

RAIDERS SMASH AND CLUB.

BON TON CLUB A WRECK; NOT AN ARREST MADE.

Schmittberger and Dooley Captained the Police in Romp Through Alleged Poolroom—Inspector Says What He Does on Duty Isn't Public's Business.

Inspector Schmittberger and Capt. Dooley led an raid yesterday afternoon on Johnny Jones's Bon Ton Social Club, at 118 West Thirty-first street. No arrests were made, but the place looked as though a Kansas cyclone had wandered in, and many of the inmates, white and black, were so badly beaten that they had to be carried home by friends.

A second raid is said to have taken place at 62 West Twenty-eighth street, the police acting in a similar manner.

Later in the evening several reporters questioned Inspector Schmittberger about the proceedings at these two raids. The inspector became angry at the questioning, and finally said:

"When I go out on a matter of duty it is none of the public's business where I go or what I do."

The Bon Ton Club occupies the three upper floors of a four story brick building. The club, which has been in existence several years, has long been suspected of being a poolroom to the social features, and it was twice raided in the reign of Capt. Cottrell.

Three patrol wagons, filled with twenty cops, headed by the inspector and the captain, moved to the attack about 4 in the afternoon, when the neighboring streets were crowded. The gongs on the wagons were muffled and the attacking force arrived in front of the place without exciting much notice. A tailor's shop occupies the ground floor, and when the tailor saw the police pile out with drawn clubs and axes he hastily closed up his shop and was seen no more.

To the left of the tailor's shop a flight of stone steps leads to the entrance of the club. Up this stair swarmed the police. They made no attempt on the door at the top, but directed their attack against a window covered with iron netting. On the crashing of glass and the resounding blows of the axes drew a great crowd. People came pouring in from Broadway and along the avenue until a crowd of over a thousand had gathered before the building.

The netting before the window soon gave way, the sash and glass were smashed in a jiffy and the police rushed in. What followed is described by a man inside.

"The first man over the sill," said the man inside, "was Inspector Schmittberger, and the first thing he did was to grab up a stool and fire it into the crowd of about forty men who were huddled against the walls. That room was the buffet and bar of the club. There was a billiard table in the place.

"Excited by the noise of the raid, Jack, a bulldog belonging to the proprietor, started to bark. One of the cops had followed the inspector sprang on the billiard table and, drawing his gun, fired five times at the dog. Inmates and police dodged in all directions, but strange to say no one was hurt, not even the dog.

"The cops seemed to take their cue from the inspector's stool throwing. They tore a piece of scantling from one of the partitions and used it as a battering ram to drive the inmates into a corner. If a man failed to move quickly he was punched in the stomach or hit with a club.

"In the end Johnny Jones received a right hand. Kelly, the bartender, had an arm broken and Tom Jones of West Thirty-second street was so badly used up that he had to be carried home. About twenty-five men in all were badly bruised and twenty-six with the scantling of the club. Most of the men were colored, but there were a few whites present.

"After the chibbing the cops chopped the billiard table to bits. While this was going on someone made away with the cigars and what was left decorated the bar. They also got away with what cash there was in the drawer.

"The attack on the third and fourth floors was a repetition of that on the second. The cops found it on the battering ram into a corner and searched. If they resisted they were clubbed.

"When the police reached the top floor they drove everybody down to the first floor of the club rooms and corralled them in front of the room. Then the cops tore the pictures off the walls, smashed the partitions and broke the mirrors and the chandeliers. In all, the casualties amounted to fifty-two chairs, twenty-five pictures, two mirrors, four partitions, one billiard table and seventy-two games of glass.

"When the police had been herded down stairs Capt. Dooley bit off the end of a fat, black cigar and addressed the mob:

"We're going to let you go on condition that you don't come back. I'm a better actor than a talker, and I think that you should speak for me. If you must go to a poolroom, go to one outside this precinct. I'm coming back to see if I find any one here I'll arrest the whole bunch."

"The captain had previously taken the names and addresses, and at the finish of his speech he waved his arm and said: 'Get out!'

"The bunch stampeded down the stairs but their troubles weren't over yet. Outside stood two husky cops with drawn clubs, and they helped the quickness of the departure considerably. They used both clubs and feet, and the crowd of spectators yelled 'Shame!' until they were driven away."

A reporter who visited the clubrooms after the raid found conditions there practically as described by the eyewitness who told the story.

The police captured and took away for evidence a telephone, three electric chairs and a megaphone. They arrested Joseph Delgrave, colored, on whom was found a pawn ticket for \$110 on a pair of diamond earrings. He was locked up as a suspicious person.

Another raid, of which no record could be obtained from the station house, was twenty-eighth street earlier in the afternoon. The rumor had it that the axes were as much in evidence in this as at the other. Inspector Schmittberger when asked about the rumored raid refused to answer. He became very angry when questioned and said:

"It is none of the public's business what a policeman does when on duty."

The inspector was asked if it was true that

TWIN HUDSON TUNNELS OPEN.

PARTY COMES FROM JERSEY TO MANHATTAN BY SOUTH BORE.

Trolley Car Tube System Completed by Crushing of Brick Bulkhead With Hydraulic Jack—Festivities in Depths—Ready for Cars in 18 Months.

In the presence of the engineers, the directors and a dozen reporters, W. G. Oakman, president of the Hudson Companies, split an old brick bulkhead with a hydraulic jack yesterday afternoon, and completed the first Manhattan-Jersey tunnel system. That the jack failed the first time didn't matter. After the second trial there was a six inch gap in the wall. A gang of "around hogs" rammed the breach a little wider, and the party crawled through into New York city.

The water soaked wall had been cut down in advance from a thickness of seven feet to as many inches. It originally marked the failure of the old Hudson Tunnel Company. Twenty-three years ago the engineers of the concern bearing that name had thrown up the sponge and walled in their unfinished work with this bulkhead.

On March 12 of last year the company opened the first or westbound tube of the twin tunnels, but the completion of the undertaking required a parallel tube for eastbound cars. This south gallery was the one broken through yesterday.

The reporters showed up at the company's offices without an inkling of what was to happen. W. G. McAdoo of the New York and Jersey Railroad Company, they understood, was to make a statement. He did. First of all he produced cigars and professed voluminous pads of paper. Behind closed doors he announced that the bulkhead was to descend under the Hudson River. A few present wanted to communicate with their homes or offices. They didn't get a chance to talk over the phone, but Mr. McAdoo let them leave brief messages for the office boy to telephone after they had gone. They were led to a launch at the foot of Albany street and transported to the New Jersey coast. Meanwhile Mr. McAdoo explained that there was no danger, as the compressed air chambers had been abandoned.

The tunnel operations are carried on in a shaft house in the Lackawanna railroad yards, and there the visitors were loaded by squads into an elevator and deposited at the bottom of a pit, seventy-five feet from the surface. Two apparently semi-circular tunnels, scarcely high enough to walk upright in, sloped sharply away in the direction of the river. They were illuminated, conservatively, with a string of incandescent lights. The walls looked wet. The walls, it must be explained, are not to be wet some day, but the moisture at present is due to condensation, in the absence of air currents. Where the water drips, notably on the hats and coats of pedestrians, and where are pools on the floor, it is due to leaks. Some day, also, there are to be no leaks. Even yesterday, where the concrete had been plastered smoothly over the inside of the tube, there weren't any leaks.

The tunnels are not really semi-circular, but circular, with a diameter inside of 15 feet 3 inches. Each has a single track and sidewalks that contain conduits built out on the sides. The semi-circular appearance is due to the platforms on which the work is being done.

The visitors found little cable cars at the end of the incline and those who could ride on the toy trains. Then the rumor spread that the tunnel wasn't exactly finished, but that Mr. Oakman was to put the finishing touches on it then and there. The tunnel is 5,700 feet long. When those who walked had walked a mile, assuming that land and not marine miles are the appropriate scale, the gallery ended in a platform. In range of several genuine leaks Charles M. Jacobs, the chief engineer, had set a hydraulic jack, with its brace against the brickwork, and the word of Mr. Oakman this brick obstruction was to be knocked out.

The jack just crushed the timbers the first time. After a wait in the rain that trickled from every other cast iron plate the jack tried again with better luck, and Mr. McAdoo was enabled to scramble through into the Manhattan Island terminal. The tunnel system was complete, except for the leaks, but the air of expectancy did not leave the directors. Everybody was invited to stroll down a little way into the north tunnel, opened last year.

Directly under the stern of the French liners that dock at Christopher street there is fifty feet of water, then fifteen feet of mud, and finally the roof of the westbound Hudson tunnel. Directly beneath this is, or was yesterday, a bulkhead. The bulkhead was equipped with sandwichees and such things as accompany sandwiches in well regulated tunnels. Some one, it was said, thought the new concrete lining kept out more moisture than was necessary, and took steps to remedy the fault.

After lunch Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Jacobs made brief speeches. Mr. Oakman read a little comment on the success of the afternoon, and Mr. W. Barnum of Harvey Park station said that he couldn't make a speech, under, within and around so much liquid. The official photographer took one more picture of the luncheon party, and the guests were allowed to emerge from the proceedings by way of another elevator.

The company hopes to be running trains in the system between Manhattan and Jersey City in eighteen months. Mr. Barnum said a year. The New York terminals will be at Astor place, to connect with the subway, and at Thirty-third street and Sixth avenue. The western terminals are to be one in Jersey City, near the Pavonia ferry, and one in Hoboken, on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad station.

At present the Manhattan approach is dug under Christopher street as far as Bleeker street. Work has also been begun on a second pair of tunnels, to terminate at Corlandt street, Manhattan. The trains are to be like subway cars, but the tunnels will be better ventilated. Yesterday it was cool, but with local showers. The New York and Jersey Railroad Company of 141 Broadway is to operate the cars. The Hudson Improvement Company and the Hudson Companies do the constructing.

HERBERT VALENTINE A SUICIDE.

Guest at Hotel St. Andrew—Gave Former Address of New York Lawyer.

Herbert Valentine, a guest of the Hotel St. Andrew, Seventy-second street and Broadway, committed suicide by shooting himself through the right temple last night. The people around the hotel say they knew but little of Valentine, as he kept to himself and never made the acquaintance of anybody about the place. He went to the hotel on July 20 and had lived there since.

A card left on his dresser bore his name and gave his address as 177 Madison avenue. Herbert Valentine, a lawyer, with offices at 38 Park row, formerly lived at 177 Madison avenue. The hotel management say they never knew Valentine's business.

The maid at the hotel, Vanetta Quintard, went to Valentine's room at 5:30 o'clock last night and, finding the door unlocked, entered. She says she saw Valentine pacing the floor with a revolver in his hand.

She reported this at the office, and Manager Davis ordered the clerks and bellboys to keep a close watch on the room. Nothing was heard from the room and at 8:30 o'clock two bellboys, Frank Cerman and John Bishop, went up carrying with them pitchers of ice-water.

"They found the door locked and knocking brought no response. Manager Davis was notified and opened the door with a pass key. Valentine's body was found stretched out on the floor of a little passage-way leading from one of the rooms of the suite to the bathroom. There was a bullet wound in the right temple and a revolver lay beside the body. Dr. Pelgrame, of 240 West Seventy-second street, was summoned and said the man had been dead half an hour.

The hotel people didn't notify the police of the West Sixty-eighth street station and only let the Coroner know of the shooting at 11 o'clock. No letters or papers that would give any idea as to Valentine's reason for ending his life could be found in the room.

AMERICANS LOST IN TYPHOON

ELEVEN OF THEM WENT DOWN WITH THE CUTTER LEYTE.

Many Other Boats Driven Ashore in the Philippines Storm—Army Posts in Samar Destroyed and Some Soldiers Killed—Hemp Growers' Heavy Loss.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

MANILA, Sept. 29.—The chartered transport Carman and Borongan were driven ashore during a typhoon last Tuesday in San Bernardino Strait. The coast guard cutter Leyte was also wrecked there and only eight of her crew were saved. The coast guard cutters Balabac and Rover and the chartered transport Rodriguez are overdue. The coast guard cutter Basilan was saved, but in a half demolished condition.

The captain of the Basilan reports that he was in the center of the storm. The Basilan was in a bay off San Bernardino Straits, and it was necessary to put our three anchors to keep her from dragging. Many heavy seas boarded her, flooding the engine room and destroying the superstructure, but she managed to ride out the typhoon.

Subsequently the Basilan rescued nine men from the Leyte. The bodies of two passengers and three of the Leyte's crew were also picked up and buried ashore. The Leyte struck at midnight and the tremendous seas soon pounded her to pieces. Five of her officers, who were Americans, a postal clerk of the name of Parker, Dr. Afzilius, a constabulary surgeon, and five unknown American passengers were drowned.

The transports that were wrecked carried valuable stores, but no troops.

A majority of the garrison towns in the island of Samar were partly destroyed, and dozens of villages were razed.

The Government buildings and commercial houses at Sorsogon were badly damaged and the church there was unroofed.

It is estimated that the loss to the hemp growers will amount to \$1,000,000.

Many schooners were piled up at different points along the coast. A large number of native craft have not been reported since the storm, and it is feared that they have been lost.

The Philippine Commission will authorize extensive relief measures.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—A news agency despatch from Manila states that eleven men and twenty-four natives were drowned in the sinking of the coast guard cutter Leyte during the typhoon. Fifteen natives were drowned at the town of Sorsogon. The damage to the hemp plantations is estimated at \$200,000. The army transport Juan Rodriguez is ashore at Legaspi.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Further reports on the typhoon in the Philippines are being ginned to come in, indicating that the disaster was widespread and much more damaging than was at first believed. Major-General Corbin, commanding the Philippine division of the army, to-day forwarded to the War Department a brief report made to him by Brig.-Gen. Carter, commanding the department of Visayas. It shows that throughout the island of Samar the storm had done great damage, destroying no less than six temporary shelter army posts, and injuring Camp Connel, an important post in Samar.

The insular government's coast guard vessel Leyte was wrecked off the west coast of Samar, near a place called Allen, and the officers and six passengers were drowned. The gunboat Leyte, belonging to the Navy Department, was sunk in the bay of almost a mile on the pilot of a locomotive. Beyond cuts and bruises neither was seriously injured. They were driving in a phaeton, and in crossing the Ontario and Western Railroad tracks north of this city the rig was struck by a train going forty miles an hour. The horse was killed and the lower part of the phaeton smashed into kindling wood. The upper part, containing Mr. Dorrance and Mrs. Lavery, lodged on the front of the engine and clung there until the train was stopped, when they were released from their perilous position.

WITTE FOR PREMIER.

The Reforms Commission to Recommend His Appointment.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 29.—The St. Petersburg Reforms Commission, of which Count Solsky is president, has decided to recommend the nomination of Mr. Witte as Premier, with the right of selecting all his Ministers.

In an interview to-day Mr. Witte said that he was cordially received by the Kaiser at Rominten. The Kaiser said: "I show you the same honors as I show to a crowned head. I congratulate Russia on the possession of such a man. If monarchs had many faithful servants like you people would have a higher opinion of monarchy."

Moscow, Sept. 29.—The congress of zemstvos and Dumas closed last evening after the adoption of the draft of an electoral manifesto, emphasizing the necessity of reform of national education, of the introduction of a State system of workmen's insurance, of the regulation of the conditions of land tenures and the distribution of land among the working peasants. The central election committee, organized by the congress, will be established in St. Petersburg.

EXPECT TO GET BANK THIR.

REPORT THAT HE IS KNOWN AND WILL SOON BE RUN IN.

Also That One of the Stolen Missouri Pacific Certificates Turned Up After Banking Hours Yesterday, Coming From a Consolidated Exchange Firm.

The arrest of the man behind the plot by which \$350,330 worth of securities was stolen from the National City Bank on Wednesday by the presentation of a forged check for the amount of the loan for which the securities stood as collateral is believed to be imminent. In fact, it was said yesterday that it would not be a surprise if he were arrested within twenty-four hours.

The officials of the City National Bank would not be very much surprised either if an attempt were made to negotiate with them for the return of the securities, even after all the publicity given to the theft. There was a report on the Stock Exchange yesterday afternoon that negotiations had already been opened, and Harry Thornhill, one of the heads of the Pinkerton agency, made a hasty trip to Jersey City yesterday afternoon. At the bank, however, Vice-President Vanderlip denied positively that any word had come from the holders of the securities. The Pinkertons also denied that Mr. Thornhill's disappearance was caused by any such thing.

There was a report late last night that one of the Missouri Pacific certificates had turned up yesterday after banking hours and that the Pinkertons hope to get the trail by it. According to this report, a Consolidated Exchange house sold the certificate to another concern in the ordinary course of business yesterday. The cashier of the firm that got it found it in looking over the numbers after the close of business and threw it out. The Pinkertons, it was asserted, had the name of the firm that had sold it and were looking it up.

It was suggested yesterday and believed in some quarters that back of the plot to get the securities would be found a man who has an international reputation as a get-rich-quick swindler and whose record in Wall Street is as well known as the alphabet.

This man, according to the information obtained yesterday, was looting a some what similar transaction several years ago. In that case the securities were taken from a messenger, who asserted that they had been stolen from him. The bank was successful in keeping the thing absolutely quiet and pretty soon an offer was made for the return of the securities. This offer the bank accepted and the case was closed. The detectives assigned to the case, however, traced the scheme to the get-rich-quick man, and filed his name away on their records for reference.

One of the oldest detectives in Wall Street, when the new case was reported, went to the City Bank and said:

"In my opinion there is only one man who would concoct such a scheme as this, and that man is the cleverest crook in this country."

According to one of the detectives yesterday this man is known to have asserted to some of his friends some weeks ago that he had a trick to pull off which would dazzle them. It is also known that the detectives have information which leads them to believe that he has had confidential relations with a former employee of the City Bank.

It is by no means certain that the thieves had any one inside the bank in collusion with them. The Missouri Pacific securities this all the information they needed about the bank's loan to Pearl & Co. on the securities, and it was suggested yesterday that plenty of banks would have given up the name of the paying teller of the Hanover National Bank attached to the certification of the forged check.

Not the slightest description of the man who presented the forged check at the window of the City Bank's loan clerk can be obtained. Loan Clerk Barnes, who handed over the securities, doesn't remember the least thing about the man, except that he looked like a commonplace messenger.

The bank gave out yesterday a corrected list of the stolen securities and the registered names of the holders of the stock certificates. The Rock Island common certificates were for 100 shares each. These are the certificates and the names in which they were issued:

C 12856, John J. Kruse; C 14668, Adolphus Busch; C 14774, W. G. Wiley & Co.; C 15739, J. H. Sulzbacher & Co.; C 18804, Stout & Co.; C 21825, H. K. Burras; C 22176, Malcom & Gombel; C 22335, Layton & Co.; C 22454, Albert J. Elias; C 23824, D. A. Adams & Co.

The American Tobacco 6s were numbers 24074 to 24098 inclusive and 22737 to 22758 inclusive. The North American stock was in two certificates for 100 shares each in the name of Pearl & Co., numbers 29,152 and 29,153. The Metropolitan Street Railway stock was in two certificates, numbers 41677 and 41698, for 100 shares each, in the name of Pearl & Co. United States Steel common was in 100 share certificates, the following being the numbers and names:

C 82579, Cyrus J. Lawrence & Son; C 82880, Cyrus J. Lawrence & Son; C 91697, Charles A. Frank & Co.; C 91698, Charles A. Frank & Co.; C 91699, Benjamin Ferguson & McCuttry; C 43650, D. G. C. Sinclair; C 92373 and 92374, Asiel & Co.; C 82575, C. J. Lawrence & Co.

The Missouri Pacific common stock is in 100 share lots. These are the names:

92,588, E. & C. Randolph; 93,377, Henry Crows & Co.; 93,823, Halle & Steiglitz; 93,863, Halle & Steiglitz; 93,864, Halle & Steiglitz; 91,475, Clark, Dodge & Co.; 93,923, Pearl & Co.

This is the list of Washab debenture B bonds, with the numbers, face value and registered holders:

BB 1,081, \$10,000, Trippe, Schuyler & Co.; B 45,902, \$1,000, I. & S. Wormser; B 48,433, \$1,000, H. B. Hollins & Co.; B 48,434, \$1,000, W. W. Baker; B 50,016 and 50,017, H. O. Morse & Moore; B 51,029 to 51,023 inclusive, \$1,000, Tate & Hays.

The plot to obtain securities in some such a way was hatched at leisure in the first place it was necessary for the thieves to obtain a check certified by the Hanover Bank and practices imitating the signature of Paying Teller. Harry Byrnes's signature is supposed to be known in every bank of the city. His signature attached to the certification stamp on the face of a check is all that any bank wants. It is about all that the teller of another bank would look at on a check. Mr. Byrnes's signature, it was admitted yesterday, is not very hard to imitate. Byrnes could have a rubber certification stamp made. The next step in the conspiracy would be to pick out a bank where large loans on collaterals were made daily. The first bank to suggest itself would be the City Bank. The loan department in this bank is in the basement nearest the Stock Exchange. There are three windows which sit Loan Clerk Barnes. Before

LUCANIA IN AN ICE CHILL.

Passed Between Two Big Bergs—Frost for Gamblers Aboard.

The Cunarder Lucania, in last night from Queenstown and Liverpool, by taking the short northern course made the trip in fast time. She usually docks on Saturday. She found ice in her course off the Banks, passing between two big bergs at 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning under a clouded sky. The mercury dropped to overcast temperature. Passengers noted a berg six miles on the starboard beam and another three miles to port, with ice floes between.

There were three professional gamblers aboard the ship, but they became known to the passengers through the warning of the purser, and induced nobody to indulge in a game of any kind.

Among the passengers were W. R. Hearst, Sir Percy Sanderson, British Consul-General at this port, Gen. Sir John Fyter, Gen. Root, Jr., of the New York City Railroad Company; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Seligman and Gen. James Grant Wilson.

Mr. Root said that there could be no comparison between traffic conditions in London and New York. Practically there was nothing except the underground road in London, and the so-called congested condition there was not due so much to the traffic as it was to the narrowness of the streets. Mr. Root said that he thought the New York cops had traffic under better control than the bobbies of London.

MRS. PHIPPS WINS SUIT.

Longhaired Veteran Falls to Show She Ran Her Auto Carelessly.

DENVER, Sept. 29.—The motion of the attorney for Mrs. Genevieve Phlipps in the suit brought against her for \$10,000 damages by Walter Morrison for a non-suit was granted in the District Court, on the ground that Morrison had not proved Mrs. Phlipps negligent in driving her automobile.

Morrison is a war veteran with luxuriant hair, which he wore parted in the middle and held back with huge side combs. He was in the right temple and a revolver lay beside the body. Dr. Pelgrame, of 240 West Seventy-second street, was summoned and said the man had been dead half an hour.

The hotel people didn't notify the police of the West Sixty-eighth street station and only let the Coroner know of the shooting at 11 o'clock. No letters or papers that would give any idea as to Valentine's reason for ending his life could be found in the room.

HOW GANG LOOTED SINGER CO.

Man Under Arrest Makes Confession—Fences Get Most of Profits.

ELIZABETH N. J., Sept. 29.—Frederick Merker of Newark, the confidential clerk in the stock room of the Singer Manufacturing Company, who is the county jail without bail charged with stealing sewing machine parts from the factory and selling them to fences, made a confession to-day. He told the Prosecutor that his own accomplices were comparatively small and said there was a gang which has systematically looted the Singer company. His confession is believed because the detectives employed by the Singer company, who first laid the great theft to Merker, have found within the last few days that if he had operated daily for the two years over which the looting is supposed to have extended he could not have made away with all the property that is unaccounted for.

The gang has worked in conjunction with a number of receivers of stolen goods, and the latter got the lion's share of the profits. One of the men who have been called into the case says that if the money value of the goods stolen was made known the statement would not be believed.

KILLED IN FRONT OF A CROWD.

Begging Cab Driver's Life Crushed Out by a Trolley Car.

Alfred Pinder, a cab driver, was run over by a trolley car and killed in view of many folks coming from the theaters in the neighborhood of Borough Hall, Brooklyn, last night. He came out of a Fulton street restaurant just as the theaters were emptying and the people were rushing for cars.

He stepped behind a car bound for this city and got in front of one bound for East New York. His body was wedged beneath the car and traffic was delayed for nearly half an hour. Several women who witnessed the accident fainted.

WILL MOVE THE WHOLE TOWN.

People, Houses and Industries to Be Transported Five Miles.

MASON CITY, Ia., Sept. 29.—The town of Emery, the site of the power plant of the Mason City and Clear Lake Electric Railway, will be picked up, put on wheels and moved to Mason City, a distance of five miles, in a few weeks. The town has hundreds of inhabitants, many dwelling houses and a number of stores and shops, and all these will be transported to Mason City. The power plant of the electric railway will also be moved here.

RODE A MILE ON A COWCATCHER.

It Had Picked Up the Body of a Phaeton in Which an Aged Couple Were Riding.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 29.—A most remarkable escape from death occurred near this city last night when Winthrop Dorrance, 82 years old, of Middletown, and his cousin, Mrs. Helen P. Lavery of Scranton, 70 years of age, took an involuntary ride of almost a mile on the pilot of a locomotive. Beyond cuts and bruises neither was seriously injured. They were driving in a phaeton, and in crossing the Ontario and Western Railroad tracks north of this city the rig was struck by a train going forty miles an hour. The horse was killed and the lower part of the phaeton smashed into kindling wood. The upper part, containing Mr. Dorrance and Mrs. Lavery, lodged on the front of the engine and clung there until the train was stopped, when they were released from their perilous position.

HOPE TO ARRIVE SUNDAY IN TIME TO REGISTER AS THE FIRST GUEST AT THE GOVERNMENT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Senator Platt and Mrs. Platt will leave for New York Sunday morning, and hope to be in time to register as the first guests of Frank V. Bennett's hotel, the Gotham, Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street. Mr. Bennett was formerly manager of the Arlington in Washington, and there has been between himself and Mr. Platt a devoted friendship of many years standing.

Senator Platt is to have a long talk with President Roosevelt at the White House to-morrow evening on matters of importance to the Republicans of New York State. Mr. Platt declined to discuss these matters to-day.

SENATOR PLATT COMING HERE.

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LIPTON HAS RECOVERED.

Gives Luncheon to Gen. Chaffee and Other Americans.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Sir Thomas Lipton has entirely recovered from the effects of the injuries he sustained by being thrown from his horse at the King's review of the Scottish Volunteers on September 18. He gave a luncheon to-day at the Savoy Hotel to Gen. Chaffee and other Americans.

BOY ACTOR FATALLY SHOT.

Too Much Realism in Tent Show Given by Village Youngsters.

MONROESVILLE, Pa., Sept. 29.—As a result of the production of the weird melodrama "Tracy, the Outlaw" by a number of boys, sons of the leading citizens in a tent last night, Duncan Johnston, aged 14, one of the actors, is dying from a bullet wound inflicted by another of the boys.

At an exciting climax where the Sheriff and his posse cornered Tracy, Albert Heicht, playing Tracy, fired at young Johnston, who was personating the Sheriff. Heicht's bullet punctured the left lung and lodged in the back.

Heicht has not been arrested.

WOMAN AND FOUR CHILDREN MURDERED.

Edna, Tex., Sept. 29.—Mrs. J. Condit and four of her children were murdered yesterday in their home, a few miles from Edna. Mr. Condit was working in a field some distance away. All were killed by having their throats cut and their heads crushed. The murder of Mrs. Condit was witnessed by a boy working in a nearby field. He says a strange white man chased Mrs. Condit around the house, and finally killed her. The oldest of the children was a girl of 34 years, the others were boys ranging from 8 to 12.

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WIT FOR GAYNOR AND GREENE.

Canadian Minister of Justice Orders Them Turned Over to U. S. Marshal.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 29.—It is understood that the Minister of Justice signed the writ this afternoon that marks the last step here in the Gaynor-Greene case, and that to-morrow the prisoners will be handed over to United States Marshal Doyle. They will probably leave for Georgia to-morrow to stand trial on charges of fraud in connection with Government contracts at Savannah.

18,000 GEMS STOLEN.

Wife of New Hampshire's Governor Loses Valuables While Traveling.

NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 29.—Somewhere between Indianapolis and New York, Mrs. N. H., a trunk belonging to Mrs. McLane, of Gov. John McLane, of New Hampshire, was broken open and \$1,800 in jewelry was stolen. Several fine dresses were ruined.

Gov. McLane and his wife went West two weeks ago, the former, who is a 33rd degree Mason, to attend a meeting of the Scottish Rite at Indianapolis. The McLanes arrived in Milford last Saturday, but the trunk did not come until Monday, and it was not opened until Tuesday, hence the discovery of the theft was made only that day and he has been kept a secret since.

ONE NIGHT TO CHICAGO.

Twenty-Eighth Limited of the New York Central Leaves New York 3:30 P. M.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—The New York Central Limited, leaves New York 3:30 P. M. today. The train is equipped with special features. Rock-balanced roadbed. A. D. S.

Local sleeping car to Springfield, Mass., daily, on train leaving Grand Central Station, N. Y., at 1:10 P. M., commencing Oct. 2nd.—A. D. S.

WOMAN AND FOUR CHILDREN MURDERED.

Edna, Tex., Sept. 29.—Mrs. J. Condit and four of her children were murdered yesterday in their home, a few miles from Edna. Mr. Condit was working in a field some distance away. All were killed by having their throats cut and their heads crushed. The murder of Mrs. Condit was witnessed by a boy working in a nearby field. He says a strange white man chased Mrs. Condit around the house, and finally killed her. The oldest of the children was a girl of 34 years, the others were boys ranging from 8 to 12.

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