feeling that pervades all classes.

Gen. Huertas, Commandant at Fort Chiriqui and virtually commander of all the Government forces in and around Panama, one of the bravest and best soldiers in the Colombian Army, is at this time the only officer to whom the Government may look with any hope of checking the revolutionary spirit, and even Huertas has no heart in the Government's position, being a warm sympathizer of the canal project.

It is regarded as extremely unlikely that he will turn the guns of Chiriqui on the people of the city, who are almost a unit for a declaration of independence that would separate the Isthmus from the mainland and make easy a treaty with the United States that would insure the building of the canal and the establishment of commercial and agricultural prosperity in this province.

As for the naval fleet, it is practically controlled by Americans or pro-American Englishmen. They form the gunning, navigating and engineering forces of the fleet, and it has long been known that they would be only too glad of the opportunity to slip the yoke of the Colombian Government.

The batteries of the Bogota, Chiquita, Padilla and the Panama are practically under the control of Col. Fred Lawson and Capt. George Cross, who have repeatedly asserted favor for a revolutionary movement, and more freely because even the Government forces here are almost a unit for such a departure.

Their attitude has been regarded as significant, because of the friendship that exists between them and Gen. Huertas, with whom they were closely identified during the late revolution, when Gen. Huertas had command of the Chiquita.

The engineering forces of the navy are practically at the mercy of Joseph P. Furtado of Providence, R. I., who has also expressed the wish that the Isthmus would pass into the control of the United States.

All the foreign residents ashore are secretly, if not openly, friends of the revolutionary party. Bankers and merchants have for years looked forward to the completion of the canal by the United States as the salvation of the country in relieving the depression that came as the result of three years of civil war, and it is openly stated that they will contribute liberally to any movement tending to free the Isthmus from the rule of the authorities at Bogota.

The leading banker of Panama recently said to the correspondent that he would give \$100 to any revolutionary party that would undertake the annexation of the Isthmus to the United States, and the banker is not an American, either.

Out along the line of the Panama Canal are numerous foreign settlers, including Americans, Germans and Englishmen, who have invested large sums of money in plantations in recent years in anticipation of the completion of the canal. They control large bodies of natives and of Jamaicans who were engaged in the recent revolution mainly on the revolutionary side.

All these men have in the course of the revolution, never quite suppressed, is burning with greater intensity than it is in the seaport towns of Panama and Colon. Indians are massing in numbers at Chorrera and San Carlos. At the latter point and at Bojoka are several hundred of the followers of Gen. Victoriano Lorenzo, the chief of the bravos who followed the fortunes of Gen. Herrera in the late revolution.

The Boujoka forces await the arrival of Col. Lewis, a New York newspaper man, during the course of the canal project. Col. Lewis was in the Colombian secret service during the late revolution. He was captured at Chorrera by some of Lorenzo's men and escaped from the Government house while the court-martial, convened to try him as a spy, was in session.

When he returned to Panama with full information as to the disposition of the rebel forces along the line of the Panama Railroad, Gov. Salazar, under some agreement, refused to pay him the sum agreed upon for the successful accomplishment of his mission. Lewis vowed vengeance. As matters stand now, he is in a fair way to get it. He left San Francisco for Punta Arenas, Costa Rica, over two weeks ago. Thence he will make his way to Agua Dulce, and from there to Boujoka by schooner.

The revolutionary feeling here is not of late growth. It has been fermenting since some time before the Colombian Congress was convened at Bogota.

Despite the optimistic cable despatches that were received from the United States concerning the canal matter, it was never for a moment supposed in Panama that the treaty would be ratified.

So far as the question of the success of the revolutionary movement is concerned, there can be only one conclusion. The position of the Isthmus is unassailable. It is not approached overlaid by great

ASKS LAW TO STOP 'PARSIFAL'

FRAU WAGNER HIRES A LAWYER TO CHECK CONSIDER.

Gilbert Ray Hawes Back From Germany With the Widow's Authorization to Seek an Injunction in His Pocket—Thinks the Courts Will Support Him.

Frau Cosima Wagner is not going to let Herr Conried produce her late husband's opera "Parsifal" here this winter without making a fight in the courts here to prevent the production. She has retained Hawes & Judge, a Broadway law firm, which has been concerned in a good deal of musical litigation in the last ten years, to protect her interests. Gilbert Ray Hawes arrived from Germany a few days ago with Frau Wagner's authorization to prevent the production at any cost, in his pocket. Mr. Hawes thinks he can do it.

Mr. Hawes was on his wedding trip in Switzerland a few weeks ago. Frau Wagner sent for him to Walmfried, her home at Bayreuth, and entertained him while he investigated the rights of the opera. He has brought back documents which, he says, establish the ownership by Frau Wagner and her son Siegfried of "Parsifal" and show the sentiment and intention of Richard Wagner in regard to the opera.

Mr. Hawes would not say last night just what his plans are for bringing Herr Conried's plans to a halt, but he announced that he would lose no time in apprising the opera director of the intention to bring the matter into the courts.

"Just how we shall proceed of course I cannot tell you," he said, "we are not giving much information in advance to the other side. But this I can say: The Wagner family have never parted with their ownership of 'Parsifal' nor lost their rights in the opera, as has been frequently stated, and the question whether it shall be produced without Frau Wagner's consent and outside of the Temple at Bayreuth has a legal side as well as a sentimental one."

"The situation is very much the same as when Salini Morse undertook to present the Passion Play here. It was held that the production of such a play by a hired theatrical troupe for money was a desecration and he was prevented by the courts from carrying out his intention."

"Parsifal" is a sacred drama. It embodies the sacred story of the Holy Grail and in it appear Christ and His disciples. It must be produced in a proper atmosphere with religious devotion. It should not be treated as a money-making scheme."

"The Wagner family do not make one cent from the productions at Bayreuth. I examined the accounts of the Temple of Music for years back and not a cent of the money made ever went for anything outside of the production. In fact the family have been robbed right and left. Other operas have been stolen and royalties are seldom paid. The late Mr. Stanton, who managed the Metropolitan Opera House, is the only one ever heard of who paid the Wagner family anything for producing the Meisters operas."

"Frau Wagner and her son Siegfried, to whom all the operas and works of the master were left, are not business people. They have devoted themselves to carrying out Herr Wagner's wishes. Nothing has been changed in the big house at Bayreuth since he died. The very books on the library tables remain as he left them."

"It is hard for an American to understand the feeling that makes the production of 'Parsifal' outside of Bayreuth seem sacrilege to the widow. If the merits of the case were more generally known there would be a wave of popular sympathy aroused which would make the production outside of Bayreuth as much of an impossibility as the staging of the Oberammergau Passion Play."

"Leaving sentiment aside, the Temple of Music at Bayreuth is the only place where 'Parsifal' can be properly produced. The stage there is the finest in the world, I am told."

"But more than that, Frau Wagner will be heartbroken if her great religious work of her great husband gets into the hands of the money grabbers. Its production in New York would be only the beginning. It would be followed by productions in all the principal cities of the country, and would inevitably be repeated in the European capitals. It would kill Bayreuth and with it the master's greatest dream."

Mr. Hawes said that his work was published long before the international copyright agreement was made in 1891, and that law is not retroactive, so that it does not apply to them. In reply to a question as to the publication of such rights are reserved.

"If it has been done it is the opinion of some experts in copyright here that the Wagner family may make trouble for Mr. Conried."

Mr. Hawes did not explain last night if these rights have been legally reserved or not.

GRABBED THE CAPTAIN'S LEGS. Bartender Upsets Capt. Brennan, Who Was After Excessive Violators. Police Captain Brennan of the Macdougall street station noticed a number of wagons drive up to the saloon at 191 Prince street, yesterday morning. The drivers all went in by the side door and when the captain crossed over he found that the bar was not exposed. In reply to a question a lookout told him it was none of his business.

"I wouldn't get mad about it," said Capt. Brennan. "I'm not particularly interested, but I'd like a drink."

"That's different," said the man. "Come this way."

COAL REGION MURDERS.

They Are on the Increase, Despite the Rewards Offered by Authorities.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 30.—The action of the County Commissioners lately in offering liberal rewards for the apprehension and conviction of the persons guilty of the eighteen murders recently committed in the towns of Schuylkill county has resulted in only one claimant for one of the rewards. An extraordinary state of affairs faces the authorities. Although the number of crimes returned to the criminal justice is constantly decreasing the number of murders shows an alarming increase.

Some of the murders recently committed are attributed to foreign societies, the number of which have increased greatly among the Poles, Lithuanians and Hungarians of the coal regions. There is marked enmity between the members of these organizations and they pursue their victims with the persistence of the Mafia. President Judge Bechtel will call attention of the Grand Jury at the September term of court to this state of affairs.

Several of the more recent murders, notably at Mahanoy City and Shenandoah, were committed openly on the public streets and the persons who did the killing are known, but notwithstanding this fact the police have been unable to apprehend them because, it is believed, they are hidden by their fellow countrymen.

SMALL BROTHER KILLED HIM.

Lad of Nine Deals a Fatal Blow by Accident to One of Eleven.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—While at play last evening Carl Vandervest, 11 years old, was struck on the head with a club and almost instantly killed by his brother Clarence, 9 years old. The boys were with several companions when the blow was struck. Although the report was circulated at first that the younger boy had killed his brother in anger, his playmates told a story that convinced his parents it was an accident.

Carl was standing near a fence when his brother picked up a club and struck a swinging blow at the fence. The blow fell on Carl's head and he sank unconscious. Clarence had not noticed Carl standing on the other side of the fence. He ran to his mother and told her of the accident. Mrs. Vandervest hurried to the boy's side. Lifting him, she ran toward the house, but he died in her arms.

The boys, according to the mother, had been inseparable. Clarence is heartbroken over his brother's death. "I'll have no one to play with now," he sobbed. "I wish Carl could come back. He would tell people it was an accident and then they would not think I killed him."

NOT ENGAGED TO LIPTON.

A. H. Revell of Chicago Denies That His Sister and Sir Thomas Are to Wed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Alexander H. Revell, who returned yesterday from New York, denies the existence of an engagement between his sister, Miss Alice Revell, and Sir Thomas Lipton, whose guests Mr. and Mrs. Revell and Miss Revell have been during the yacht races. Mr. Revell adds that Sir Thomas was equally attentive to all his guests.

Mr. Revell was called to the city by the recent fire at his Chicago establishment and Mrs. Revell and Miss Revell will return to-morrow, called home by the illness of the small son of the Revell household. Originally it was the intention to remain throughout the yacht races as guests of the Earl of Barronet.

Sir Thomas is expected in the city within a week or ten days and will be entertained by Mr. Revell and his friends during the visit.

TWO STRIKERS DROWNED.

Were Attacking a Non-Union Man and All Fell Into the River.

BELLAIR, Ohio, Aug. 30.—A clash between the striking machinists of the National Tube Company's Riverside works occurred here about midnight last night in which two young men lost their lives. Fred Williams, with two other non-union men, left the works on Saturday night and came across the Ohio River. When they arrived on this side they separated so that they would not be known and began to drink bad whiskey.

Williams, while in a saloon on Union street, learned that he was a non-union man and well able to take care of himself. He flourished a revolver. This soon got to the ears of the strikers, of whom many live in this city, and they started out to find him. He was found near midnight at the public square and was taken to task. He saw that he was about to get into trouble, took to his heels and made a dash for the ferryboat Charon, about a block away, with Anthony Holleran and William Fracht, two of the strikers, after him.

Williams reached the boat just as it was pulling out with about twenty-five passengers for Benwood. He ran to the far side of the boat and there the strikers overtook him and began to pummel him. They knocked him down. He got up, took hold of the rail, turned around, whipped out his revolver and fired a shot. Just at this moment the rail slipped from its fastening and all three of them fell into the river, when the boat was about a hundred yards from shore.

The boat was stopped and put back to the Ohio side and an effort was made to rescue the men. The river was high and running swift and they could not be found. The boat then went over and upon its return Williams was found hanging to the float. He swam in from out in the river. He was taken to the jail and locked up.

The bodies of the young men had not been recovered up to 10 o'clock to-night. Williams says he thinks he shot Fracht when he fired. When they went into the river Holleran had him around the neck, when he struck the bottom. Then Holleran let go and that is the last Williams knew of him.

THIEF IN JOHN SLOANE'S HOUSE

GETS IN A TOP FLOOR WINDOW IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

Did It by Climbing Up the Workmen's Ladders on the Next Door House—Woman Saw Him and Called a Cop, Who Caught Him Ransacking a Bureau.

The house of John Sloane at 883 Fifth avenue was entered by a burglar in broad daylight yesterday afternoon. The burglar gained easy access by climbing up a series of ladders and scaffolds that run up the side of George W. Collard's residence, next door, on the corner of Seventieth street.

The burglar was seen by a woman from the steps of the Lenox Library on the block above, and was arrested before he got further than the top floor.

The Sloane house, which is four stories high and semi-detached, is occupied at night this summer by William Sloane, a son, the rest of the family and the servants being at Lenox. The Collard house is deserted, too, the family being in Newport. In their absence the house is being thoroughly renovated, and for this purpose the scaffolding and ladders had been put up on the Seventieth street side.

The thief was apparently unable to resist the temptation of these ladders, although it was only 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He couldn't see the woman on the library steps nor was any one else in sight, so he started for the roof of the Collard house, which is only three stories high. Deciding that a house which had been left open for workmen wouldn't be worth looking through, he crossed to the roof of the southeast corner, where a new ornamental chimney is being added to the Collard house.

Jumping out from the chimney was another scaffold, and a foot away from the edge was an open window in the front of the Sloane house which William Sloane had neglected to close on Saturday night. The burglar stepped in and started his search. Meantime the woman on the library steps was running excitedly down to Policeman Devine at the Sixty-seventh street corner of Fifth avenue.

"There's a man climbing up the ladders and being stupid. I didn't think it was right," she panted.

Devine stopped just long enough to find what ladders she meant, and then started for the Seventieth street corner. On the way he ran across Detective Devlin, who also hailed from the East Sixty-seventh street station.

The two climbed up the ladders to the Collard roof, and crossed to the open window. There Devine stood on guard outside, while Devlin, with his pistol in his hand, stepped in. He didn't find any one in the first room he entered, but in the second stood the burglar, his back turned, searching a bureau drawer.

Devlin tiptoed up behind him and stuck the muzzle of his gun behind the man's ear. Then he marched him to the window where Devine aided in hauling him over to the Collard roof. Then detective, prisoner and cop formed a slow procession down the ladders to the street.

At the East Sixty-seventh street station the burglar said he was Gustav Alikker, 37 years old, and admitted that he had spent a good part of his life in Western prisons. He said that he had ended a five-year term in the Ohio State Penitentiary for burglary only a week ago.

"I thought the East would be easy," he explained when asked why he came here. In his pockets were a jumpy and a dozen skeleton keys, also a silver sponge holder, a silver stamp box and two silver skirt clasps, which were all he'd had time to gather up in the Sloane house.

MAKED ROBBERS KILL TWO.

Successful Hold-Up in a Chicago Street Railroad Office.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Three masked robbers killed two men and wounded a third at the offices of the Chicago City Railway company, Sixty-first and State streets, at 3:10 o'clock this morning. The thieves escaped with \$3,000, and it is thought that one of them was wounded by the men who attempted to protect the money.

The dead are J. B. Johnson, motorman, shot through the head and instantly killed, and Frank Stewart, clerk, shot in the stomach. Edmund Well, a clerk, was wounded in the hip.

Stewart and Well, the clerks, were behind the counter balancing up the cash turned in by the conductors, at about 3 o'clock this morning, when the three hold-up men entered. The robbers put revolvers to the heads of the clerks and commanded them to hold up their hands. The robbers were masked.

The clerks tried to resist and a scuffle followed. Johnson, a motorman, who was sitting outside, rushed in, and as he appeared at the door of the room he was shot dead. The other two robbers blazed away at Stewart and Well. Stewart was shot in the abdomen, fatally wounded, and sank unconscious. The bullet from the third robber's revolver struck Well in the hip, knocking him down.

Without a moment's delay the highwaymen scooped up the money which was lying on the counter and put it into canvas sacks which were used in sending the money to the main office. They hurried to the front of the barn, where they had a rig in readiness. Jumping in, they lashed the horse into a gallop and disappeared in the darkness before the dazed employees of the company who were at work in other parts of the barn realized what had happened.

FIRE ON BOARD THE YANKEE.

Blaze in One of the Coal Bunkers Kept Down by the Use of Pumps.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 30.—The converted cruiser Yankee, the flagship of the Naval Training Station, arrived at Newport this afternoon from Portland, where she participated in the war maneuvers off the Maine coast. While engaged in the maneuvers, one of the bunkers of the Yankee, containing 500 tons of coal, caught fire and it is still burning, being kept from spreading by continual watering. As soon as practicable the coal will be removed.

On board the Yankee is Rear Admiral Wise, who comes to Newport to inspect the training ship Monaghan and the Naval Training Station. The Yankee left Portland yesterday morning at 11 o'clock and arrived here to-day, making a good run considering the weather. She will remain here for several days.

BRYAN DESERTS JOHNSON.

Won't Stamp Ohio—Indorsement of a Gold Democrat the Reason.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 30.—It looks now as if William J. Bryan had deserted his intimate friend, Mayor Tom L. Johnson of this city, whom he has praised numberless times in the last few years.

Mr. Bryan had promised before the Democratic State convention to stump Ohio for Johnson, his tour to begin at Toledo to-morrow. He was to have been the guest of the Mayor here to-day, but to-night Mayor Johnson announced that Mr. Bryan had telegraphed him cancelling all his Ohio engagements, adding, though, that the Nebraska might speak at the State Fair at Columbus. If he does speak at Columbus, it will be a non-partisan address.

Mayor Johnson said that he did not know why Mr. Bryan cancelled his Ohio engagements, but it is said by some of the Mayor's close friends that Mr. Bryan intends to rebuke Mayor Johnson for having forced the indorsement at the Democratic State Convention of John H. Clark of this city for United States Senator.

Clark is a Gold Democrat and voted against Bryan in 1896 and again in 1900. He went further than that even and took the stump against Bryan.

For this reason, Bryan refuses to aid Ohio Democrats and Mayor Johnson will have to fight the campaign without him.

GOLD STAMPEDE IN MEXICO.

5,000 Men Rush to the Ejunta Falls, Discovered Only Two Weeks Ago.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 30.—A private letter received here to-day from James Folton, a mining man of Ejuta, State of Oaxaca, Mexico, says that the excitement over the recent gold discovery near that place exceeds anything ever witnessed in the early days of California or other Western mining camps. The discovery was made less than two weeks ago by an Indian while ploughing corn, but there are now more than 5,000 men, including scores of Americans, camped there.

Claims have been filed upon for many miles around the original prospect. Several surface claims have already sold for as high as \$100,000. The ledge of ore is fifteen feet across on the surface and assays as high as \$50,000 to the ton. A large force of Mexican troops has arrived at the place and is guarding the ledge to prevent the ore from being carried off.

AS BAER FOUND GERMANY.

Our High Wages and Dear Materials Are Helpful to Their Trade.

READING, Pa., Aug. 30.—President George F. Baer of the Reading Railroad, who arrived from his European trip late last night, was interviewed here to-day. He said that the trade outlook in Germany was more hopeful than two years ago when he visited there. He found the Germans encouraged by American industrial difficulties and the high prices of material and wages. He said: "This is harmful to us and they believe will enhance their interests. Nevertheless their attitude toward us is more friendly."

Recent experiments on the Reading Railway with monster engines, which pulled from 4,500 to 5,000 tons to the train, seemed to please Mr. Baer, who said: "This is one of the things that astonishes the Europeans. A few years ago 1,500 and 2,000-ton trains were considered remarkable."

MOTHER AWAY; DAUGHTER WEDS.

Youth of 18 and Girl of 16 Take Advantage of the Vacation Season.

Helburn-Rosenblatt.—Morris L. Helburn to Bessie Rosenblatt, July 18, 1903. Residence, 119 East 101st street, New York. The above notice in one of yesterday's newspapers came as a surprise to the friends of the couple. Helburn is but 18 years of age, while his wife is little more than 16 years. They wanted to get married, but the bride's mother objected owing to her daughter's age.

SAVE TWELVE FROM WILD SEAS

PERILOUS TRIP OF MR. ISELIN AND THE HOOP'S LIFE SAVERS.

Two Women and Ten Men in Yawl From Wrecked Schooner Saved by Lifeboat That Was Towed Out by the Tug Navigator—Mr. Iselein, H. C. Leeds and Woodbury Kane Went Where Big Coasters Dared Not Go—A Courageous Rescue Against Great Obstacles.

After a twelve-hour fight, in a 20-foot yawl, with tremendous seas and a terrific gale, two shipwrecked women and ten men were rescued at noon yesterday by the Sandy Hook life-saving crew, who had been towed out to sea off Long Branch by the New York Yacht Club race committee boat Navigator. The thrilling rescue was witnessed by C. Oliver Iselein, Herbert C. Leeds and Woodbury Kane, who were on the Navigator.

The twelve passengers on the schooner Henry P. Mason, which was sunk off Long Branch early yesterday morning, after the yawl had left her.

All along the beach at Long Branch and nearby resorts at the time of the rescue were hundreds of summer residents who had anxiously watched the storm-tossed yawl for hours. From shore it was plain to those with glasses that on the yawl were two women.

The life savers on the Long Branch shore were appalled to, but ever those fearless and heroic men knew that it would be impossible to launch a boat in the violent seas that were thundering in. Then word of the trouble was sent to the life savers' station at Sandy Hook, and Capt. T. H. Patterson appealed to C. Oliver Iselein, who was on the Navigator with Mr. Leeds and Mr. Kane, for assistance. Lives were in danger, Capt. Patterson said, twelve miles away, but the nearby life saving crews couldn't launch their surf-boats. He asked Mr. Iselein to have the Navigator tow the Sandy Hook crew to a point where the shipwrecked could be saved.

"ATE, ATE, ATE," SAYS THE NAVIGATOR. Mr. Iselein assisted at once, and in a twinkling the Navigator started out, towing Capt. Patterson and his crew in an unskinnable and self-bailing lifeboat.

Mr. Iselein's consent and the attempt of the Sandy Hook men meant something. Ocean-going tugs and coasting vessels had ventured to the bar and had turned back rather than risk the high seas outside. The powerful Navigator, however, fought her way valiantly through the mountains of water that every second climbed over her pilot house and swept over the lifeboat in her wake.

All this time the shipwrecked men and women on the yawl were praying for help. Not a vessel had been seen, and although they could see the land through the fog and rain, they knew that it was useless to try to get to shore through the rollers that tossed along the coast.

Then the Navigator gradually loomed up in the distance, and when about half a mile away the people on the yawl saw the lifeboat cut adrift, the life savers bent to the oars and, aided by gallon after gallon of oil, which was thrown overboard from the Navigator, make for them.

TWO HOTBATS AT THE TRANSFERRING. The rescue was effected under great difficulty, but after nearly two hours' hard work the life savers got the yawl's occupants into their boat. As the cockleshell and the tug pitched in the trough of the sea the two women and ten men were lifted aboard the Navigator. The women were almost exhausted by their experience, but Mr. Iselein and his companions made them as comfortable as possible.

The Navigator, who is the rescued vessel aboard, thrashed away at top speed to Sandy Hook, where Messrs. Iselein, Kane and Leeds left the tug. Then the Navigator continued on up to this city to the foot of East Twenty-fourth street, where the twelve from the Henry P. Mason were landed.

The women are Mrs. Nicholas Maralious and Mrs. Preston Grover. Mrs. Maralious is a sister of Capt. A. W. Frost of the Henry P. Mason. Her husband was on the schooner, too. Mrs. Grover is the wife of the steward. They both said that their experience had been a terrible one and that they were lucky to have come out of it without injury.

THE WOMEN ONLY A LITTLE WEAK. When they got to the East Twenty-fourth street pier Mrs. Maralious's eyes were bloodshot from the salt spray, but Mrs. Grover, aside from saying that she felt tired and weak, didn't show any indications of having spent twelve hours on a twenty-foot boat in a perfect tumble of combers and swirlers.

The wrecked boat, the Henry P. Mason, a three-masted schooner, loaded with 120 tons of red clay, sailed from Perth Amboy on Friday for Portland, Me. Mrs. Maralious and her husband went aboard for the trip. The schooner carried a crew of nine men.

About 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon she was sighted off Galesville, N. J. She had anchored to ride out the storm. At about 11 o'clock on Saturday night, Capt. Frost says, he struck what must have been a submerged wreck. The sailors said that the vessel had been dragging her anchor when suddenly she shook all over.

THE SCHOONER BADELY STORED. A big hole was stove in her bottom, the water poured in and the masts started. The pumps were clogged by the cargo of clay and couldn't be worked, and in about an hour the vessel began to settle.

Capt. Frost had realized that it was only a question of a few hours before the schooner would go down, and he had taken the precaution to lower the yawl stern. This was a hazardous undertaking in the high rollers that pounded the sides of the schooner, but after almost half an hour's work the yawl was safely in the water.

When the boat struck Mrs. Maralious and Mrs. Grover rushed on deck. Ropes were tied around their waists and slowly and carefully they were lowered into the yawl.

BOY PAINTED RED.

Fifteen-Year-Old George Smith Says Firemen Did It.

Police Captain Wilfahrt of the Flushing precinct is investigating a story told by George Smith, 15 years of age, of Washington and Union streets, Flushing, in which the boy claims he was covered from neck to feet with a brilliant coat of red paint. Somehow the boy's slender and body were coated with red paint, but it is not yet certain that it happened just as he says it did. His story is that he was enticed into the house of the Mutual Engine Company by a crowd of firemen, who after the painting and told the boy that it was part of the initiation.

Despite the efforts of the boy's mother the paint is not yet all off, although much of the skin is after severe rubbing. The members of the fire company deny the boy's story.

LIGHTSHIP SIGNALS FOR AID.

Code Call for a Doctor From a Lone Craft Off Cape May.

The Old Dominion line motor, Capt. Hulphers, which arrived last night from Norfolk, reports that the Northeast End lightship, off Cape May, signalled yesterday morning, as the motor passed: "Have sickness aboard; want relief. Please report to Philadelphia."

Police report that a dispatch to the Lighthouse Department, which will send a tender with a doctor from Philadelphia.

"One Piece" means. At there no soldered joints to break in a Kremen... Collar Button—Ade.

10,000 CATTLE DIPPED IN CRUDE OIL.

OZONA, Tex., Aug. 30.—The experiment of dipping 10,000 steers in vats filled with kerosene is in progress here. It is thought that the oil will be an effective eradicator of the ticks. The cattle are owned by M. Haiff & Bro.

HARNETT'S VANILLA EXTRACT.

Is sold by all the best grocers everywhere, try it. 10 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.—Ade.

THE EDUCATIONAL NIGHT SEEING YACHT.

Will leave at 10 o'clock tonight for New York. Superior equipment. 335-1234 Broadway.—Ade.