

A GOOD DEAL OF A FIANCEE.

MORE MEN WHO WERE GOING TO MARRY MRS. VERRAULT.

Kinsel Says It Cost Him \$2,000, Including Turquoise Earrings—Another Blew in \$4,000—Three Houses Here Described as Turning Joints for the Betrothed.

More light was thrown yesterday upon the life and achievements of "Mrs. Hamilton," the rich and fascinating widow of 223 West Eighty-second street.

The latest information about the woman, now known to be Mrs. Verrault who gained considerable notoriety by publicly horse-whipping her husband in Columbus avenue several months ago, tends to show that a small Cassie Chadwick syndicate engaged in the business of pulling well to do men's legs has been operating here.

It became known yesterday that two more men had communicated to Assistant United States District Attorney Francis J. Carmody, in charge of the case against "Mrs. Hamilton," the information that they had given up several thousand dollars each in playing hearts for dollars.

It also appears that two other handsomely furnished residences in different parts of New York were used by "Mrs. Hamilton" and other men and women in their operations.

Mr. Carmody would say nothing whatever about the case yesterday further than intimating that the Government had a strong case against Mrs. Hamilton or Verrault. From a friend of MacClellan who came to New York to look up more evidence against the woman surprising information as to the extent of the woman's operations was secured.

The case is said by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, is an instance, Kinsel, whose first name and address The Sun's informant did not remember, got acquainted with Mrs. Hamilton, as in MacClellan's case, through a "personal" advertisement. Through her relations with Kinsel, however, she kept her own name of Verrault. More than forty letters were exchanged, and Kinsel has his share of them locked up tight in his safe.

MacClellan's friend, to corroborate the Philadelphia story and aid him in his desire to get even with the woman who induced him to give up his business to take care of her alleged fortune.

Mrs. Verrault received Kinsel not only under another name than that but in another house. This house was in West Eighty-ninth street near Broadway and was just as gorgeously furnished as the house near Riverside Drive.

Kinsel, who had come into the house smartly dressed, and the too had seen him to be received until he had gone. Kinsel's experience with Mrs. Verrault cost him \$2,000 in successive loans, besides a solitary engagement ring and a pair of earrings of turquoise, footing up to another \$750.

Another man is understood to have written a letter to Chief Postal Inspector Walter S. Mayer, volunteering to testify in support of the prosecution initiated on MacClellan's complaint. This man refused to give his name, but said he had dropped \$4,000 at the game, including presents of jewelry to Mrs. Hamilton. She had become acquainted with him again under a different name and in a different house than the other two.

The communications of both these men put a much larger aspect on the alleged scheme to defraud the canny Scotch grocer from Philadelphia than it bore when MacClellan first put in his complaint. From intimations that have come to the authorities fully half a dozen men are ready to come forward and testify in support of Federal Attorney Carmody's prosecution of the charge against the woman.

From the stories told by the three men who have so far told their experiences Mrs. Verrault used not only three New York addresses but also addresses in Chicago and St. Louis, at least in writing to her admirers and receiving their replies. To all of them, it is alleged, she told the same story of the \$10,000 a year, the valuable property in Mexico and the story headed "The Began of the Began."

The police suspect the prisoner of being Paul Kelly, the motorman of the wrecked train, who skipped immediately after the accident.

Chief Inspector McLaughlin of Police Headquarters sent circulars all over the country on July 27 offering \$500 reward for the arrest of Paul Kelly. The man who said he was John McNally, was arrested on Second avenue near Fourth street at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning.

He is a tall man of muscular build and about 45 years old. The lower part of Second avenue is a lively place even after midnight on a Saturday night. The man stood near the corner, hat in hand, and begged alms from passersby.

"Help a poor cripple who is unable to work," was the burden of his appeal. The beggar had such a beseeching appearance that a few nickels or dimes fell into his extended hat. A man to whom the appeal was made dropped a cent into the hat.

"Excuse me, sir, I have no change," said the beggar as he handed back the cent. Another man came along and also dropped a cent into the hat. The beggar's appearance had been sent out from Police Headquarters, and changed the complaint from vagrancy to homicide.

Skelly asked Magistrate Baker to hold the prisoner until Monday when a representative of the elevated railroad will be in court to see if the prisoner is the missing motorman.

The magistrate fixed the man's bail at \$1,000, in default of which he was locked up.

ALMOST SWALLOWED \$1,000. That is, if the Estimated Value of His Clam-bake Pearl Is Correct.

URICA, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Eugene Smalzer, employed at the Remington typewriter works at Ilion, went to a clam-bake in a clam which he was about to devour. The pearl is said to be worth \$1,000. It is different from most pearls, as it is very dark and shows purple, blue and black. It weighs four and one-eighth carats and is without a flaw.

ROW IN ROOSEVELT'S CHURCH

MISS CASE CALLS TO HIM AND ALSO TO MR. LONGWORTH.

This in the Aisle—She Had Previously Been Conducted From Pews Near the President's and the Longworths—Dress Torn, Watch Chain Broken.

OSTER BAY, L. I., Aug. 12.—While President Roosevelt and his family were attending Christ the King Church this morning the services were disturbed and considerable excitement was caused by the attempts which Miss Elizabeth Case, or Esocall, as she calls herself, made to speak with the President. Miss Case is the woman who has been trying for a month to see Mrs. Roosevelt on some mysterious mission.

To-day her dress was rumpled and her watch chain broken in a struggle with Secret Service men who were attempting to keep her from the President and his family. She was not arrested.

It has been Miss Case's custom ever since she followed the President to Oyster Bay, over a month ago, to attend church each Sunday and to attempt to get a seat near the pew occupied by the President's family. To-day she came early and took a seat directly in the rear of the President's pew.

James Duffey, one of the ushers, requested her to change her seat, and when she refused he conducted her as gently as possible to the rear of the church. Miss Case alleges that he handled her so roughly that her waist was nearly torn from her back. When the President came into the church Miss Case made no attempt to speak to him, but later walked to the centre aisle of the church and tried to take a seat next to the pew occupied by the Longworths. She was again conducted to the rear of the church by an usher.

After the second repulse she refused to take a seat and remained standing near the aisle down which the President would pass in leaving the church. Secret Service men stood by her, but she made no attempt to speak to the President. When she was asked to leave the church she tried to get nearer the aisle. Connell got in front of her and three others of the President's guard surrounded her. They pushed her back as gently as possible, but she was within a few feet of the President when he passed down the aisle.

"Mr. President, Mr. President, President Roosevelt," she cried; "won't you speak to me a moment?"

The President turned his head sharply at the sound of the woman's cry, but made no answer and passed on without hesitation. Behind the President came Mrs. Longworth, Mrs. Roosevelt, Quentin and Mr. Longworth. Miss Case, surrounded by the Secret Service men, had no chance to speak to the first three, but as the guard closed in after Mrs. Roosevelt she reached the edge of the aisle in time to catch Mr. Longworth.

She called to him several times, addressing him by all his names and titles, but Mr. Longworth hurried on. Outside the church Miss Case struggled hard to reach the President's carriage. The Secret Service men interposed their broad backs and wedged her in an angle of the church wall.

In the struggle her watch chain snapped and the watch rolled along the path. One of the men returned it to her. When the President and his family had driven away she hurried down the street in search of redress. She had no complaint to make against the Secret Service men, but turned all her anger against James Duffey, the usher, who she declared had torn her dress. Squire Franklin, the Justice of the Peace, did his best to quiet her. He refused to give her a warrant for Duffey's arrest, she says.

Miss Case said later that she thought she had been used spitefully and that she believed she was acting within her rights in attempting to speak to the President.

"I have worn out one pair of shoes and my dress is dropping from my back," said she, "but I mean to stay here until I see either Mrs. Roosevelt or the President. Nothing shall keep me from my mission, and I'll soon have a man who will take me to Sagamore Hill."

Secretary Loeb was not at church and did not witness the incident. He said later that while he did not believe that Miss Case intended to do any harm, yet her act of charity he felt that it would be better to take some steps to have her cared for out of town. He fears that the woman may be taken advantage of by sharpers, as happened in the case of a half-demented woman who came here last summer. Miss Case's relatives, he said, had refused to be responsible for her.

All of Miss Case's previous efforts have been to see Mrs. Roosevelt, but during the past few days she has spoken more of talking directly to the President. It is said she believes herself to have been wronged in a love affair by some man prominent in politics. She dresses always in a simple black dress, and wherever she goes she carries with her a bundle of letters in a net bag.

MRS. YERKES WOULDN'T PAY.

Family of Man Killed by Her Auto in Germany Gets \$3,960 Judgment.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—In September, 1904, Ludwig Lesle, a factory foreman in Durlach, was knocked down by an automobile which was being furiously driven by Mrs. Yerkes (now Mrs. Misner), who was in it at the time.

The next day Lesle, who thought lightly of his injuries, accepted \$45 offered by Mrs. Yerkes's representative, who called to see him and inquired later, however, that he had internal injuries which were serious, and he died within a week, leaving a widow and three children unprotected.

The courts appointed Dr. Cantor of Karlsruhe as legal adviser to the widow. He now writes to the Frankfurter Zeitung, as he considers that the time has come to make that fact public. He says that efforts were made to induce Mrs. Yerkes to assist the family, but without result.

Then he appealed to the law courts in February last and obtained a judgment for \$3,960. Mrs. Yerkes ignored this and refused to contribute anything for the relief of the family, although in the meantime she had inherited money.

Applications made through the American Consulate at Mannheim and the German Consul-General at New York were unavailing.

RYAN ABETS FACTIONAL WAR.

Won't Speak in Illinois Campaign Unless Sullivan Is First.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—William J. Bryan has gone a step further in declaring warfare against Roger C. Sullivan, and it seems apparent that the Peoria convention Thursday is to see a fight of the "blood to the bridle bits" order.

The latest from across the waters is that Mr. Bryan refuses to speak in the Illinois campaign unless the State convention on Thursday succeeds in deposing the Sullivan forces, which are now in control of the Democracy in Illinois.

In a letter to Ben F. Caldwell, candidate for Congress in the Twenty-first district, Mr. Bryan gave the assurance that he would not take any part in the Illinois campaign as long as it was "not in the hands of our friends."

On top of this statement to Mr. Caldwell comes the cabled declaration of Mr. Bryan that he cares little or nothing for an endorsement from the Illinois Democratic State convention if it has to come at the hands of Roger Sullivan.

It is immaterial to me whether Illinois endorses me or not," Mr. Bryan is quoted as saying, "but it is very important that the Democracy of that State repudiate Sullivan and his methods. The party must first of all purge itself of such leadership before it can enter courageously upon a campaign."

ROOT LEAVES URUGUAY TO-DAY.

Boards Argentine Cruiser for the Trip to Buenos Ayres.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. MONTEVIDEO, Aug. 12.—The populace and the officials have made much of the visit of Mr. Root, the American Secretary of State. The people vied with each other in decorating their houses with flags and bunting in his honor. The official buildings are also gayly decorated, and altogether the city presents a very beautiful aspect.

On Monday Mr. Root will leave on the Argentine cruiser Buenos Ayres for the Argentine capital. He is compelled to go on the Argentine because, as the water in the Rio de la Plata is so low at present that the corvette Charleston is unable to ascend the river.

The crews of the Buenos Ayres and the Brazilian cruiser Barrosa, which conveyed the Charleston here from Rio de Janeiro, have not been allowed shore leave here, the authorities fearing that their presence in the city would cause trouble.

It turns out that too many fêtes were planned for the short stay here of Mr. Root and some of them have been abandoned.

In a speech before the Ateneo Literary Society to-night Mr. Root said that the South American republics should work together, forgetting their differences in the interests of the common good. The first step in this direction was the Pan-American Conference. The results of the conference may seem immature, but they are really of great importance. This the future would show.

The speech aroused great enthusiasm. The society is composed of the leading Uruguayan.

The president of the society gave a banquet in honor of Mr. Root. Mrs. Root and the others of the family were present. Mr. Root has visited the magnificent stock farm owned by the Government. He greatly praised the place.

The Government gave a dinner to the officers of the Charleston, Barrosa and Buenos Aires at the Hotel Oriental.

MORE TROOPS SENT TO LEYTE.

Two Battalions to Join in the Campaign Against the Puljanans.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. MANILA, Aug. 12.—One battalion of the Thirtieth Infantry, which was stationed at Fort McKinley, sailed for Leyte this morning to reinforce the troops there who are operating against the Puljanans. The newspapers here are urging that Leyte be handed over to the military administration until the lawlessness there is eradicated.

Five thousand Filipinos, with ten bands and 300 racehorses, paraded the streets of Manila to-day and then gathered at the Governor's palace for the purpose of protesting to the Philippine Commissioners against the proposed legislation suppressing racetrack betting. The bill was drafted at the instance of the Moral Progress League, which was recently organized by an American lawyer and two Protestant ministers.

ROBBED ON BROADWAY CORNER.

Man Loses Wallet and \$300 Stud While Waiting for a Car at Warren Street.

After an exciting chase on Broadway last night Mark Goldberg, 24 years old, a barber, of 315 East Twenty-fourth street, was caught by Policemen Coughlin and Gleason and looked up in the Leonard street police station charged with grand larceny. The complainant is Frank J. Webb, who says he lives in the Jersey apartment house, at 10 West Sixty-first street.

Mr. Webb, accompanied by his wife, was waiting to board a Broadway surface car at Warren street. Four men, who were also apparently waiting, surrounded Mr. and Mrs. Webb. Goldberg pulled out a newspaper and began to look it over directly in front of Mr. Webb. The latter thought it peculiar that the man should attempt to read a paper in the dark, but it was not until he felt a slight tug at his trousers pocket that he realized the game he was up against.

The discovery that his wallet was missing caused Webb to let out a cry for the police. All four men who had surrounded him broke away and ran in different directions. The two policemen heard the cry and chased Goldberg to Murray street, where he was captured. Quite a crowd joined in the chase and when Goldberg was caught an excited German yelled out: "Let's lynch him! Last week some one robbed me of all the money I had at this corner."

Goldberg was taken to Leonard street and locked up. Mr. Webb said a \$300 diamond stud had been extracted from his shirt front and a wallet containing \$45 and a number of valuable papers taken from his trousers pocket.

None of the stolen goods was found on the prisoner and it is supposed it was passed to his confederates, who escaped.

Gov. Higgins Back With Nothing to Say.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Gov. Higgins, Lieut.-Gov. Bruce, Speaker Wadsworth and State Superintendent of Public Works Francon reached here to-night. All but Mr. Francon are members of the board of trustees of State public buildings, which meets to-morrow. Gov. Higgins had nothing to say upon either politics or gambling.

THINKS JEROME WOULD RUN

ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET IF THE DEMAND AROSE.

John A. Henneberry Says That Prominent Democrats Have Urged the District Attorney to Consider It—Henneberry Here to Meet Four Up-State Democrats.

John A. Henneberry, chief clerk in District Attorney Jerome's office and the manager of Mr. Jerome's last campaign, gave it out as his belief yesterday that Mr. Jerome will accept the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket if there is a strong demand for his nomination. Mr. Henneberry made this statement shortly after he had arrived in town from Saratoga, where he has been spending his vacation.

"In the last few days," said he, "there has appeared in various parts of the State strong sentiment in favor of Mr. Jerome as a candidate of the Democratic State convention. Several men prominent in the Democratic party have communicated with Mr. Jerome recently and urged him to consider the nomination. I have not seen Mr. Jerome in several days, but I am satisfied that if there is a demand for him he will make the run for Governor on the Democratic ticket. He will look upon it as a duty which as a Democrat he cannot disregard."

Mr. Henneberry went on to say that he had come down from Saratoga in response to a telephonic communication which he had received from four Democratic leaders.

"It was arranged," said Mr. Henneberry, "that we should have a conference in New York to-night. I shall communicate with Mr. Jerome at Lakeville and will return to Saratoga to-morrow to continue my vacation."

Mr. Henneberry refused to say who the Democratic leaders were or where the conference would be held. It was learned, however, that the men he met were not New York city politicians.

The reporter who talked with Mr. Henneberry got the idea that Mr. Jerome, if he accepted the Democratic nomination, would do so as an independent Democrat, not as an organization man.

JOHN THE ORANGEMAN DEAD.

Famous Harvard Fruit Pedler Falls to Survive Hospital Operation.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—John Lovett, known to every student who has attended Harvard University in fifty years as "John the Orangeman," died at the Massachusetts General Hospital this morning, following an operation performed several days ago for intestinal tumor.

He was 72 years old, and had been a familiar figure in Cambridge, and especially about Harvard, where he made a goodly living selling fruit. He had become a distinctive landmark.

John was born in Kenmare, County Kerry, Ireland, and was one of a family of ten children. He was only a boy when he came to America. Almost as soon as he arrived in America he began peddling fruit at Harvard and he was so popular and successful that it is a student tradition that John the Orangeman was well supplied with this world's goods. However that may be, few students in need of small loans until checks came from home ever approached John in vain.

He was so well thought of for his quick wit, warm heart and good sense that he came to take the place of an official mascot for Harvard at the big football and baseball games. He was noted for his ability as a singer of American and Irish songs, and last winter he made his first essay as an actor, when he appeared in New York in "Brown of Harvard."

CANADIAN TARIFF BILL.

Rumor That Opening Will Be Made for Reciprocity With This Country.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The Canadian Parliament, which recently adjourned to reconvene in November, will then take up the tariff question, according to advice received at the Bureau of Manufactures, Mr. Fielding, the Finance Minister, and his colleagues have been working on the proposed bill. The majority for the Government in Parliament is so large that the passage of a Cabinet measure is regarded as a foregone conclusion. The present surtax on German goods, it is said, will be made less inflexible in order to afford an opportunity for a commercial agreement with Germany.

It is also reported that an opening will be made for a reciprocity agreement with the United States. But such an agreement based on the demand made heretofore by Canada, which would exclude manufactures, is regarded as improbable. What Canada will propose is not known. The 33 1/2 per cent preferential in favor of British goods which now exists, it is thought, will be changed so that the goods to be admitted at preferential rates will be specifically mentioned in the bill.

There is a probability that the anti-dumping clause may be relinquished. Maximum and minimum rates are anticipated, from which maximum rate concessions will be made to such nations as France, Italy, and Belgium, and to Canadian goods. There is no expectation that the tariff will be revised downward, according to all reports received from authoritative sources.

ACQUAINTANCE OF THE COURT.

Man With Twistable Hand and Four Luggage Gets a Surprise When Arrested.

William Phillips, 34 years old, who says that he has no home, was arrested on Grand street within half a block of the Eldridge street station house Saturday night by Policemen Cramer charged with being a faker. He pretended to speak only Russian.

"This man is a faker in that line," said the East Side, said Cramer to Magistrate Wahle in the Essex Market police court yesterday morning. "He has a way of twisting his hand to make it appear paralyzed and."

"Yes, and he speaks four languages fluently," interrupted the Magistrate. "If he sides up as an Italian he gives him a hard luck story in that language. Then again he fits to German. He has accented me four times—the last instance as I was coming out of Martin's on Broadway, but he has been consistent enough to spot me each time as a Frenchman. His ingenious way of crimping up his hand so as to appear as a cripple is without a peer in that line so far as I know. I will save you time and breath, Cramer, by shipping this man to the island for a little rest. He will see some of his friends over there."

The prisoner never moved a muscle, but as he was being led to the prison he said to Cramer in unmistakable English: "Say, who 'd'ell was dat Judge? He's sure a fly one."

WILL SUE ICE MAKERS.

Philadelphia Dealers May Supply Has Been Cut by Trust Agreement.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—Retail dealers who have contracts with ice manufacturers for supplies for the present season and who have failed to get the quantity of ice called for in such contracts have declared their intention of suing the manufacturers.

During the past week, when the cry of famine spread through the city, retail dealers failed to get half the ice claimed under the contract, on the ground that the artificial supply was not sufficient and that the natural product was not obtainable.

According to the contracts the manufacturers if unable to furnish artificial ice were to substitute natural ice.

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DOG ATTACKS W. E. ROOSEVELT.

One of President's Guard Arrives in Time to Shoot It.

OSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 12.—W. Emlen Roosevelt, the President's cousin, was saved from a mad dog to-day by the straight shooting of a Secret Service agent, James Sloane. Mr. Roosevelt was walking along the edge of a pond on his property near Sagamore Hill when he was attacked. He took with him a pet dog, which first attacked the wild animal, but soon turned tail and fled. Mr. Roosevelt ran out into the road and was trying to beat off the strange beast, when Sloane drove up on his way to duty at Sagamore Hill.

Mr. Roosevelt was defending himself when Mr. Sloane arrived. Once it had buried its teeth in Mr. Roosevelt's coat, Sloane jumped from his carriage and opened fire with an automatic revolver.

At the first shot the dog turned on him. It took more shots to stop it, and then Sloane fired two more shots to make sure. The dog was a large mongrel. It had been seen about the village for several days acting strangely and, it is said, snapping at other dogs.

Yesterday it followed a carriage to the President's house, but was driven away by the men on guard.

GREETING TO HARVARD CREW.

Prince of Wales Sends a Cordial Letter of Welcome.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Harvard and Cambridge crews went to Henley to-day in the launches Rapid and Hibernia. After viewing the regatta course Lord Deborough drove the Americans in his coach to Taplow Court, where they took tea. Then they proceeded in the launches to Bourne End.

Lord Deborough previously presided at a luncheon at the Leander Club at Henley, where a few representative English rowing men had been invited to meet the Harvard crew. Lord Deborough toasted the Americans, and Capt. Filley replied, emphasizing his cordial welcome to England and the Thames. His Royal Highness feels that all British sportsmen will join him in this greeting and in watching with the keenest interest the result of the race. Loud cheers greeted the reading of the letter.

T. A. Cooke read a letter from Sir A. B. Biggs saying: "I am directed by the Prince of Wales to ask you to be good enough to convey to the crew of Harvard University the warmest welcome to England and the Thames. His Royal Highness feels that all British sportsmen will join him in this greeting and in watching with the keenest interest the result of the race." Loud cheers greeted the reading of the letter.

CROWDS HELD ON STATEN ISLAND.

All Means of Getting Away Stopped for a Time Last Night.

Just as the rush home from South Beach began about 11 o'clock last night two mishaps occurred which shut off all means of getting away. The Staten Island Rapid Transit tracks were blocked by the killing of a couple of horses on a trestle and a trolley car on the Staten Island Light and Power Company's lines ran off the rails and blocked both tracks. It took more than an hour in each case to raise the blockade.

The municipal ferry officials kept the boats in waiting at St. George and from midnight on until the crowd should have away planned to run boats at fifteen minute intervals.

BIG FOREST FIRE IN FRANCE.

Has Already Swept Over 7,500 Acres and Is Still Burning.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. PARIS, Aug. 12.—The largest forest fire known in France in a generation has devastated 7,500 acres near Toulon and is still burning. It started yesterday near Pugetville and Pignans, and a strong north-west wind caused it to spread rapidly. It destroyed the Quatre Termes Woods in two hours and during the night burned two more forests.

This afternoon troops were ordered to help fight the flames. The inhabitants are fighting valiantly. The heat is overpowering.

To-night the fire is rolling toward Mott and Mayons and threatens the Pierrefeu forest.

REBELLION AGAINST MULLER.

The Democratic Primaries League Formed to Fight Staten Island Leader.

Staten Island is to have a primary fight. For seventeen years Nicholas Muller, the Tax Commissioner, has held full sway and has been the ruling power in the island. He has a powerful opposition. This time, however, it is said that Democrats of influence have formed what is called the Democratic Primaries League and put Sheriff Charles J. McCormack into the field as leader against Muller.

Muller it is said, always promised to give district primaries, but never fulfilled the promise. When McCormack was nominated for Assembly he carried every election district on the island. Three years ago he was nominated for Sheriff by William J. Burles as a compromise candidate to bring the Rinehart and Muller factions into harmony, at the suggestion of Charles F. Murphy.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: St Camaguez, Guantanamo, Aug. 7.

After all, Umberto the Scotch that made the highest famous—Ade.

B. R. T. CHUCKS THOUSANDS OFF.

Day of Violence and Excitement Over Paying Two Fares to Coney Island.

Lines Tied Up For Hours. Gaynor's Opinion Starts It—Police Arrest Officials for Blocking Streets.

Neck Road Crossing the Scene of the Greatest Trouble—"Pay Your Fare or Off You Go" Was the Order of the Day—Off They Were Dragged—Police on Sea in the Fuss—Superintendents Finally Arrested for Not Removing the Blockade—Several Women and Men Taken to Hospital Because of Injuries—Company Officials Say They Will Keep up Charging Two Fares to the Island.

The disturbances on the Coney Island surface cars and elevated trains that Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe and the Brooklyn police looked forward to yesterday because of Justice Gaynor's statement of Saturday that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company did not have a right to demand a double fare to the island, took place on schedule time. They lasted from early morning to midnight.

More than a quarter of a million people started to Coney Island during the day and most of them got there, but only after they had passed through trying experiences. And while this enormous crowd was fighting its way to the pleasure resort—incidentally making the record day of the summer—cars were stalled in lines that extended for miles while the B. R. T. inspectors argued and pleaded with passengers to pay the second fare, and finally wound up by dragging obstreperous passengers from the cars and throwing them into the street by the thousands.

The police took an active hand in the trouble in the evening by arresting two B. R. T. superintendents and ten inspectors and a motorman or two for not moving the cars. Blocking the highways was the charge.

At 12:40 o'clock this morning police activity took on a still more active form as cars coming from the Island on the Culver route were halted at Avenue F and Gravesend avenue and the conductors started in to collect the second fare. Inspector Donald Grant, Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe and several B. R. T. inspectors were gathered at this point. Mr. and Mrs. Golden of 185 Gates avenue, Dr. Joyce of 700 Union street, Brooklyn, and most of the other passengers on the first car refused to pay the fare. The inspectors piled on the car and began to drag the passengers off.

Deputy Commissioner O'Keefe gave orders to the policemen to throw the inspectors off the car and they did so in a jiffy. The car then proceeded after the police had ordered the motorman to go ahead. He didn't go far, however. Just 150 yards away Supt. Dow F. Smith had been arrested early in the evening and was hauled out, was seated in the automobile at the side of the tracks. The motorman stopped when his car got opposite Supt. Smith and the inspectors that had been thrown off by the police hustled up and tossed women, children and men off in a very brutal manner.

Commissioner O'Keefe and the police had been devoting their attention to the second car and didn't hear what was going on in the first until the inspectors had it about emptied. The police ran up, but the work had been completed and the motorman had started his car toward Brooklyn in a hurry. The police managed to get all hands on the second car and kept the inspectors off.

Between fifty and seventy-five thousand passengers in the afternoon were compelled to walk for distances varying from one to three miles down to Surf avenue. Many of these had paid the second fare willingly, but had deserted the stalled cars and were remaining motionless for hours. All the Brooklyn police stations sent reserves to the storm centers, and altogether the Coney lines of the B. R. T. had the wildest day in their history.

Hot