

CAME TO WED BELEN GOULD

THE DAY HER PRIZE COMMITTEE MET AT TRAINING SCHOOL.

Brought a Loaded Bulldog Revolver and Slept at the Training School Overnight—Had Seen Her Letters Mixing Love and Scripture—Arrested Before Bible Committee, Mostly Clergymen, Got There and Made Awards.

A mild mannered, neatly dressed young man, who sought and got shelter from the storm on Sunday night at the headquarters of the Bible Teachers' Training School, Forty-ninth street and Lexington avenue, turned out yesterday to be the writer of several letters sent to Miss Helen Gould at that address proposing marriage and asking, "Do you want me to return as the head of your house?"

He says he is Albert E. Leighton, of 41 South Nineteenth street, Philadelphia. He dropped into the training school about 11:30 o'clock on Sunday night. The school occupies a big apartment house, or most of it, there being some sixty residents.

The prize award was the great event of the school yesterday. More than a year ago Miss Gould offered \$1,750 in prizes for the three best essays on the origin and history of the Roman Catholic and the Protestant versions of the Bible. In all 253 papers were received and a number of letters relating to the competition came addressed to Miss Gould.

The committee that has been considering the essays on the versions of the Bible consisted of the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, president of Princeton Theological Seminary, Dr. Henry M. MacCracken, chancellor of New York University, the Rev. Robert W. Rogers, professor of the Drew Theological Seminary, Whitehall, the Rev. Dr. W. W. White, president of the Hartford Theological Seminary, Dr. Talcott Williams of Philadelphia and the Rev. W. Q. Scott of the Bible Teachers' Training School.

When Dr. White, president of the school, got up yesterday morning his first thought was to pick out a room for the committee to deliberate in. He sent for his brother, who is a clerk in the school, and said he wanted a certain room.

"I'm sorry," said the clerk, "that room is occupied by a man named Clayton, or something like that. He came here last night."

"Clayton?" said Dr. White, puzzled. "Oh, no," said his brother, "it's Leighton—Allert E. Leighton."

"What?" said the doctor, getting up from his breakfast, and saying he had been thinking of "I think I'd better see him."

Then Dr. White and his brother hustled downstairs and looked at the book in which Sunday night's caller had registered.

PLEADED ALL TO HELP ADDICKS

SENATOR ALLEE TIES UP ALL HIS DELAWARE PROPERTY.

Confesses Judgment for \$33,000—Raised the Money to Lend to Addicks So That He Could Run for Senator Free of Debt—Addicks Men Ready to Quit.

DOVER, Del., Feb. 13.—United States Senator J. Frank Allee this evening confessed judgment for his fortune, tying up every dollar of his hitherto unencumbered Delaware property. This was the climax of a dramatic exhibition of fealty to a political associate. He has deliberately turned his back upon all other claims to go to the aid of J. Edward Addicks, long his political leader and associate.

Allee insisted that Addicks should enter the Delaware Senatorial fight with litigation against him settled and with hands free of debt. Addicks saw no great hurry and thought the Bay State receivers absolutely secure in the \$48,000 mortgage which they had taken on his farm estate, Crocksford.

"Then I'll raise the money," said Allee, who has held a lifelong record for prompt payment of debts and fulfillment of promises. He dashed out and borrowed \$33,000, which he put with \$15,000 of his own money and handed over. The receivers got the money, Carcroft was freed, and Addicks came down to Dover unencumbered by debt and started out upon his Senatorial fight, mustering twenty-two men to DuPont's nine.

Senator Allee borrowed his \$33,000 from a woman, the sister-in-law of a political associate, James C. Shaw of New Castle. The payee, Mrs. Ida Shaw, entered up the bond to-day, and Senator Allee confessed judgment through his attorney, Herbert H. Ward, in the full sum of \$33,338.85. The judgment is made payable on or before Nov. 25, and the docket is signed by Walter Parlon, prothonotary.

All the recent developments concerning Addicks have thrown the troubled political waters into chaos. Early to-day an agreement was made whereby seven or eight of the Addicks men decided to desert him during this week, to support T. Coleman DuPont, nephew of H. A. DuPont, the present caucus nominee of the Regulars and head of the big powder firm. To-day's vote for Senator showed practically no change, the result being Addicks, 21; Salsburg (Dem.), 20; H. A. DuPont (Reg.), 9. Total, 50; necessary to elect, 26.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—When Receiver George Wharton Pepper of the Bay State Gas Company acquired mortgages on the Carcroft farm of J. Edward Addicks, who was required to produce large amounts of cash in settlement of the suit, Senator Allee went to Mr. Addicks and volunteered to take over property for which Mr. Addicks paid nearly \$70,000, so that the estates could remain in friendly rather than unfriendly hands while negotiations for settling the gas company's affairs were pending.

Senator Allee, it appears, could not raise the \$48,000 in cash and he suggested a loan from Mrs. Ida E. Shaw, an acquaintance and the widow of the brother of James C. Shaw of New Castle.

It is understood that Mrs. Shaw was so well acquainted with the whole affair that she did not desire to enter the bonds against Senator Allee, but because she is a woman and there might be a distortion of the affair Mr. Allee insisted that the paper be entered regularly against him.

Addicks, it is said, at first refused the Allee offer. He holds gilt-edged mining and other stocks which could be realized on at any time. Senator Allee, however, insisted on the Carcroft properties being cleared up, and the transaction was made, which has ended with the new entry on the Kent county court records. Senator Allee is amply secured, and the bond only temporarily deprives him of full possession of his Delaware properties.

TO MEND A BROKEN BACK.

Operation to Be Performed To-day on Farmer, Who Fell From Wagon.

Encouraged by the results attained in the operation on Edward L. Pape, the young man in Brooklyn who dislocated his neck on Sunday and had it put together again by doctors in the Williamsburg Hospital, physicians in St. Mary's Hospital in Jamaica will try to-day to operate on Fred Wulfort, a farmer of the Black Stump road, Jamaica, who is laid up in the hospital with a broken back.

The accident happened to Wulfort yesterday when he was loading vegetables into his wagon near his home. He fell from the wagon, striking his head and shoulders. Six of the vertebrae are thought to be affected and the neck is paralyzed. When he was taken to the hospital a harness was passed over his shoulders and under his arms and fastened to the head of his bed. His head also was tied to the bed. Straps were fastened around his ankles and passed on pulleys over the foot of the bed, so that he could be moved to any part of the hospital.

HUMAN LEAK INTO THEATRE.

Harlem Boys Poured Into Hurlitz & Seamon's via the Roof.

The manager of Hurlitz & Seamon's Music Hall, in West 125th street near Seventh avenue, wondered until last night how so many small boys got into the show without paying. A special policeman, Jake Silverberg, was hired to find out.

Last night Silverberg was in the costume room when he discovered the perforated boards punching the string cord, which he cut down on each side of the injured section and try to remove the broken pieces of board.

PLUNGER RYAN IN A FIGHT.

Battered Man Who Didn't Return \$2,500 Borrowed Nearly Two Years Ago.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 13.—John J. Ryan, plunger, whose job is in this city, for several days has been celebrating his acquittal in St. Louis of alleged offences in connection with his once celebrated get-rich-quick scheme. This afternoon while he and a party of friends were seated at a table in a vine street saloon Dan Bauer, City Councilman, Republican ward leader and proprietor of a nearby saloon and former gambler resort, entered.

As Bauer passed Ryan the latter called him aside. Ryan then asked him about a debt of \$2,500 which had been due Ryan from Bauer nearly two years and which represented, it is said, money borrowed when Ryan was running a poolroom in Newport, Ky. Bauer answered somewhat evasively and Ryan intimated that his word was not trustworthy.

Ryan was handicapped by a heavy fur lined overcoat, but punched his opponent considerably, escaping himself with slight damage. When at last nearly a dozen men had succeeded in parting them Bauer was led out of doors and Ryan into another room. As Bauer was leaving Ryan said:

"I thought you were such a game one with gunplay!" Bauer returned half an hour later, but there were no further hostilities. Bauer, as well as Ryan, is a so called dead game man, and many are of the opinion that the bullets may yet fly. There were no arrests.

MAD DOG IMPRISONED THEM.

100 Medical Students of Bowdoin Kept in a Class Room for an Hour.

BRUNSWICK, Me., Feb. 13.—A mad dog kept 100 Bowdoin medical students prisoners in a class room for an hour this morning. The dog was finally killed by the college janitor after a struggle in which the janitor used both revolver and knife.

The animal, which was a valuable bulldog, belonged to Howard Giddings, one of the students. It was discovered just as the recitation began, running about the corridor of the medical building, his mouth frothing and exhibiting signs of acute rage.

Janitor Winslow was called up immediately by telephone. Armed with a revolver and long blade knife he hastened to the scene, and after long scouting about the building got a shot at the dog but only wounded him. The infuriated beast sprang for his assailant but after a short struggle in which the revolver was discarded the janitor plunged his knife into the animal's neck. Though his clothes were torn Mr. Winslow was not bitten.

MILBURN'S PORTRAIT DEFEATED.

A Disgruntled Member of the Buffalo Club Expressed His Feelings on It With Chalk.

BUFFALO, Feb. 13.—"For God's sake, let us forget!" is the legend scrawled across the portrait of John G. Milburn, recently hung in the Buffalo Club. When Mr. Milburn left Buffalo to adorn the New York bar and investigate the police of that city and in divers ways to acquire lucre, some enthusiastic friends petitioned the governing board of the Buffalo Club to have his portrait done in oil and hung on the walls of the club.

The hanging of the picture aroused more debate than the proposed opposition were men who had bought second mortgage bonds of the Pan-American Exposition. Mr. Milburn, as president of the exposition had advocated the issue of those bonds. Then a night or so ago some one scribbled "For God's sake, let us forget" with a piece of billiard chalk across the portrait. The picture was removed and the act was traced to a disgruntled bondholder. He succeeded in removing the picture so that all that would need a glass to see them.

J. H. SMITH'S ANTIQUES SOLD.

Not Many Buyers for the Furnishings of the Richest Bachelor's Old Home.

The sale of the furnishings of James Henry Smith's house, at 6 West Fifty-second street, yesterday brought out a crowd of the curious, who braved the snow and the desire to learn how New York's richest bachelor and present owner of the Whitney mansion had lived. They came to stare, and few remained to buy, so the sale dragged over into the late afternoon.

The highest price, \$1,500, was paid by Mr. Murray for a pair of Louis XIV. tapestry, which Mr. Smith had used as a portiere. Mr. Murray also secured a pair of Louis XIV. tapestry, which he had used as a portiere. The price was \$630.

HIRAM CRONK IN FINE HEALTH.

New York May Not for Ten Years Have Occasion to Bury the Old-Fashioned Veteran.

UTICA, Feb. 13.—William Cronk of Rome, a son of Hiram Cronk of Dunn Brook, the 105-year-old veteran of the War of 1812, has received a letter from his sister, Mrs. Rowley, who is taking care of her aged father. She writes that the health of the old man is as good as it has been at any time during the past ten years, and that so far as she can see he will live for ten years.

SYNDICATE MILLER OUT.

520 Per Cent. Man Thinks of Going Into Newspaper Work.

PLATTSBURG, Feb. 13.—W. E. Miller, who was pardoned by Gov. Higgins, left Clinton prison at 9 o'clock this morning accompanied by his father, L. H. Miller of Brooklyn. Then she went along to the Tenderloin station as the complainant.

DEWET'S PURE WINES & GRAPE JUICE

Unparalleled for the weak and overworked. H. T. Dewey & Sons, 128 Fulton St., New York.

BIG YACHT DELAWARE BURNED

SHE AND THE COLONIA ILLUMINATED THE WATERFRONT.

Big Loss of Commodore Frederick G. Bourne of New York Yacht Club—Ice Interferes With Work of Firemen—Ships Worth More Than Half a Million.

Commodore Frederick G. Bourne's big steam yacht Delaware, lying ice locked in the Weehawken Basin, and his smaller steam yacht, Colonia, were practically destroyed by fire last night. Within an hour after the blaze was discovered aboard the Delaware she was gutted from stem to stern and the Colonia had sunk. The loss is said to be in the neighborhood of \$600,000, as the Delaware cost about \$500,000, and the Colonia about \$100,000.

Commodore Bourne, who has been commodore of the New York Yacht Club for the last few years, laid up the yachts last fall for winter in the basin. They lay anchored close to the pier of Fifteenth street, Hoboken, in the heavy shore ice. Above them lay the old wooden shore of war Portsmouth, used now as a training pier for the New Jersey Naval Reserves.

The Delaware and Colonia were anchored about 300 feet from each other. On board were caretakers. How the fire originated on the Delaware is not known. It started in the engine room. Several people on the Fifteenth street docks saw tongues of flame leaping up aft on the big yacht. They called a policeman, who turned in an alarm, which was followed in a few minutes by a second and a third.

About the same time the watch on the Portsmouth saw the flames, and Commodore Davenport, in command of the old hydrant, was soon on his way to the pier. By the time the Hoboken firemen got to the pier the Delaware was burning briskly, sending up tall sheets of flame and showers of sparks that endangered the Portsmouth and Colonia, as well as the docks and smaller vessels tied up for the winter.

The men had a hard job getting their apparatus to work on account of the icy streets and piers, and because the nearest hydrant was at Fourteenth street, a block away.

By the time the hose was rigged up and stretched to the Fifteenth street dock and then across the shore ice to the Delaware the Colonia had caught from sparks and was burning fast. So quickly did the fire eat into the smaller yacht that she sank within thirty minutes.

The crew of the Portsmouth rigged the ship's pumps, moved the ancient vessel as far as possible to the Delaware and threw streams of water from a range of 200 feet. Three big tugs, whose captains had seen the blaze from down the river, came ripping through the ice and joined in the work. These were the Gilkinson, the Westfield and the Fuller.

Water poured into the Delaware in cataraacts from three sides. By 10:30 o'clock the Delaware was completely submerged. She was left not much more than a charred shell. All that could be seen of the handsome little Colonia was the tip of one mast sticking out of the deep water. The heat from the fire was so intense that the heavy ice for rods around was melted.

It was a spectacular blaze and drew thousands of folk to the water front at Hoboken and across the river. Dozens of citizens threw off overcoats and dragged hose with the firemen or helped wet down the piers.

The danger to the Fifteenth street pier was considerable. Part of the fire force was assigned to watch the pier during the burning of the yachts.

The Delaware was one of the finest vessels afloat on the N. Y. Y. C. She measured 78.5 ft long, 25 ft beam, 23 ft deep over all, 27 feet 8 inches broad and 20 feet 4 inches deep. She was very fast. Commodore Bourne was fitting her up for a spring cruise to the West Indies. She was a single screw.

The Colonia was a twin screw steam yacht of 250 gross tons, 40 feet over all, 22 1/2 feet beam and 11 feet depth of hold. Both yachts were elegantly equipped. Commodore Bourne, it was said at the New York Yacht Club last night, is in the South.

BEEF TRUST INVESTIGATION.

Commissioner Garfield's Report to Be Submitted to the President Next Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The report of Commissioner of Corporations Garfield into the operations of the beef combine will be submitted to President Roosevelt next week and by him transmitted to Congress. It is asserted on good authority that evidence has been discovered that the so-called trust has violated the Sherman act and that it has also disregarded the injunction granted by Judge Grosscup, sitting in the Federal Court at Chicago.

Undoubtedly these facts in regard to the alleged evasion of the injunction will be brought to the attention of the Attorney-General, and it is believed also that the Administration will use the evidence of violations of law collected by Commissioner Garfield as a basis for the prosecution of the combine in the courts.

The report is said to contain information relative to the packing industry which will greatly surprise the public. It is understood that the violations of the anti-trust law discovered by Mr. Garfield's agents deal with transactions by the packers both before and after the granting of the restraining order. The evidence collected is understood to establish these facts:

That the prices of fresh meats have been advanced by the big packers at times secretly held, and that the prices so far as she can see he will live for ten years.

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE ILL.

An Attack of Erysipelas Makes His Condition Serious—Is in Colorado.

MANHATTAN, Feb. 13.—William Allen White, the Kansas editor who has been living here for some time, has suffered a severe attack of erysipelas and his family and friends are much alarmed over his condition. His face is so badly swollen that he is practically blind, and the disease has affected almost the entire body.

THINKS THE SENATE RIGHT.

London "Standard" Comments on Arbitration Treaty Situation.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—A majority of the newspapers here exhausted comment last week on the action of the American Senate in connection with the arbitration treaties, the situation being condemned as absurd and impracticable.

The "Standard," however, in a calmly reasoned editorial, to-day arrives at a conclusion similar to that reached by THE SUN, saying that it does not seem in the present case that President Roosevelt is on strong ground, and that the Senators may be excused for declining to deprive themselves of the power expressly vested in them by the form and spirit of the Constitution.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—In the course of a speech to-night Prof. John Westlake, a British member of the Hague Tribunal of Arbitration, referred to the fate of the treaties of arbitration lately negotiated by the United States. He said he believed that the Senate was right, and that it could not be otherwise. The friends of arbitration ought not to be discouraged or think that the Senate would refuse to arbitrate when the occasion arose. Great evils might have happened if a treaty based on a strained interpretation had been carried.

BLOODHOUND CHASED CHILDREN.

Cop Decided It Was Mad and Killed It With His Club.

A big Siberian bloodhound that nobody seemed to own chased a number of children into doorways in the neighborhood of Forty-first street and Second avenue yesterday afternoon. It snapped viciously at every one in reach and had the street cleared in no time.

The dog was biting at the heels of a truck horse when Police Officer Duff of the East Thirty-fifth street station arrived, attracted by the cries of "Mad dog!" Duff didn't think a dog would go mad in February, so he yanked out his club and leaned over to investigate. The bloodhound gave a savage growl and started toward him. Duff thereupon swung his club and cracked the dog's skull, killing it.

MULES HALT BROADWAY TRAFFIC.

Wounded Leave Car Tracks in Long Ave. Till Their Fears Pointed South.

A pair of mules last night blocked car tracks on Long Avenue at the intersection of Broadway and Second street, and brayed defiance at the policemen who tried to move them on.

Jim Johnson, the colored driver of a snow removal cart, got as far north along Broadway as Forty-third street, when his mules stuck with their ears pointing due north. Almost everything was tried to get the mules off the Broadway car tracks without success. An intelligent policeman suggested to the annoyed Jim Johnson that the mules' heads be turned to the south. It was done, and the mules went ahead.

TO TEST MURRAY'S ABILITY.

Assistant Commissioner of Immigration Must Demonstrate His Worth.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Joseph Murray, Assistant Commissioner of Immigration at New York, better known as the original Roosevelt man, will have an opportunity under Commissioner Robert Watchorn to demonstrate his worth. Announcement is made, although unofficially, that there will be a division of work at Ellis Island, Commissioner Watchorn having indicated that he desires Murray to share a part of the responsibility in the management and conduct of the great immigration station.

Former Commissioner Williams, who is held in the highest esteem by the Administration, did not get along very well with Mr. Murray, but he found little sympathy when he brought his troubles to Washington. It is understood that Mr. Williams could have effected the transfer of Mr. Murray to some other berth, but that the Administration would not name an assistant of his choosing.

Accordingly, Mr. Williams elected to retire. The assistant commissioner has lived a life of dignity and ease at Ellis Island, but his friends assert that this was due to the fact that Mr. Williams ignored him and refused to assign any of the important duties of the station to him.

It is intimated that Mr. Murray will now have an opportunity to show his ability at Ellis Island, and that it would not make good sense for the Administration to give to him. Commissioner Watchorn will map out the work which is to be assigned to his assistant. Another division of work between the assistant commissioner will have charge of the extensive building operations which will be begun at Ellis Island as soon as warm weather sets in.

THEY FEAR ODELL.

Brooklyn Automonists Not Sanguine Over Their Pet Bill.

The Republican managers in Brooklyn are apprehensive that their proposed "automony" bill, providing for a sweeping extension of the powers of the Borough President, will not have the smooth sailing at Albany which they anticipated. Some of them, it is said, have learned the hard lesson that the State organization is opposed to the measure. The former, it is said, realizes that the passage of the bill would extend to the Borough President the powers of the Mayor, in the event of the capture of the borough by the Republicans. Senator Gardner is to present the bill at Albany to-day.

Albany Killed by Yaqui Indians. HERMOSILLO, Mexico, Feb. 13.—A band of Yaqui Indians held up two Americans near Carbow, this State, and after robbing the men the Indians killed one of them and wounded the other. A force of rurales has been sent to hunt for the Indians. Raging bands of Yaqui are still operating in the vicinity of La Colorado despite the vigilance of the Mexican troops.

PRESIDENT SPEAKS

Justice to the Negro His Theme to Republican Club.

Perhaps the Largest Dinner Ever Held in New York Gives the President an Enthusiastic Greeting—He Passes Between Lines of Women Guests to the Waldorf's Ballroom, One Hand After Another Playing "Hail to the Chief"—President Louis Stern Compares Him With Alexander Hamilton; Senator Dooliver and James M. Beck Find Him Lincoln's True Successor in Policy and Spirit—Mr. Roosevelt Indicates the Music He Likes—Receives a Look Penny—Demonstration Over Him.

"If He Stumbles, Help Him; but if He Lies Down, Let Him Stay."

Perhaps the largest dinner ever held in New York gives the President an enthusiastic greeting—He passes between lines of women guests to the Waldorf's Ballroom, one hand after another playing "Hail to the Chief"—President Louis Stern compares him with Alexander Hamilton; Senator Dooliver and James M. Beck find him Lincoln's true successor in policy and spirit—Mr. Roosevelt indicates the music he likes—Receives a look penny—Demonstration over him.

President Roosevelt made two after dinner speeches here last night. His principal address was made at the Waldorf-Astoria, to the members and guests of the Republican Club of New York, and the President took for his subject the negro question. The President arrived at the Waldorf-Astoria at 7:15 o'clock. One of the entrances on the Thirty-third street side had been reserved for him, and he marched with Secretary Loeb through a line of police and Secret Service men to a special cloak-room. When he had taken off his hat and coat he passed to the next room, where he was met by Louis Stern, president of the club, and the other guests at the table of honor.

Arm in arm the President and Mr. Stern mounted the stairs. As they turned into the corridor leading to the ballroom Mr. Roosevelt had a delightful surprise. The 225 women who attended the dinner were lined up against both walls of the corridor, outside the East Room, and the President took for his subject the negro question. The President arrived at the Waldorf-Astoria at 7:15 o'clock. One of the entrances on the Thirty-third street side had been reserved for him, and he marched with Secretary Loeb through a line of police and Secret Service men to a special cloak-room. When he had taken off his hat and coat he passed to the next room, where he was met by Louis Stern, president of the club, and the other guests at the table of honor.

BLOODHOUND CHASED CHILDREN.

Cop Decided It Was Mad and Killed It With His Club.

A big Siberian bloodhound that nobody seemed to own chased a number of children into doorways in the neighborhood of Forty-first street and Second avenue yesterday afternoon. It snapped viciously at every one in reach and had the street cleared in no time.

The dog was biting at the heels of a truck horse when Police Officer Duff of the East Thirty-fifth street station arrived, attracted by the cries of "Mad dog!" Duff didn't think a dog would go mad in February, so he yanked out his club and leaned over to investigate. The bloodhound gave a savage growl and started toward him. Duff thereupon swung his club and cracked the dog's skull, killing it.

MULES HALT BROADWAY TRAFFIC.

Wounded Leave Car Tracks in Long Ave. Till Their Fears Pointed South.

A pair of mules last night blocked car tracks on Long Avenue at the intersection of Broadway and Second street, and brayed defiance at the policemen who tried to move them on.

Jim Johnson, the colored driver of a snow removal cart, got as far north along Broadway as Forty-third street, when his mules stuck with their ears pointing due north. Almost everything was tried to get the mules off the Broadway car tracks without success. An intelligent policeman suggested to the annoyed Jim Johnson that the mules' heads be turned to the south. It was done, and the mules went ahead.

TO TEST MURRAY'S ABILITY.

Assistant Commissioner of Immigration Must Demonstrate His Worth.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Joseph Murray, Assistant Commissioner of Immigration at New York, better known as the original Roosevelt man, will have an opportunity under Commissioner Robert Watchorn to demonstrate his worth. Announcement is made, although unofficially, that there will be a division of work at Ellis Island, Commissioner Watchorn having indicated that he desires Murray to share a part of the responsibility in the management and conduct of the great immigration station.

Former Commissioner Williams, who is held in the highest esteem by the Administration, did not get along very well with Mr. Murray, but he found little sympathy when he brought his troubles to Washington. It is understood that Mr. Williams could have effected the transfer of Mr. Murray to some other berth, but that the Administration would not name an assistant of his choosing.

Accordingly, Mr. Williams elected to retire. The assistant commissioner has lived a life of dignity and ease at Ellis Island, but his friends assert that this was due to the fact that Mr. Williams ignored him and refused to assign any of the important duties of the station to him.

It is intimated that Mr. Murray will now have an opportunity to show his ability at Ellis Island, and that it would not make good sense for the Administration to give to him. Commissioner Watchorn will map out the work which is to be assigned to his assistant. Another division of work between the assistant commissioner will have charge of the extensive building operations which will be begun at Ellis Island as soon as warm weather sets in.

THEY FEAR ODELL.

Brooklyn Automonists Not Sanguine Over Their Pet Bill.

The Republican managers in Brooklyn are apprehensive that their proposed "automony" bill, providing for a sweeping extension of the powers of the Borough President, will not have the smooth sailing at Albany which they anticipated. Some of them, it is said, have learned the hard lesson that the State organization is opposed to the measure. The former, it is said, realizes that the passage of the bill would extend to the Borough President the powers of the Mayor, in the event of the capture of the borough by the Republicans. Senator Gardner is to present the bill at Albany to-day.

Albany Killed by Yaqui Indians. HERMOSILLO, Mexico, Feb. 13.—A band of Yaqui Indians held up two Americans near Carbow, this State, and after robbing the men the Indians killed one of them and wounded the other. A force of rurales has been sent to hunt for the Indians. Raging bands of Yaqui are still operating in the vicinity of La Colorado despite the vigilance of the Mexican troops.

PRESIDENT SPEAKS

Justice to the Negro His Theme to Republican Club.

Perhaps the Largest Dinner Ever Held in New York Gives the President an Enthusiastic Greeting—He Passes Between Lines of Women Guests to the Waldorf's Ballroom, One Hand After Another Playing "Hail to the Chief"—President Louis Stern Compares Him With Alexander Hamilton; Senator Dooliver and James M. Beck Find Him Lincoln's True Successor in Policy and Spirit—Mr. Roosevelt Indicates the Music He Likes—Receives a Look Penny—Demonstration Over Him.

"If He Stumbles, Help Him; but if He Lies Down, Let Him Stay."

Perhaps the largest dinner ever held in New York gives the President an enthusiastic greeting—He passes between lines of women guests to the Waldorf's Ballroom, one hand after another playing "Hail to the Chief"—President Louis Stern compares him with Alexander Hamilton; Senator Dooliver and James M. Beck find him Lincoln's true successor in policy and spirit—Mr. Roosevelt indicates the music he likes—Receives a look penny—Demonstration over him.

President Roosevelt made two after dinner speeches here last night. His principal address was made at the Waldorf-Astoria, to the members and guests of the Republican Club of New York, and the President took for his subject the negro question. The President arrived at the Waldorf-Astoria at 7:15 o'clock. One of the entrances on the Thirty-third street side had been reserved for him, and he marched with Secretary Loeb through a line of police and Secret Service men to a special cloak-room. When he had taken off his hat and coat he passed to the next room, where he was met by Louis Stern, president of the club, and the other guests at the table of honor.

Arm in arm the President and Mr. Stern mounted the stairs. As they turned into the corridor leading to the ballroom Mr. Roosevelt had a delightful surprise. The 225 women who attended the dinner were lined up against both walls of the corridor, outside the East Room, and the President took for his subject the negro question. The President arrived at the Waldorf-Astoria at 7:15 o'clock. One of the entrances on the Thirty-third street side had been reserved for him, and he marched with Secretary Loeb through a line of police and Secret Service men to a special cloak-room. When he had taken off his hat and coat he passed to the next room, where he was met by Louis Stern, president of the club, and the other guests at the table of honor.

BLOODHOUND CHASED CHILDREN.

Cop Decided It Was Mad and Killed It With His Club.

A big Siberian bloodhound that nobody seemed to own chased a number of children into doorways in the neighborhood of Forty-first street and Second avenue yesterday afternoon. It snapped viciously at every one in reach and had the street cleared in no time.

The dog was biting at the heels of a truck horse when Police Officer Duff of the East Thirty-fifth street station arrived, attracted by