ARREST STIRS MEAT STRIKERS

GOLDEN, LEADER OF TEAMSTERS, IN JAIL FOR A TIME.

Incident Delays Settlement—More Rioting in Stock Yards—Packers Make Decided Gains—Less Danger of Freight Handlers' Strike—Plants Sanitary.

CHICAGO, July 29.—Probably the biggest sensation of the meat strike to-day was the arrest of George F. Golden, business agent of the Packing House Teamsters' Union and president of the Teamsters' Joint Council. He was taken from his office, locked in a cell and for an hour bail was refused because he issued instructions from his office window to a union driver.

Not until nearly all the labor leaders directing the big strike had surrounded the stock yards police station, demanding Golden's release and threatening habeas corpus proceedings, preparations for which were already under way, was Golden freed. He was charged with disorderly conduct and intimidation.

In the brief time covered by these developments the pacific attitude of the strike leaders was changed to bitterness.

It was asserted by the labor officials that the strike would be spread as far as possible if for no other reason than to keep the police busy. The change was so apparent that the cool headed leaders who have been directing the strike for the packers themselves deprecated the incident.

When Golden was finally released by Inspector Hunt, the latter issued a verbal manifesto that he would no longer permit strike leaders to issue or disseminate orders to the members of their unions save in their private halls. The labor men declared this equivalent to a declaration of martial law. They said it resembled the attitude taken by the authorities in Colorado.

It soon developed that the whole affair was in reality much ado about nothing. The man Golden is charged with having intimidated Charles Haverty, a union man engaged in conveying union meat for an independent packer enjoying friendly relations with the unions involved in the strike.

Rioting and mob rule broke out to-day in the stockyards district. There were assaults by the dozen. Seven riot calls were turned in at the stockyards station and calls were made on other stations. Policemen detailed on strike duty were hurried from one disturbance to another as fast as they could go.

The strikers and sympathizers, who had been generally quiet up to to-day, seemed to throw restraint to the winds. Non-union teamsters were attacked all through the district. The arrest of Golden angered the men and added to the disorder.

BIG GAINS BY THE PACKERS.

Statisticians who at the end of each week make a comprehensive record for the drovers' organization at the stockyards gave out to-day figures on the work which they said had been accomplished by the packers in the last two weeks. It was found that on an average about 50 per cent. of the regulation output of the big packing plants had been achieved.

This, coming from what is regarded as the best of authorities, tends to disprove claims that have been made from day to day by leaders of the strikers to the effect that little or no work was being done in "Packingtown."

The figures also support the average run of statements of the packers' managers themselves, who have insisted that they were putting out a satisfactory amount of product each day.

The receipts of stock to-day were about the same as they have been since the first of the week. Fewer cattle and sheep came in, but the consignments of hogs were considerably larger than usual.

According to official figures given out by the packing houses to-day in Chicago there were received 8,000 cattle, 14,000 hogs and 8,000 sheep.

Following the action of the live stock handlers at noon yesterday, when they went back, 800 strong, to handle the goods both for the members of the packers' combine and for the independent concerns, an action which was a decisive gain for the employers, there was greater activity everywhere within the stock yards to-day.

Rumors of defections from the ranks of the strikers and of the beginning of a general weakening, which were persistent yesterday, continued to-day. While President Donnelly and his aide deprecated all such reports, it was apparent that there was good basis for them. Meanwhile the packers held firm to their announced policy of making no more agreements with their former employees and proceeded as usual to do what they asserted was a most satisfactory day's business.

FREIGHT HANDLERS' STRIKE HALTED.

If the Freight Handlers' Union attempts to enforce an order forbidding all members from handling consignments to and from the stock yards the action will be fought by the American Anti-Boycott Association, and the Federal authorities will be asked to intervene. Daniel Davenport, executive agent of the association, who arrived in Chicago from Bridgeport, Conn., to-day, made this assertion. The Freight Handlers' order was adopted by its council and then suspended pending a call from President Donnelly.

To-day it was said by railroad officials that there was little danger of the freight handlers taking sympathetic action at present.

A trip through the various packing plants disproved the story that they are in an unsanitary condition as a result of the absence of the regular forces of union men. Dr. C. E. Dyson, head of the United States Government Bureau of Animal Industry, said that there was danger to public health only while the live stock handlers were out. The pens are in a good sanitary condition to-day. Concerning the plants themselves, Dr. Dyson said:

"While it is true that the packers are losing money on the by-products because of their inability to work them up to advantage, they are being properly disposed of and will not cause any ill health."

Any attempt which the strikers might make to shut off the food supply of the non-union help that is laboring in "Packingtown" would be futile. With the exception of such staple provisions as flour, sugar and coffee, the packers have everything within their province that is necessary to sustain the lives of their laborers and office help.

There are upward of 10,000 office employees in the stock yards. These are fed in the regular restaurants of the various plants. Staple articles are easily shipped into the yards in sealed cars.

In fact, union laborers may not know it, but refrigerator cars that are seen returning to the yards apparently empty often contain provisions for the packers' help.

PITTSBURG KILLING ITS OWN BEEF.

PITTSBURG, July 29.—Almost every old slaughter house in the vicinity of Pittsburg was opened to-day and is running full blast. Places which have not had any cattle killed for years have been brushed up, and to-night it is announced that provisions are now made for furnishing the million people within a few hours' ride of Pittsburg with home dressed beef and other meats. Many of the local dealers, angry at the alleged uncalled for raise in prices from Chicago, have announced their intention of holding to the home dressed beef altogether.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 29.—A wild demonstration took place at South St. Joseph to-day when a Burlington train from Kansas City brought in 150 negroes from the South to take the places of striking packing house employees in the Nelson Morris plant. One thousand strikers met the negroes and barred the way to the packing house.

Then through fear, more than anything else, a bunch of twelve or fifteen typical plantation negroes turned back in the direction of the mass of strikers. The strikers cheered. Some of the other negroes succeeded in getting into the plant.

STRIKE ORDERED IN NEW YORK.

Negotiations With Packers Fail—Donnelly Calls Out Men To-night.

A committee of the advisory board of the local unions of Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen called on First Vice-President and Secretary Weil of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger company yesterday. They presented the ultimatum that unless by to-day this company and the Cudahy company have left the so called beef trust and made an independent agreement with the union, a general strike will be declared in this city to-night. The strike is to go into effect to-morrow, as Sunday is the day on which killing begins in this city. The only work done on Saturday is the cleaning of the slaughterhouses.

Before the ultimatum was given the advisory board met for several hours at 827 First avenue, where telegrams which had passed between H. L. Eichelberger and President Donnelly were read. There was nothing to show that the firms had left the trust, or in fact that any conference to that end had taken place in Chicago, where it was supposed conferences were being held, and then the committee was appointed to submit the ultimatum.

After the committee came out, its chairman, John Kennedy, said:

"To-morrow night will tell the tale. The strike will be ordered if the terms of the ultimatum are not complied with, and it will be a bigger strike than the last."

Eichelberger said that the strike had been actually ordered on Thursday, but was held back for thirty-six hours until he could communicate with International President Donnelly.

Mr. Weil of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger company would not commit himself on the subject of the conference in reference to the two firms getting out of the trust. He said he did not know what was going on in Chicago as his work lay in New York. He added:

"I don't believe there will be a new strike here."

The only reason he would give for this belief was that the firms were living up to their agreement in this city. In this city the teamsters are in the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butchers Workmen, while in other cities they belong to the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. A strike ordered by the advisory board will therefore bring out the teamsters in the packing houses here.

CHICAGO, July 29.—Negotiations between the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Company and the union officials were declared at an end to-night and an order was issued by President Donnelly calling out all the men in the night house of the company.

The men in the New York plants of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Company and the United Dressed Beef Company have been allowed to work, President Donnelly said to-night, on the understanding that no killing should be done on Saturday, but that the men would not report for work Sunday morning.

OPERATORS WORK FOR PEACE.

The Threatened Strike of Anthracite Miners May Be Averted.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 29.—A coal operator stated this evening that the mining companies are moving to effect a settlement of the trouble over the check weighman and the check docking boss matter. He intimated that owing to the plans that are being formulated he does not think that the session of the executive board called for this city on Monday next will take any decided action.

The coal operators are astonished and somewhat dismayed because of the preparations that the miners are making to go on strike unless their demands are complied with. They did not expect a matter of no great importance to result in such a storm.

WILKESBARRE, July 29.—General Superintendent Warriner of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, who is a member of the board of conciliation, in an interview to-day laid much stress upon the fact that the last meeting of the board did not break up in a row and that it could be called together any time at the suggestion of any member. It is possible that there may be another meeting of the board before long.

It is thought here that the statement will have the effect of bringing about further negotiations between the operators and miners and that the strike order which the executive board of district No. 1, United Mine Workers, threatens to issue at Scranton next Monday may be postponed.

So far as can be learned, however, it is not the intention of the representatives of the miners on the conciliation board to ask for another meeting of that body. If the board is called together in the near future it will have to be done by one of the representatives of the operators.

The representatives of the coal operators on the conciliation board gave out a statement this afternoon which explains their side of the controversy with the miners over the check weighman and docking boss questions. In part the statement says:

"It should be clearly understood that the operators do not object to check weighmen; in fact, many of them are in favor of the system. They are furthermore fully prepared to abide by the award of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission in every respect, and to carry out any judicial decision of the Board of Conciliation or the findings of any umpire in any case properly submitted to him for decision.

The operators, however, do not believe it was contemplated by the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission that they should discharge such of their employees as do not desire to join with the majority of their fellows in the request for the appointment of the check weighman. The miners themselves would strenuously oppose such a doctrine if applied against their wishes.

Pictures Perturb Fay Templeton.

Fay Templeton, the actress, has obtained from Supreme Court Justice Fitzgerald an injunction order restraining the Onarga Sigaret Company from using her name and photograph in connection with some of the concern's manufactures. The order requires the company to show cause next week why it should not be permanently enjoined.

The Weather.

An area of high pressure developed over the Lake regions and the Ohio Valley yesterday, causing a general dissipation of the unsettled conditions. An area of low pressure formed over the Northwest, with the centre, which had become well defined, located over the Dakotas, where the weather was cloudy and showery and the winds becoming high from Lake Superior west to the North Pacific coast. In all the Southern, Central and Pacific Coast States the weather was fair.

An unusually heavy local shower occurred at Savannah on Thursday night, giving 6.42 inches of rain.

The temperature was either stationary or higher in all sections. The greatest change was from 6 to 14 degrees higher in the Mississippi States.

In this city the day was fair; wind fresh westerly; stationary temperature: average humidity, 63 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.02; 3 P. M., 30.04.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1904.	1903.		1904.	1903.
9 A. M.	70°	73°	6 P. M.	78°	77°
12 M.	75°	79°	9 P. M.	72°	75°
3 P. M.	79°	79°	12 Mid.	70°	73°

The highest temperature 79, at 4 P. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York, fair to-day and warmer in the interior; fair to-morrow; light variable winds.

For western Pennsylvania, fair to-day and warmer in north portion; fair to-morrow; light variable winds.

For New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, fair to-day and to-morrow; light variable winds.

For western Pennsylvania and western New York, fair and warmer to-day, showers and cooler to-morrow; light variable winds becoming fresh south.

For New England, fair to-day and to-morrow; light west winds.

DYING, WON'T TELL HIS NAME.

MYSTERY OF A YOUNG MAN SHOT IN CENTRAL PARK.

Initials S. L. D. on His Watch and Inquiry at Hospital for Mr. Dana—Writes to Woman in Hotel Martha Washington—Says Was Shot—Police Say Suicide.

A young man who is trying hard to conceal his identity, and who has, so far, succeeded, was found in Central Park yesterday morning suffering from a bullet wound.

His name is believed to be S. L. Dana, and he now lies in the Presbyterian Hospital in a critical condition. The bullet wound in his right side, which the police think was self-inflicted, is pretty certain to end his life.

Two persons might clear up the mystery enshrouding the young man's identity, but they were singularly reticent concerning him yesterday. One of these persons is a woman, the other a man. The woman is Mrs. B. W. Dignon, who lives in the Hotel Martha Washington. The man is George F. Cornwell, a lawyer, who is connected with the legal department of the H. B. Claflin Company.

The man with the bullet wound entered the Park at the Seventy-second street entrance on the East Side at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. Policeman Henry H. Anderega of the Park squad saw him come in that entrance. There was nothing about the stranger to attract more than passing notice.

Anderega saw that he was a rather good looking chap and his appearance didn't show that he was laboring under any excitement. The policeman passed the man without taking a second glance at him and continued his patrolling.

The young man walked briskly toward the centre of the Park, and when Policeman Anderega reached a point about opposite Seventy-sixth street he heard a single pistol shot. The policeman looked about, but could not see anybody. Suspecting that the shot meant that a suicide had selected his post to end his life on, Anderega began to investigate.

He ran to the Ramble, where he met the young man he had seen enter the Park not more than four minutes before. The stranger looked just as unconcerned as when Anderega first saw him.

"What's the trouble?" asked the cop, for the young man was the only one in sight.

"Nothing," was the response.

"Why, there is blood on your coat," said the policeman. "Why did you do it?"

"I have not got a revolver," said the young man, coolly.

Anderega grabbed him and hurried him to the nearest entrance. On the way another policeman joined the pair and he sent in a call for an ambulance. While waiting for the ambulance Anderega questioned the young man. At first he was inclined to intimate that he had been shot by some one. Then he refused to discuss his injury at all.

He would not even tell his name or where he lived. When Dr. Brown of the Presbyterian Hospital arrived on an ambulance he wouldn't disclose his identity to him. The young man climbed into the ambulance almost unassisted and was driven to the hospital.

There it was found that he was pretty seriously hurt. The bullet had penetrated his right lung and had lodged in his back. He was told his condition was critical, but it made no change in his strange demeanor. Within an hour after reaching the hospital he asked that a messenger be sent to him. Before this was done the hospital authorities wanted to learn something about their patient for the hospital record.

A nurse tried to coax him into telling something about himself. He finally declared he was Frederick Coutory of 334 West Forty-eighth street and that his nearest friend was C. H. Henderson of 128 West Forty-second street. The nurse smiled when he gave this information and she turned around to go and report it to the office.

"Don't take the trouble to investigate those names," said the man who gave them. "Both are fictitious, but they will do good enough for your records."

With this frank admission the man began to clamor for a messenger boy. While awaiting the boy's arrival he busied himself writing a note. When the messenger arrived he took the boy's name and number and cautioned him to be sure and deliver his note to the person for whom it was intended. The boy started off to deliver the message.

Meantime the Park police had become active over the shooting and when the messenger boy left the hospital Detective Little intercepted him. Little demanded to see the note the boy had. It was turned over to him and Little copied it. It read:

This may be my last letter. I was shot this morning and am in custody at Presbyterian Hospital, Seventieth street and Madison avenue. Can you make an excuse to my employers? Call them up and say I was called away. Don't give your name. They don't know me here and will never.

The note was addressed to "B. W. Dignon, Hotel, Thirtieth street and Madison avenue." It was signed, but the signature was not decipherable to Little. After copying the note the detective let the messenger boy deliver it.

The inference from the note was that some one had shot the writer of it. Little got Tompkins, Clark and Doran, the other Park detectives, and they went over the ground where the man had been in the park. They could find no evidence of a struggle and neither could they find the revolver with which the man had been shot. He could easily have thrown the revolver into the Park lake from where Policeman Anderega found him.

It did not take the detectives long to conclude that there was nothing in the man's story of having been shot by some one else. Policeman Anderega satisfied them of that, because he says positively that not more than four minutes elapsed from the time he first saw the man to the time he found him strolling around with the bullet wound. During that time there was not another person in that part of the Park.

Satisfied that no more investigation was needed on that end the detectives started in to learn the identity of the man. Little went to the hotel to which he had sent a note. He suspected that B. W. Dignon was a man and he was surprised when he found it was a woman. He saw Mrs. Dignon and says she is young and pretty. She positively refused to tell him anything about the injured man. She admitted she knew him, but that was all she would admit.

Meantime Detectives Tompkins and Clark were busy at the hospital. They examined the wounded man's clothing, but could not find any marks on his garments. He had no papers or money. He had a bunch of keys and a gold watch and chain. The watch was an openfaced one and on the back of it were the initials S. L. D. There was also in his pocket a card used in hotels to write names on. This was stamped with the Hoffman House stamp. This card did not prove of any service in establishing his identity.

His watch was a good one and the chain was of roped gold. In the back of the watch was a small faded photograph of a woman holding a small dog in her arms. After seeing Mrs. Dignon, Detective Little declared the photograph bore a striking resemblance to her.

The initials on the watch were the only clew the police had to the name of the wounded man. They could only guess at the last name, until shortly before noon, when the hospital was called on the telephone and a man asked to know the condition of Mr. Dana. He was told that there was no patient there by that name, and then he confided that Mr. Dana had met with an accident in the park. Inasmuch as the hospital had no record of such a man the information asked for was not given.

The police accepted this tip as the correct name of the man who had succeeded in enshrouding himself in so much mystery. Nevertheless, they kept on trying to verify it. They even took his hat, a black alpine, to the Broadway hatter where he had purchased it on June 1. S. L. D. were the initials drilled into the leather hatband. This hatband bore the name of a dealer in Marshall, Tex., who is an agent of the New York hatter. The local hatter showed it was bought here but he could not turn up the record of the purchase.

At the Martha Washington Mrs. Dignon soon became a much sought after person. She left word for all inquirers that George F. Cornwell was her lawyer and that if there was any talking to be done he would do it for her. Cornwell was just as reticent as Mrs. Dignon. He would only say:

"I know the young man who is in the Presbyterian Hospital. He holds a good position and comes of a good family. Mrs. Dignon is an estimable young woman and was only very slightly acquainted with the young man."

Mr. Cornwell visited the hospital later in the day and asked if the patient's condition was critical. When he was told that it was he said he would notify his family. He would not give any information concerning him to the hospital superintendent.

Coroner Jackson visited the hospital at noon to take the injured man's statement. A short time before the Coroner's arrival the man became unconscious. He was still in that condition last night when Coroner Jackson called a second time.

Mrs. Dignon has been living at the Martha Washington almost a year. She is said to come from Philadelphia and the impression about the hotel is that she is a widow. She is thought to be here studying for some profession. A clerk at the hotel said yesterday that a young man named Dana had called on her several times to his knowledge. His description of Mrs. Dignon's caller fitted the man in the hospital.

The police have not the slightest doubt that Mrs. Dignon's friend inflicted his own wound. While he was waiting for the ambulance to arrive, the two policemen with him noticed a round depression in his forehead between the eyes as if he had put the point of his revolver there. They called his attention to it and asked if he lost his nerve. He made no reply.

S. L. Dana, if that is the man's name, is about 28 years old. He is smooth shaven and of dark complexion. He has dark hair tinged with gray. His clothing is of good material.

MUSCIANS FEAR LAWSUITS.

Protective Union Liable for Damages—May Form Union for Strikes Only.

All differences between the Theatrical Managers' Association and the Musical Mutual Protective Union have been definitely settled. The two points on which the committees of the union and the managers found it most difficult to agree were adjusted yesterday. These were the question of substitutes and of pay for rehearsals on Sundays. The substitute question is to be left to the orchestra leaders. Rehearsals on Sunday are not to be paid for unless they extend beyond a specified number of hours, double wages to be paid for the extra hours.

Since the negotiations began the union has realized that as it is incorporated under the laws of this State it can be sued for damages for breach of contract if its members strike. This fact came out prominently recently when the Central Federated Union called on its members in the orchestra at Dreamland, Coney Island, to strike because, it was alleged, non-union men in other trades were employed there. The M. M. P. U. some time ago became a local of the American Federation of Musicians, a purely trades union organization. The federation ordered the M. M. P. U. to declare a strike at Dreamland. The M. M. P. U. said that the union would be sued for damages and its treasury emptied if it did anything of the sort. The matter was staved off, pending a general meeting called to try and amend the constitution so that it could conform to trades union rules. This meeting was to have been held yesterday, but it has been postponed to Aug. 4.

In the meantime a committee, appointed to get legal advice as to what could be done in the matter of strikes, reported that the charter of the union could not be made to conform legally with the rules and mandates of the American Federation of Musicians. This committee will recommend at the coming meeting that the members form a new union for trades union purposes, with a charter from the Federation, the M. M. P. U. to remain as it is. This will be virtually a union within a union.

TO EXTEND SUBWAY STRIKE.

Threatened Lockout of 20,000 Men Apparently Not Heeded.

The strike in the subway was still on yesterday, and late last night Philip Weinseimer, president of the Building Trades Alliance, announced that the strike will be extended to the carpenters and painters in the power house to-day. In the meantime the Brotherhood of Painters and the Amalgamated Painters' Society, whose quarrel caused the strike, have called a mass meeting for next week to amalgamate.

Representatives of the Master Carpenters' Association and the Brotherhood of Carpenters had a conference at the Building Trades Club over the strike yesterday, and the matter was left to the general arbitration board of the Building Trades Employers' Association.

The unions which are threatened with a general lockout on account of the subway strike through violation of the arbitration agreement of the Building Trades Employers' Association are the plumbers, plasterers, painters and carpenters. They have an aggregate of 20,000 members.

WARRANT FOR JOE LEITER?

Miners at Zeigler Say One Has Been Issued—He Can't Be Located.

CARBONDALE, Ill., July 29.—Knowledge of the whereabouts of Joseph Leiter, the owner of Zeigler, is very much desired at the present time. Miners' officials say that a warrant for his arrest is now in the hands of the authorities for service, but thus far he has not been located. At Zeigler it is said that he is at Bar Harbor.

On Sunday a contingent of 100 miners with their families will probably be landed at Zeigler. It is claimed that the men left West Virginia this morning and that they will be sent over the St. Louis Valley Railroad. The new men, it is claimed, have been informed of the conditions by Leiter's emissaries and hope to settle in the town and remain permanently.

The Italian miners are very much aroused over the entire field, and the greatest danger is that the leaders will be unable to hold them in check.

VANDERBILT HORSES WIN.

Driven Seven Miles to Monmouth County Show, His Grays Capture Blue Ribbon.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 29.—Nineteen classes were judged at the third day of the Monmouth county horse show here to-day. The women exhibitors again came to the front, Mrs. J. B. M. Grosvenor winning three blues, one at the morning show and two in the afternoon. Mrs. John Gerken, Charles Pfizer and George Watson, with two blues, tied for second place in the winning. Individual winners were Albert De Cernea, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, Irving Brokaw, J. E. Bernstein, Mrs. R. F. Carman, Z. E. Merick, Strauss & Hexter and Mrs. E. S. Ladew. Ex-Lieut.-Gov. and Mrs. William F. Sheehan put in an appearance at 4 o'clock.

Of the eleven classes judged this afternoon, the two main attractions were the contest for the challenge cup and the racing class for fours. Albert De Cernea, with Sporting News, won the former and Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt the latter. There were three pairs in the racing class, the reins being held by Jack Donnelly over the Lewisohn pair, Mr. Vanderbilt and Henry J. Braker driving their own horses. The Lewisohn pair entered first, making the seven miles from Sea Bright to Hollywood in 23 minutes 45 seconds. The Vanderbilt pair was second in 25 minutes and the Braker pair third in 27 minutes. The condition of the Vanderbilt grays on arriving was the best and they got the blue. Mr. Braker received the red.

MT. VERNON "TRACY" CAUGHT

SAYS HE'S A SOLDIER AND OF A PROMINENT FAMILY.

Man Who Shot Detective Reilly, Held Up Several Men and Entered Houses to Rob Them, Confesses to His Crimes and Tells How He Hid From the Police.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., July 29.—A man who is thought to be the desperate highwayman who is believed to have robbed half a dozen houses and to have shot Detective Michael Reilly of the Mount Vernon police was captured in a freight car on the Harlem Railroad, near the Tuckahoe station, to-day. The man drew his revolver on James Quinn, a brakeman, who discovered his hiding place, but he was weak from hunger and exhaustion. Before he could use the weapon Quinn knocked it from his hand and gave him a kick, which took all the fight out of him. The train crew guarded the prostrate highwayman until the Mount Vernon police arrived and took charge of him.

He is a tall, intelligent looking man, about 36 years old. When arraigned before Sergt. Clarke at the Mount Vernon police headquarters he refused to give his name and address.

"You can put down any name you choose. I'm a poor outcast soldier, bred of good parentage, and I fought for my country. When I sought honest labor I was turned down continually. I was driven to this. You have captured me and I'm guilty, so what's the use of dragging the names of my innocent relatives into the case. I can stand up and take my medicine. So far as my folks are concerned I am supposed to be dead."

The policemen who searched the footpad found only a photograph of his sweetheart and a part of Tennyson's "Idyls of the King." When the officers found the photograph the prisoner said: "Please don't take that away from me. She's the only friend I have left." There was a tremor in the highwayman's voice as he spoke these words and those present were convinced that he meant it. The picture was of a woman about 25 years old. It was taken by Fichtel, 126 Bergenline avenue, Union Hill, N. J.

"What's her name?" inquired one of the patrolmen.

"You'll never learn that from me," was the reply.

Chief Foley hopes to ascertain the prisoner's name and his connection through the picture of his sweetheart.

The prisoner is charged with attempted murder. He will also be charged with holding up Paul Belger, treasurer of Columbia Hose Company; attempting to shoot Sergt. Walter J. Grant and Patrolman Thistleton, and robbing the home of John Olsen of Bronxville. While being brought to Mount Vernon the highwayman talked rather freely.

"I'm 28 years old and my parents are Americans," said he. "I come from fighting stock. My grandfather was a soldier, and every generation since has had a soldier. My trouble started when a boy. My parents are wealthy and prominent, and although they have disowned me I'm not cur enough to disgrace them. If I should tell you who my folks are probably you would not feel so sore on me.

"When I was a young lad I was one of the boys. I took a drink occasionally, but was never drunk in my life. My relatives took exception to my drinking and the company it brought me into. They managed me until I became discouraged and, running away from home, enlisted in the Regular army. I fought in Cuba and the Philippines. When the fighting Ninth Regiment was ordered from the Philippines to China I went along as first sergeant. I was near Col. Liscom when he fell.

"After serving six years in the army I was mustered out. That was five months ago. I came to New York and tried to get work. I didn't want to go near my folks, because I am too proud. I tried everywhere to get work, but failed. My money gave out and then I became desperate. I tried to get a job as a laborer on the subway in New York a week ago, but an Irish foreman engaged two Italians and let me go. He would not give me a job, although I was willing to work in the ditch. My sweetheart had jilted me, and I finally figured that the world was against me. The other morning I went to a back door and asked for something to eat, but the door was slammed in my face. I tried three other places with the same result.

"From that moment I turned highwayman. I robbed several people. I held them up at the point of a revolver and took their valuables. I only wanted the money to get food with. Finally I became ashamed of myself. I decided that I would again try to lead an honest life, so I jumped on a freight train and started for Boston to enlist in the army. At Mount Vernon I was put off the train, and, being without money, decided to turn footpad again to get something to eat. I stopped a man on a bridge in Mount Vernon and got some small change. The following night I walked into a saloon to get a drink and a big man followed me in. After I left the saloon he came out, and tapping me on the shoulder said: 'I want you, pardner. I'm an officer and you are the description of a fellow that I am looking for.' I whipped out my revolver and fired.

"I want to admire that officer's pluck. I thought I had finished him, but before I ran twenty feet I heard the officer say 'I'll get a shot at you anyway.' Then he emptied his gun at me. The bullets whizzed all around my head. I hid in the bushes and later proceeded along the railroad tracks to Bronxville, where I met two other policemen. They engaged me in battle and we emptied our guns at each other. Luckily, no one was hurt. I ran up into the swamp north of the station. It's a beautiful place to hide.

"I remained there all night. The next day I tried to escape, but it was of no use. Everywhere I looked I saw armed men. I knew they were waiting to get a shot at me and I didn't want to kill them unless I had to. I was without food and water and was afraid to move for fear I would be detected. That night I waded the river and robbed a house. I didn't want anything but food. I stole a lunch basket, but it was empty. There I was scared away before I could get my shoes on. This placed in me in a worse position than before. That night I again remained in the bushes. I was nearly crazed with hunger.

"The next morning I attempted to escape, but as I did I saw a dozen armed men with bloodhounds coming up the railroad tracks. The dogs were put on my scent, but they missed me by five feet. I had crawled into the elderberry bushes, where the animals couldn't reach me. Bloodhounds are good enough to trace niggers, but I don't think they are any good for whites. All Thursday night the woods were full of armed men, who kept firing at random. You can imagine the chance I had to escape. At every turn was a man with a gun, only waiting to get a shot at me.

"I managed to crawl up through the bushes to the coal schute near Tuckahoe, where a freight train was standing. I asked the engineer to give me a ride to New York, and he said he would. I jumped into a box car thinking that this was my chance of escape. I have learned since that the engineer had been reading about me in the papers and, seeing me without shoes, became suspicious. He only gave me a ride so that he could notify the police. When he neared Tuckahoe he blew his whistle and told a little boy to call the police. He did as he was told, and here I am, with life imprisonment staring me in the face."

The prisoner will be taken to New York Police Headquarters to-morrow to see if any of the detectives can identify him. Chief Foley is of the opinion that the footpad has killed more than one man.

The capture of the highwayman is good news to the residents of Chester Hill and Corcoran Manor, wealthy sections of Mount Vernon, which have been holding meetings and organizing posses for nearly a week in their efforts to run him down.

TIME IS THE TEST OF ALL THINGS
AND THE EVER-INCREASING POPULARITY OF
ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

WHICH HOLDS ITS OWN AGAINST ALL RIVALS, IS THE MOST GENUINE PROOF OF ITS WORTH.

It must needs be a good thing that can withstand the immense pressure of uprising competition, and yet defy comparison; small marvel, therefore, that with the flight of years ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' has become known far and wide for what it is worth, one of the most Potent, Simple, and Agreeable factors in maintaining Health.

It assists the functions of the Liver, Bowels, Skin, and Kidneys by Natural Means, and thus Rectifies the Stomach and makes the Liver laugh with Joy!

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, and an UNSURPASSED ONE.

CAUTION.—*See capsule marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION.*

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, ENG., by J. C. ENO'S Patent. Wholesale of Messrs. E. Fougera & Co., 26, 28, and 30, North William Street, New York.

LOOKING FOR THE BAYONET.

Companions of Murdered Artilleryman Hammett Also in Demand.

Coroner O'Gorman attempted yesterday to find the weapon which killed Private J. P. Hammett of Fort Schuyler, whose body was found floating in West Chester Creek on Thursday with a deep stab wound. The Coroner believes that the wound was made with a bayonet.

The Coroner is looking for the civilians with whom Hammett was drinking on Monday night at Krumsiek's Hotel in West Chester. It was learned yesterday that Hammett quarrelled with one of them over a woman who was in the room at the time. The Coroner says that Hammett must have had more than one assailant.

The police found a glass case full of old revolvers, bayonets and knives in the barroom in which Hammett had been drinking. As far as could be discovered the case was not opened the night of the murder. The weapons were said to have belonged to August Krumsiek, a son of the proprietor of the hotel, who was killed on the Bowery about a year ago.

M'ADOO TO THE NEW COPS.

Assures Each of the 160 That He Owes His Appointment to Merit, Not to Pull.

The 160 new policemen recently appointed by Commissioner McAdoo were sworn in yesterday in the trial room at Police Headquarters. After they had taken the oath Mr. McAdoo made a little speech in which he said:

"It is a great pleasure to greet such a body of men. You owe your appointments to no man. I took your names from the eligible list without skipping a name.

"If I thought that any one of you had given so much as a cigar to get the appointment I would erase the name. Be attentive and polite in your new duties. Remember that the law is not respected by any one if not impartially enforced."

The new men will be assigned to duty as soon as they have had the necessary schooling. The Commissioner has asked for money to pay 400 more new policemen, but the matter is still before the Board of Aldermen.

THEY'RE ALL FOR WOODRUFF.

Kings County Republican Leaders Are Ready to Fight for "Tiny Tim."

All the talk among the Republican leaders who gathered at the Joralemon street headquarters in Brooklyn yesterday related to the nomination for Governor and the prospect of Timothy L. Woodruff carrying off the prize. Before his departure for Europe, three weeks ago, Mr. Woodruff told his friends that he would not enter the field against Mr Root. With the latter eliminated a solid delegation will go from Kings county determined to fight for Woodruff against all comers.

Since his recent arrival in Manhattan the Governor-Chairman has been fully informed of the situation on the other side of the Bridge and he is to have a formal conference with a few of Mr. Woodruff's close personal friends early next week.

Mr. Woodruff is expected back from Europe about Aug. 9 None of the practical Republican statesmen in Brooklyn has been found to give any very emphatic indorsement to the suggestion of nominating ex-Mayor Charles A. Schieren for the Governorship, and even if Mr. Woodruff were out of the way it is not likely that he could muster the support of more than four or five Assembly districts.

FURLONG DESERTS M'CARREN.

The Brooklyn Magistrate Aspires to the Control of the 21st Assembly District.

Magistrate Henry J. Furlong of Brooklyn has now formally enrolled himself among the foes of Senator P. H. McCarren and has taken charge of the fight to depose James P. Sinnott, a supporter of the latter, from the leadership in the Twenty-first Assembly district. He made this statement yesterday:

"I am opposed to Mr. McCarren because he is endeavoring to make the Democratic organization a 'vest pocket' annex. I have positive assurance from the very best sources that the fight against Mr. McCarren will continue until the end under the leadership of some man to be selected by the people other than Senator McCarren and that there is no intention whatever to interfere with the autonomy in Brooklyn."

Deputy Fire Commissioner William A. Doyle, James Shevlin, ex-Senator Michael J. Coffey and all the other anti-McCarren managers united yesterday in the declaration that the factional fight won't go on. Some of them also said that within a few days the work of decapitating McCarren's official friends and appointing his enemies in their places would be resumed.

CORTELYOU IN CHICAGO.

National Chairman Organizing the Republican Western Headquarters.

CHICAGO, July 29.—George B. Cortelyou, chairman of the Republican national committee, arrived in Chicago this evening. He will remain here three or four days organizing his Western bureau. He expects to meet the five men he has decided to appoint on the executive committee to represent the Western States and assign each some division of the bureau work.

Mr. Cortelyou declined to indicate who the Western members of the committee will be, further than to say that Congressman Tawney of Minnesota will be in charge of the speakers' bureau.

TO RUN AN ANTI-MASON TICKET.

The Fight of the Republicans in the Twenty-ninth to Be Kept Up.

The fight made last year by the members of the Plaza Republican Club to oust Alexander T. Mason from the leadership of the Twenty-ninth Assembly district and to wrest the district from the Lauterbach-Elsberg faction will be renewed again this year. At a meeting held yesterday at the office of John Henry Hammond, 30 Broad street, it was decided to put up an opposition ticket at the coming primaries. The ticket will probably be headed by Mr. Hammond or Frank H. Partridge.

State Senator W. L. Brown Renominated.

UTICA, July 29.—The Republicans of the Thirty-third Senate district, comprising the counties of Otsego and Herkimer, to-day renominated Walter L. Brown of Oneonta. The convention was held at Richfield Springs.

Gov. Odell Appoints a County Clerk.

ALBANY, July 29.—Gov. Odell to-day appointed George M. Bostwick County Clerk of Schenectady county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James B. Alexander.

A Telephone in the Residence will pay for itself in Car Fare Saved Alone

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO.
15 Dey Street.

POSTMASTER ARRESTED.

Inspector Found a Deficit of Between $500 and $1,000 at East Setauket.

Postmaster William W. Howell of East Setauket, L. I., was arraigned before United States Commissioner Morle, in the Federal Building, Brooklyn, yesterday, charged with having a deficiency in his accounts of between $500 and $1,000.

Howell, who is an elderly man, was appointed postmaster in July, 1898. East Setauket has a population of about 900, except in the summer time, when there is a great influx of boarders. The salary attached to the office is $500. Howell is a Republican, is regarded to be in comfortable circumstances, and has a large family.

Last week Post Office Inspector Crowell examined the accounts in the office, and finding the shortage placed Mr. Howell under arrest and put the office temporarily in charge of Town Trustee William H. Hall. Howell is under bonds, and the Government will not be the loser by the defalcation.

Howell pleaded not guilty and was held in $1,000 bonds for further examination. For some time he has been in poor health and the office has been run by his daughter.

SUICIDE ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

Edward Strauss, Insurance Man, Shoots Himself—Victim of Nervous Prostration.

Edward Strauss, an insurance agent, of 330 West Ninety-fifth street, shot himself through the right temple while standing in the middle of Riverside Drive at Ninety-fourth street yesterday. He was alive when Policeman Hickey ran up, but died soon afterward.

Strauss was recognized by several persons who were in Riverside Park at the time.

One man, Samuel B. Frost of 174 West Ninety-third street, fainted upon seeing Strauss's body.

"He was my best friend," Frost said. "I am sure that he must have been insane to have done this."

Strauss was under treatment for nervous prostration, and as he was 55 years old, he despaired of ever completely regaining his health.

SUICIDE DUE TO SUNSTROKE.

Soldier Stricken in Cuba Six Years Ago Shoots Himself.

George W. Bangs, a mechanical engineer, of 1747 Amsterdam avenue, shot himself through the breast over the heart yesterday. He died soon afterward at the J. Hood Wright Hospital. Bangs tried twice during the morning to jump from the roof of the house, but was prevented by his wife. He was 38 years old and a Spanish-American War veteran.

He suffered from sunstroke while in Cuba and had since had occasional periods of dementia.

PLAINT OF A PROCESS SERVER.

Perkins Says He Was Pushed and Has Montel Arrested.

Leo Montel, who says he is president of an acetylene gas company with offices at 3 West Thirty-fourth street, was locked up in the Jefferson Market court prison yesterday in default of $1,000 bail, charged with pushing a process server downstairs. Montel is a Frenchman, 40 years old, and lives at the Thirty-fourth street address, which is opposite the Waldorf-Astoria.

The complainant is William A. Perkins of 345 West Twenty-seventh street. In his complaint Perkins said that when he went to serve a paper on Montel two weeks ago the defendant beat him and threw him downstairs so violently that the bones of his left foot were shattered.

BOKARA
In CLUETT BRAND
QUARTER SIZES, QUARTER EACH
CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.
MAKERS OF CLUETT AND MONARCH SHIRTS

DIED.

MACY.—At Harrison, N. Y., on Thursday, 28th day of July, 1904, Angelina Strange, wife of William H. Macy, Jr.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Saturday afternoon, 30th inst., at 2 o'clock. A special train (N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R.) will leave Grand Central Depot at 12:50, returning after services.

CEMETERIES.

Great Pinelawn Cemetery. A beautiful park. Round trip 50c. at 46 W. 34th St., N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Luxuriant Hair with its youthful color assured by using PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. PARKER'S GINGER TONIC the best cough cure.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Fifth Avenue and 55th Street.
Rev. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, D. D.,
will conduct the services at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. on July 31st.
Strangers are cordially invited.

PERSONALS.

NOTICE—My wife, Lyda E. N. Fitz-Gerald, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby warned not to harbor her or extend credit to her upon my account, as I will not hereafter pay or be responsible for any bills contracted by her. GERALD PURCELL FITZ-GERALD.

BEN: happy: be two speak if chance: so will surely: koaty: anyway get JIM.