The Sun.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1906.
Fair and warmer to-day; probably snow to-morrow.

VOL. LXXIII.—NO. 165. ++NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1906.—Copyright, 1906, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. PRICE TWO CENTS.

STRIKE HOPELESS, SAYS DOLAN

MINERS' DISTRICT PRESIDENT GIVES PEACE REASONS.

Says Minor Local Grievance in Illinois Started All the Trouble That Now Threatens Organization's Existence—Robbins Thinks There'll Be No Strike.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 11.—Patrick Dolan, president of District No. 5, United Mine Workers, who has incurred the displeasure of the strike advocates in his organization, including President John Mitchell, by his efforts to maintain peace in the mining industry, to-day gave out the following signed statement, explaining his position:

"Because I have been severely criticised for voting in the Indianapolis joint convention against a strike and for a reaffirmation of the present wage scale it is due my constituents, as well as the miners of the entire country and the general public, that I should explain fully why I took that position.

"In the joint scale committee, before the matter was submitted to the joint convention, the Illinois miners and operators got into a deadlock over the shot firers' bill. The operators of Illinois stated positively that they would never sign any agreement which did not compel the miners to pay the wages of the shot firers. President Perry of the Illinois miners immediately replied that there would not be any agreement if that were the case, as the Illinois miners would never agree to allow such a provision to go into the scale. This one local issue in the State of Illinois, therefore, prevented further progress on the scale in the scale committee and we were forced to report to the convention without an agreement.

"As soon as the miners' officials of the State of Illinois saw that they could not get an agreement on local issues in their own State, Secretary-Treasurer W. D. Ryan of the Illinois miners presented a resolution in the miners' convention declaring that no district in the United States would be permitted to make a settlement unless they all settled at one time. This resolution was passed. I voted against it and tried to talk against it, but was hissed and hooted down.

"This resolution puts the miners of this country in a ridiculous position. One little district in Michigan, British Columbia, or some other obscure place can bring strife and woe and hunger on 600,000 miners, just because these little districts have some local difference they cannot adjust.

"John Mitchell is going down to New York to ask the anthracite operators for a contract which he has not the power to enter into, as the national convention has tied him hand and foot.

"With these facts in mind, when the joint convention reassembled and the operators offered to reaffirm the present scale, I voted for it, honestly and openly, and so convinced was I of the justice of my opinion that I refused to retract in the face of jeers and revilings and threats of bodily harm. I knew that in the face of the resolution to tie all districts until all have settled nothing but a miracle or a complete backdown upon the part of the miners would avert a tremendous strike, the end of which none can foresee, but which threatens us and the country with terrible loss.

"I was alone in my vote, but I was not alone in my opinion. At the convention of the American Federation of Labor in Pittsburg, in November, I consulted President Mitchell and W. D. Ryan, and they both told me they would be satisfied with a renewal of the present agreement, but that we ought to demand an advance as a matter of policy.

"Later I consulted President Haskins of the Ohio miners. He told me the same thing. After Haskins had been defeated for reelection and was relieved of all responsibility he advocated a demand of 10 per cent. increase in wages in his annual address, but the convention of Ohio miners refused to indorse his position. Is this fact not significant?

"Let us be honest about these things. Our wages have been increased more than 100 per cent. and our hours of labor have been decreased from ten to eight hours since 1897. Is it right, under this Ryan resolution, to jeopardize all these things? And, let me tell you, the miners of this country have never won a prominent soft coal strike under the direction of President Mitchell. Mark Hanna settled the first anthracite strike for us, and President Roosevelt settled the second. Nobody has settled our big soft coal strikes, because we have lost them.

"President Mitchell's first big soft coal strike was in the Southwest. It lasted eighteen months and ended in utter failure. Hundreds of good men were victimized. The second big soft coal strike was in Maryland, where our people of the entire State were utterly defeated. His other disastrous soft coal strike was in Kentucky, where our people were beaten.

"In Colorado, where the organization spent over $500,000, our union was wiped off the face of the earth; in the West Virginia central district we were defeated; in the Cabin Creek district in West Virginia, where the organization spent $300,000, we lost; in the Meyersdale region, where we spent $400,000, we were defeated.

"At the present time we have a strike of 8,000 miners in Alabama which has been on for nineteen months. They are striking against a 10 per cent. reduction. Under the Ryan resolution, which says that all districts must get a 12½ per cent. advance over the present scale, the Alabama operators will have to withdraw their demand for a 10 per cent. reduction and give the 12½ per cent. advance, or a total difference of 22½ per cent., before any other district in the country can settle. How is this to be brought about?

"The Pittsburg district has been criticised because it has not more than 28,000 members. President Mitchell is as much at fault as any living man. He refuses to help us. He came into the non-union Irwin district at the very height of his popularity and widely advertised two meetings. At one he had fifteen men and the other we adjourned because there wasn't anybody there. When Mitchell can't get a meeting what can a fellow like me do?

"I have been in the trades union movement for thirty-five years in Scotland and America. I have sat at the feet of the greatest labor leaders the world has ever known, including the great Alexander McDonald. From boyhood I learned that it is a leader's duty to tell his people not what they would like to hear, but what they should know

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READY FOR CHINESE OUTBREAK.

Government Hears Trouble May Come, and Won't Be Caught Napping.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—There is no attempt whatever in Government circles to minimize the seriousness of the Chinese situation, but at the same time it is held by most officials that an outbreak is not actually imminent. Some are certain it is to come, others believe that, if at all, the outbreak will not occur before six months or a year.

Mail reports have come regularly to the State Department from the diplomatic and consular officers throughout the Chinese Empire. They show varying degrees of danger. In the meantime the War Department is actively making preparations for trouble in China.

It is maintained that such measures as have been taken, which include the sending of two more regiments of infantry and two batteries of field artillery to the Philippines, are precautionary in character only and that the Administration does not intend to be caught in an embarrassing situation in the event of actual and serious difficulties.

The additional regiments in the Philippines will give this Government a strong force there. Whether this force will be enough will depend upon further developments. In the event that reports are received indicating that an uprising is imminent more troops will be sent. This may be done anyhow.

It has been suggested by some army officers that the Philippine scouts, the local military organization of the Philippines, made up of natives and officered by Americans, be used in China if there is trouble. Those who favor the scheme hold that the scouts would fight well against the Chinese and that they could stand the conditions in China and live more cheaply than American troops.

CHINESE READY FOR MASSACRE.

Former Six Companies Official Warns All Foreigners Blow Will Fall Feb. 24.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—Wong Fong, former secretary of the Six Companies in San Francisco, who is visiting in this city, to-day said that he thought the anti-foreigner troubles in China are about to culminate in the greatest massacre of modern times. He issued the following warning to several American friends to-night, telegraphing it to Seattle, Los Angeles and San Francisco:

"The blow is about to fall. Cable warnings to friends to leave China at once. Tell them to seek protection of Germany temporarily and to get out of the country before February 24."

Fong is visiting Ah Loo Wai, the wealthiest of the local Chinese colony, and after the messages were sent explained their purport as follows:

"I received word this morning that the order had been sent out to the subordinate circles of the Chinese Reform Association to throw off all the foreign elements in our country starting February 25.

"The association is ostensibly patriotic."

Cause of Anti-Foreign Feeling at Canton.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HONGKONG, Feb. 11.—A despatch from Canton says that the anti-foreign feeling there is considered to be due to the passive attitude of the viceroy in connection with the representations made by the consular body regarding the recent attacks on missions. It is stated that the viceroy is determined to create friction with the United States.

KOMURA PRAISES ROOSEVELT.

Tells of President's Work for Peace at a Harvard Dinner in Tokio.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TOKIO, Feb. 11.—At the Harvard dinner given here last night Baron Komura, Harvard, '77, made his first public speech since retiring from the office of Minister of Foreign Affairs. He spoke with great deliberation and manifested deep feeling.

Referring to the attitude of the American people, for which, he declared, Japan was increasingly grateful, he said that President Roosevelt had quickly comprehended when the true crisis of the war was reached, and had acted with noble unconventionality in proposing to Japan and Russia the holding of a peace conference. Subsequently his unbiassed intervention prevented a collapse of the conference.

Privy Councillor Baron Kaneko, Harvard, '78, read letters from Dr. Eliot, president of Harvard University, and others referring to Baron Komura as one of the signers of the Portsmouth and Pekin treaties, and declaring that he was the foremost Japanese graduate of the university. M. Kurino, formerly Minister at St. Petersburg, who was lately appointed Minister to France, and M. Megata, Financial Adviser to the Corean Government, attended the banquet.

DOMINICAN PRESIDENT FIRM.

Caceres Persists in Resigning in Favor of Gen. Horacio Vasquez.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SANTO DOMINGO CITY, Feb. 11.—President Caceres persists in his refusal to withdraw his resignation in favor of Gen. Horacio Vasquez.

Congress will meet on February 28.

DIDN'T SLACKEN SPEED.

Motorman Runs Down and Kills Woman Who He Thought Would Get Out of His Way.

Mrs. Margaret Weiner of 3718 Third avenue was knocked down and killed yesterday morning at St. Paul's place and Third avenue by a northbound Fordham car. Mrs. Weiner was standing on the northbound tracks waiting for a southbound car. Abe Simcoff, the motorman of the car that struck her, thought she intended to cross the tracks and did not slacken speed until the car was almost on her.

The forward truck crushed her skull. She was carried into the office of the Bronx Health Department and attended by Dr. Henry K. Bull, the statistician, but died in a few minutes. The motorman was arrested and later paroled by order of the Coroner.

GEN. BELL GOES ON THE STAGE.

Former Rough Rider Will Wear His Famous Thousand Dollar Uniform.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 11.—Denver is promised a rare histrionic treat next week, when Gen. Sherman Bell, who won fame with the Rough Riders, and added to it by suppressing riotious strikers in his own State, makes his first appearance on the stage of the Broadway Theatre.

His costume will be the gorgeous $1,000 uniform he wore when, as Adjutant-General, he accompanied Gov. Peabody to the world's fair.

THE HIP SINGS CHANT VICTORY.

"SING-AH" TRANSLATED "WE ARE IN ON THE GRAFT."

Invited the On Leong Tongers to a Feast, but Not One Showed Up—One Unwary Hip Singer Pinched for Lurking With a Gun—Nobody Had Said Peace to Him.

China is awakening. There are signs of it on every hand. The people of the Greater Orient are learning how to take advantage of all modern Occidental improvements. Even the press agent.

For instance, a new Chinese restaurant was opened at 16 Pell street last month. It was picked by the Hip Sing Tong for the annual Hip Sing banquet this year.

Meantime the fighting tongs, for reasons not to be fathomed by a mere Occidental mind, got together before Judge Foster and put a lot of Chinese characters to an agreement to be good, cease shooting, and discourage sinful gambling. To prove good faith they scratched Chinese characters at the foot of a bond for all of a thousand dollars. Directly after that the Hip Sing banquet got into the newspapers as a grand peace banquet to celebrate the successful close of a peace conference. The On Leongs, the head men of Chinatown and the innocent Caucasian authorities were to be there. All guns were to be checked at the door.

The banquet was pulled off last night, according to programme, but with a simon pure Hip Sing attendance.

Tom Lee was invited. But Tom's bullet proof waistcoat, which he had sent to be sponged and pressed, wasn't home from the foundry. He sent best wishes for a good year and an abundant harvest, but a previous engagement kept him away. Gin Gum, Tom Lee's wardman, hated to disappoint, but he is suffering from an awful cold. The On Leongs as a body would have been charmed, they said, to celebrate the close of sinful gambling in Chinatown; but Sunday is a busy night and there aren't very many good fan tan dealers to be had.

Still, it was a good time. It began at 5 o'clock and is going on yet. The guests were received by Jim Wang, factotum of the Tong, by President Chong Pon Sing and by Treasurer and Stakeholder Huey Gow. A Chinese orchestra played an Oriental version of the popular song, "Everybody Works but Mock Duck." Mock, however, wasn't there. He wouldn't look well at a peace banquet. He was in a grocery store across the street, with his eye glued to a crack in the curtain and four plain clothes men watching his every move.

The Hip Sing men, to the number of about 200, crowded about tables in the front room. The back room was reserved for the American guests. These included the attorneys of the Tong, with their several ladies, the reporters and the special officers of the Parkhurst society. The American guests ate from individual dishes, but the Chinese helped themselves from common bowls, coolie fashion.

The first course was shark's fin. It looks like shreds of raw pork in grease. The waiters set down a big green bowl of it in the centre of each round table. Every Chinese in the circle reached his chopsticks into the mess and stirred it. When everything was mixed to the satisfaction of all, they pitched in, all eating from the big green bowl. At every place was one of those little Chinese spoons which the tourist buys at Chinatown stores for 10 cents. It isn't used by the Chinamen as a spoon. He holds it under his chin to catch the drippings. This doesn't sound like a neat and mannerly way of eating, but the Chinese really manage it very well.

Bird's nest soup followed. The Chinese managed this with their little spoons. Next was the familiar chicken chop suey with sprinkling of sooey sauce, very brown and salty. Tea was flowing in oceans and red and white rice wine in rivers and lakes. By the time the fourth course arrived—white fungus swimming in oil and garnished with pretty nearly everything—the Hip Sings were happy. Some one at the head table raised his glass and started the cry "Sing-ah!" Literally translated, it means "victory." A free translation may read, "We are in on the graft." It ran from table to table. In two minutes they were rising to their feet all over the restaurant, pledging each other and yelling "Sing-ah!" back and forth. Even the Americans in the back room, who had been speculating wickedly on the effect of a giant firecracker set off under a table, learned the cry and joined it.

Roast pigeon, drenched with oil, was the next course; also more rice wine. It was after 7 by this time and Jim Wang appeared at the door of the Caucasian section. Beside him stood Willie York, secretary of the Chinese Y. M. C. A. of Philadelphia. Willie wore evening dress.

"Next course 10 o'clock," said Jim Wang briefly. "We take recess till 10." The Americans took the hint and filed out. The Hip Sings, left to themselves, yelled "Sing-ah" until the noise reached to the Bowery. A few minutes later they also strolled out to get a little fresh air before the second round. Mock Duck, across the street, removed his eye from the hole in the curtain and made himself small. A boy came along with a sled. A Hip Sing hired it for a quarter, and the diners took turns pulling each other up and down Pell street to show how happy they felt.

The Hip Sings, in fact, owned Chinatown for the night. There wasn't an On Leong to be seen. There were no lights in Tom Lee's flat. Gin Gum, who is usually right on deck to tell you all about it, had withdrawn himself. He wasn't at On Leong headquarters, he wasn't at his cigar store, he wasn't anywhere. In On Leong headquarters there were just two men. They were painting a lantern for the On Leong banquet, which comes off to-night.

"Did you get an invitation to the Hip Sing banquet?" asked a SUN reporter of one of them, who had just been speaking excellent English.

"Invitation?" said the lantern painter. "No savvy. You see Gin Gum. He come to-mollow."

There were forty-five policemen in Chinatown to keep order and pinch any Hip Sing who showed signs of making trouble when his rice wine didn't set well. Early in the evening they found a Hip Sing lurking under an awning. Detective Enright pounced on him and extracted from his blouse a .38 calibre Colts primed for business. He said that he was Charlie Wing of Danbury, Conn., and a Hip Sing true. A number of Hip Singers danced along pleading with the cops as Charlie was led to jail.

"He no wise," said one, "he lobstah. No savvy 'bout peace."

Charlie was bailed out in time to enjoy the second round of the celebration.

BROKER CAMERON A SUICIDE.

Shot Himself on the Lawn of His Residence at South Orange—Worried Over Business.

SOUTH ORANGE, Feb. 11.—Charles C. Cameron, a grain broker, prominent socially in South Orange, committed suicide this morning on the lawn at the rear of his residence, 113 Vose avenue, by shooting himself through the forehead with a revolver, which it is believed he bought for the purpose. His body was found about 7:30 o'clock by members of the family who missed him from the house.

Mr. Cameron had been up to about six weeks ago the New York representative of McReynolds & Co., grain brokers of Chicago. His friends say that he had been worrying considerably over his business for some time. When McReynolds & Co. failed he seemed quite downcast. Then he made connections with T. A. McIntyre & Co. He was apparently well and cheerful when he went to bed last night.

No one heard him when he arose early this morning, dressed and left the house by the back door. No one heard the shot with which he killed himself. The pistol is so small that its discharge makes little more than a pop. The bullet went through the brain and Deputy County Physician M. Herbert Simmons of Orange says that Mr. Cameron must have died instantly.

Mr. Cameron was born in Maryland forty-two years ago. He had lived in the North about twenty-five years. He had always been a grain broker since entering business. He leaves a wife and two small children. He was member of the board of governors of the South Orange Field Club.

GEORGIA COLONELS AT WAR.

Graves and English Give the Lie in Print, and Friends Fear Duel.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 11.—Fears of a duel or a street encounter are stirring the friends of Editor John Temple Graves of the *Atlanta News* and Col. James W. English, Jr., chief of the Governor's staff, who have in the last few days denounced each other as liars in published cards in connection with the litigation over the *News* which arose from an injunction to prevent Graves from lauding himself on its editorial page.

Both men have records as fighters and the caustic epithets they have applied to each other seem to leave no escape from personal satisfaction. In his last card Col. English said:

"Col. Graves is such a continuous liar that it is impossible to specify the myriad lies he has told during the course of this affair."

Col. Graves had previously given the lie to a statement made by English and added:

"It is impossible to hear the name of English in Georgia without hearing the clanking of convict chains," referring to the fact that the Englishes have been interested in State convict labor held by contract.

Col. English is serving his second term as chief of Gov. Terrell's staff and has a glittering record as a military man. His quick resentment of an alleged slur on the present staff made by Col. Harry Silverman, a member of a previous staff, caused a difficulty three years ago, at which time only the persistent interference of friends prevented a resort to pistols.

Col. Graves considers himself an exponent of Southern chivalry and the successor to Henry W. Grady.

It is reported that a board of honor is to-night trying to adjust the trouble.

COUNTRY COPS NAB BURGLARS.

Franklin Edson, Jr., Recovers by Morning $2,500 Worth of Valuables Stolen at Night.

WHITE PLAINS, Feb. 11.—Three burglars forced an entrance into the country villa of Franklin Edson, Jr., son of former Mayor Edson of New York, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, early on Sunday morning. They stole $2,500 worth of silverware. They were chased three miles by a posse headed by two Irvington policemen, and were finally captured by two White Plains detectives.

Detectives Eugene Fee and Shay of White Plains boarded an early morning trolley car near the White Plains station to look for crooks. When Fee noticed three strange men sitting in the front of the car, with big bundles on their laps, he asked:

"What have you got in the bundles?"

"Only old clothes we are taking to the laundry," was the reply of one of the men.

"Well, this is a funny time to be going to a laundry," said Fee. He jabbed one of the bundles with his club, and some of Edson's silverware fell to the floor. The three men were quickly handcuffed and taken to the police station.

Just as the detectives arrived with the prisoners word was received that the men were wanted in Irvington.

The burglars entered the Edson home by forcing a window on the first floor. They were seen leaving the house by Milkman Thomas Neilly. He attacked one of the burglars and knocked him down, but the housebreaker was on him again in a moment and landed a heavy blow on the milkman and then escaped.

In the bundles was found all of Mr. Edson's silverware, valued at $2,000, besides valuable candelabra, bric-à-brac and other valuables. The prisoners gave their names as John McDonald and John Sullivan of New York, and Joseph Thompson, alias Joseph Garside, of Australia. Thompson, who was well dressed, said he was once employed as a coachman for W. K. Vanderbilt at Newport.

ONLY ONE TROLLEY CAR LEFT.

Fire Wipes Out Building and Rolling Stock of All Poughkeepsie Lines.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 11.—The entire power plant and all the rolling stock except one trolley car of the four trolley lines in this city were destroyed by fire early this morning. The property loss is estimated at $500,000.

The fire started at 12:20 A. M. in the drying room adjoining the engine room in the rear of the three story structure of brick which contained the trolley shed, generator and drying rooms of the Poughkeepsie City and Wappingers Falls Electric Railway Company. The building was 200 feet long and 60 feet wide and in a few minutes a strong draught drew the flames from the rear to the front.

The big structure was reduced to ruins in an hour. The rolling stock, consisting of twenty-two electric cars, building and other equipment were insured for 75 per cent of their value.

An effort will be made to operate a few cars on the main street line with power furnished by the Poughkeepsie Electric Light Works. It will be several months before cars will be running regularly again on the north and south side lines and to Wappingers Falls, eight miles away.

VOLUNTEER CHOIR WON STRIKE

QUIT WORK WHEN DESCRIBED AS A MOB BY A CHURCH OFFICER.

He Apologizes, Explains That He Referred to Their Numbers, Not to Their Conduct, and in the Evening They Sing Again in Calvary Methodist Church.

The Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church, at 129th street and Seventh avenue, came near not having any music with its services yesterday because the volunteer choir refused to sing unless one of the members of the church board apologized to them for an uncomplimentary remark he had made about their appearance.

As it was, the only music they had at the morning service was furnished by the quartet. The twenty-two members of the chorus sent word to A. Y. Cornell, the organist, on Saturday night that they would not sing on Sunday unless reparation was made for the remark passed about them. The organist said he would see what could be done and begged them to not leave him in the lurch but the chorus refused to sing.

It appears that at a meeting of the church board last Monday night one of the members said that the chorus, who have their seats behind the pulpit, looked too much like a mob and it would be much better for the pastor, the Rev. C. L. Goodell, if they had seats somewhere else. He said that they detracted from the appearance of the pulpit and that the pastor looked too much as if he were surrounded by a mob. The remarks were carried to a member of the chorus, and the volunteer singers were wrathful and told the organist nobody could call them a mob and get away with it.

On Saturday night at rehearsal they said they would not sing Sunday if an apology was not forthcoming. Some of them came to church yesterday morning, but they did not take their places in the mob district. The incident caused so much comment that the pastor called the board together for a special meeting at the close of the morning service.

The offending member of the board was taken to task for his remarks about the choir, and he said that he was willing to apologize, that he did not mean to offend. At the conclusion of the meeting this statement was given out:

Whereas we are assured by the member who used the word to which objection has been made that he used the word merely to designate the choir as an aggregation of individuals, and not in any sense of opprobrium, and now withdraws the term used; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the music committee is directed to inform the members of the choir, and assure them that their services are highly appreciated by the members of the official board.

This was communicated to the choir members and they showed up last night at the services. One of the members of the board who was seen would not mention the name of the offending member, who, he said, did not believe in volunteer choirs in so large a church. This particular member said there has been some dissatisfaction with the music and that he supposed if they got singers from heaven there would still be complaints.

SCHOONER SINKS IN CALM SEA.

She Is Supposed to Have Struck a Submerged Wreck.

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 11.—The United States revenue cutter Dexter, in command of Capt. G. J. Sill, arrived at Newport this afternoon and reported the sinking of the British three masted schooner Lucy Payne off Cuttyhunk at 9 o'clock this morning.

The cutter was looking for vessels which might need assistance and noticed the Lucy Payne approaching from the west apparently all right, as she was flying no signals.

Of a sudden the vessel pitched forward and before the cutter could reach her she had disappeared, sinking in a few minutes.

The crew of the schooner barely had time to launch their boat, but all the members managed to get away from the vessel before she went down. They were picked up by the Dexter. Shortly after the tug Dudley Pray hove in sight with a tow of barges and the crew was put on board for landing at Vineyard Haven.

The Dexter made an examination of the spot where the vessel went down, but could find no cause for the sinking. It is thought she struck a submerged wreck, tearing a hole in her bottom.

The Lucy Payne was coal laden and was bound from New York for St. Johns. She lies in the path of navigation, and in view of this the Dexter steamed at once to Newport for explosives and will return to try to blow up the wreck.

SOUTHERN RY. WRECK KILLS 4.

Florida Limited Crashes Into a Shifting Engine Standing on a Siding.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 11.—The Florida Limited of the Southern Railway while approaching the western limits of the shifting yards at Greensboro, N. C., at 1 o'clock this morning, running fifteen miles an hour, dashed into an open switch and crashed into a shifting engine.

Engineer William Sellers and Fireman Charles Johnson of the shifting engine and Owen Norvell, engineer of the express, were killed outright.

Simpson Newman, conductor of the yard engine, died two hours later. William Bailey, a young telegraph operator, was terribly scalded and Fireman W. M. Sparger of Mount Airy, N. C., on the passenger train was badly injured.

Another engine and crew were speedily provided and the train sped on its way north. The wounded were taken to the Greensboro Hospital.

The two engineers were not extricated from beneath their engines until nearly 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Furner Welfare and Lawrence Malcomb, switchmen, are said to have neglected closing the switch or putting on the lights. Warrants were sworn out for them this afternoon.

JOHN A. M'CALL BETTER.

Sits Out on Hotel Porch—Hasn't Heard of Latest Fowler Recommendations.

LAKEWOOD, Feb. 11.—John A. McCall, it was said at the Laurel House, was much better to-day. He sat out on the porch of the hotel, wrapped up in shawls, for nearly two hours yesterday afternoon and was out for a short while again to-day.

Mr. McCall has received no visitors beyond the members of his family, and Mrs. McCall continues to guard him from all matters relating to business. Newspaper reports of the Fowler committee's recommendations have been kept from him.

MURPHY GOING TO ALBANY

To Support the Grady Bill for a Commission on Public Utilities.

Charles F. Murphy is to head the committee of fifteen of Tammany which will go to Albany to-morrow to ask for the passage of Senator Grady's bill for a commission to control all public utilities in this city.

The committee has been appointed under a resolution passed at the meeting of the Tammany executive committee Friday night. Lewis Nixon and Randolph Guggenheimer are among those who will accompany Mr. Murphy.

TENNESSEE BEATS 22 KNOTS.

New Armored Cruiser in Measured Mile Test Exceeds Required Speed.

ROCKLAND, Me., Feb. 11.—The new armored cruiser Tennessee went for a trial over the measured mile course off Owl's Head to-day, and averaged 22.36 knots an hour, which is in excess of the contract speed of 22 knots demanded by the Government.

The trial board determined that in order to give the required speed it will be necessary to make 126.3 revolutions a minute. The cruiser went over the mile course fourteen times.

Her builders are of the opinion that she will have no difficulty in making the required speed in her four hour endurance test, which will take place to-morrow, and are confident that 127 revolutions can be maintained during the entire trial.

TWO GIRLS TRY A COLD SWIM,

And Give Snowy Coney Island Something to Talk About.

Two telephone girls were among the crowd of about 2,000 persons who went down to Coney Island yesterday afternoon. It being a cold day, a good breeze blowing in from the ocean, the crowd gathered in the few moving picture shows that are running, or the only dance hall open the year round. They did that to keep warm. All except the two girls. When they got off the car at the Island they both carried bundles, and were recognized by the natives as coming from Bath Beach, where they work in the telephone exchange. On down Surf avenue they went several blocks, then turned toward the ocean and into a hotel. In about twenty-five minutes they came out again in bathing suits and ran, stocking footed, down to the snow covered beach and into the breakers

A lone customer in front of the bar, the bartender, two waiters and the proprietor dashed after them. Both the girls are good swimmers and swam out about 150 feet. The crowds in the other places along the beach and the Bowery saw them too and there was a wild dash down to the beach. Barkers, waiters, frankfurter men, bartenders and moving picture men got there in time to see the shivering girls emerge from the water. Back through the snow and into the hotel with the crowd after them went the swimmers. The crowd lined up at the bar while waiting for the girls to dress. When they came down again they refused to talk to any one, and ran for the first car.

ABANDONS JIM CROW CLASSES.

East Orange Board of Education Surrenders to the Colored Population.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Feb. 11.—After a long conference with a delegation of colored people the board of education rescinded last night the Jim Crow resolution which has caused bitter controversy here during the past few months.

The board's surrender is unconditional. Not only will colored children be taken back into the regular classes, but special classes will be organized to enable them to pick up the work they have lost through absence from the classes to which they formerly belonged. Colored children will be examined on Tuesday and assigned according to proficiency.

There was rejoicing over the victory in all the churches attended by colored people yesterday, with much singing of hymns and congratulatory sermons.

TOLD OF REPRESENTATIVE HILL.

Total Abstainer Admits Being Full of Free Alcohol.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Representative Ebenezer Hill of Connecticut is a serious man, an earnest worker and a useful and valuable member of the lower house of Congress. When he takes an interest in a public question he devotes all his time and all his thought to it. He can think of nothing but the matter in hand.

While Mr. Hill is a total abstainer, he is interested in the Free Alcohol bill, now pending in the Committee on Ways and Means. The measure proposes to remove the internal revenue tax on alcohol used in the arts.

The Connecticut member was in attendance at the hearings before the House committee one day last week, and he was following the testimony of a manufacturer closely. A friend engaged him in conversation in an endeavor to get him to talk about a matter which he was urging before the House. Mr. Hill listened impatiently for a moment, and then said in a voice that could be heard all over the room: "Oh, let that wait awhile. I'm so full of free alcohol that I can't think of anything else."

FAMOUS OLD MANSION BURNS.

Said to Have Been Planned by Thomas Jefferson—Owned by New York Woman.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 11.—Montgomery Hall, the beautiful Colonial residence of Mrs. Frank Walter at Staunton, was destroyed by fire to-day. This was probably the handsomest suburban residence in that section of Virginia. It was purchased by Mrs. Walter, who came from New York to Staunton four years ago, from R. D. Peck, who purchased it in 1873.

The main building was erected in 1824 by Col. John Howe Peyton and is said to have been designed by Thomas Jefferson as an improvement on the handsome old residence of the Hon. A. B. H. Stuart, which it very much resembles.

The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue, although there is a possibility that it started by a spark on the roof.

Nothing Quite Equals It.

The Twentieth Century Limited, the 18-hour train between New York and Chicago by the New York Central Lines. Leaves New York 3:30 P. M., arrives Chicago 3:30 next morning—a night's ride.—*Adv.*

FOUR HOUR VOYAGE IN AIR.

LEVEE SETS SAIL FROM WEST POINT AND LANDS AT HURLEY.

Frenchman Makes First Ascension Under the Aero Club's Auspices—Varying Winds Sent Him in Several Directions—Great Crowd Sees the Start.

Charles Levee, an aeronaut from France, is somewhere on the earth or in the air north of West Point. He came to this country about three weeks ago from the Aero Club of France, to help in the missionary work that the Aero Club of America was to begin. Yesterday afternoon he went up in his balloon from West Point. His intention was to stay up about an hour and a half.

Levee landed at 8 o'clock at Hurley, about five miles from Kingston. He was carried in several directions by the varying winds.

It was ten minutes to 4 o'clock when the balloon was liberated, and in a light southerly wind the big gas bag took a course over the frozen river toward the north. The balloon was travelling about fifteen miles an hour, experts estimated. In an hour and a half at that rate the balloon would be twenty-two miles north of West Point, or somewhere in the neighborhood of Poughkeepsie. It would be dusk then, and Levee, if he had postponed landing, might have experienced some difficulty.

Levee is an aeronaut of experience. He has made many ascensions in France. His chief trouble is in the fact that this is an unknown country to him. He might as well have been drifting into the heart of Africa for all he knew of the region into which the balloon went. He talks little English. If he landed after dark in some rural district he undoubtedly had difficulties.

Yesterday's was the first ascension under the auspices of the Aero Club of America and many members of that organization and others who are interested in aeronautics as well as many army officers were present to watch the ascension.

It was expected that Leo Stevens, a member of the American club, would go up in his balloon, but unfortunately he could not get it ready in time. Some slight damage has been done to the material of which it is made. Mr. Stevens was on hand, though, to assist M. Levee, and if the wind had been stronger he would have made the ascension with the Frenchman, although the basket is only large enough to carry one. Mr. Stevens was going to sit on the ring.

The affair was not arranged by the club for any trial of skill or speed but for scientific research and to interest Americans in ballooning. The club intends to have more ascensions at different places as often as possible. West Point was chosen for this first trial because the gas there is better suited for balloons than the gas made in this city. It is cheaper, too, but the members of the Aero Club do not care about expense. They want the best that can be had.

At West Point gas costs 75 cents a thousand cubic feet. The plant is owned by the Government. In this city gas costs $1 a thousand. Then, West Point is fifty miles from the ocean, and it was pretty safe to make the ascension. An aeronaut does not care to be blown out to sea.

The army is particularly interested in ballooning, and Gen. Mills, the superintendent of the academy, readily gave his consent to have the affair on the Army reservation. The officers cooperated with the Aero Club members to make the ascension a success. For a week or more pilot balloons have been liberated from West Point and the currents of air above the hills that surround the plateau have been carefully studied.

Mr. Levee, Mr. Stevens and a few others went up to West Point Saturday and spent the evening at the hotel. There was a hop there, but it had no attractions for the aeronauts, who devoted themselves chiefly to figures—the mathematical kind. The figures were so fascinating that they kept at it until the hop was over, but all their deductions showed them nothing, because they were unable to agree on the ascension power of the gas that would be put into the big bag or the weight of the paraphernalia and the aeronauts. They retired after spending a rather unsatisfactory evening. It was cold, too, and as the hotel is not heated as city houses are they were rather disgusted.

Early yesterday morning they were about bright and early. They found weather conditions that were ideal. The sun shone brightly. A nice wind was blowing from the north and this promised that the balloon would be driven toward this city, which was just what was wanted. It was freezing cold, though. Snow covered the ground and the Hudson was frozen over so that some curious ones walked across the ice from the opposite shore to watch the operations.

The balloon was to be ready by 1 o'clock, when those who left the city yesterday morning would be on hand. Those in charge of the gas declared two hours ample time to fill the big bag. Those inexperienced in aeronautics wanted to get to work at once, but M. Levee explained that if the balloon were to be exposed to the frost suddenly it would crack the varnish and ruin the balloon. He explained that they would have to wait until the sun's rays got warm before they could take the balloon out of the house in which it was stored.

The gas works at West Point are just below the siege battery that commands the Hudson to the north, and a dozen or more soldiers were put to work to clear the snow off the ground and cover the cleared space with thick canvas. Mr. Levee brought out the balloon at about 11 o'clock. He handled it as carefully as if it were the most delicate piece of mechanism ever constructed. It was made of ballooning, a cotton material, yellow in color. It is built on the block system instead of with long gores, and is round in shape.

A cord netting was passed over the balloon, and about eighty bags, each containing sand weighing twenty pounds, were hooked on to the net to hold the bal-

SEABOARD FLORIDA LTD. QUICKEST and handsomest Florida train. Lvs. N. Y. 12:25 noon; arrives St. Augustine 2:19 P. M. Office 1183 B'way.—*Adv.*

Niagara dons her winter garb. Ice bridge has formed on which people are crossing below the Falls. Frost effects magnificent. New York Central and West Shore have 20 trains a day.—*Adv.*