The Sun.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1905.
Partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; south winds, becoming variable.

VOL. LXXIII.—NO. 45. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1905.—Copyright, 1905, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. THIRTY-EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

JEROME FACES THE UNIONS.

STRAIGHT TALK MAKES THE WALKING DELEGATES CHEER.

He Would Have Pounded Sam Parks to the Edge of Hell—Bitter?—Yes, Bitter, and With Cause—Archibald, Who Delivers the Labor Vote, Provides the Mirth.

District Attorney Jerome went up last night to talk to the Board of Building Trades, the clearing house for union labor organizations which sprang out of the ruins of the board over which Sam Parks once had absolute sway and which was the club with which Parks enforced his piracies against building enterprises in his prime.

Mr. Jerome's mission was not political. He did not talk politics, and specifically refused to answer one question which had a political trend and a bearing on his campaign for reelection.

The Board of Building Trades, which is made up of delegates from many unions, and which has among its members many walking delegates, has been after the District Attorney for many months to face it and have an open talk about his attitude toward organized labor and the disposition of his office in handling such cases as concern employers and their workmen.

The meeting has been postponed many times, because of one reason and another, and it was merely a coincidence that it occurred on the night of the first day when it had become clear that Jerome was to play a lone hand in this campaign.

The utmost frankness prevailed in the discussion. One Mullaney, who was the secretary to the late Sam Parks, got up and charged Mr. Jerome with having run his office in the interest of the employers, as against the workmen, with having tried to bribe the labor vote, and with sundry other unseemly doings. Mr. Jerome answered each question, ending with a heated avowal of his hatred for Parks and all that Parks represented, in the course of which he used language which would have emptied the room if the audience had been made up of members of the League for Political Study, but which set the labor delegates and former associates and followers of Parks to cheering and stamping—not, as they said, afterward, with any disrespect to Sam's memory, but because of the nerve of Jerome in saying what he thought.

Mr. Jerome opened the proceedings by a statement of his position toward organized labor. He said that he thought that any men "who had guts" and were honest could get together and have a sincere regard for one another, even though they differed completely in their views. He said that there had been many misunderstandings between himself and the labor unions because they had misunderstood each other; but that some of these misunderstandings were due to misquotations in newspapers, although, he said, he had usually been fairly treated by newspapers and fairly accurately quoted.

"If I were antagonistic to your principles," he said, "I'd come here and say so. There isn't any man in the world I'm afraid to tell my honest beliefs to. I can earn my living with my hands if I must—I can earn it as a brass finisher. I know what it is to stand behind a machine tool for ten hours; I know how much a man feels, after ten hours spent sweating and straining over a lathe, like reading philosophy and political economy out of a book from a Carnegie library. [Laughter.]

"There was a time when my people had lots of money. Then there was a time when they hadn't any. I occurred at that period, and I know what it is to face life in New York when dollars are a dam—a great deal scarcer than hen's teeth. I think I know how you feel about your organizations and the main principles which are in them. As I understand them, they are these: A standard day, a standard wage and a collective bargain.

"I believe in an eight hour day, because I know that when a man has worked eight hours his best day's work is done, and what is done after that is a drag and is not his best work.

"I believe in a standard wage—an effort to keep wages as high as you can get them, because I know that no man can live up to his impulses to be clean and honest and temperate if he is weighted down by the degrading sense of not having enough wages to make it possible for him to carry the burdens of life.

"As to the collective bargain: Business is war. The employer will get just as much from you as he can for as little outlay as he can make. You will get as much from him in concessions of hours and in advances of wages as you can screw out of him if you do not act collectively you are helpless. Every step that has made you powerful has come from your adherence to the collective bargain principle.

"The only time when that principle has not gained ground for you is when some man who has not been honest and true—when some grafter—has sold you out.

"I have spoken bitter words about some of your people. I have spoken them because I believed them to be true. I have no apologies to make for them. I never will have any apology to make to you or to any one for anything that I have ever said that I believe to be true. [Applause and cheers.] Once convince me that I have been wrong and I will take back every word and apologize completely.

If there is one man for whom I have unlimited contempt it is the professional Jew, or the professional Catholic, or the professional Irishman, or the professional labor man who tries to make a play on his creed or his associations for his own selfish ends. This talk of delivering the labor vote—you sometimes follow a man you don't believe in, just as men in a battle follow a general in whom they have not complete faith. But when a man talks of delivering the labor vote he lies—and he doesn't deliver the vote. I am against that fellow until the cows come home, and I don't care whether you are against him or not.

"Now we will go at it. If you have got anything against me, put it up to me. Put it up to me hard. That's what I am here for."

A delegate rose to ask Mr. Jerome about an investigation made by the District Attorney three years ago into the charge that some builders and a decorating firm had raised a corruption fund of many thousand dollars to bribe a delegate of the Board of Building Trades in order to stop sympathetic strikes.

Mr. Jerome explained that at that time the Prince law, which makes it a crime to bribe a walking delegate, was not in existence, and that the case fell to the ground for that reason. He explained that he had drawn the Prince law and that since that time there had been no trouble about prosecuting such grafters.

"Do you know Jimmy Archibald?" asked a delegate.

"Do I know Jimmy!" exclaimed Mr. Jerome, with a broad grin. "Yes, I know Jimmy. I knew him away back in the days when he was delivering the labor vote to the committee of seventy. [Applause and laughter.] And he's been delivering something ever since." [Prolonged laughter and cheers.]

"Was he concerned in any of the questionable transactions?" asked the delegate.

"You better ask him," retorted Mr. Jerome, and again Mr. Archibald's brethren were moved to uproarious laughter.

A little later another question about Mr. Jerome's opinion of Archibald elicited the information that the District Attorney never "had the goods on Jimmy," but that he believed that "Jimmy has been a labor faker all his life, and nothing else." Once more great joy after a thoughtful pause.

A delegate rose to ask Mr. Jerome what was to be said about the assertion of an employer at the convention of employers at Pittsburg in 1903 that "a great victory had been won in New York—that Sam Parks had been convicted at an expense of $15,000 to the employers' association."

Mr. Jerome said that every cent of the Sam Parks prosecution expenses had been spent by the county. He didn't know and didn't care how much the employers had spent, but he knew that the stuff brought to him, "collected at great expense or not, made up of Pinkerton detectives' reports at $8 a day," was absolutely worthless for the prosecution.

The delegate intimated that some of the money was used in influencing members of Mr. Jerome's staff. Mr. Jerome spunked up at once.

"I have as white, as clean, as loyal and as honest a set of young fellows around me," he said, "as ever tried to help a man do his public duty. They are not that breed of pups. I don't know what you believe of them. I know them and I know that they are straight. [Cheers and applause.] Sam Parks was convicted because he was a grafter and a bad man, though he was a brave man, and God knows in these days of public cowardice that ought to go for something." [Applause.]

Mr. Jerome was asked why "labor cases" were always railroaded through his office. The laboring man, he replied, was usually poor, and was not able to string out the law's delays with the aid of eminent counsel. Money always told in the gaining of time for a rich criminal. The poor man couldn't afford to move for changes of venue and the like.

A delegate asked Mr. Jerome, if he were reelected, whether he would be as zealous in prosecuting employers as he had been in prosecuting laboring men. Mr. Jerome said:

"Now think how cheap it would be for me to answer that question. Can you possibly conceive of a candidate who would answer that question in any but one way—whether he was your worst enemy at heart or your best friend? You know me. You can look at me here and size me up. You can come down to my office and bring your cases to me. I have been there for four years. If I answered that question I would feel too cheap to hold up my head here. Look me over as you would look over any other man you have business relations with, and make up your minds for yourselves whether I am a fakir or an honest man. No, I won't answer that question. [Cheers and applause.]

Then up spake Mullaney, who was secretary to Parks. He was a little man with spectacles, but with a nerve and a bluntness which were reminiscent of the man with whom he had worked. He asked what Mr. Jerome had to say about four walking delegates who had carried "credentials" from Mr. Jerome to collect money for his campaign.

Mr. Jerome bri tled, but asked Mullaney to be explicit. Mullaney sai i that the man from whom he had gained his inf rmation was dead. Mr. Jerome sneered. Mullaney said that Weinseimer had been one of the "credentia holders," and that he had seen the paper himself. Jerome said that if such a paper had ever been in existence it was forged. The delegates cheered Mullaney persisted. Mr. Jerome said flatly that he did not believe that Mullaney had ever seen such a paper. There was an uproar, Mullaney protesting his truthfulness.

Mullaney emerged from the uproar with this question:

"Mr. Jerome, do you believe that I was staked to come up here and put these questions up to you?"

"I do," said Mr. Jerome, and explained that before the meeting he had been warned by a laboring man that somebody was going to spring a lot of fake questions on him for political use. Mullaney asked if Mr. Jerome thought he was a crook.

"Come up here under the light. My eyes are not very good," said Mr. Jerome, "but come up here where I can get a look at you and I'll tell you whether I size you up as a liar or not."

Mullaney started forward, and then stopped to say that he thought Jerome had shown great malice in the prosecution of Parks. He changed "malice" to "bitterness."

"I was bitter," said Jerome with great intensity. "I was bitter and I'll tell you why. Great big men, men who could have broken me in two with their hands, came down to my Rutgers street house late at night—afraid, as though they were to be caught and punished for it—and cried like children when they told me of the sufferings which were imposed on them by Parks—Parks who kept them from work, not for their own good, but in the cruel greed which made him ruthless of them when he was filling his own pockets with graft.

"And I would have been a sneak and a white livered hound if I had not been bitter. I tell you that if I had had the strength to do I and had met that man on the street after what those fellows had told me I would have been ashamed to the bottom of my soul if I had not grabbed that man by the throat and torn out his heart—law or no law. Bitter? I would have pounded that grafter to the edge of hell, because he was a wicked and cruel grafter, and jail was too good for him. Yes! Yes, I was bitter."

There was a pause and then a roar of applause and cheers, followed by a stamping which raised a cloud of dust so thick that the District Attorney could not be seen from the back of the hall.

"Sam Parks was my friend," said Mullaney simply. "If there was an ounce of good in him I loved him for it. Anyway, I loved him. You have said he was a brave man."

"I have," said Jerome. "He was a bad man; but he was brave."

Mr. Jerome took another look at Mullaney, and invited him to have a drink downstairs after the meeting.

"I'll talk with you for twenty minutes over that drink," he said, "and if I think you are straight, then I'll tell you so. If not, I'll tell you that, too, and we'll part."

At the time this edition of THE SUN went to press Mr. Jerome and Mullaney and fifteen or twenty walking delegates, most of whom were wearing Jerome buttons, were still sitting around a table under Groll's Hall, 143 East Fifty-third street, where the meeting was held. The name of Archibald was heard among them occasionally, and there usually followed a roar of laughter.

IRVING'S DEATH DRAMATIC.

LAST WORDS ON THE STAGE WERE: "INTO THY HANDS, OH LORD."

English Press Now Proclaims Him the Greatest Actor of His Time—His Mannerisms Forgotten—Labored Under Heavy Strain in His Last Performances.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The death of no man in England save the King himself could have made such a deep public impression as that of Sir Henry Irving. This is not because he was a great actor—opinions differ as to whether he was entitled to that designation—but his personality as a man was better known and perhaps more beloved than that of any other Englishman.

The press, for once departing from its usual restraint, is extravagant and indiscriminate in its tribute to his genius. He is pronounced in almost all cases the greatest actor of his day. It is true he was the leader of the English stage, and his preeminence was so pronounced that one does not know where to look for his successor. Admiration of the man has for many years almost silenced criticism of the actor, and so, as his mannerisms and peculiarities are forgotten, Irving will take a permanent place among the few great figures in the history of the English drama.

The manner of his death appeals strongly to the dramatic instincts of his admirers. His last words on the stage, spoken half an hour before he expired, were those of the dying cardinal, who falls at the hands of assassins on the steps of the cathedral: "Into Thy hands, O Lord, into Thy hands."

Doubtless Sir Henry's heavy engagements since his holiday on the Yorkshire coast were largely responsible for the suddenness of his death. It was observed at Sheffield last week that he showed signs of exhaustion. At Bradford the presentation of "The Merchant of Venice," "Becket" and "The Bells" told heavily upon him. During the performance of "The Bells" on Thursday, although his impersonation of *Mathias* was very fine, he delivered many passages seated, instead of with the usual freedom of movement on the stage; and last night, though there was not really any marked departure, so far as the audience could judge, from his usual rendering of the part of *Becket*, those behind the scenes were aware of the heavy strain under which he was laboring.

In the final act of "Becket," when he fell on the altar steps of the cathedral, Sir Henry was slow in rising. An attendant after the fall of the curtain went to his assistance and found him cold. He did not reply to a question as to whether there was anything the matter, but rose and went to his dressing room. On being assisted from the cab outside his hotel Sir Henry faltered in an exhausted condition and it was noticed that he leaned heavily on the arm of an attendant.

On reaching the hall he said: "Give me a chair." These were the last words he uttered. A chair was provided, but as his condition became worse he was removed to a couch and physicians were summoned. According to this account, he died before the arrival of the doctors without a murmur or any other indication of pain.

The body was placed on a train at Bradford to-night and will arrive in London early Sunday morning.

A movement is on foot among the admirers of the actor to secure the burial of the body in Westminster Abbey.

Heinrich Conried yesterday sent the following letter to Daniel Frohman:

In view of the calamity which the stage not only in England but throughout the world has sustained through the death of Henry Irving, I venture to suggest that a meeting of the Association of Theatre Managers should be convoked by you, as its president, without delay, to consider what form and expression could be given to a general tribute of respect for his character and of gratitude for his great services to art, the public and the theatrical profession.

TOM PAINE'S BRAIN ON VIEW.

Section of It Exhibited When Key of His Tomb Is Turned Over to City.

NEW ROCHELLE, Oct. 14.—A section of the brain of Thomas Paine, removed at the time his body was stolen from the tomb in New Rochelle, and carried to England by Lord Cobbett in 1819, was exhibited for the first time to-day to thousands of persons who attended the public transfer of the key of the Paine monument to the city of New Rochelle. The brain was carried about by Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., who was chairman of the meeting and turned the key over to Mayor Clarke. It is the property of Moncure D. Conway, author of the "Life of Paine," who found it in an auction shop in London a few years ago.

Mr. Conway kept the possession of the brain a secret until he learned of the action of the city of New Rochelle in appropriating sufficient money properly to enclose and preserve the plot in North street where Paine's body was buried and where his monument now stands. He then wrote to the committee in charge asking permission to put the relic of the brain back in the tomb. As soon as the fragment can be encased in a copper box it will be reburied in New Rochelle.

The discovery of the brain of Paine leaves little doubt that the story told concerning the theft of his body, that it fell finally into the hands of vandals, who cut it up and sold it for relics, is true.

G. A. R. VETERANS SNUBBED.

Commander of Grant Post Resigns From Brooklyn Union League Club.

Past Commander Henry W. Knight of the U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., has resigned from the Union League Club of Brooklyn because the governors of the club refused to allow the post to hold a reception in the club house to the new Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, "Corporal" James Tanner. In his letter to President Frederick E. Gunnison, Capt. Knight said:

"Feeling that my comrades with whom I served in the dark days of the Rebellion were snubbed by the action of the governors of the club, I cannot longer remain in it, and I therefore resign."

It is said that several other members of the club, who are associate members of Grant Post, are considering the question of resigning.

One Night to Chicago

by the Twentieth Century Limited of the New York Central Lines. Leaves New York 2:30 P.M., arrives Chicago 8:30 next morning. The fastest long distance ride in the world—964 miles in 18 hours.—Adv.

HALL OF WORTHIES, NOT FAME.

Rejection of Poe Brings Suggestion of Change of Name

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The *Spectator*, commenting on the rejection of Edgar Allan Poe for the Hall of Fame when Whittier was selected, says:

"The preference of Whittier to Poe is remarkable if literary genius is to be taken as a test of merit, and it seems to indicate that character is regarded as an indispensable passport to the Hall of Fame, which in that case would more truly be styled the Hall of Worthies."

ANOTHER ITALIAN MYSTERY.

Unidentified Man Killed at Midnight on a Corner in Williamsburg.

The Brooklyn police had another Italian mystery added to their perplexing cases when an Italian was shot in the back and killed instantly on the corner of North Eighth street and Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, shortly after midnight this morning.

The dead man had nothing on him to lead to his identification. He was clean shaven, wore a black suit of clothes and black slouch hat, and appeared to be about 25 years old. The body was taken to the Bedford avenue police station and Capt. Pinkerton and his detectives began bringing in Italians in the hope that the body might be identified. At a late hour no one had been found who knew the dead man.

John O'Shaughnessy of 55 Third street, Long Island City was walking a block away and heard the shot. When he ran up no one was to be seen in the neighborhood except the unconscious man stretched out on the sidewalk. O'Shaughnessy found Policeman O'Brien and the latter summoned an ambulance from the Eastern District Hospital. The surgeon who responded said that the Italian's death had been almost instantaneous. The bullet had entered beneath the left shoulder blade and penetrated the heart.

In searching around the neighborhood Policeman O'Brien found Tony Trestello in a stable in the rear of his home, at 245 North Eighth street. Trestello gave a rather satisfactory explanation of his presence in the stable, but the police locked him up as a suspicious person.

Capt. Pinkerton says he is confident that the man was slain by some of the Italian secret societies. The police are inclined to think that the victim was decoyed from this city or some other place distant from the scene of the shooting.

FIGHT ON TRINITY GRIDIRON.

N. Y. U. Player Bitten—Scoreless Game and Disgraceful Scene.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 14.—The game between Trinity and the New York University here to-day was scoreless and was productive of one of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed on a football field. After Connell of the visiting team had failed in an attempt to kick a field goal in the first half Trinity's attempts to put him out of the play resulted in a free fight, in which Capt. Cragin of New York was bitten by a Trinity player. As a result of this foul business New York University will cut off all athletic relations with the Hartford college.

The game was poor, being marred by some loose work on the part of the officials. Morgan of Trinity kicked off to Swartz, who carried the ball to his 25 yard line. New York's backs hammered the Trinity guards and tackles for consecutive gains, carrying the ball to the home team's 20 yard line before a decision by Umpire Adams resulted in a fifteen yard penalty for holding in the line. Connell dropped back to try for a field goal, and the free fight which spoiled the game followed.

R. C. THIRKEM KILLED.

New York Accountant Has a Fatal Fall From a Train at Cos Cob.

GREENWICH, Conn., Oct. 14.—Robert C. Thirkem, whom Clyde Fitch, the playwright, induced to part with the greater part of his farm at North Cos Cob, where he built his summer home, died at the Stamford Hospital this morning of the effect of a fall last evening from a train at Cos Cob, on his way home from New York.

Mr. Thirkem was an accountant. He was 63 years old and a bachelor. He was very heavy and jumped from a car before it came to a full stop. He fell and was dragged a car's length. His head struck one of the pillars supporting the station shed. His skull was fractured and his ribs crushed. The same train took him to Stamford, where an ambulance was in waiting to take him to the hospital, and an operation was at once performed. He never regained consciousness.

BIG SCHOONER RACE FINISHED.

The Edward E. Briry, With a Tug's Aid, Wins From the Alice M. Colburn.

BOSTON, Oct. 14.—On the last lap of the race of the five big coal schooners from Hampton Roads to this port the Edward E. Briry, assisted by a tugboat, forged ahead and came into the harbor in the lead. It was only by luck that the Briry beat her rivals in one of the most interesting races sailed by big coasting schooners in recent years.

The schooner Alice M. Colburn led the others up the coast and was well in advance when they rounded Cape Cod yesterday.

Just off the lightship the Colburn tacked to the south, thinking to gain more advantage. The tug Francis Hersey, in search of a tow, came down from the city, and Capt. Ross of the Briry, set his signals for a tow. The Hersey took the Briry and passed in through the channel. Nearly two hours later the Colburn was picked up by the tug James Woolley and towed to an anchorage on South Boston Flats. The Thomas S. Dennison and the Benjamin F. Poole, which were also in the race, reached port at an early hour, but nothing has yet been heard from the J. Holmes Birdsall, the last of the fleet.

FOR OCCUPATION OF POLAND.

Alleged Agreement Between Russia, Germany and Austria.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The Warsaw correspondent of the *Observer* says he has received information from a reliable source to the effect that an agreement was signed at the beginning of February by Russia, Germany and Austria whereby in the event of a revolutionary outbreak in Russian Poland Germany and Austria would proceed to armed occupation of Poland. It is stated that the agreement was instigated by Germany.

As comfortable as you like. Autumnal Outings. Best on Earth. Hudson River Day Line.—Adv.

THE REGISTRATION SLACKENS,

BUT STILL IS 10,000 AHEAD OF THREE DAYS OF 1903.

Names Added Yesterday Numbered 151,704—It Will Take 127,936 More on Monday to Bring the Total Up to That of the Last Mayoralty Campaign.

The registration yesterday did not keep up the measure of increase over 1903 that marked the first two days. Monday is the last day to register, and to reach the grand total of that year—626,368—there are still 127,936 names to go upon the rolls. The total up to date this year is 498,432, distributed as shown by the following summary

SUMMARY.

	First Three Days.			
	1905	1904	1903	1902
Manhattan & Bronx	279,838	327,176	284,094	250,003
Brooklyn	179,101	205,837	170,273	159,605
Queens	28,366	28,229	23,260	20,083
Richmond	11,127	12,177	10,644	8,823
Totals	498,432	573,419	488,271	438,514

Details for New York and Kings counties are:

MANHATTAN AND THE BRONX.

Ass'y Dist.	3d Day. 1905	First Three Days. 1905	1904	1903	1902
1	955	3022	3652	3573	3256
2	1600	5395	6013	5493	5411
3	1743	5630	6617	5775	5485
4	1737	5495	6517	5705	4876
5	1712	6029	7806	6947	6190
6	1743	6243	7147	6771	6653
7	1933	6151	7363	6464	5865
8	1152	4089	4589	4282	3870
9	2096	6831	8350	7496	6700
10	2107	5812	6537	5630	5442
11	1342	4458	5718	5137	4752
12	1341	4198	5178	4878	4223
13	1478	4771	6148	5007	4517
14	2090	5018	6579	6242	5566
15	1885	6635	7371	6235	5875
16	1950	6146	7072	6211	5434
17	1790	5983	7342	5907	5281
18	1963	7495	8213	7056	6742
19	2801	10245	13121	10842	8951
20	2055	6358	7556	6095	6427
21	4530	16757	20537	17108	14321
22	2049	6612	7896	7051	6103
23	4093	16960	19004	15494	12786
24	1975	6112	7180	6257	5369
25	1398	4772	6096	6371	5550
26	1835	5744	6828	6009	5379
27	1337	4576	6719	5080	4889
28	2202	7205	7908	6950	5959
29	2139	7400	9798	8755	7562
30	2614	8461	9628	8552	7729
31	4686	15739	19076	15690	13544
32	2921	8831	10937	9130	8004
33	1992	6220	7692	7112	6359
34	4948	16637	18211	15529	13512
35	7769	26110	26527	21396	18399
Annex	1438	4900	4340	3045	2992
Total	84,339	279,838	327,176	284,094	250,003
Total four days		390,489	359,036	336,817	
Total vote		368 137	341,078	318,445	

BROOKLYN.

Ass'y Dist.	1905	1905	1904	1903	1902
1	1877	6382	7846	6763	6325
2	1872	6121	7376	6373	5998
3	1638	5264	6001	5311	5014
4	2481	8610	10594	8954	8403
5	2355	7385	8744	7518	7193
6	2602	8273	9622	8091	7917
7	4920	15014	16316	12423	11427
8	1486	4768	5756	4900	4806
9	1739	5872	6178	5353	4940
10	2013	7287	8944	7379	7050
11	2530	9108	10645	8880	8369
12	2954	10573	11746	9739	9108
13	2721	8735	9832	8228	7598
14	2000	6221	7363	6230	6063
15	1735	5961	6174	5555	5266
16	3044	10501	11862	9680	9113
17	2084	8380	10407	8802	8007
18	4372	14643	16253	12539	10976
19	1904	6210	7178	5946	5769
20	3625	11228	12087	10069	9658
21	4141	13865	14913	11460	10605
Total	54483	179,101	205,837	170,273	159,605
Total four days		247,127	221,278	214,008	
Total vote		235,303	210,396	202,757	

MAY OPPOSE JEROME.

Yiddish Catalogue Includes "About 46 1-2 Scheister Lawyers."

The following is an exact translation of a Yiddish circular which is distributed throughout the East Side:

THESE MAY OPPOSE JEROME.

About three hundred and forty "madams," who kept disorderly houses on the East Side before Jerome drove them out of business.

About one hundred and fifty landlords, who received high rents for renting rooms to disorderly people.

About twenty-five hundred cadets, who were driven out of the crowded tenement house district by Jerome.

About one hundred and eighty-five janitors, who lost their tips from disorderly houses on account of Jerome.

The county chairman who could not control the District Attorney's Office for political graft.

About one hundred and thirty disappointed politicians and officeseekers, who wanted jobs from Jerome, regardless of their ability.

About two hundred and fifteen policy shop keepers driven out of business, and their king, Al Adams landed in Sing Sing by Jerome.

About one thousand general grafters opposed to Jerome as a matter of course.

About thirty-nine merchants who were indicted and convicted by Jerome for fraudulent failures and robbing creditors.

About forty-six and one-half shyster lawyers who will oppose Jerome on general principles.

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

If not, you are morally obliged to VOTE FOR JEROME.

KANSAS OIL RECORD BROKEN.

Standard Preparing to Take Field's Whole Output at Increased Prices.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 14.—The Standard Oil Company to-day made public the pipe line runs in Kansas and Indian territory for the first seven days in October. The average is 50,000 barrels a day, which breaks the record. Of this 10,000 barrels per day goes to the refineries and the remainder is put in storage. The Standard is preparing to take all the oil of this territory at increased prices.

MR. MORGAN'S GIFT TO ITALY.

Government to Thank Him for $10,000 Contribution to the Relief Fund.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROME, Oct. 14.—J. P. Morgan's gift of $10,000 in aid of the sufferers by the earthquakes in Calabria was delivered to the Government by Ambassador Henry White. It has elicited unlimited praise from the press. THE SUN correspondent is assured that honorary citizenship of Rome will be offered to Mr. Morgan.

Fund to Entertain Bluejackets.

The members of the Navy League of the United States will raise a fund to entertain the bluejackets of the English and American fleets during their stay in these waters.

DEWEY'S RICH CLARET WINES

Will add to the enjoyment of your dinner. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 155 Fulton St., New York.—Adv.

RIVER DISASTER REPORTED.

Rumors Place Number Lost on Sunken Boat at From Five to Ten.

NATCHEZ, Miss., Oct. 14.—Lives are reported to have been lost by the sinking of a Mississippi River boat near Vicksburg to-day. Details have not yet been received in full in this city, but from fragmentary reports that have come by telephone it is believed that from five to ten men were drowned.

MISS ALICE AN OBJECT LESSON.

Her Plain Attire and Democratic Ways Disappointed Expectant Filipinos.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 14.—By a letter just received from Tacloban, in the Philippines, from the Rev. C. K. Rath of the representatives of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions in the islands, it is evident that the Filipinos were disappointed in Miss Alice Roosevelt.

"They had," says Mr. Rath, "pictured her in a royal robe, sparkling with jewels, a crown on her head and everything that should go with royalty. What they saw was a young American woman in a very plain white dress, with a sailor hat and no display of jewelry.

"I am glad she came to us as she did, for she could have done nothing better to illustrate the democratic spirit of America."

ARREST POLYCLINIC CASHIER.

Indictment Says He Stole $350—Total Amount Put at $4,500.

George W. Curtiss, the cashier for the New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital, in East Thirty-fourth street, was arrested yesterday on the charge of stealing about $4,500 from the hospital. He was indicted on Friday on three specific charges of forgery in the third degree. Judge McMahon in General Sessions held him in $5,000 bail, which was furnished by John Kreusser of 11 St. Mark's place.

Curtiss, who is 50 years old, and who lives at 510 West 153d street, is accused specifically of stealing two checks for $50 each and one for $250. The money, it is said, had been given to the hospital to pay off second mortgage bonds. Curtiss, it is alleged, deposited the checks and then took a corresponding amount from the cash drawer.

BOER COLONY A FAILURE.

Unable to Get Clear Titles to Land in Mexico, Many Are Coming North.

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 14.—Boer colonists in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, are disbanding through inability to secure clear titles to their land. Most of them are seeking locations in the United States. The last party which left the colony this week included Gen. Ben Viljoen and his family. Gen. Viljoen is hard hit by the failure of the colony, which he founded, since he had borne the burden of transporting families to this country.

Some of the Boers have lost much by the failure of the colony, having sacrificed all they had to leave the Transvaal.

Gen. Snyman and his family are practically the only Boers left at the colony. He will appeal to the Mexican Government for aid in clearing titles.

EDWARD MACDOWELL ILL.

Brought to His Home Here From New Hampshire in a Private Car.

Edward Macdowell, the composer, was yesterday brought to his home in this city from Peterboro, N. H., where he has been resting for several months. Mr. Macdowell has been very ill and was brought here in a private car placed at his disposal by an Eastern railroad company. He was not much improved by his vacation and his condition is now serious.

Mr. Macdowell had a nervous breakdown due to overwork a little more than a year ago. Last winter he was run over by a cab and the nerves of his back were injured. His present ill health is attributed to these two circumstances.

ARMENIAN ORPHANS TO U. S.

Present a Handsome Flag as a Token of Their Gratitude.

There passed through the Appraiser's office yesterday an interesting gift to the Government of the United States in the shape of an American ensign measuring 7 feet 8 inches by 3 feet 11 inches and woven of solid silk. It weighs 25 pounds and bears the inscription:

"Presented to the United States Government, in gratitude, by the Armenian orphans of Kharput, Syria."

The flag is intended to be used only as a hanging, and will be forwarded to the State Department.

MRS. J. W. MACKAY GIVES $1,000

To School Fund Mrs. C. H. Mackay Wouldn't Subscribe To—Mr. Mackay Sends $40.

It was reported yesterday that since Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay sent a letter to a woman connected with the Catholic Church of St. John the Evangelist in Brooklyn refusing curtly to subscribe to a fund for the furnishing of the new parochial school, Mrs. John W. Mackay, her mother-in-law, sent a contribution of $1,000 for the purpose named. Last week Mr. Mackay also sent $40 to aid the fair which is to be given by the women of St. Matthew's Church in Utica avenue. In forwarding his check Mr. Mackay expressed his regret that he could not contribute more, owing to the "many calls constantly made on him."

MERRITT WOULD BE SPEAKER.

Malby's Candidate Comes On Here to Consult Odell.

Edwin A. Merritt, Jr., of Potsdam, Republican Assemblyman for St. Lawrence county, arrived in town last night and is a full-fledged candidate for Speaker of the Assembly, to succeed the late S. Fred Nixon. Mr. Merritt's political fortunes are intimately associated with those of Senator George R. Malby of Ogdensburg, who in turn is an out and out Odell man. Mr. Merritt has the hearty indorsement of Senator Malby, and he is to consult Chairman Odell as to his candidacy for the Speakership.

Capt. Winne, Ninth Regiment, Resigns.

Capt. Robert L. Winne of Company H, Ninth Regiment, has resigned on account of business. He served with the First Minnesota Volunteers during the war with Spain and resigned in January, 1899. He was elected a First Lieutenant in the Ninth Regiment of New York in 1900 and was promoted Captain April 25, 1902.

The through sleeping car New York to Lake Placid by the New York Central will be continued until further notice.—Adv.

FRANCE WINS THE AUTO RACE.

Honors Go Chiefly to One of Italy's Entries.

HEMERY A LUCKY VICTOR.

Lancia's Machine Injured in Collision When Victory Was His.

Winner, in a Darracq Machine, Went 283.3 Miles in 276 Minutes and 8 Seconds, or More Than 61 1-2 Miles an Hour—Fastest Race of the Kind on Record With One Exception—Lancia Had the Race When He Was Bumped Into, After Making Repairs, by Christie—With Damaged Machine He Finished Fourth—Christie's Machinist Injured—Foxhall Keene's Machine Wrecked, but He Escaped Serious Injury—Great Crowds at the Early Morning Contest—Spirited Scenes and Incidents.

Hemery of the French team, driving a little Darracq car, won the 283.3 mile automobile race for the Vanderbilt cup over the Long Island course yesterday morning in 4 hours 36 minutes and 8 seconds, three-quarters of an hour better than the previous record. He made 61½ miles an hour.

The honors of the day, however, went to Lancia, an Italian, who ended in fourth place after losing nearly three-quarters of an hour through a collision with Christie, which may or may not have been Lancia's fault. His driving beat anything ever seen on American roads. Up to the eighth lap he was miles and miles ahead and had been making an average of nearly seventy miles an hour.

Heath, last year's winner, an American, driving a French car, was second; Tracy, an American in an American car, third. The formal honors go to France; possibly the real laurels to Italy.

NO ONE KILLED THIS YEAR.

Against all expectations, no one was killed, although there were three or four close shaves. Foxhall Keene is among those who are lucky to be alive. He struck a telegraph pole, turned a somersault with the machine, and he and his mechanician landed in the roadway just in time to crawl away from racers which followed. Christie and his mechanician, Lechleitner, got a spill when they mixed with Lancia.

Nineteen contestants came to the mark. Christie was late; he lost half an hour before he started. There were five Italian machines, five American, five French and four German. Of the Americans, only Tracy finished. The nationality of the drivers, however, did not always jibe with their cars. Foxhall Keene, driving a Mercedes, counted as a German.

The course, laid out in the shape of a butcher's cleaver in the heart of Long Island, was 28 miles from starting point around to starting point. The cars covered it ten times, flashing past the grand stand every lap.

LANCIA'S GREAT RUN.

The story of the race up to the unfortunate eighth round is all Lancia.

Jenatzy of the German team was the first of the nineteen contestants to get away. They started at one minute intervals, and Lancia, a great, fat, dark Italian, was fourth. When the cars went past the stands on the first round Jenatzy was still in the lead, but Lancia was close at his rear wheels, having passed Nos. 2 and 3. At the next turn Lancia had got the lead and had beaten everything in the race on elapsed time. Round after round he clicked off his time—always under 24 minutes for the irregular 28 mile course—as regularly as Barney Oldfield runs it off on a measured circular track. When he finished the fifth round his time for just half the course was 2 hours, 2 minutes and 5 seconds. At that rate he would finish under 4 hours and 5 minutes—and the committee had been "hoping" that the time would be even less.

Lancia clipped off his seventh round in the same methodical gait—a fraction under 24 minutes. He kept it up for the seventh. By that time it was Lancia first and the rest nowhere. All the Americans except Tracy had faded out of one-two-three possibility. Keene had shaved off half a telegraph pole, taken a header into the roadway and buried his machinist.

Dingley's Pope-Toledo was down and out. Lytle, after smearing a dog over a mile