

MAYOR MAKES EIGHT SPEECHES

KEEP NEW YORK'S ESCUTCHEON UNSULLIED, HE SAYS.

Appeals to Men of New York. Regardless of Their Party, to Stand by Him if They Think He Has Tried to Do an Honest Man's Duty—One Talk at 8 o'Clock.

Mayor McClellan made eight speeches in two and a half hours last night, in each of them appealing to the voters to support him not as Democrats or Republicans, but as citizens of New York "who are to decide whether the honor, the integrity and the fair fame of New York shall remain."

The flight of the Mayor's automobile was northward, and the district covered was so large that he ranged from Florida Sullivan's hall to the Grand as far west as 42nd street.

The trip was a series of enthusiastic demonstrations. Every hall but one had as many people as it could hold, and in most of the places crowds vainly tried to enter and hear the candidate.

Col. McClellan began at 7:45 o'clock at 314 Grand street, where hundreds of supporters were jammed in the hall.

"After seeing this good old district march up Fourteenth street under the leadership of my old and good friend Florida Sullivan," said the Mayor, "I might have expected this welcome to-night."

"I have only come here to speak to you for the last time during this campaign; to submit my case to you in a very few words; to ask you to consider the issues of this campaign calmly and dispassionately, and to vote on election day as your conscience dictates, and not otherwise. You are Americans, and you are citizens. You are American citizens with all the rights and duties of citizenship, and the honor that American citizenship includes, and as such you must cast your votes as you believe will best serve the interests of this city of which you are citizens."

"I make no rash promises. I do not say that in another term I can make New York a perfect city; all I claim is if I am reelected I will give the people of this city as good an administration as I am capable of giving it. [Cheers.] All that I can promise is that I will treat you men of the Eighth Assembly district as I will treat all the other men of the city of New York—as fairly as possible, without fear, without favor, and without prejudice; and that if you honestly believe that you will be better off, that this city of ours will be better off, than I do not ask you to vote for me. But if, on the other hand, you honestly and conscientiously believe that my administration has tried to give the people of New York a square deal, then I ask you to give us a square deal and to vote the Democratic ticket."

"This campaign is one of the most important in which you and I have ever voted side by side and shoulder to shoulder. This campaign rises in importance far above the question of party, far above the question of this district, or that district, this borough or another borough; the great issue of this campaign is one touching the honor of the city of New York, the inviolability of its fair name, and it is for that reason and no other that I ask you to support me."

Eight o'clock sharp is a rather risky time to select a candidate to make a speech in Cooper Union, for people unused to rushing campaigns are accustomed to strolling in about 9 to hear the star of the evening. But Cooper Union was on the Mayor's schedule for 8 o'clock, and he was there on the dot. Every seat was taken before he was introduced and the crowd poured in rapidly to stand up and listen to the Mayor.

"I am glad to see the members of the Public Ownership League. The welcome to the Mayor was very hearty. He said in part: "It is not necessary to instruct intelligent workmen of this city as to their rights and privileges or to inform them that they have received every recognition from my administration. It is not necessary to give you the promise that I shall continue to consult your welfare as wisely as in the future, for you know I have done so in the past."

Col. McClellan read the indorsement of his administration which was written by Park Commissioner Pallas a few days before his death.

"If John J. Pallas had lived," said the Mayor, "he would have pointed out to you some things that he regarded as interesting and important, and that might have looked forward to this campaign as one of the great opportunities of his life to mingle with you again and discuss with you your affairs and your interests in this great city, and to tell you what had gone on under his own eyes during the last two years."

"He would have told you—indeed he had already prepared information for you—that during the past twenty-two months my administration has compelled the city department to recognize the prevailing rate of wages law, so that mechanics and all others are now placed on an equal footing with those whose wages are fixed by the demands of private enterprise."

"The effects of this were strikingly shown in the Park department, as he testified in writing; for in that department the entire cost of living was reduced. The results of that just and humane course were immediately recognized in the greater efficiency of the working force, in the greater care for the city property, and in an actual decrease in the cost of park maintenance and improvements. Had he lived to be with you to-day, he would have told you how their representatives of organized labor besides himself were selected by me for public positions, which were no mere sinecures in which men put and decay, but positions whose responsibilities were such as to develop the very best that is in their occupants as men."

"I required a man to fill the important position of Supervisor of the City Record, and I went to the 'cases' and took a commission for the work, and he has been the most efficient man who has filled that office. [Cheers.]"

"Special attention has been given to the employment agencies of the city, and these have been carefully regulated in your behalf, so that a very good beginning has been made in this important field. During the last four years the duties of the Commission of Licenses will naturally multiply and responsibilities be greatly increased. I regard this as a very important bureau. I have given much personal attention to it, and it is my purpose in the near future to give you further assurance of my confidence in it."

"I have a motto that made a hit. Wife impresses 'God Bless Our Home' Text on Husband's Head."

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 2.—The framed motto "God Bless Our Home" became an implement of war in the hands of Minnie Belknap to-day as she snatched the frame from the fastenings and brought it down on the head of her husband.

The glass on the motto was smashed. Belknap is in the hospital to-night with a carefully bandaged head. He refuses to prosecute, but says his wife "is given to zashness when aroused."

JEROME WON'T TALK ON MAYOR

KEEPS TO HIS OWN CLEAR ISSUE—GLAD HE HAS NO PARTY TAG.

No Fear That the Voter Won't Know How to Split—Asks Who Knows Whether McGowan Really Is McGowan—Police Have to Look Out Harlem Overlook.

At the end of William Travers Jerome's speech last night at Majestic Hall, 118th street and Eighth avenue, a man in his audience asked a question apparently meant to draw from Mr. Jerome an expression of opinion about the Mayorality ticket. Mr. Jerome set the question sternly aside. He said that he was not going to mix up his issue of freedom from boss domination with the many and serious questions which had to do with the election of a Mayor. The audience applauded Mr. Jerome's expression of aloofness from the political combat mightily. Mr. Jerome also thanked God that it had been decided that he is to run without any party tag.

"Mr. Jerome varied his arraignment of Charles F. Murphy last night by taking up the case of the Jerome headquarters in the Eighteenth Assembly district, which is Mr. Murphy's own. He pointed out that Mr. Murphy's explanation of the fact that the Jerome headquarters in that district were in a moving van—because nobody else would rent a headquarters to any anti-Murphy organization there—formed another in the chain of Murphy's confessions that he had got it."

Fifteen minutes before Mr. Jerome reached the meeting the police closed and locked the outside doors because there was great danger to life and limb from overcrowding. The doors were opened after that only for the admission of Mr. Jerome and his party. Mr. Jerome said:

NO FEAR—THE VOTES WILL BE SPLIT.
"When the bosses banked in a large measure upon the fact that the people of the city of New York would not have intelligence enough to vote the party ticket that they wanted to vote and split for me if they desired to do so, in the language of the immortal Shakespeare they wrote themselves down as asses. [Laughter.] I have no fear about the voters not knowing how to vote. The voters of this town are wise guys, as they say down Bowery way—where I come from. They find out what they want to do, and if they want to do it they will find the way to do it all right; I have no fear about that. [Applause.]"

"And now as we are drawing near to the end of this campaign it is a difficult thing for me to endeavor to express to you the thoughts and feelings that come over me. Here, only a little more than two weeks since, there was presented to you this issue of the people against the bosses; and that which to many seemed a movement almost hopeless has grown and grown until to-day it is practically an overwhelming tide. I have always believed that the authorities are American in their sympathies, and that there was not a vast majority of the people in it who desired the decent, clean, and right thing. There is talk about this being a great metropolis with cosmopolitan customs and all that."

"But I notice when your boy comes to grow up you are happy if he is not so cosmopolitan. You want him good, you don't want him a milkop, but you want him good—just the ordinary old plain Sunday school goodness, that is what you want. When your girl grows up and a young fellow begins to pay court to her you don't want him to be a cosmopolitan young man with his breadths of judgment and easy morality. Not on your life. [Laughter and applause.] You want a young man that has faith in something, that trusts something, that goes right back to those old-fashioned families and children. That is what you want. [Cheers and applause.]"

HOW DO YOU KNOW HE IS MCGOWAN?
"Returning to the despotic power of the boss Mr. Jerome said: "Perhaps the best illustration of it is found in this man McGowan. I have been asking diligently and patiently who was McGowan? [Laughter.] Where was McGowan? Why was McGowan? When was McGowan? Whence was McGowan? The question remains unanswered. We do not know who he is. Why, you remember, in the country they would go and get some old nag that would trot in about 2:20 at Hartford and they would point that nag up, then they would take this ring all around and take all the purses. How do we know this man on the platform reading these typewritten statements is McGowan? [Laughter.] We do not know him. The delegates don't know him. The district leaders had never heard of him. Who is he? [Laughter.]"

"If McClellan should happen to be elected Mayor and if anything should happen to him we would have a Mayor that we have not even known. We don't know him. Mr. Murphy, after election, might slip anybody he pleased on us. We could not tell whether it was McGowan or not. [Protest and applause.] We do not know who he is, a minister or has been a bartender. We don't know whether this is a government of the people, for the people and by the people, or a government of bartenders, for bartenders and by bartenders. [Laughter, cheers and applause.]"

"I have got nothing against the honest bartender, but if this man was a bartender, he was mixing drinks in Stewart's, why not come out and say so? There is nothing to be ashamed about in that. But then it is a beautiful illustration of the freedom of the American people."

A BOSS'S MOUTH WITH A FOOT IN IT.
"Now take the power of this Pantata, this boss of ours. The boss is characterized everywhere, whether Democrat or Republican, by one thing: just as steadily as his pipe smokes, just as steadily grows his power; power—power—power—laughter. He goes on all through, whether Democrat or Republican. [Applause and laughter.]"

"Take as a little evidence of power just a little thing, but it shows. We tried to get headquarters in Mr. Murphy's Assembly district. Now, it was not necessary that anybody should be told not to help us, for they knew their job—not a vacant store that was there could be hired; not a suitable place, although it had stood vacant for months, could we hire. So we got out a van and the newspapers took notice of the fact that we couldn't get any place in Mr. Murphy's district."

Let's March in Progress.
Arrived, St. Indraway, Yokohama, Liverpool, at Norfolk, Va. Oct. 27, at Cadiz, L. J. 1905, Oct. 28.

DEAD CASHIER'S SECOND NOTE

Blamed W. H. Andrews for Enterprise Ruin in Letter to Bank Examiner.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 2.—United States District Attorney John M. Dunkley today charged Cashier T. Lee Clark of the Enterprise Bank left a statement for Bank Examiner Cunningham when he shot himself and that he had seen the statement.

This statement, made in public by one in authority, caused much consternation; as about every one connected with the bank investigation has denied that Clark left anything in the shape of a confession implicating "Bull" Andrews and other State politicians in the ruin of the bank. The publication of the letter left for the widow this morning gave all the investigators the lie direct.

"Yes, I've seen the statement he left for Cunningham," continued Dunkley. "It is not as long as the one published this morning, which was addressed to Mrs. Clark. The note simply stated that the bank was in a bad condition and that W. H. Andrews was responsible for it."

Cunningham refused to discuss the matter.

It appears that Judge Oldham, legal representative of Comptroller Ridgely, had the confession to Mrs. Clark in his pocket the date first set for the inquest, and had announced that he would produce it on the stand. The inquest, however, was postponed and Oldham got out of town.

At a meeting of depositors of the bank to-night Attorney John Marron was retained to make a legal fight against those whom it is alleged looked the bank. The names of those who will be sued were not made public. The meeting was held in the Manchester Presbyterian Church and was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Green, pastor of the church, who had called the meeting.

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TOWN OFFICIALS SHOT NEGROES.
Son of Mayor of Kenner, La., Joins Judge and Constable in Jail.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 2.—Frank Coward son of the Mayor of Kenner, was arrested to-day as being implicated in the killing and wounding of five negroes there a few days ago. The town judge and town constable are already in jail as principals in the murder.

Sheriff Marrero and the District Attorney who are pushing the case with great vigor said that the negroes were murdered by the Kenner town officials and that it is one of the worst white cap outrages ever known in Louisiana. The negroes, four women and one man, were on a veranda of a house when they were fired on, wholly without provocation, and either killed or severely wounded.

The news did not leak out for two days; and the coroner's jury returned a non-committing verdict. The authorities are receiving the support of the better class of people of the town, who are determined that all those implicated in the outrage shall be punished.

ROUGH AUTO TRIP.
Mrs. Howard Gould and Party Four Days Getting to National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—Mrs. Howard Gould has arrived here in her big French automobile after an eventful trip from New York. Mrs. Gould, with her guests, Miss Farnham of England and Miss Shackelford of New Jersey, left New York on Sunday. A few delays out of a breakdown occurred, which delayed the party an hour. Just before Philadelphia the party was stalled again while repairs were made. At Wilmington another break occurred and the party was hauled to a garage by a repair vehicle.

A start for Baltimore was made on Tuesday, but the machine got out of order and the tourists did not reach Baltimore until nine hours later. After another visit to the repair shop the party started for Washington, but half way over an axle was sprung on a jolt, the car was passing over a rough road. Mrs. Gould had intended to go from here to Richmond, but owing to the rough condition of the roads she has decided to abandon the trip.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A ROBBERY
If Anything Had Been Steen—Capt. Coffin's Disappearing Roll.

BOSTON, Nov. 2.—Capt. Frederick W. Coffin, U. S. N., a guest at the Hotel Lexington, reported to the clerk of the hotel this morning that an envelope containing \$420 had been taken from his overcoat pocket in another pocket.

Capt. Coffin, who has served for three years in the Philippines, came to Boston the latter part of July. He has been connected with the navy yard on special duty since that time and has been staying at the Lexington since August 2. He retired about 10 o'clock last evening, and, as he told the clerk, was awakened by something, he could not tell what, about 2:30 the morning. He got up, and upon going to his overcoat discovered that the envelope containing the money was not in his pocket. He immediately notified the clerk, who called up police headquarters, and an officer was sent to investigate.

Hereafter, Capt. Coffin, says he will out on Welsh rabbits before going to bed.

ENGINE WRECKED; THREE HURT.
Was Answering a False Alarm and Hit Pillar in Dodging a Car.

In responding to a false alarm last night Fire Engine 56, quartered in West Eighty-third street, was put out of business. In turning the corner of Eighty-third street into Columbus avenue Driver Richard O'Keefe tried to dodge a trolley car and crashed into an elevated railway pillar.

O'Keefe was thrown from his seat and sprained his knee. Capt. Michael McNamara and Engineer Daniel E. Flaherty were thrown to the street. McNamara had several ribs fractured; Flaherty received cuts about the head and face. After being treated by ambulance surgeons the men were sent to the hospital.

Ralph Voorhees Gives \$100,000 to Huron College.

HERON, S. D., Nov. 2.—Huron College, a Presbyterian institution, has just received a gift of \$100,000 in its endowment fund from Ralph Voorhees of New Jersey. Two years ago Mr. Voorhees gave \$25,000 for the erection of a dormitory for girls, which was completed last year and named in honor of Mrs. Voorhees.

STEAMER RIPS UP BARGE FLEET

HORATIO HALL SINKS THE MARIE AUGUSTA IN HELL GATE.

Myra and Yale Blue Also Smashed, but Manage to Keep Afloat—Man and Woman Go Down With Craft, but Come to Surface—Rescued—Woman Hurt.

The steamship Horatio Hall of the Maine Line, bound for Portland, collided with a fleet of empty coal barges in Hell Gate about 6:30 o'clock last night, sinking one of the barges and maiming two others. Two persons, a man and a woman, went down with the barge, but they both came up and were rescued by the Hall unhurt. The Hall was not damaged much and proceeded on her way after a delay of about half an hour.

The collision occurred just about the middle of Hell Gate, one of the most dangerous spots in the passage. The barge fleet consisted of ten barges in convoy of the tug Zouave. The barges all belonged to the James McWilliam Transportation Company, which has offices at the foot of Hudson street, Jersey City. They had left New Haven early in the morning and were on their way to Perth Amboy.

The fleet was made up in four "sections." In each of the first two sections three of the empty barges were lashed together. The last two sections were made up of two barges each, also fastened together.

It was the last section that the Hall hit. This section was made up of the Marie Augusta and Yale Blue. The Marie Augusta was the Marie about midships, practically cutting her in two. The barge went down in a few seconds. The Yale Blue was badly disabled, and the force of the blow also ripped apart the seams in the Myra, which was just ahead.

The crew of the barge fleet, which was composed of fourteen persons, all men but two or three, were thrown into great excitement. It was dark, and the sea was rough. The crew of the Marie Augusta, who were on the Marie, were not aware of the accident, but they knew there had been an accident, had no way of ascertaining quickly just what the extent of the damage was. So they called to the tugboat to put in at the nearest point with all possible speed.

The tug headed for Greenpoint and steamed up through Newtown Creek to the foot of Clay street, where it was discovered that two of the crew were missing. Capt. George McGee of the barge Myra said that he could not account for the accident, as all the barges were carrying the regulation lights. None of the crew of the fleet, he said, saw the Hall until she was upon them. So far as he was able to judge, the Hall, he said, cut right across the path of the fleet. When the fleet reached the foot of Clay street the Myra and the Yale Blue had listed badly.

An ambulance call was sent to the Willamberg Hospital for Mrs. Margaret McGee, the wife of Capt. McGee. She had been thrown to the deck of the Myra by the force of the collision and had two ribs broken. She refused to go to the hospital, however, and was removed to her home in Jersey City.

The first news the Maine Steamship Company had of the collision was in a De Forest wireless message which stated simply that the Hall had collided with a tow of canal barges in Hell Gate and that "persons" from the canal boats had been picked up and would be landed either at Whitestone or City Island. That message was received a few minutes after the accident occurred.

A second message said that the Hall did not know of any lives having been lost, or any boats sunk. The fleet, this message said, had not stopped. A third message from the Hall said that she had slowed down when she approached the fleet, but that the first tow came alongside her and the last one swung directly across her path, making the collision inevitable.

"Do not know of any damage to our hull," the message said. This message said also that the Hall's officers had decided to carry the salvaged captain and his wife to Portland as they were "somewhat frightened."

The Hall had only a few passengers on board, the Maine Line's business at this season of the year being chiefly that of freight transportation.

CONSTITUTION FOR CHINA.
Commissioners to Study This Republic Secretary Already Here.

Mr. Yu Chuan Chang, who says he is the pioneer representative here and the secretary of a special commission appointed by the Empress Dowager and her counselors to formulate a constitution for China, based mainly upon that of Great Britain, but embodying all the good features of republican governments, arrived yesterday from Hamburg, aboard the Hamburg American liner Graf Waldersee. Mr. Chang says that the commission already has made study of the Japanese system of government. It is made up of Prince Tsai Chi and his Excellencies Tai Hung Chi, Hsu Kwong Chi and Tuan Fong, the last named being the Governor of the Province of Hunan.

It is likely, Mr. Chang says, that the commission will arrive here in about three weeks. They will go immediately to Washington and spend two months finding out how this Republic gets along. They will be empowered to draw up a constitution for the new China. Whether or not the Empress Dowager or the young Emperor will have the right to veto the constitution Mr. Chang declined to say. The rest of the commission will come by way of San Francisco. Mr. Chang happened to be in Berlin on a special mission when he was ordered to proceed to Washington and await the arrival of the commission of which he was appointed secretary.

NEW BATTLESHIP SPEEDY.
The Rhode Island Makes 19.33 Knots on Official Trial.

ROCKLAND, Me., Nov. 2.—The big new battleship Rhode Island travelled once over the measured mile off Owl's Head to-day at the rate of 19.33 knots an hour, which is said to be the best speed ever attained by an American first class battleship.

The Rhode Island was sent over the course twelve times for the purpose of standardizing her propellers. And not to test her speed officially, yet she averaged 18.63 knots an hour. Her speed contract calls for 19 knots for four consecutive hours and she will have this trial to-morrow.

GOLD SEAL CHAMPAGNE—America's Favorite—bottles a ping-pong, bouquet and sparkling liquid equalled by no other.

A VOTE FOR VENUS MEANS A VOTE FOR HELL—A vote for Huzzak and a vote for Hearst means a vote for an apostle of anarchy.—Ad.

SUIT CASE MURDER ARRESTS.

DR. JANE BISHOP'S SON-IN-LAW A PRISONER HERE.

William Howard, Taken With Him, Tells How Body of Girl Was Disposed Of—Accuses Alleged Manager of Notorious Boston Incorporated "Hospital."

Two arrests were made by Central Office detectives last night which the police here feel quite sure will clear up the Boston dress suit murder case. The prisoners are William Howard, who is also known under the name of Hunt, and a man who says he is Albert H. Emery, but who the police say is really Louis W. Crawford, the son-in-law of Dr. Jane E. Bishop, in whose house in Boston the operation was performed on the chorus girl Susan Grey, whose body was cut up, packed in dress suit cases and thrown into Boston harbor.

Howard made a statement to Inspector O'Brien at Police Headquarters, in which he admitted that he helped carry the two suit cases and intimated that he knew they contained parts of a girl's body, although he didn't say so in so many words. In addition Howard said that a satchel which has not yet been found was dropped by him and Crawford into the waters of Boston harbor. This satchel was loaded with shot, and it is supposed to have contained the girl's head.

Howard's story of how the suit cases and the satchel were disposed of reveals a well prepared plan to conceal the murder. He says that he had known Crawford, who is Howard's story is to be believed was the arch conspirator in the thing, about two years. They were engaged in the theatrical business in various ways—at times as advance agents and in smaller jobs.

They became friendly to such an extent that Howard found himself in Boston in the early part of September without money or work he went to Crawford—for there doesn't seem to be any doubt that this is his name—for aid. Howard says that Crawford was the manager for Dr. Bishop's house at 178 Tremont street, Boston. He says that he thought Crawford was making enough money to help him out.

Howard called on Crawford at the Bishop house. He said that he was out of work and something would have to be done. Crawford told him that a woman had died in the "hospital," and the body would have to be disposed of.

That was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Howard apparently assented to the proposition without much urging, for when Crawford told him to come back at 8 o'clock he went. The hospital was locked, but Howard waited and in a few minutes Crawford came along.

It appears from Howard's story that at this meeting Crawford and Howard went over the plans for getting rid of the body. Howard wanted \$100 to carry out his part of the bargain, and Crawford agreed to pay it to him.

Crawford, Howard says, showed him two dress suit cases and a satchel. Acting Inspector O'Brien, who questioned Howard couldn't get a definite statement from him that he knew what the suit cases held, but O'Brien gathered that one of the cases had the legs and arms of the woman and the other the torso. Although Howard professed not to know what the satchel, which has not yet been found, contained he admitted after a long talk, contained a girl's head. It was Crawford's idea that it was filled with shot so that it would surely sink. The inspector then practically got Howard to say that the woman's head was in the satchel.

It was rather late in the evening when they left the "hospital." Howard says he carried one of the suit cases and the satchel. They walked to the ferry for East Boston and boarded a boat. It was Crawford's intention, Howard says, to drop the suit cases and the satchel overboard as soon as they got to midstream. But it was very light—the moon was shining and there was a number of people on the boat—too many people to make it an easy matter to get rid of the cases and satchel.

So they stayed on the boat until they got to East Boston. Then they rode on a trolley car to Orient Heights. They walked around a little, so as not to create suspicion of a drink or two and then took the trolley again back to East Boston. They had to wait some time in the ferry house for a boat. At last the boat came and they went on it with their bundles.

All the passengers went to the front of the boat and Howard and Crawford stayed aft. As soon as the boat got well out of the slip—it was only a minute or two—Crawford grabbed the small bag—the one loaded with shot—jumped swiftly to the side of the boat and dropped it over. Then they waited until the boat had gone some distance, a trifle more than half way to Boston, and the large bag went over as the satchel had. Howard says Crawford did the job.

Back in Boston again, Howard and Crawford went straight to the "hospital." This time they got the other suit case, which was heavier than the first, and in which Capt. O'Brien thinks the torso was packed. Crawford carried the bag and they walked down Tremont street to Boylston. On the corner was a nightwatch cabman and Crawford hailed him.

The driver jumped off and wanted to assist Crawford by handing the suit case into the cab. Crawford shoved him aside. He hauled the bag into the cab and Howard climbed in after him. The driver was told to go to the ferry for Chelsea, a suburb of Boston, where there was a wait, as there was no boat in the slip.

When the boat came in they boarded it, but separated. Crawford stayed aft and dropped the bag overboard. When the boat got to Chelsea they got into the cab again and drove around for a while. Then they returned to Boston on the same boat. Crawford left the cab a few blocks from the "hospital" and Howard got off at Dudley street and dismissed the cabman.

The next morning Howard called on Crawford for his \$100. Crawford gave him \$50. Howard demanded the rest.

"That's all the money there is in the house; it's not coming in very lively these days," was the answer Crawford gave him, he says.

He took the \$50 and went away. A couple of days later he saw in black type in an evening newspaper the finding of the suit case with the body. He jumped around to see Crawford again. Howard said he was going to get out of town and needed

Commencing Sunday, November 5th, the Second Street will be a daily train, leaving New York at 10:15 P. M., arriving Buffalo, leaving Buffalo at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Baitavia. A wonderfully popular train.—Ad.

JEROME 5 TO 3 AND 3 TO 1

Odds on McClellan 5 to 1 and 5 to 2—Betting Gets Heavier.

Betting odds changed but little yesterday, either on the Mayorality or on Jerome. Odds on McClellan showed a tendency to lengthen at times, large sums being placed at one time at 5 to 1, but the odds fluctuated constantly and closed as on Wednesday at 2 1/2 to 1. A feature of the betting was the far larger amount of money which was put up on McClellan and his opponents, the total coming for the first time somewhere near that reached in previous elections. The largest bet was made on the Stock Exchange by Louis Wermser, who put up \$10,000 on McClellan; against \$4,000 on the field.

The next largest bet was made at 3 to 1 by C. I. Hudson & Co. placing \$5,000 on McClellan against F. Schwed's \$2,000. J. J. Judge placed \$3,000 in three bets on the field against McClellan, who was supported to the extent of \$3,000 each by M. Joseph Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington and Leo Kroschmar & Co. W. Marco bet \$1,500 on the field against \$4,500 on McClellan and even got in one bet of \$100 to \$350. A large number of bets at odds of 2 1/2 to 1 on McClellan were recorded, one being that of P. Wolfenstein, who put up \$5,000 to C. F. Smith's \$2,000.

Betting on Jerome remained about the same odds, 10 to 6 to 2 to 1, but very little money either from Jerome or O'Brien supporters appeared. F. Schwed bet \$2,000 on Jerome to \$1,200 with Amos & Newman. D. P. Rosenheim put up \$500 at 2 to 1 on Jerome.

Bunnell & Co. made a freak bet of \$100 to \$1,000 that McClellan gets third place. A few small bets were made at even odds. Hearst gets 100,000 votes. On Wednesday even money was put up that Hearst would get 170,000 votes. One bet of \$1,000 to \$200 was arranged that Irvins will not win.

FLAG BANNERS STILL UP.
But Orders to Take Them Down Have Been Sent Out by President Ahearn.

Late last night the American flags with campaign reading matter attached were still flying above lower Broadway. On Wednesday Mayor McClellan issued directions to all the Borough Presidents that such banners be taken down because it is illegal to use the American flag.

Borough President John F. Ahearn said last night that he sent out notices yesterday afternoon to all those who had obtained permits to suspend those campaign flags that they must be taken down. "The reason that they haven't already been taken down," said Mr. Ahearn, "is because my notices probably arrived too late. But the flags will undoubtedly be removed in the morning."

FOURTH INDIANA BANK LOOTED.
All Jobs Laid to Same Gang—Latest Put Off at Sanborn.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 2.—Burglars gained entrance into the Sanborn Bank building at Sanborn early to-day, blew open the doors with dynamite and carried away, contained between \$4,000 and \$5,000 cash, with which they made their escape without being detected.

The job was the work of professionals and the gang is supposed to be the same which has been operating in this State for several weeks. The Sanborn Bank is a branch of the German National Bank of Vincennes. This is the fourth bank that has been dynamited in Indiana within a month, and the crooksman have secured about \$15,000 by the several jobs. The banks dynamited were at Ridgeville, where \$6,000 was stolen; at Hagerstown, where the loss was \$5,000; at Windfall, where nothing was taken, and to-day at Sanborn. It is thought that all the jobs were carried through by the same gang.

MRS. OGDEN MILLS INJURED.
Falls While Attempting to Mount Horse and Fractures Right Arm.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 2.—Mrs. Ogdens Mills, whose husband is a son of D. O. Mills, and who was Miss Livingston, daughter of Maturin Livingston, fell to-day while attempting to mount her horse and her right arm was fractured at the elbow. Mr. Mills's chauffeur was sent to Poughkeepsie ten miles away, for Dr. G. W. Foucher, who was taken to the Mills home in an automobile.

The family coachman was at the horse's head when Mrs. Mills was about to get into the saddle. The horse stepped aside and she fell heavily to the ground. She arose quickly and announced that her arm was broken. She walked into the house unassisted.

Mrs. Mills was resting well to-night. It is said that there is no danger of permanent stiffness or lameness. She will be an invalid several days.

CLUES TO STUD