the sensation of the hour in and around Baltimore.

Though the couple lived happily together, it is stated that the Mayor's parents refused to recognize his bride, and these conditions caused him no end of worry. It soon became noticeable that, though he made every effort to attend to municipal business, he could not concentrate his thoughts on anything.

TROUBLES IN CITY GOVERNMENT.

He appeared to be dazed at times. He was also worried because of the tangles which came up in his administration before and after the big fire. When McLane was nominated for Mayor it was understood that he was to recognize the Democratic party organization. After his election, however, the candidates for office presented for appointment did not in his opinion measure up to the standard.

Contrary to the wishes of the leaders and the members of their party, he picked men for office of his own choice, retaining not a few of the appointees of his predecessor, Mayor Hayes.

Then, soon after his inauguration, came the big fire which swept away millions in Baltimore's business interests. A period of reconstruction was necessary, and it was up to the Mayor to formulate the necessary plans. He named a burned district commission, laid the grounds for the passage by the Legislature of a $6,000,000 loan to improve the docks, and looked personally after details in general.

Because the work did not progress rapidly enough, and in many instances because the personnel of the several commissions did not suit, the Mayor was criticised in many quarters, and this, with his domestic difficulties, caused him to become morose.

To cap the climax, he quarrelled with his best friend, City Solicitor W. Cabell Bruce. This came about over a disagreement as to how the dock loan money should be expended. Bruce, in open council, threatened to resign and it was only after considerable difficulty that the affair was patched up.

All this time the Mayor was brooding over his home affairs and it was noticed that at times he was wellnigh distracted.

LEAVES CITY TO MARRY.

Mayor McLane was married on May 14 last to Mrs. Mary Van Bibber, a widow well known in Baltimore society. The wedding took place in Washington and none of Mayor McLane's friends knew of it until he called some of them up on the long distance telephone after the ceremony.

The couple returned to Baltimore a few days after the wedding without going on a bridal tour. It was said at the time that they would spend the summer in the fine country place in Green Spring Valley, near Baltimore, which the Mayor recently purchased.

The day before Mayor McLane was married he told President Timanus of the Second Branch of the City Council that he was going to New York on business and requested him to act as Mayor over Saturday. Neither Mr. Timanus nor the Mayor's secretary knew what the nature of the business was, and no one suspected a marriage, although his friends believed that he was engaged to Mrs. Van Bibber.

The couple went to Washington and were married in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church by the Rev. George C. Carter. Mr. Carter had been notified in advance. The only witnesses were the sexton and two workmen who were in the church. Then the Mayor called up Assistant Solicitor Poe at the Baltimore City Hall and told him of the event.

Mr. McLane's marriage recalled the promise of ex-Mayor Hayes, who was McLane's opponent in the primaries. He declared that he would marry if elected Mayor. He is still unmarried.

Mrs. McLane was the widow of Dr. John Bibber, who died about twelve years ago. She has two sons just entering their teens. She is considered one of the handsomest and most intellectual women of Baltimore. At her home in Preston street she has entertained extensively and is prominent in society at Narragansett Pier.

HIS CAREER.

Mayor Robert H. McLane was born in Baltimore on Nov. 30, 1867. In ascending to his office as Mayor at the age of 36 he was the youngest Mayor Baltimore ever had. The family of McLane has already given Maryland a Governor and the republic a Minister to France.

After preliminary training in the private schools of the city, Robert McLane studied in the Johns Hopkins University, where he followed a classical course and won several honorary scholarships.

Upon leaving Johns Hopkins Mr. McLane entered the University of Maryland law school and was admitted to the bar of Baltimore in 1891.

His first practice was with his brother Allan. Not long afterward Robert McLane was appointed Assistant State's Attorney for Baltimore. He held this post with much credit until 1895. Henry Duffy was then elected to the State's attorneyship, and the former assistant became deputy.

Mr. McLane served as deputy during 1896 and part of 1897. He then went abroad and resumed his private practice upon his return and followed it until his election, in 1899, to the head of the department in which he had served a long apprenticeship under two chiefs. The ability with which he managed his office was an important element in the campaign in which he was elected to the Mayoralty.

As Mayor Mr. McLane gained much approbation because of the character of the men he appointed, and his activity at the time of the great fire won admiration from all sides.

As soon as it became known that a serious fire was raging, the Mayor went to the City Hall and took charge of the fire and police departments. As it became necessary to dynamite buildings it was the Mayor who gave the orders, and late in the afternoon, when he saw that the local police could no longer handle the situation, he called upon the Governor for help.

When it was seen that the Baltimore fire department could not cope with the situation the Mayor sent to New York for help, and Fire Chief Howe and New York apparatus were sent in response to the call. On the second day of the fire the Mayor presided at meetings of the relief committee and his promptness in acting made it unnecessary for Baltimore to accept the proffered aid from other cities.

His appointments on the burned district commission, however, failed to meet with popular approval, and he received some criticism on this account. In the last two weeks opposition on the part of the Council to several of the Mayor's measures developed.

E. Clay Timanus, president of the second branch of the City Council will succeed to the Mayoralty under the city charter. He is a Republican and has twice been elected to the City Council from his ward. During the absence from the city of the late Mayor he was called upon on several occasions administer the affairs of the municipality.

Will Not Fight Gilman.

Dr. Edward M. Moffett, president of the Conservative Club of the Nineteenth Assembly district, says that the club has not joined and will not join in any opposition fathered by ex-Congressman William H. Douglas to Theodore B. Gilman, the Republican leader of the district.

BUILDING SLID INTO BIG HOLE.

MEN AND GIRLS SHOT DOWN IN AVALANCHE OF DEBRIS.

Five Badly Hurt; One May Die; Dozen Cut—Wonder Is That All Were Not Killed When 65 East 8th St. Fell—Brave Men Saved Flag—Wall Dragged Down by Car

A building, used as a factory, at 65 East Eighth street fell into a hole alongside of itself, to the east, yesterday morning, at about half past 9 o'clock. A number of hatmakers at work on the third floor were badly hurt. If the accident had occurred between half past 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, or while racing news was being received from any of the tracks in the country, it was the belief of everybody except the police that a number of persons who are not hatmakers, but who are more or less interested in the manufacture of "books," might have been among the injured.

The building at 67 was raised some time ago and excavations had been begun for a new building there. During this excavation, shoring timbers were put in place between the walls of 65 and 69, crossing the gap. No work was done on the excavation yesterday. On Saturday it was noticed by the workmen that bricks fell out of the upper part of the wall of 69 into the hole where they were working. They were Italians, most of them. They shrugged their shoulders and said they hoped the saints would protect the pious and kept on working and dodging bricks.

Inasmuch as yesterday was a holiday there was little going on in the building at 65. The twenty employees of Palty & Alexander, hat makers, however, were at their benches early. The folks in Distillator's hat factory, on the floor above, had been laid off for the day, not because it was a holiday, but because so many bricks had fallen from the upper edge of the building that there was blue sky visible at intervals. This made the girls nervous and they didn't do good work on the hats. So they were punished, and probably their lives were saved thereby. The girls and men in the shop below couldn't look through the walls into the open air and they were not nervous, so they weren't laid off.

The rooms on the lower floors, as has been intimated, were only occupied in the afternoon. The people who occupied them are always expecting things to come their way, and a few bricks more or less had no terrors for them. On the ground floor was Pat Egan's boozorium, sometimes known as the Hotel Metropolis. Mr. Egan is an ardent patriot of his native and his adopted land. He was celebrating Memorial Day yesterday. He had a flag hoisted on the roof of the building and another over the boozorium door, and most of the day he was in and out. There is a German barber over in the next block whom it is Mr. Egan's privilege and pleasure to flout on patriotic occasions. The flouts are always followed by reconciliations and later in the day by songs which seem to those who try to follow them to be medleys of "The Wearing of the Green" and "O Du Lieber Augustine."

Just what jarred the building yesterday morning nobody knew yesterday. Mr. Egan assured all inquirers in the afternoon that he didn't do it. It was too early in the day, he said.

But the building was jarred. It swayed from the bottom up and there came a steady stream of plaster and bricks from up near the roof on the side over the excavation. The people in Palty & Alexander's threw down their work and jumped for the doors.

They were not quick enough to get out altogether, although some of them got half way down the stairs before the floors actually crumbled under them.

The wrenching of the east wall to get away from the floors and girders was what made the building shake, and gave the warning to the working men and women. The wall went out at last with a grinding, top-heavy crash, prefaced by the cannon-like cracking of the buckled shoring timbers. The floors hung in the air for the moment like invisibly suspended platforms and passersby in the street saw a line of terror-stiffened men and women standing against the back wall looking out into the open and a girl and a man crawling toward the stairs like ants exposed by the lifting of a flat stone in a meadow.

Then the floors began to sink at the outer edges and follow the wall down into the pit. The girl and the man ceased crawling and tried to dig their fingers into the floor and hold themselves from sliding. The thing was impossible. They slipped, and as they slipped they screamed so horribly that women waiting for cars on the Broadway corner put their hands to their ears and grew faint and turned their faces away. The people who were standing against the back wall began to slip too. They too, screamed and fell, still screaming.

A dust cloud arose from the wreck below and hid everything. It still hovered about the building like fog when the firemen began to whirl in from all sides, called by an alarm turned in by the policeman at Broadway before the wall had really fallen. When the firemen jumped into the dust cloud they were met by the bartender in Egan's and two customers, who were going out and did not mean to stop north of the Battery. Egan himself was over at Barber Joe's at the time. He owned the building, as well as the lot where the excavation had been made. It was said that the explosions and reports when he arrived on the scene were even louder than those when the building fell.

The few persons who got onto the stairway before the floors began to fall made their way through the blinding dust and falling timbers and splinters to the basement. The saloon was so choked with wreckage that there was no outlet through it or through the outside hall. The ground floor held fast, and the cellar, therefore, was clear.

The firemen dived into the wreck, and with nearly half of the east wall still tottering over their heads began the work of getting out the men and women who had slid out of the hat factory on the avalanche of timbers and débris. They could see Jacob Millstein, 28 years old, of 168 Monroe street, struggling in a pile of broken bricks. His head and one shoulder were out, but no amount of writhing or twisting seemed to help him in the least. He was pried out with crowbars and by main strength of pulling by Capt. Skelly and the men of Truck 2. He was cut in many places and bruised all over his body and was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

A moment later, the foreman heard groans and saw a wriggling of the débris and uncovered Pauline Reichmann of 457 Broadway, Williamsburg. Her skull was split and the left side of her face cut open. Her left leg was broken at the knee. It was not thought at St. Vincent's Hospital that she could recover. The others who were badly hurt were Jacob Kuritz, 205 East Ninety-eighth street, cut and bruised, thigh broken; Jacob Cohn and Annie Finn, both cut and bruised. Several others whose names were not taken were patched up by the St. Vincent's surgeons and sent home.

Battalion Chief Kruger, after the work of rescuing all the people in sight who had been caught in the crash, made Mr. Alexander call a roll of his employees. All except those sent to the hospital were found. Kruger then announced that he would not let his men go into the ruins until the walls had been pulled down.

A Bowery character who seemed to be popularly known as "Jack" and who had been celebrating Decoration Day by decorating his own nose broke through the fire lines and directed Chief Kruger's attention to the flag which was still flying from the pole at the front of the wrecked building, though the pole from which it hung was swaying with the moving of the trembling wall.

"Hey, chief," said Jack, in tremulous accents, "you wouldn't let that flag be pulled into the dust, would you? Not on Memorial Day, chief; never!"

"I'm sure nobody would find fault under the circumstances," said Kruger, "unpleasant as the duty is."

But before the words were out of his mouth two men who had heard the protest—John Smalley and Peter Clark—climbed up and got the flag down. They risked their lives to do it, and they said that, orders or no orders, they would do it again if the occasion arose.

Cables were fastened to the building and a crew of firemen tried to pull the walls down. The walls did not fall. A hose wagon was hitched to one end of the rope; but the wall, unsteady as it seemed, did not come down. Chief Kruger consulted with Chief Croker, who had arrived, and they appealed for help to the Metropolitan Street Railroad, whose cars were blocked through Eighth street. Aid was at once furnished.

The cable was tied into the drawbar of a car and then Supt. McCarl of the crosstown line took the controller and backed the car slowly away from the building, starting and stopping by jerks.

The wall trembled, almost seemed to brace itself against the tightened rope, and then came out and down with a roar louder than that of the accidental fall in the morning. The saloon front and part of the front of the floor above (where hats were not made) remained standing. But there was no more danger and the street was cleared for business.

Capt. Tighe of the Mercer street station ordered the arrest of Nicholas Samentino, the foreman of the workmen in the excavation, on general principles. Deputy Superintendent of Buildings Jordan, who came to the wreck in the afternoon, said that he did not know in what inspector's district the accident had happened, and as the offices of the department were closed on account of the holiday he could not conveniently find out. He said he could not undertake to place the responsibility for the accident without more investigation.

There was a story that the police had ordered the Italians out of the excavation early in the morning. It was said by the Mercer street station police last evening that this was not true. The upper part of the building was shored, and so far as the police knew the whole building was properly braced up.

CRACK SWIMMER DROWNED,

And Man Who Could Not Swim Saved in Spite of Himself.

Arthur Jenniss of Boston, who had the reputation of being a crack swimmer and who wore several medals awarded to him by the Volunteer Life Saving Corps for rescuing drowning people, was drowned in the North River yesterday afternoon by the upsetting of a rowboat. A companion, who couldn't swim, was saved. It is thought that Jenniss got cramp.

He had been visiting friends at 174 East 128th street. He went out in a rowboat with John Murtha and John Kempf. Murtha couldn't swim, but Kempf could. They hired the boat at Woods's boathouse at 130th street and the Harlem River.

When the thunder shower came up they were at 151st street. With a number of other oarsmen on the river they started for the shore. The water roughened in the squall and it was made rougher by a big tug passing down. A swell caught the rowboat and upset it. Kempf, who felt sure that Jenniss could take care of himself, grabbed Murtha. There was a swift tide running, which carried Murtha down the river. Jenniss threw up his arms.

"I'm going down, boys," he yelled. "This is the last of me. Good-bye."

Kempf turned around and saw Jenniss disappear. Then Murtha grabbed Kempf around the neck, and the two went down. The Nassau and Bohemian boat clubs have houses near and in a few minutes boats were put out to the rescue. The boat from the Nassau was the first to get to Murtha and Kempf, who had come to the surface. Murtha was clinging to Kempf's neck. They were pulled into the boat.

The Bohemian boat waited for Jenniss to come up, but he was not seen again. Jenniss was about 33 years old.

INSULTS UNION LEAGUE.

Anonymous Writer Sends Scurrilous Matter to Brooklyn Club.

The members of the Union League Club in Brooklyn are on the trail of an anonymous annoyer, who for nearly two years has been sending them through the mails scurrilous circulars and communications of various kinds, most of them semi-political in character. From the familiarity with the affairs of the club shown by the writer, it suported that he is a member.

He was last heard from on May 21, when over 200 members received copies of a typewritten circular, each envelope bearing a special delivery stamp and all mailed at Madison Square station. The circular purports to give the names of the chairmen of the various committees, which Fred E. Gunnison, the recently elected President, has got to appoint, under this caption:

Republicans of the Twenty-fourth Ward
Go Into Bankruptcy!
Tammany Captures
The Onion League Districts.
The Bed Bug Party Reorganizes.

Some of the committees mentioned by the writer, with which the names of prominent members of the club are connected, are as follows:

On "Selfishness and Spit," on "Jumping Jacks," on "Jamming Wind and Heating Air," "To Kill Rats," on "Emptiness and Conceit," on "Digging Worms and Sawdust," on "General Housework and Bug Hunting," on "Hysterics and Gloom."

Mayor Sends Flowers to Father's Grave.

TRENTON, May 30.—The slim column of civil war veterans that marched to the cemeteries to-day laid floral tributes upon the grave of Gen. George B. McClellan in Riverview Cemetery. The surviving members of "Little Mac's" old command encircled with evergreen the granite shaft which marks his last resting place. The General's son, the Mayor of New York, sent a bunch of cut roses, which were placed upon the mound.

Two Dead of Ptomaine Poisoning.

Marie Bracco, 18 years old, died yesterday at her home in the rear tenement at 234 Elizabeth street, from ptomaine poisoning. Her brother, Giovanni, 12 years old, died from the same cause on Sunday night. Another brother, Luciano, 9 years old, is ill.

The three children, with their father, aunt and an older brother, Vincenzo, ate canned beans on Friday night. It is thought that the beans were tainted.

MURPHY DENIES INTERVIEWS.

BOOMING NO CANDIDATE AND GIVING OUT NO PLANS.

State Executive Committeeman Says Parker Must Get Rid of Hill and Belmont—Racetrack Element Put Down as Source of Trouble in Tammany.

Leader Charles F. Murphy of Tammany telephoned to his friends in New York city from Atlantic City yesterday that he was getting pretty well tired of reading alleged interviews either with himself or "a friend of Mr. Murphy" or "a leader close to Mr. Murphy" printed in the New York city newspapers as coming out of Atlantic City. Mr. Murphy has never been known as a talker for newspapers. That he was more or less wrought up over the statements printed yesterday morning is evidenced by the fact that he authorized Secretary Thomas F. Smith of Tammany to make the following statement for him:

"Mr. Murphy," said Mr. Smith, "over the telephone from Atlantic City to-day authorizes me to deny emphatically and explicitly any of the alleged statements which might be attributed to him directly or remotely, printed in the alleged interviews with him or any friends of his at Atlantic City. In brief, he repudiates any connection whatever with these statements. Mr. Murphy authorizes me also to announce that he is not booming Mayor McClellan or any other Democrat as a Presidential candidate; also Mr. Murphy desires to announce that all reports outlining the attitude of himself and Tammany at St. Louis are without the slightest foundation. Indeed, Mr. Murphy wishes to make it plain to all that if he has anything to say concerning the situation he will say it himself. He emphatically repudiates all statements alleged to come from 'a friend of Mr. Murphy' or 'a leader close to Mr. Murphy,' and all similar statements."

A member of the executive committee of the Democratic State committee said last night:

"Judge Parker must certainly get rid of Hill and Belmont. Both Mr. Hill and Mr. Belmont are damaging Judge Parker's candidacy for the nomination. I don't know how Judge Parker is to get rid of them, but I know positively that they are injuring Judge Parker in other States."

The speaker was a friend of Judge Parker and desires Judge Parker's nomination at St. Louis. He said it was about time that something was said on this subject, and he did not believe that anything he said would injure Judge Parker; on the contrary, might aid Judge Parker. It was recalled that Mr. Hill, during the days of Richard Croker's supremacy as leader of Tammany, constantly referred to Mr. Croker as "a racetrack statesman." Mr. Belmont is head of the State Racing Commission, and his term does not expire until May 9, 1905. The member of the Democratic State executive committee pointed out that Mr. Hill for the last ten years has been an utterly discredited leader of the Democratic forces in the State of New York, and that this was never more clearly demonstrated than in 1894, when he was defeated for Governor by 156,000 plurality. Since then, the committeeman said, Mr. Hill's blunders have been of great damage to the Democratic party in the State, and his tactics have kept the Democrats all stirred up in factional fights, provided for no other purpose than to retain his leadership of the Democratic up-State machine, which, in the matter of votes, does not pan out well on election day. The committeeman went on to say that while Judge Parker should not be injured because of Mr. Hill's connection with the Parker boom, human nature was but human nature, and the Democrats of other States do not like Mr. Hill's prominence in connection with Judge Parker's candidacy.

As for Mr. Belmont's connection with the Parker boom, the committeeman said that so far as he knew there was no trouble whatever in Tammany Hall other than that which Mr. Belmont had brought about by the fact that he is head of the State Racing Commission. The head of this commission has the power to make it very agreeable to all who own racehorses or have anything to do with racetracks. One or two Tammany men and their friends in Brooklyn are interested in racehorses and racetracks, and Mr. Belmont is credited with having sought to influence these men in the interest of Judge Parker. That is why the member of the Democratic State executive committee declared that Mr. Belmont's nearness to the Parker boom was a serious detriment to it. He furthermore declared that Mr. Murphy and Mayor McClellan were not running things in Tammany in a way that would justify the old criticism of Mr. Hill that "Mr. Croker is nothing but a racetrack statesman," but that, on the contrary, they are trying to give the city a wholesome and businesslike administration of the city's affairs and that any talk of trouble in the organization proceeds from those interested in racehorses and racetracks who hope to keep favor with Mr. Belmont, head of the State Racing Commission.

"So," pronounced the member of the Democratic State executive committee, "the quicker Judge Parker gets rid of Hill and Belmont the better it will be for the Judge and for all who are utterly friendly to his nomination at St. Louis and who believe that he can carry the State of New York against President Roosevelt."

MAN FEARFULLY MANGLED.

Said to Have Been Run Down by a Carriage Near Calvary Cemetery.

An autopsy was held yesterday on the body of Dennis O'Shea, who is said to have been run down by a coach near Calvary Cemetery on Sunday afternoon. County Physician Strong, who performed it, found a scalp wound, the heart burst and the sac filled with blood and five ribs torn away from the breastbone on the left side.

O'Shea was 55 years old and lived at 83 Madison street, Manhattan. He and a friend, Michael Sullivan, had been decorating graves in the cemetery and on their return got mixed up with some carriages on the Laurel Hill Boulevard. O'Shea, according to the report first received by the police, was knocked down and run over by one of the carriages, the driver of which whipped up his horse and got away.

Detectives Donnelly and Kennedy were sent to investigate, and they reported later that they had found persons who said they had seen O'Shea fall and that he had not been hit by a carriage. Dr. Strong says it is impossible that the man could have received such injuries by falling.

The police have arrested Michael Tracy of 84 Herbert street, Brooklyn, and Thomas Lee of 243 Hunters Point avenue, Long Island City. They told Patrolman Grogan, the latter says, that they saw O'Shea run down by a coach. They now deny that they said this.

Brave Boy Killed by Car.

William J. Romaine, 16, a newsboy, who won a medal in 1901 for saving a boy from drowning in the East River, tried to cross 125th street last night just as an eastbound Third avenue car was passing. Romaine didn't notice that the car had a trailer and was run over by the second car. He received a fractured skull and was removed to the J. Hood Wright Hospital. He will die.

When the mercury is soaring in the bulb don't risk your life by going into cold storage to freeze out the hot weather germ. Just keep cool, happy, and contented by wearing a stylish, perfect-fitting STRAW or Panama

KNOX HAT

All the correct styles, combining quality, exquisite workmanship, and finish.

Agencies in all the principal cities in the world.

VIRGINIA FAVORS GORMAN.

Democrats of That State Surprised That Senator Martin Should Be for Parker.

RICHMOND, Va., May 30.—Influential Democrats in the Old Dominion say that they were very much surprised to read in the newspapers that United States Senator Martin of Albemarle county had announced it to be his opinion that Chief Judge Parker of New York is the most available candidate for the Democrats to nominate at St. Louis. The Democratic friends of Senator Martin say that they cannot understand how he came to forget that there was such a Democrat on earth as Senator Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland.

Senator Martin, the Democrats of Virginia say, has always been friendly to Senator Gorman, and they have been loath to believe the utterances of Senator Martin favorable to Chief Judge Parker. These Democrats believe that the Old Dominion is favorable to Senator Gorman's candidacy, and they are also of the opinion that their neighbors in West Virginia will stand solidly at St. Louis for Senator Gorman. The Democratic State convention is to be held here on June 9, and from the present outlook Senator Gorman's friends are likely to enter an emphatic protest against Senator Martin's alleged adherence to Chief Judge Parker.

The Democrats of the Old Dominion express the belief that a large majority of the delegates from Alabama will be for Senator Gorman at St. Louis, and they are also of the opinion that the delegates from Ohio, Kentucky and other States will turn up at St. Louis shouting for Senator Gorman, and insisting that he is the most available candidate for the Democrats to nominate for President. As a matter of fact, there is every warrant for the assertion that from this time on the boom of Senator Gorman will gain great headway; first, because he is an ideal Democrat; second, because of his multitudinous services to the party; third, because of his wise and conservative leadership of the United States Senate; and, fourth, because he is trusted and admired by the business interests of the country and all classes and distinctions of Democrats.

Senator Martin has told his friends that he has had a recent consultation with Chief Judge Parker in New York, and these Democrats want to know why Senator Martin has had no consultation with Senator Gorman, the man the Democrats of the Old Dominion favor for President, and who, it has been all along understood, Senator Martin has been most favorable to.

In a word, the Democrats of this State insist that Senator Martin had no more right to give his personal views favorable to Judge Parker, leaving the inference that the Democrats of Virginia agreed with them, than did Thomas Taggart of Indiana, and, to sum it up in brief, the Democrats of this State, while friendly to Judge Parker, do not propose to repudiate their old friend Senator Gorman, and they declare that Senator Martin had no authority to say anything that could be construed differently.

HOPE TO BREAK DEADLOCK.

Lowden's Friends Plan a Stampede for Him in the Illinois Convention.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 30.—All the candidates for Governor are here excepting Gov. Yates and State Attorney Deneen, both of whom are in Chicago and will be here in the morning. When the convention reassembles at 2 o'clock to-morrow the roll will be called for the fifty-ninth ballot on the Governorship.

According to the best opinion there will be no material change in the voting strength of the various candidates. There may be no change, in fact, before Wednesday; but the long expected break is scheduled to develop not long thereafter. Col. Lowden's friends are making an aggressive campaign for their candidate here to-night. Their programme is to swing enough delegates to him to start a stampede in the convention to-morrow or Wednesday.

Socialists Name a State Ticket.

ALBANY, May 30.—The Socialist Democratic party to-day, in convention here, nominated the following State ticket:

For Governor, Thomas Pendergast of New York city; For Lieutenant-Governor, Charles Bach of Rochester; for Secretary of State, E. J. Squire of Jamestown; for Attorney-General, Leon Malkiel of New York city; for State Treasurer, Emil Noppel of New York city; for State Comptroller, W. Passage of Brooklyn; for State Engineer and Surveyor, Dr. S. B. Early of Buffalo; for Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals, William Nugent of Troy.

There was a contest for the nomination for Governor between the successful candidate and Alderman Lee of New York city, and the vote was 18 for Lee and 34 for Pendergast.

DEMANDS BY MARINE FIREMEN

To Be Submitted to Nine Lines To-day and the Union to Act on the Reply.

James Sullivan, secretary of the Atlantic Coast Marine Firemen's Union, said last night in regard to the union's demand on the Mallory, Ward, Porto Rico, Old Dominion, Morgan, Red D, Clyde, Savannah and Panama steamship lines:

"Demands agreed on at a meeting of our executive board will be submitted to the managers of the lines to-morrow morning, and the union will meet in the afternoon to take action on the result. The executive board could order a strike, but will leave it to the union."

Sullivan would not predict what action the union will take.

Man With Dog Has Man With Gun Arrested.

Lewis Rose, a contractor of 896 East 187th street, called yesterday on Joseph Wirsing, a carpenter at 180th street, and Mohegan avenue, and asked him to pay a bill.

"This is a holiday," said Wirsing, "and I don't pay any bill to-day."

Then, according to the police, Wirsing "sicked" a bulldog on Rose and Rose pulled a revolver. Finally they went to the Tremont police station, but the sergeant wouldn't arrest either of them. Wirsing got out a warrant on which Rose was arrested.

J. H. Pierce Leaves Western Tube Co.

KEWANEE, Ill., May 30.—John H. Pierce, president of the Western Tube Company, has tendered his resignation, to take effect June 1. Mr. Pierce resigns in order to gain an opportunity to recuperate his health. Although he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, it is emphatically stated that there is no political significance in his move.

HURT IN TROLLEY EXPLOSION.

Brooklyn Car Enveloped in Flames—Men Pushed Women Aside.

Seven persons were injured, four of them seriously, yesterday afternoon when the controller of a Fulton street trolley car of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company exploded with a cannon-like report at Glenada place. A sheet of flame that burst from the controller seemed to envelop the open car, which was crowded with passengers.

In the scramble which followed the explosion, passengers were knocked down and some were trampled upon. The car came from East New York and was on its way to the Bridge. It was in charge of Motorman William Cornelius of 2196A Fulton street. After stopping to take on passengers at Glenada place the car started forward, but Motorman Cornelius had hardly pulled the controller open when the explosion occurred.

Cornelius was thrown back against the windows. The air was filled with flames, which found their way to the passengers through the broken windows. Though badly burned, Cornelius reached forward and threw off the power. The electric flash had burned his face and hands and for a time blinded him.

Panic reigned among the passengers and men in their mad struggle to get off the car did not hesitate to brush women aside like flies. Ambulances were called from several hospitals. The only persons who waited to receive medical attention were: Motorman Cornelius, who was removed to St. Mary's Hospital; Thomas J. Patterson, 13 years old, of Mineola, L. I., suffering from shock and burns about the face and legs, removed to St. John's Hospital; William Totts of 283 Marion street, who was seated on the front platform, shocked and badly burned; Owen Cox, 70 years old, of 58 Bradford street, who suffered from burns.

Defective insulation is supposed to have caused the explosion.

NEW HAVEN TAKING ALL FREIGHT

All That Is Left of Its Strike Is Mr. Curran, Who Is Still Talking.

Larry Curran, the freight handlers' strike boss from Chicago, came to the conclusion yesterday that the strike with which he was going to put the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad out of business, was ordered without due reflection and that he should have been sent for sooner.

"If I had been here," he said, "there would have been no strike. Diplomacy accomplishes far more than aggressive measures and should have been tried in this case. I have always found it the best. It is a pity I wasn't sent for sooner."

Mr. Curran then remarked that somewhat inconsistently, that he was more encouraged than he had been at any time since the strike began, and announced that he was going to organize the Italian freight handlers, who have shown such a desire to hold on to good jobs instead of obeying the union's demand to quit them.

"We will teach them," said Curran, "to stand up for their rights."

All the boats of the New Haven marine system, both freight and passenger, were coming and going as usual. The police guard was still kept up, however, and the Italian freight handlers are still boarded and fed at the piers.

J. N. King, the freight master at the Mott Haven yards, said that the company has withdrawn the order to send perishable freight by other routes to Boston and other points. On Sunday, in spite of the North River fire, which took away three of the road's tugs, 2,490 cars were handled which was only ninety short of the record.

THREE HELD IN STRIKE MURDER

Strike Committee Appointed to Care for the Non-Union Men Surviving.

The three prisoners arrested after the murder of Dominick Sokotoski, the non-union freight handler who was killed with an iron bar in Jersey City on Saturday after Larry Curran, the strike boss, had advised the strikers to "entertain the scabs" without the use of guns, were arraigned in the Jersey City police court yesterday, and Judge Higgins held all three. Edward Griffin, charged with the murder, is held without bail for further examination on Friday. Timothy Shaughnessy and Thomas Crawford were put under $1,500 bail for further examination. Joseph M. Noonan appeared for them.

Mr. Curran, who thought on Sunday that the railroad company probably hired the murderers of the man who was helping it to do business, had a new theory yesterday. He thought the murder might have been the result of a private quarrel.

Chief Murphy of Jersey City had a special force of policemen protecting the non-union men who crossed the ferries yesterday. The Chief said last night that he expected further arrests.

Mr. Curran had more to say yesterday to the effect that he didn't mean what other people thought he did when he spoke of "entertaining" scabs. He promised to use the word "educate" in future. He also appointed a committee of twenty-four strikers as "patrolmen" to help the police to keep the strikers out of mischief and to protect non-union men. The police began to think Mr. Curran a subtle humorist when they heard this.

STRIKER AND WORKERS FINED.

All Carried Concealed Weapons—Non-Union Men's Fines Paid by Employer.

Richard Walsh, the striking boilermaker who went aboard the tug Pottsville at Theodore Smith, Sons & Co.'s machine shops at the foot of Essex street, Jersey City, on Saturday to persuade some non-union men to give up their jobs and who accidentally shot himself in the arm with a revolver which he had up his sleeve, was fined $10 for carrying concealed weapons by Police Justice Higgins in the First Criminal Court yesterday.

Joseph Fitzhenry, another striker, was arraigned on a similar charge. He admitted having a revolver in his possession, but denied that it belonged to him. He said he picked the revolver up and put it in his pocket when Walsh dropped it. The Justice discharged him.

Five non-union workmen employed in the machine shops, who were arrested on complaint of the strikers, were also fined $10 each for carrying revolvers. The weapons were all of ancient make. The police say they are worth about 50 cents each. A sixth non-union man who carried a knife was discharged. He said he used the knife to cut his daily bread.

A member of the firm of Theodore Smith, Sons & Co. paid the fines of the non-union men.

OBITUARY.

Robert Cantzberg died yesterday in his home at 127 Washington street, Hoboken. He was 69 years old. He belonged to twelve organizations, principally German singing and shooting societies.

If you feel run down or that you are "losing ground" physically, try the

John Jameson
Three ★★★ Star
Irish Whiskey

A wonderful reconstructive, particularly efficacious as a Summer remedy. Strengthens the heart's action. Builds up vitality.

W. A. TAYLOR & CO. SOLE AGENTS.

Pitchblend costs eight dollars a ton.

The Radium particles in it are worth eight million dollars a pound.

Why?

Because pure Radium works wonders that nothing else will work.

"FORCE" costs more than the run of breakfast foods because of the pains I take to make it pure.

But it's worth the difference.

Sunny Jim

"Your Health!"

The very life of the grape—most healthful of fruits—all the sunshine and zest it has gathered as it ripened in the vineyard, is contained in

COOK'S Imperial EXTRA DRY

Champagne—the most delicious and most healthful of wines.

Tried to Jump From Ferryboat.

Joseph Thal, 60 years old, a hack driver, who said he live at 478 Fourth avenue, New York, tried to throw himself overboard when the Desbrosses street ferryboat New Jersey was in midstream on her way to Jersey City yesterday. Patrick Farrell, a deckhand, caught him as he was going over the rail. Thal was locked up at the First precinct station as a disorderly person. He said his second wife and his son by his first wife couldn't get along together, and he didn't care to live any longer.

Hawes STRAWS

THE HATS OF LATEST VOGUE

$2.00 and $3.00

Summer 1904

B'WAY No. 835 13th St. / BROADWAY No. 1231 30th St.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhœa, 25c. a bottle.

MARRIED.

FULLER—WISE.—On Saturday, May 28, at Morristown, N. J., by Canon Humphreys, Virginia, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Wise, to Lieut. Arthur Fuller, United States Coast Artillery.

SEAMAN—WHITE.—At Hotel Collingwood, by the Rev. Henry Marsh Warren, Hewlett Peters Seaman, Jr., to Norma Y. White.

DIED.

ALLEE.—Joseph B. Allee, Jr., of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 66 years, died Saturday, May 28, 1904, at Cannon's Station, Fairfield county, Conn.

Funeral services at Cannon's Station on Tuesday, May 31, 1904, at 2:30 P. M. on arrival of the 12:02 train from Grand Central Station. Interment at Greenwood Wednesday at 11 o'clock A. M.

BOOTH.—At his home, in Englewood, N. J., on Sunday, May 29, 1904, Charles Henry Booth, in the 101st year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence on Tuesday, May 31, on the arrival of the train leaving West 23d st., Erie R. R., at 3:25 P. M. Interment on Wednesday at Stratford, Conn.

BUEK.—At his residence, 326 West 107th st., on May 28, Thomas Carver Buek, in his 59th year.

Funeral services at All Angels' Church, West End av. and 81st st., at 2:30 P. M., on Tuesday, May 31. Interment at Woodlawn. Baltimore papers please copy.

ELDERKIN.—Suddenly, on Monday, May 30, 1904, Helen Reed, wife of John Elderkin and daughter of the late David B. Reed.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral, at her late residence, 150 West 83d st., on Wednesday, June 1, 1904, at 4 o'clock. Interment private.

SMITH.—George Putnam Smith, on May 27, 1904, after a brief illness.

Interred at Elizabeth, N. J., May 29.

WHITE.—At Camden, N. J., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel T. Bailey, on Sunday, May 29, 1904, Matilda P. White, aged 79, widow of Charles W. White, late of New York city.

Funeral services at St. Luke's Church, Clinton av., Brooklyn, on Wednesday, June 1, at 1:30 P. M.

CEMETERIES.

Great Pinelawn Cemetery, 2315 acres; round trip tickets, 50 cents, at 46 W. 34th St., N. Y.