2 PECORA MURDER SUSPECTS.

PRECINCT AND HEADQUARTERS MEN MAKE RIVAL ARRESTS.

Strange Contradictions of Evidence That Entangle Former Lover of Woman and Visitor With Camera—Women Witnesses at Odds—Results of Autopsy.

Detectives from Police Headquarters and detectives of the Charles street police station have arrested two different men as the murderer who garroted Mrs. Maria Pecora in her squalid lodgings at 52½ Carmine street on Friday afternoon. Each group is sure it has the right man.

Angelo Mazzetti, an Italian bravo, who lives at 207 Mulberry street, has been locked up in Police Headquarters by the detectives of the central office. Roncaro Ciarlasi, a dishwasher, 18 years old, of 83 Downing street, is in custody at the Charles street station house.

Besides these men, Luigi Giraldi, who says he is a waiter and who was arrested on Friday night, is still held as a witness. Mrs. Lucia Russo, who discovered Mrs. Pecora's body, was arrested last night and held as a witness. Angelo Mazzotta, of 328 Mott street, was also arrested late last night by Detective Sergeant Petrosino and held as a material witness. He was identified by Mrs. Merlo, a tenant of the house in which Mrs. Pecora was murdered, as the man she had seen going into Mrs. Pecora's rooms at 11 o'clock Friday morning.

The examination of Mazzetti by Coroner Acritelli yesterday afternoon strengthened the belief of the headquarters men that he was responsible for the death of Mrs. Pecora. At the time Mazzetti was being examined, Detective Mondo of the Charles street station house followed a clue of his own and ran down Ciarlasi in the Gonfarone restaurant at 8 Mercdogal street, where he is employed. He was held at the police station as a suspicious character after having been through the third degree by Capt. Halpin, through an interpreter. Ciarlasi was not examined by Coroner Acritelli yesterday and that official is inclined to believe that Mazzetti is the man wanted.

By order of the Coroner Mrs. Lucia Russo, who says she is a washerwoman, but whom the police believe to have been in league with the murdered woman, was put under arrest last night at her home, 15 Minetta street, by Detective Sergeant Petrosino. She is the mother of five children, who were turned over to the Gerry society.

Through questioning Luigi Giraldi, the man whose photograph was found among the murdered woman's effects and who was arrested on Friday night, the detectives of Petrosino's squad learned that Mazzetti had been the accepted lover of the woman until very recently, when Giraldi himself supplanted him.

Giraldi is a young man, reckoned handsome in the Italian quarter and, not at all reticent in proclaiming himself to have been the latest lover of the woman who was choked to death. He told the detectives that Mazzetti had not taken the transfer of the woman's affections kindly.

Mazzetti was gathered in at 6 o'clock yesterday morning by Detectives Archipoli and Botti, Headquarters men, and a holding charge of vagrancy was lodged against him. When he was brought before the Coroner for examination Mazzetti exhibited considerable nervousness and was manifestly disturbed when he saw Mrs. Russo sitting in the anteroom. She had not then been arrested, but was present as a witness.

Mazzetti told the Coroner that he had known the dead woman for some time—he did not remember how long. When she moved to the Carmine street rooms on Monday last she told him, so he declared, that he must not go to see her alone in the daytime for she was living then in a respectable house and she didn't want to have her name questioned. She told him, therefore, that whenever he wished to call on her he should go to the house of Lucia Russo first and have her accompany him to the Carmine street apartments.

This he did, Mazzetti said, on Friday afternoon. When he presented himself at Lucia Russo's home, he said, she informed him that a young and handsome man had visited her earlier in the afternoon and that they had gone together to Mrs. Pecora's rooms, only to find them locked. Mazzetti said that he and the woman started to go back to the Carmine street house, when they met the man who had been disappointed earlier in the afternoon. This was Roncaro Ciarlasi. The three of them went on to Mrs. Pecora's rooms and discovered her dead body by passing through the room of Mrs. Merlo, a neighboring tenant, and climbing out on the fire escape in front of Mrs. Pecora's windows.

The detectives told the Coroner after Mazzetti's examination, that he was well known to the police as a hanger-on about fallen women. A coffee-restaurant that he used to run at 278 Mott street, had been a meeting place of similar characters. He was supported, the police allege, by the Pecora woman for some months before she turned him down for her new lover, Giraldi.

Three years ago Mazzetti was kept in the House of Detention for several weeks because he was believed to have spirited away Marie Rugero, the most important witness in the Gascone murder case. Immediately after his release, the girl reappeared in the city.

Mrs. Russo, when examined by Deputy District Attorney R. H. Manley, told a story tallying in the main with Mazzetti's. She denied that she ever played the part of go between for Mrs. Pecora and her callers.

When Mrs. Merlo, the lodger, whose room is next that occupied by Mrs. Pecora, took the stand, she gave some damaging evidence against Mazzetti and Mrs. Russo. She said she saw a young man with a camera box under his arm go to Mrs. Pecora's door about 1 or 1:30 o'clock on Friday afternoon and let himself in with a latch key. He stayed about twenty minutes, then went downstairs hurriedly.

About 4 o'clock, she said, Mrs. Russo and three men came to her door and asked permission to go through her rooms to the fire escape. She was positive that there were three, and not two, men. Mazzetti seemed agitated and exclaimed, "Can it be that Maria is murdered?" This was before anything had been said suggesting a suspicion of foul play. Mrs. Merlo says that Mrs. Russo was first to run along the fire escape to the window of Mrs. Pecora's room.

"My God!" cried Mrs. Russo, in Italian, "Maria is strangled!" This was before any one had entered through the window, Mrs. Merlo said, and the exclamation was made when none of those on the fire escape could see the towel and the napkin about the murdered woman's throat.

After the examination of Mazzetti, Giraldi and Mrs. Russo, Coroner Acritelli gave it out as his belief that jealousy had prompted the murder. Giraldi he believed to be innocent, but the man will be held pending the inquest.

Dr. Weston, the coroner's physician, who made the autopsy said that he thought the woman had been choked first, then the rags had been tied about her neck to insure against her regaining consciousness. He said that decomposition had set in so rapidly that he could form no idea as to how long the woman had been dead when her body was found.

The police of the Charles street station are sure that in Roncaro Ciarlasi they have the murderer.

In his room to-day they found a camera box, such as the one Mrs. Merlo said was carried by the man she saw go into Mrs. Pecora's rooms at 1 o'clock. When put through the third degree by Capt. Halpin Ciarlasi confessed to having been a frequent visitor at Mrs. Pecora's rooms. He said that he visited her at 11 o'clock on Friday morning and accompanied her to the Greenwich Bank, from which she drew out $50. He also was positive that he saw her alive a little before 4 o'clock in the afternoon in her rooms. He was sitting in the Carlos restaurant, 25 West Twenty-fourth street, at a few minutes after 4, the police say, telling a group of young men how Maria Pecora was murdered.

MAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Several Others Who Were With Him Under a Tree Prostrated.

Lightning hit a tree in Glen Cove yesterday afternoon, killing one man and injuring several others who had got under the tree to keep dry. The tree was a tall, slender locust that stood at the edge of the baseball ground in the Glen Cove track field. It was split from the upper branches to the earth.

For a moment it seemed as if six or eight people had been killed. As many as that lay prostrate. Several of these were only shocked or stunned. John J. O'Brien was killed outright. His son, George O'Brien, 10 years old, lay inanimate for half an hour. He was peculiarly scarred by the lightning. Frederick Sandford, 25 years old, a resident of Glen Cove, was also brought back to consciousness with difficulty. As soon as possible the latter two were removed to the Dosoris Hotel. The doctors later expressed the opinion that both would recover.

George O'Brien was marked by the lightning from the right breast down to the thigh. The marking was said by imaginative persons who saw it to resemble the tall slender tree under which the boy was standing. In color the mark was a distinct blue.

John J. O'Brien, who was killed, was president of the J. J. O'Brien Plumbing Company of Brooklyn and director of the Nassau Union Bank of Glen Cove. He leaves a widow and five children. His home was in School street, Glen Cove.

NEWARK, Aug. 12.—Edward Kaiser, 20 years old, of 90 Konorn street, while bathing in Newark Bay yesterday was killed by lightning.

MRS LOCKWOOD WINS.

Court Decides That She May Act as Treasurer.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Aug. 11.—A majority of the members of the White Plains Chapter of Daughters of the Revolution were jubilant to-day when Supreme Court Justice Jaycox, sitting in special term at White Plains, vacated an injunction restraining Mrs. J. V. Lockwood from acting as treasurer of the chapter or from handling the funds.

Several women of the chapter have been fighting in court to have Mrs. Lockwood removed, alleging that she was illegally elected, and finally last Saturday Clinton Taylor, representing Mrs. Henry C. Henderson, Mrs. George L. Miller and Miss Faith M. Grouer, secured a temporary injunction restraining Mrs. Lockwood from filling her office. To-day an effort was made to make the injunction permanent, pending a trial of the case next month and the court room was filled with a large number of women who are members of the chapter and who sided with Mrs. Lockwood.

The injunction was served on Mrs Lockwood, because she is the only officer who holds the chapter's money. She had between $1,200 to $1,300. This was to be the nucleus of a fund to purchase the Flero homestead at White Plains, the so-called birthplace of New York State. It was charged that the election held in June last was illegal because it was not held on the second Friday in that month, as required by the constitution and bylaws, but on June 4.

SMALL BOY THIEF.

Jewels Stolen From Apartment House Safe in His Trunk.

The police say that if Willie Shepard's talents were allowed to mature his name would be Jack. Willie, who is 15 years old, got a job as elevator boy in the apartment house at 127 East Forty-sixth street. About this time Miss Alys E. Van Gilder, who lives on the third floor; Mrs. Marie Vassa, who lives on the fourth floor, and Mrs. Jeannette Pauling, one story higher, all went off to the seashore. Miss Van Gilder returned first yesterday and found that her rooms had been ransacked. She had been robbed of $500 worth of jewels and an ivory handled revolver.

Miss Van Gilder reported to the manager, and an investigation showed that Mrs. Vassa's and Mrs. Pauling's rooms had been rifled.

Detectives Crotty and O'Connor went up to the apartment house. The first person they set eyes on was Willie and they nabbed him immediately. Willie already had a record. Two months ago, while he was driving a delivery wagon, he had stolen a revolver. Yesterday he confessed and all the stolen property was found at his home in his trunk.

HUSBAND READY TO FORGIVE

Runaway Wife, but Bound to Punish Man Who Went With Her.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 11.—Sylvester E. Laney, who caused the arrest of Henry Ralph Weaver in New York yesterday for abducting his twenty-months-old child when he eloped from this city with Mrs. Laney, returned from that city to-day and began proceedings to have Weaver brought back to this city for trial. He is broken hearted at being unable to find his wife, who is only 20 years old and who, when she comes of age, will receive $150,000 from her father's estate.

Weaver offered to tell him where his wife and baby are if he would not prosecute him. Laney refused to let him off.

Laney says his wife is a good woman, but weak, and lost her head with Weaver. He says he will never let up on the man who broke up his home and will punish him to the full extent of the law regardless of whether he finds his wife and child or not. He is confident he will find his wife without Weaver's assistance and he is willing to forgive her for her escapade.

SHOT HUSBAND DEAD IN STREET

Jealous Woman Fires Three Bullets and Wounds Another Man.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Edward Gillis, wife of a wealthy merchant of Malvern, Ark., fired three bullets into her husband's body to-day, inflicting wounds from which he died to-night.

Two shots went wild, one of them painfully wounding Alderman Reece of Hot Springs.

Mrs. Gillis believed her husband to be paying attention to another Malvern woman, and when, after they had driven together from Malvern to Hot Springs, Gillis became separated from her, she got a revolver and set out in search of him. After an hour's patrolling the streets Mrs. Gillis met Gillis in his buggy and, although his companion was a man, she stopped the vehicle and abused her husband roundly.

It is said that Gillis jumped from the buggy and struck his wife, and that she then shot him. The woman is in jail, too hysterical to make a statement. She has not been told of her husband's death.

Was Patrick O'Neill Drowned?

The body of a man about 35 years old was washed ashore at Echo Bay, New Rochelle, yesterday afternoon. It was badly decomposed, having been in the water more than two weeks. In the pockets was found a letter addressed to Patrick O'Neill, 53 Grand street, Waterbury, Conn. The letter was posted at Hartford and was signed Mary. The man's clothing was of good material and a gold watch and gold cuff buttons were found on the body.

Naval Militia on the Minneapolis.

The Second Battalion New York Naval Militia of Brooklyn started yesterday on a practice cruise on the cruiser Minneapolis. With it is the Separate Naval Division of Rochester. The Minneapolis left Tompkinsville yesterday afternoon under command of Commander Bradley A. Fiske. She will go to Virginia waters, where practice drills will be held.

ALL AGAINST THE SERGEANT.

POLICEMAN'S FAMILY SIDE WITH THE MOTHER.

She Says Butler Threw Eggs, Pulled Her Hair and Ran After Her With a Knife and Charges His Daughters Beat—She Seeks a Separation and Gets Alimony.

Police Sergeant William Butler is being sued in the Supreme Court by his wife, Catharine, for a separation and under an order made by Justice MacLean must allow his wife $17.50 a week pending the trial.

Mrs. Butler, who is over 50 years of age, and who married Butler at Huntington, L. I., in 1878, charges him with treating her cruelly and refusing to support her. One of her specifications is that he has a habit, when dissatisfied with his meals, of throwing the dishes and food around. On one occasion, she says, he threw two soft boiled eggs against the wall of the dining room in their home, at 327 East Fifty-first street, producing a sunset scene.

The Butlers have several children. The eldest, John, is a policeman; the two daughters are school teachers, and the youngest son, William, is just out of college. Butler thinks that his children, as long as they are living at home, should contribute liberally to the household expenses, he having but $2,000 a year from the city. The children report that they have always "done the right thing by the house" and have contributed far more than enough to cover the cost of the living expenses. They don't like the way their father treated the friends they chose to invite to the house, anyway, and say that his methods of receiving their guests were more calculated to drive these friends away than induce them to call again. The children have all taken the mother's side.

The sergeant's wife says that his cruelty toward her began about May, two years ago, and has continued ever since. One night in that month, he says, he drove her out of her bed, throwing the bedding after her. He had been a sergeant just about a year then. His object from that day forth, she says, seemed to be to drive her out of the house, and he abused her physically and verbally. Last April, she says, he ran after her with a carving knife, shouting, "I'll fix you now!" and drove her from the house. The children were powerless to interfere then (the eldest son, the policeman, is married and lives elsewhere), and were also unable to control their father, Mrs. Butler says, when he seized her by the hair on another occasion, and dragged her across the room, threatening to shoot her if she made any legal trouble for him. One of the daughters says she just managed to dodge the knife and the salt cellar at one meal.

Mrs. Butler also says that her husband stopped her credit with tradesmen, drove the servant out of the house last May and wound up on June 7 by affixing a note to the dining room gas jet, the burden of which was that in the future his daughters would have to pay $7 a month each for the use of the room they slept in, and William $6 a month for his. These payments, read the note, would have to be made in advance, beginning at once. Butler signed his name to the note, and added this postscript:

"N. B.—No meals to be served or washing done in my house. Have your meals when and where you please."

Butler followed this up by putting a "to let" sign on the house, which he owns. He also owns some land in Huntington, and according to his wife and children complained bitterly on several occasions that the savings banks would accept no more deposits from him. Their limit for interest bearing deposits is fixed by law at $3,000 each.

Mrs. Butler and the children say that the sergeant came home drunk frequently, and on such occasions would exclaim: "I'm drunk, I know I'm drunk, and I'm going to be drunk again."

The two daughters say that whenever they had any friends calling on them their father would come into the parlor barefooted and scantily attired, and make vulgar remarks that would generally drive the guests away in confusion. He had a trick also of turning off the gas or dumping the fire in the furnace so as to make the parlor as uncomfortable as possible.

Butler's reply to all this is mainly a denial, except to repeat his belief that his family is not contributing enough to the general household funds. He admits that on this account he has refused to support his wife the past couple of months, and says that he is willing to support her if she will come to live where he pleases, which is not in his own house. He says that his wife, he believes, has plenty of money for her own support, and does not need his help. He denies having been drunk and denies also the egg throwing and other incidents. He says that his wife and children have not shown him proper consideration and that he was frequently obliged to get his meals away from home because of their treatment of him. He intends to defend the suit actively, he says, but objects to paying substantial alimony or counsel fee to his wife, for two reasons, first, because he thinks she has plenty of money, and secondly because he is sure he hasn't got anything like the money she says he has. How could he have laid by such a snug competence, he asks, on the savings of his meagre police pay?

JOSIAH QUINCY WHACKS HEARST

Massachusetts Chairman Says Tammany Must Save the Situation in New York.

BOSTON, Aug. 11.—Chairman Quincy of the Democratic State committee, who attended the meeting of the Bryan reception committee in New York on Thursday, asked as to the progress of the movement, gave out a most enthusiastic pro-Bryan manifesto attacking Hearst and the "independents" in this State. He said in part:

"The movement presents a great opportunity for harmonizing and organizing the Democratic party sufficiently in advance of the next national campaign to achieve victory.

"By accepting Mr. Bryan as its present leader and future candidate and by beginning to organize for him in the different States at once the Democratic party will enjoy the great advantage of securing unity of purpose and adequate time for preparation for the next national contest.

"The securing of harmony of action among all regular Democrats is the first preliminary toward laying the foundations of future Democratic success.

"Some of the active politicians in this State and elsewhere, who have been zealously following the standard of a well known journalist-politician and relying upon accomplishing their local ends through his assistance, are likely to learn before long that there is not room for two national leaders of the Democratic party and that they must choose between their recent allegiance and their desire to support Mr. Bryan.

"Apparently the work of saving the situation in the Empire State Must fall upon the Democracy of New York city, represented by Tammany Hall. From the information I have received the last few days, I believe Tammany is going to meet the issue squarely I expect to see Mr. Bryan's candidacy for 1908 endorsed by Tammany Hall, perhaps even before his return."

Youngest Confederate Brigadier Named for Congress.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 11.—George W. Gordon, a Brigadier-General in the Confederate Army, was nominated to-day by the Democrats for Congress in the Tenth district. The Republican candidate is Harry Anderson.

Gordon was the youngest Brigadier in the Confederacy. He is just 69 years old and is at present superintendent of the public schools of Memphis.

PUMMELLING FOR A THIEF.

Priest Rescues Poor Box Robber From His Enraged Captors.

An alleged sacrilegious thief, who gave the name of Louis C. Chendy, 21 years old, and said he lived at Mills Hotel No 1, in Bleecker street, was arrested yesterday afternoon for robbing the poor boxes in St. Stephen's Catholic Church, in Hicks and Summit streets, Brooklyn.

He got a sound pummelling from some enraged members of the congregation and would have fared worse had it not been that the Rev. Father John G. Fitzgerald, the rector of the church, arrived in time to save him from further violence. It was while the priests were hearing confessions in the basement of the church that Chendy started to rifle the poor boxes. He was observed acting suspiciously by Patrick Bradshaw of 128 President street, an aged member of the Holy Name Society who had come to confession. When Mr. Bradshaw hurried toward Chendy the latter rushed up the basement stairs and reaching the street a few seconds ahead of Mr. Bradshaw, took to flight down Hicks street.

He was hotly pursued by some of the young men belonging to the church and others in the neighborhood, but he had reached Carroll street, two blocks away from the church, before one of the young men who were chasing him tripped him up and sent him sprawling in the gutter. Then the crowd of young men made a football of him for a couple of minutes. They dragged him back and, surrounding him, punched him on the head and face. Blows were still being rained on him when the Rev. Father Fitzgerald, who was on his way to the church and didn't know at the time the cause of the commotion, rushed through the crowd and put a stop to further violence. Father Fitzgerald remained on guard as protector of the affrighted culprit until policemen from the Butler street station arrived and took him into custody. When searched a piece of whalebone and a bottle of gum, which he used in abstracting the money from the boxes, were found in his pockets, as well as $31 in bills and 13 cents.

RIFKEKRAFSOFF'S BANK BOOK.

Found On Man With Too Many Keys and Too Big a Knife Who Calls Himself Klein.

Excited tenants of 43 Forsyth street told Policeman Zwirman last evening that he was badly needed up on the roof. Some one going up stairs had seen a strange man on Mary Berkowitz's landing, at the fourth floor. He was tinkering at her door with what looked like a false key.

The alarm was raised and the tenants in a body ran up stairs. Not finding the man they kept on to the roof. The man was there and just trying to make up his mind to jump to the next roof, fifteen feet below him. He faced about with his back to the chimney and drew a case knife, which looked as if it might have come from some restaurant. The purseers respected it. They stood about while the man kept a space clear by swinging the knife.

When he saw the policeman he made another start to drop from the roof, but there was no longer time. He swung his knife at the oncoming policeman. Zwirman rapped the knife hand with his stick and soon subdued the disarmed man.

The prisoner said at the Eldridge street station that he was George Klein, aged 31, a Swede, of 94 Division street. He was searched. In his pockets was found a large bunch of keys of various kinds and shapes. Another pocket held a bank book of the State Bank. It showed a deposit of nearly $500. The depositor's name was Rifkekrafsoff, as near as the police could decipher it. Klein was held for examination as a suspicious person.

TWO PASSENGERS DIE ABOARD.

One of Them as the Ship Bringing Him Home Came Into Quarantine.

Michael Delaney, an American citizen, whose doctor told him before he started for a trip to Ireland aboard the steamship Campania that he was doomed to death by heart disease, but that an ocean voyage might prolong his life, got within sight of the coast of his adopted country yesterday, returning aboard the same vessel that had taken him away, when he began to fail. He had made friends with a Jesuit priest in the second cabin, whose brother lives in the same street in which Delaney's widow and children live in St. Louis.

Delaney had hoped to reach land and die at home. He had his trunk packed and his best suit on, sitting up anxious to start for his train the moment the Campania docked. As the ship came into Quarantine he fell back dead. He had sent for the priest a few minutes before and received the last rites. He also had given to the priest a gold watch and $130, which will be turned over to Delaney's family.

Thomas Gaunt of Philadelphia, a first cabin passenger aboard the Hamburg-American liner Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, died of liver trouble on the voyage and his body was brought to this port in charge of his wife. He was 60 years of age.

Killed by Third Rail Shock.

Thomas King, 40 years old, of 401 Third avenue, Brooklyn, an inspector of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, came in contact yesterday morning with the third rail at the station of the elevated road in Fifth avenue and Thirty-sixth street and was shocked to death.

GRAPE-NUTS.

Children Thrive on Grape-Nuts

A Mass. physician has found a cure for constipation in children—citing fifteen cases—by feeding them Grape-Nuts.

"Some time ago," he writes, "I became interested in your food, Grape-Nuts, as a cure for constipation in children. Having tried it in my own family, I have advised it in fifteen cases in which all suffered with constipation more or less severe. The results has been absolute relief in all.

"I write this that other children may be benefited."

How much better it is thus to bring about a healthy action in the bowels of growing children by natural means, than to feed them with improper food, requiring some kind of cathartic at intervals to overcome constipation.

Grape-Nuts gives energy to the entire nervous system including the nerves that cause the natural contraction and relaxation of the bowel muscles, that propel the food mass along.

It is predigested also, and the blood easily absorbs the food as it goes through the body, storing up vitality and force for the functions of all the organs.

Children especially, should get the right start as to habits of living. They should grow into bright, strong, cheerful men and women. Grape-Nuts solves the question of the start; a wholesome appetite will do the rest.

Children's teeth are benefited by chewing Grape-Nuts, also. Your dentist will tell you that a certain amount of exercise in chewing firm food, is necessary to grow strong beautiful teeth.

Teeth need exercise just the same as muscles, if they are to grow strong and firm as nature intended. Grape-Nuts gives the exercise and also gives material from which good teeth are made.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

RECORD REPLIES TO PAYNE.

INDIGNANTLY DENIES ALL HIS ACCUSATIONS.

Never Got a Cent While Counsel of the Riparian Board to Which He Was Not Entitled—Carries the War Into Affica—Papers That Leaked From His Office.

Corporation Counsel George L. Record of Jersey City issued a statement yesterday in answer to the charges made against him by his former friend John C. Payne, secretary of the New Jersey Board of Riparian Commissioners, before the Senate committee which is investigating the affairs of the board.

The candidate for John F. Dryden's Senatorial shoes denied all of Mr. Payne's accusations and indignantly declared that he had never benefited by graft in any way. He characterized the charges and the manner of making them as manifestly unfair, and said that he never got a cent while acting as counsel of the Riparian Board that was not legally and legitimately his.

Mr. Record gave much space in his statement to Mr. Payne, who, he said, "had been most generously treated as to salary by the members of the commission and had been maintained by the State practically all his adult life."

"If he knew anything wrong in connection with my official acts," said Mr. Record, "it was his manifest duty to make the same known to the members of the commission at once. When you add to this the fact that he is a self-confessed thief of my private papers, as shown by his presenting photographs of my private checks, the presumption of his untruthfulness is very apparent."

Mr. Record told how he and Payne occupied the same offices and were on terms of intimacy many years. Then he gave away the very interesting secret that several letters and documents issued by the reformers in their fight against the regular organization forces had fallen into the hands of the opposition before they were published. One was a statement of Mr. Record's ideas on the way the Colbyites should conduct their warfare against the machine in Essex county, written at the request of Senator Colby, a copy of which subsequently fell into the hands of Thomas N. McCarter, president of the Public Service Corporation. "This copy," said Mr. Record, "of course, must have been stolen from my office."

The Corporation Counsel related that after this incident he notified the chairman of the Riparian Board that he could not go on sharing offices with the board if Mr. Payne was to be continued as its secretary.

A part of the famous statement issued by Mayor Fagan denouncing the leadership of Col. Dickinson, the Republican leader of Hudson county, got into the possession of the Colonel before the time was ripe for the announcement to be made. Mr. Record said that he made a draft of the letter at home, and on the following day he gave it to a stenographer employed jointly by himself and Mr. Payne to copy. While she was working on it, he said, it occurred to him that it was unwise to have the letter finished in his office, and he took the rest outside to be finished. That afternoon, he said, Col. Dickinson telephoned from Trenton to City Collector Fry of Jersey City to dine with him in the evening in New York, and at the dinner the Colonel showed the Collector so much of the typewritten statement as Record's and Payne's typewriter had copied. Then the Corporation Counsel served notice on the Riparian Board that it would have to move.

"During all these years," continued Mr. Record, "Mr. Payne had access to my private safe, and all my check books and bank accounts and private papers were in an unlocked drawer in my safe. I think no words of mine can add to the picture of Mr. Payne and the State House ring which is portrayed by the foregoing facts."

KILLED IN NORTH RIVER TUNNEL.

Two Men Hit by a Piece of Rock Detached From the Roof.

The first fatal accident to occur in the twin trolley tunnels which are being constructed under the Hudson River from the Pennsylvania Railroad depot in Jersey City to Cortlandt street by the Hudson Companies happened early yesterday morning when Michael O'Connor, a tunnel worker, was instantly killed by the falling of a piece of rock from the roof of the tunnel and Thomas Coyne, his side partner, was seriously injured.

O'Connor was 35 years old and lived at 83 Grand street, Jersey City. Coyne is 31 years old and his home is at 409 Henderson street. He was taken to St Francis Hospital suffering from wounds on his head and a crushed ankle. The physicians said last evening they were satisfied his skull had not been fractured and they believe he has a fighting show to get well.

The men belonged to a gang whose duty it is to take up the air pipes in the tunnel bores before a charge of dynamite has been set off and relay them after the blasting has been done. The night shift had finished their early morning blasting and had removed loose pieces of stone from the roof of the tunnel about 250 feet from the Jersey shore directly under the train shed of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Nearly an hour after the blast had been set off and while O'Connor and Coyne were working close together connecting lengths of pipe, a section of rock weighing 200 pounds fell on them from the roof. Their heads were only a few inches apart, but O'Connor got the full force of the blow. He was knocked unconscious and died a few minutes later. The men were hauled toward the shaft by their fellow workmen and sent up the elevator to daylight.

Two or three men have been killed outside the shaft in the tunnel operations, but O'Connor is the first man to lose his life underground in the Cortlandt street bore.

The bores have been extended 3,000 feet under the Hudson from the Jersey shore and there still remains 2,000 feet of boring to be done before the New York shore will be reached. The bores are 100 feet apart. The work was started in February, 1903.

AN INNING FOR FAGAN.

His Excise Board to Go Back Into Power in Jersey City.

There was great joy in the camp of Mayor Mark M. Fagan in Jersey City yesterday afternoon as the result of the announcement that the special branch of the New Jersey Supreme Court which heard argument in the quo warranto proceedings to oust the Excise Board which Judge John A. Blair of the Court of Common Pleas appointed for Jersey City under the provisions of the new Bishops' act had decided that the fifth or last section of the act relating to appointments of such boards is unconstitutional.

The court's board which will go out of business consists of Philip Dandt, Archibald M. Henry, William H. Jones and Charles E. Hendrickson, Jr. The Fagan board which will get into harness again is composed of George W. Decker, Matthew Fallahee, John Bumsted and John O'Brien.

BAILED IN $3,000 FOR VAGRANCY.

A More Serious Charge May Be Made Against Broker A. J. Halter.

Alexander J. Halter, 47 years old, of 218 St. John's place, Brooklyn, a broker, who was arrested Friday night on complaint of Isaac W. Thompson of Philadelphia in connection with a stock transaction, pleaded not guilty before Magistrate Dooley yesterday to a charge of vagrancy and was released on $3,000 bail. His lawyer said the arrest was an outrage.

Thompson alleges he was done out of $1,500 on a mining stock deal. The hearing will take place next Tuesday, when, it is said, Halter will have to face a more serious charge. The alleged offence was committed in December, 1905. Halter has [illegible] for eight years.

Lord & Taylor

Announce for Monday

An Attractive Sale of

Girls' Clothing.

This sale represents the entire balance of our Spring and Summer stocks that we propose clearing out previous to opening of New Fall lines. Reductions show a mark-down to Less Than Half Original Prices.

Girls' Colored Frocks; formerly $1.95 to $2.50. — Now 1.00

Girls' Colored & White Frocks, several styles to select from; sizes 4 to 12 only; formerly $2.95 to $5.00 each. — Now 2.00 each.

Girls' Coats of Silk, Serges and Fancy Mixtures; 4 to 14 yrs.

Girls' Sailor Suits of Navy Blue Serges, made in regulation styles. — Now 6.50 each, formerly priced 10.00 to 15.00

The above offerings are of exceptional merit as many of the Suits and Coats are suitable for early fall wear.

Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.

SQUALL HIT CATBOAT.

One Amateur Sailor Held Under the Sail, Another Tangled in the Rigging.

A catboat owned and sailed by Albert Eddy, 22 years old, of 1178 East 141st street, was capsized out on the East River opposite Clason Point in the squall that blew up the river yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Eddy was caught under the sail and a young man named Samuel Jones, who lives with Eddy at the 141st street address and was accompanying him on a sail to North Beach, got tangled in a rope so that he was unable to swim.

Both would have been drowned if it had not been for the cries of hundreds of women and children aboard the ferryboat Port Morris, bound from her slip at the foot of East 134th street to College Point. Capt. Weihelm of the ferryboat heard the commotion among his passengers and signalled the engineer to stop when the Port Morris was about one hundred yards from the drowning men.

Capt. Weihelm ordered a lifeboat lowered and hurried two of the deckhands off to assist Eddy and Jones. While the deckhands were untangling the young sailors from the sail and rigging the Port Morris was being carried ashore by the tide till she was dangerously near the spot where the burning General Slocum was grounded two years ago.

Before the ferryboat got into trouble, however, Eddy and Jones were carried aboard her and she continued on her way to College Point. During the trip the half drowned lads were revived and at College Point they were induced by Capt. Wilhelm to return to Manhattan on his boat. When they reached the 134th street ferry house later they said they were in no need of medical assistance and started off in their wet clothes to right matters on the catboat, which had been captured and towed by members of the Bronx Yacht Club to the foot of East 132d street.

NEARLY KILLED BY BURGLAR.

Farmer and His Wife Brutally Attacked and Robbed.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 11.—Beaten into insensibility by a negro who gained entrance to his house at 4 o'clock this morning, Graconnio Magia, a farmer living between Westville and Almonesson, N. J., will probably die. While Magia lay on the floor the negro seized his wife, who was attempting to escape by a window. He knocked her down and demanded money. She gave him a bag containing $107, the couple's savings. The negro then choked her into insensibility and criminally assaulted her. Then he jumped out of the window and disappeared.

Magia's two children, aged 4 and 9 years respectively, frightened at the scuffle, hid under the bed during the attacks upon their parents, too much frightened to cry out. When the negro fled the eldest child ran to a neighbor's and summoned aid. Posses were formed and search made for the negro. They threaten to lynch him if they find him. Mrs. Magia, the doctors think, may die of shock and her husband can hardly recover. His skull is fractured. He must have been hit a dozen blows on the head and shoulders.

$5 FOR MANY HUGS.

East Side Nuisance Threatened With Insane Asylum Next Time.

Complaints have been coming into the Union Market police station for the last few weeks about a man stopping women on the street and hugging them. He was described as being shabbily dressed and about 50 years old. Detectives were detailed to search for him.

Policeman Pfeiffer was walking along Ridge street, near Houston, about 10 o'clock Friday night when he heard a woman scream and saw a man embracing her. The hugger also saw the cop and started to run away, but he was easily overtaken and arrested. He said he was Daniel Sedwick of 56 Stanton street and admitted that he had been carrying on the practice for some time. Why he did it he could not explain.

Magistrate Moss fined Sedwick $5 in the Essex Market police court and said that the next time he came in he would have him examined as to his sanity.

TROLLEY CONDUCTOR KILLED.

In Adjusting the Pole He Made a Circuit by Touching Milk Cans.

ALBANY, Aug. 11.—W. H. Hallenbeck, a conductor on the Albany and Hudson Railroad, was shocked to death at the transfer station in Rensselaer to-day. The car was a combination baggage and passenger affair and was loaded with milk. When it arrived in front of the transfer station it came to a dead stop.

Hallenbeck leaned out of the rear window to adjust the cord of the trolley pole. He put on the controller and rested his foot on the milk cans, the vestibule being blockaded by them. His fellow workmen seem to think that this caused a circuit.

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Artificial Vichy, Carbonated, Kissingen, Lithia, Martinhed, Pullna, Fyrmont from Water, Seltzer, Carbonic, &c., in siphons or bottles for out-of-town patrons. Also

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439-441 4th AVE. CR. 28th ST. NEW YORK.

LOOK FOR THE LABEL.

LOST CAMPERS FOUND.

Party in the Adirondacks Had a Dismal Time Near Seventh Lake.

UTICA, Aug. 11.—Information from Seventh Lake, in the Adirondacks, tells of the plight of a number of visitors who became lost in the wilderness in the night a few days ago. In the party were the Misses Harriet and Florence Thayer, Florence Morse and Anna Van Auken of New York, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Grannis and Burt Pelence of Syracuse and John Welbon of Utica.

They left the hotel at Seventh Lake early in the morning and after camping out through the day started homeward in the early evening. After tramping in one direction for nearly an hour they lost the trail. It was growing dark rapidly and the party decided to remain together in one place until they should find relief. They shouted for nearly two hours in an effort to attract the attention of persons who they knew would be sent out to search for them, but there was no response.

Finally one of the party, who had provided himself with a box of matches, set out to search for a trail within calling distance of the party. After searching until nearly 11 o'clock at night he came upon a trail, and following it for a distance met a party with lanterns which had started out from Seventh Lake early in the evening in quest of the missing ones.

The rescuing party found the four young women from New York and Mrs. Grannis of Syracuse asleep under a tree, where they had sunk from physical exhaustion and hunger.

FATHER DENIS O'FLYNN DYING.

For Fifteen Years He Has Been Pastor of St. Joseph's Church.

Father Denis P. O'Flynn, for fifteen years pastor of St. Joseph's Church, in lower Sixth avenue, is dying at the rectory, 139 Waverly place. The last rites of the Church were administered to him a few days ago. He was still conscious yesterday, but the attending physicians have no hope of his recovery.

Father O'Flynn was stricken by the heat a few weeks ago while making a parochial call. He was taken to the rectory at once and two days after his condition was regarded as serious. All day yesterday the rectory was stormed by men, women and children inquiring about their pastor. Father O'Flynn's serious illness came at a time when, according to advices from Rome, he was to be among the group of priests who are to be raised to the rank of a Monsignor.

Prayers will be offered for him at all the masses in all the churches of the city to-day.

ESTRANGED WIFE'S SUICIDE.

Mrs. Maud Train Henry Dies From Poison Taken After Quarrel.

WELLESLEY, Mass., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Maud Train Henry, the wife of Dr. Edward H. Henry, who took poison while in a carriage here last evening, died at the Natick Hospital this morning.

Although she had been separated from her husband an attempt to effect a reconciliation was made, and because of her failure and illness, which had broken her spirits, she ended her life.

Mrs. Henry was the stepdaughter of Fred Train, who was formerly a prominent stock broker in Boston. About four years ago she married Dr. Henry. The couple lived happily for a while and had one child. About a year ago the wife left home, taking up her residence in