

ALL THE TROOPS NOW IN CAMP

MOST OF THEM RECOVERED FROM EFFECTS OF TORNAO.

The Twenty-third Regiment Detrains at 4 o'clock in the Morning in a Pouring Rain and Squadron C 13 Minutes After—Maneuvers Postponed Until To-day.

PINE CAMP, N. Y., June 15.—With the arrival to-day of the New York guardsmen, the Twenty-third Regiment from Brooklyn, Squadron C and Troops B and D from Albany and Syracuse, the division under the command of Major-Gen. Grant was assembled as a whole and at 11 o'clock this morning the main blue flag, indicating the strength of the force under the General, caught the breeze from the summit of the Hog Back. The New Yorkers detrained at 4 A. M. They could not have picked a more discouraging time to pitch camp. Rain was pouring, a cold northwest wind chilled them to the bone and the ground was soaked from twenty-four hours steady downpour. But they went at the job of making camp with a briskness and a system that earned them the praise of the regulars. Thirty minutes after Squadron C of Brooklyn under Major Deboevise, who was badly hurt from a kick of his horse, piled off the troop train, the quartermaster applied to Major Schofield, camp Quartermaster, for tarpaulins to protect stores.

"What are you bothering me at this hour for?" asked Schofield. "Wait till your stores arrive."

"Stores are here, sir, and on the platform," said the Quartermaster.

"Well, that beats hell," said the Major. "I take off my hat to you chaps; you've made a record."

It would be hard to imagine anything more dismal and uncomfortable than the plight of the State troops this morning after the tornado. They were so wretchedly unhappy, particularly the Massachusetts outfit that Gen. Grant postponed the beginning of the maneuvers until to-morrow. But when Adjt.-Gen. Bowley sent around to the various commands to ask what shape they were in, Capt. ... of the First Battery asked permission to go to work.

"We're all right," said O'Ryan. "I'd take this battery from hell to Tokio on a cup of water and a cigarette."

"And they would," agreed Bowley, when he heard down to look the over. "We need officers like O'Ryan and gunners like his men in the Regular service."

Although Squadron A suffered through the tornado yesterday, it was not so badly hurt. Major O. B. Bridgman is commanding the squadron and his troop Captains are A. F. Townsend and Judson and Lieuts. Bright and Stowe Phillips. Squadron C, under Major Charles Deboevise, there were no sick calls, and the Major himself was the only man incapacitated for immediate duty. Entering Sunday night, the Major was kicked on the knee and leg by an ugly horse. His troop Captains are J. C. Meiler, Paul Groul, Edward McLeer and George J. Morgan.

All the New York men had plenty of grub, but the Massachusetts brigade had to start the day on raw potatoes and water. Their tents were blown down, and they had to make do with what they had and had not had time to make repairs. The Sixth Massachusetts drew a wagon load of bread, Government loaves from the commissary, but they were not so much as they were when they were in camp. Half way there the driver looked around, observed a mess of rain mixed dough, cursed angrily and drove on. The Major was not more than a mile from the camp when he got no more bread. It was their ration, and if it were careless enough to let it spoil it was not the fault of Uncle Sam.

At the most part, though, the State troops have begun camp life with seriousness and system, showing the benefit of former instruction camps. There has been little hurrying and skylarking so far, the men appreciating the fact that they are here for hard work.

Gen. Grant's division of 6,000 men was organized for field work to-day. The First Infantry Brigade, under Gen. E. P. Clark of Massachusetts, has under its command the Second, Sixth, Seventh, Tenth, Twelfth and the Twenty-third New York. The second infantry brigade is composed of Rogers, Twelfth and Twenty-fourth New York and the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-seventh, Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, Eighty-first, Eighty-second, Eighty-third, Eighty-fourth, Eighty-fifth, Eighty-sixth, Eighty-seventh, Eighty-eighth, Eighty-ninth, Ninetieth, Ninety-first, Ninety-second, Ninety-third, Ninety-fourth, Ninety-fifth, Ninety-sixth, Ninety-seventh, Ninety-eighth, Ninety-ninth, and the Hundredth New York.

Major Holloway, Chief Quartermaster, whose fine new money was scattered by the tornado yesterday, recovered all but \$90 of his money. He was also recovering \$20, \$10 and \$5 bills in sand, and a bag of the tops of scrub oaks and among the weeds all last night and this morning. A few officers will sit some time to-morrow to fix the record of the loss of the \$90. It lies somewhere between the Major and an insurable providence, but the former will have to square the account with the latter, and the latter with the philanthropic Congress to square him.

When Gov. Hughes comes on the 20th he will be invited by Gen. Grant to take part in the maneuvers. The Governor will mimic battle in itself. Two staffs of officers with direct imaginary armies against each other. There will be no powder burned, but the whole business will be done on paper, except for the ride around the maneuvering ground.

Assistant Secretary of War Oliver is expected here on the 20th also as guest of Gen. Grant. Gen. Grant notified the correspondents to-day that he had taken up three holes in his belt and that three days of camp life have gone far toward repairing the ravages wrought upon it by a hard winter and spring campaign of New York public dinners.

LYNOTT, SHOT BY NEPHEW, DIES.

The Young Man, Who Also Shot Himself, Says His Uncle Had Refused Him Money.

John J. Lynott, president of the Lynott Construction Company, who was shot at his home, 316 Seventy-third street, Bay Ridge, by his nephew, Thomas Lynott, late Sunday night, died yesterday afternoon at the Norwegian Hospital. The nephew's condition is precarious and the surgeons say his recovery is doubtful.

The nephew told the police last night that he had been in an institution for a time. Then he went to stay with his uncle and lived with him for eight years, leaving a few months ago after a quarrel. He said money and when he was refused it, he shot himself. He said that he got to drinking Sunday night and made up his mind that if his uncle refused him the money he would shoot the door and told him that if he refused him the money he would shoot the door. He said he did not know what he was doing.

STOKES WINS HIS SUIT.

Gets Judgment for \$488,102 Against Chesapeake and Western Company.

RICHMOND, Va., June 15.—The largest judgment ever awarded in a Virginia court went on record in the Law and Equity Court to-day when Thomas Stokes, the New York millionaire, won his suit against Chesapeake and Western Company, a lumber and real estate corporation chartered under the laws of Virginia, with principal offices in New York. Stokes was awarded judgment for \$488,102.73, plus interest and costs. The corporation is the owner of the property on which Stokes held a mortgage. A similar judgment had been awarded Stokes in the Federal Court in New York in the suit he brought there, in addition to the amount of the note, a sum covering the interest. The Commonwealth collected the judgment.

GRIZZLIES TOO PLENTIFUL.

Bear Stories Correspondingly Numerous in Canadian Northwest.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 8.—From all parts of interior British Columbia reports are received of an unusual number of grizzlies being seen this season, and numerous encounters with them have been chronicled during the last few weeks. To kill a grizzly weighing nearly 800 pounds with a .32 calibre revolver is something that few men boast of. It was the unusual feat which Dr. A. McKay Jordan accomplished while visiting some mining claims in which he is interested near Jedway, Queen Charlotte Islands. The eight small bullet holes in the bear's skin are the proofs of his unique experience.

The bear would never have been bagged had he not been caught in the water and practically at the mercy of Dr. Jordan and his friends. They were taking supplies to camp in small boats, and while passing through a channel between two islands came upon a bear swimming. They headed him off shore despite angry snarls. Dr. Jordan was the only one of the party who had anything in the shape of a firearm, and this was a revolver with 32 short calibre cartridges. He emptied the magazine at the half immersed bear, but the bullets had little effect except to glance off the hard skull and make the animal redouble his efforts to get away.

Dr. Jordan and his companions got closer to the bear with their boat, and in the meanwhile the revolver was reloaded. Two more shots were fired, but they were finally one right over the temple, fired from a distance of less than ten feet, did the trick. The bear was so heavy that the four men in the boat were unable to drag him on board and the carcass was towed ashore.

S. May and a companion attached to Goldmine's camp to see the grizzly. They had a more exciting experience. The pair were going through the brush along Cottonwood Creek when they aroused a large black bear. The bear charged, being unarmed they dodged among the trees for some time, but were finally compelled to climb to a place of refuge. Their shouts attracted two fishermen, who, being armed, quickly dispatched the bear.

CANADIAN ALPINE WORK.

Geologist and Clergyman Will Try to Ascend Mount Robson.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 8.—The Rev. C. R. B. Kinney of the James Bay Methodist Church has secured an extended leave of absence in order to join Dr. Coleman, the geologist of Toronto University, in an attempt this summer to scale Mount Robson, a virgin peak. Mr. Kinney made the trip to the foot of the mountain last year in order to make the attempt, but climatic conditions were against him.

It is proposed to start from Edmonton about August and go in by way of the Athabasca. After the climb the professor will return East, while Mr. Kinney proposes to return on foot alone on this side of the mountains.

The annual Canadian Alpine Club outing is to be held from July 9 to 13 at Rogers Pass in the Selkirk. Accommodations have been arranged for 200 campers. The camp will be half a mile east of the Rogers Pass station and will be ready by early 6. The outing is open to all members of the club and scientific bodies and photographers are invited to attend, as well as members of all classes.

The third annual outing of the club, which will be pitched at the actual summit of the pass at an altitude of 4,351 feet above sea level, surrounding Rogers Pass, will be a most interesting one. It is proposed to start from Edmonton about August and go in by way of the Athabasca. After the climb the professor will return East, while Mr. Kinney proposes to return on foot alone on this side of the mountains.

MRS. MARBURY HEARD FROM.

Writes a Reassuring Letter, Though She Has Not Been Traced.

Mrs. F. Marbury, widow of the lawyer and a cousin of Mrs. John Hay, was not found yesterday. Mrs. Marbury on Saturday got separated from her nurse while shopping and disappeared. A letter from Mrs. Marbury, postmarked at the Flatbush avenue station in Brooklyn at 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, was mailed to her son-in-law, Mr. MacDuffie, at Locust, N. J. Mrs. MacDuffie and his wife were removed her belongings after she got away from her nurse, but the things couldn't be traced.

It is thought that Mrs. Marbury may try to visit her son Francis in Chicago, or her cousin, Mrs. Samuel Mather, in Cleveland, and the trains are being searched for her in those cities.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

The Hudson River Electric Power Company the Promoters.

ALBANY, June 15.—The Hudson River Electric Power Company interests are promoters of two new corporations filed with the Secretary of State to-day, one being the Mohawk Power Company of Glens Falls, which has been formed to manufacture gas and electricity for light, heat and power purposes and to construct dams across the Mohawk River in the counties of Schenectady, Albany, Saratoga, Montgomery, Herkimer and elsewhere. The capital is \$100,000 and the directors include Eugene L. Ashley and Elmer J. Westcott of Glens Falls and Byron E. Morrow of Schenectady.

The Public Utility Securities Company of Albany, the companion concern, is formed with a capital of \$100,000 to engage in quarrying, building, contracting, ice harvesting, trucking and vehicle manufacture. The directors include J. Miller Slay, J. Ward Russell and Harry B. Austin of Glens Falls.

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GUARDSMEN GET WELL SOAKED

A DAY OF DISCOMFITURE AND WORK TOO AT THE FORTS.

Slippery, sloppy business for the Citizen Soldiers, but they keep on learning—To-night will go on a war footing—Tonight—Battle Begins To-morrow.

If the Swiss armada which is sailing New Yorkward to attack the defenses of the harbor and give the National Guard regiments a chance to be decorated gloriously had appeared yesterday instead of Wednesday, when it is expected, all of the battleships and glacial storage ships could have used up the parks, grounds of Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth. Any one of the Swiss Jungfrau type battleships with Tyrolean turrets and double yodel whistles could have floated easily through the rifle pits and rammed the Commandant's headquarters with its cruel prow.

Early yesterday morning the members of the Thirtieth and the Forty-seventh in camp at Fort Hamilton read of the twister that hit their brethren up-State in the Pine Plains camps on Sunday and smiled indulgently at the disaster that had befallen their comrades. That smile wore off like the label on a condensed milk can when the rain came and by afternoon there was no smile save those that come preserved in glass anywhere about the rugged ridges of the reservation. To say that it was wet with a generous suburban wetness both at Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth is to say enough.

The rain didn't make any difference with the work that was to be done, for that. After all the men of the militia had turned out with the wake-up bugle to get a cheerless breakfast at the sloop camp kitchen first lessons in hydrostatics were in order. These were directed toward a demonstration of the cardinal and fundamental truth that water not under pressure will not run up hill. The men were shown by their captains and lieutenants that water seeks its level, whether in army boots, sailing vessels, or extra socks, and that the only way to effect the operation of this principle in a camp is to trench the tents. Yet, trenched though they ultimately were, most of the canvas shelters gave about as much protection as a three sheet poster on last year's billboard.

After this there was a regimental parade on the drill grounds by both the Thirtieth and the First Battalion of the Forty-seventh. It was raining only in fits and starts then and the men were able to make their "on right into the water" and suit themselves on the slippery turf at the turn. Even the crack Thirtieth band and the drum and bugle corps of fifty enlisted men made the best of a bad business in the music line and pranced up and down the lines with spirit.

The rest of yesterday was given up to instruction of the guardsmen in the use of the rifle and the principles of calibration firing. They were shown how the heavy masses of gun metal, balanced delicately on the carriage, could be kept steady and elevated and depressed, and when the time comes to wallop that Swiss armada the volunteers are to be given just as free a hand with the big gun as the trained regulars. The War Department believes that the guardsmen will know enough about handling the expensive toys to be thoroughly trained.

Night drills were in order last night, but because of the heavy rain they were called off. From Wednesday night until the Swiss armada is either in the water or in New York, however, night time will be the most nervous of all the hours.

The Swiss armada will consist of two floating batteries, each with a crew of a couple of destroyers and some transports, all under the command of Capt. Mauldin of the Coast Artillery Regulars. What the rest of the armada is, it is hard to say, but it will not be any such thing as the trained regulars. The Swiss armada will consist of two floating batteries, each with a crew of a couple of destroyers and some transports, all under the command of Capt. Mauldin of the Coast Artillery Regulars. What the rest of the armada is, it is hard to say, but it will not be any such thing as the trained regulars.

UNION MEN PASS JOBS AROUND.

Italian Stone Masons Allow a Man to Work Only One Week on One Contract.

The Italian Stone Masons Union reported yesterday that in order to spread the existing work among as many of its members as possible it has made an emergency rule by which contractors can employ members only one week on any one contract. At the end of the week they must be replaced by others and these in turn by still others until the work of the stone masons is finished.

This rule is to be kept up until there is a real demand for men. There has been no hitch so far in carrying out this rule, which has been in operation for about two weeks. There are 3,000 members in this union, which is one of the largest in the city. Some of the other unions in the building trades will take up this week the question of establishing a similar emergency rule.

The New York District Council of the bricklayers unions that the proportion of unemployed members, which amounted to 90 per cent, of the total membership, had dropped to 60 per cent, and the percentage is still diminishing.

SPY INVADERS ENEMY'S LINES.

A Private Wins Glory in a Practice Skirmish at the Sound Forts.

The officers and men of the Eighth Artillery and the Seventy-first Infantry regiments of the National Guard are still bolstering up the regulars at Fort Totten and Schuyler in expectation of a land and naval attack by the "enemy" some time to-morrow expended a lot of blanks yesterday commenting upon the weather. Col. Bates, the commander of the Seventy-first, after reading how the soldiers at Gen. Grant's big camp had prayed for rain and received a tornado, said that it reminded him of a yacht captain he used to sail with.

"Whenever it fell calm," said the Colonel, "and the boys started to get a start, I always beg them to save their money, saying: 'It ain't safe to go buying wind when you don't know how cheap it is.'"

Aside from a general uncomfatableness, however, the men of the two regiments at the Sound forts fared very well. The tents had been pitched by old hands at the game and they didn't leak a drop. The downpour put the evening parade out of business and took the starch out of military formality, but it did prevent practice with the big guns by the militia artillerymen in the morning and a skirmish game between the Third and First battalions of the Seventy-first under command of Major Beekman.

This skirmish demonstration was a kind of game of "spy," in which one battalion, with white handkerchiefs tied to their waists, represented the enemy, and the other battalion tried to discover the position of the first without getting caught at it. A high private covered himself with mud and glory by borrowing a cat from the enemy's lines and getting into the enemy's lines uncaught and so escaping theoretical hanging as a spy.

At noon the officers of the Eighth Regiment entertained Col. Whistler, the commander of Fort Totten, and his staff; Col. Blunt, the commander of Fort Schuyler, and Col. Bates and his staff from the Seventy-first. The luncheon was a triumph for the camp cook and at its close Col. Whistler, on behalf of the officers of the Eighth Regiment, presented to the commanding officer of the militia officers stationed there. His lecture to the officers of the Seventy-first and Eighth regiments at Fort Totten Sunday night was so successful that it is to be repeated on the ground, where all the guardsmen may hear it.

To-day there will be battery drill for the regulars at both forts, while the guards-

ACCUSER OF FISCHER-HANSEN

O'BRIEN TELLS HIS STORY OF RELATIONS WITH MACALUSO.

Would Have Paid Anything, He Says, to Push Up the Threatened Scandal—Did Pay \$15,000, Got His Letters Back and Destroyed Them—Is in Now Testifying.

Several witnesses testified yesterday against Carl Fischer-Hansen, the lawyer who is accused of extorting \$15,000 from Joseph E. O'Brien, a decorator of Philadelphia. The examination of O'Brien was finished and then his lawyer, John J. Buckley, and Tony Macaluso were called. Macaluso was still on the witness stand at adjournment.

O'Brien said about having the Italian boy in his home in Philadelphia. His mother was in the house at the time. It was a "dastardly lie" that he had picked out an apartment for the boy in this city. He had never given any money to the boy; he had lent him \$45 and never got it back. It was brought out that the defense had a letter written by O'Brien to Macaluso. It was a surprise to O'Brien, who seemed to think that he had bought all the letters he had written to Macaluso. In this letter to Macaluso O'Brien said "I love you."

O'Brien said that Macaluso gave him a dinner just before he sailed for Europe. He denied that those who were near Macaluso's apartments, where the dinner was given, threatened to appeal to Anthony Comstock because of what went on at the dinner. He said he learned later that Macaluso had stolen sheets and towels from his home in Philadelphia. He lost all faith in Macaluso when he learned that Macaluso had not been born in Italy and did not tell the truth.

O'Brien said that after he had read the letters which he had written to Macaluso and recovered he did not believe that they were incriminating. But Fischer-Hansen told him that they were. He was terrified, he said, at the possibility of publicity. "I really was in terror," he said. "I would have paid anything not to have my name dragged into the mud. I felt that I was in the hands of blackmailers." He destroyed the letters.

O'Brien said that he never had been served with a summons or complaint in the case, which was supposed to be brought against him. All he got when he paid \$15,000 to Fischer-Hansen were the letters he wrote to Macaluso and a complaint against him made by Macaluso.

O'Brien insisted that his relations with Macaluso were absolutely correct. He said that he was attracted to the boy because of his mentality. Lawyer Buckley, who was called in by O'Brien when he got worried about the Macaluso negotiations, was the next witness. He said he advised against paying any money, because it was blackmail. Macaluso began his testimony just before court adjourned.

MISSISSIPPI FLOODS FARMS.

Crevasse in New Levee Causes Fearful Loss of Four Hours in Louisiana.

SHREVEPORT, La., June 15.—The levee at Taylortown, fourteen miles below Shreveport on the Bossier parish side of the river, gave way early to-day, flooding a large section of rich farming country and ruining the crops. The levee which broke was the runaway built at a great expense a few years ago. The crevasse is expected to be a quarter of a mile wide before morning, and the country protected by the levee is now under five or six feet of water.

All the laborers, it is believed, escaped when the break occurred, and most of the live stock behind the levee was saved. The water is pouring across Douglas Island at a fearful rate and several buildings have been swept from the island into the river.

BREAK IN RED RIVER LEVEE.

Crevasse Quarter of a Mile Wide and Land Six Feet Under Water.

NEW ORLEANS, June 15.—The levee on Red River at Taylortown, fourteen miles below Shreveport, broke today, and the crevasse is now a quarter of a mile wide and the land six feet under water. All the people living in the country protected by the levees escaped, and most of the live stock were taken to the hills before the break. The New Orleans relief committee reported to-day that 2,700 people in Concordia and a substantial parish are in need of food and are in need of food. A boatload of provisions was sent them.

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This rule is to be kept up until there is a real demand for men. There has been no hitch so far in carrying out this rule, which has been in operation for about two weeks. There are 3,000 members in this union, which is one of the largest in the city. Some of the other unions in the building trades will take up this week the question of establishing a similar emergency rule.

The New York District Council of the bricklayers unions that the proportion of unemployed members, which amounted to 90 per cent, of the total membership, had dropped to 60 per cent, and the percentage is still diminishing.

TORN DOWN CONFEDERATE FLAG.

G. A. R. Commander at Ossining Was Offended by Display of the Emblem.

OSSENING, N. Y., June 15.—The annual convention of the Hudson Valley Firemen's Association opens here to-morrow and the streets of dwellings are gayly decorated in honor of the event. On the top floor of a Main street building, occupied by Major Willis J. Physiol, to-day was a little Confederate flag peeping out from a mass of red, white and blue. When the members of Morell Post, G. A. R., caught sight of the flag they were furious and through their commander, Sumner A. Smith, demanded its instant removal.

Major Physiol said he thought the flag a very pretty one and saw no impropriety in displaying it, so he refused most emphatically to remove it. Later, in Major Physiol's absence, Commander Smith entered and confiscated the emblem. The post has called a meeting to take action in the matter. Major Physiol is a Southern by birth and is the son of an old Confederate soldier. For several years he held a commission in the army, and at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he joined the Roosevelt Rough Riders and served through the Cuban campaign as a Second Lieutenant.

DONE UP BY WOMEN AND DRINK.

So Wrote Albert O'Neill Before Killing Himself, Canary and Cat.

Albert O'Neill killed himself with gas at 471 Second avenue yesterday morning. He left this note: "Mr. James Smith, 240 First avenue, City. 'DEAR SIR: Go to Mr. Friedman, the insurance broker, with my insurance policy and straighten it up. There is 40 cents due on it. Mr. Friedman will know all about it. I am tired of life. I hope God will forgive me. Pray for me. You will get \$125. Be good and God will bless you. Women and drink is what did this.'"

O'Neill was a cook and was married about a year ago. He has been out of employment for some time. In the room with his body were a cat and a canary, both dead.

Coroner to Investigate the Sudden Death of F. S. Salisbury.

LARCHMONT, N. Y., June 15.—Coroner Van Patten of Mount Vernon was called to Larchmont to-day to hold an inquest into the death of Frederick S. Salisbury, who dropped dead yesterday on board his yacht in front of the Larchmont Yacht Club. Mr. Salisbury, who was 55 years old, was a retired member of the firm of Whiting & Co., silvermiths of Manhattan. He was a prominent member of nearly all the yacht clubs along the North Shore of the Sound. He leaves a large estate. Dr. Bullard, who was called when Mr. Salisbury was stricken, said death was caused by heart disease.

City Treasurer Short \$60,000.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., June 15.—Development to-day indicate, it is said, that City Treasurer Harry G. Axtell is short in his accounts about \$60,000. Of this sum it is alleged irregularly as a secretary of the Real Estate Building Association amount to \$40,000. There is said to be a question about the genuineness of some of the signatures.

State Wide Prohibition Bill Killed in Louisiana.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 15.—The House of Representatives by a vote of 38 to 47 rejected indefinitely postponed consideration of the bill providing for a referendum

FOR SUMMER SERVICE.

Wherever consistent we have economized on the weight of our Summer suits. But notwithstanding they are tailored in a manner that precludes any possibility of their losing shape—fashioned as they are with the perfect Wm. Vogel & Son shoulder.

At \$25 we present a new series of Summer suits in light weight worsteds, flannels, serges, cassimeres—new tones of brown, tan, olive, grey and blue.

WM. VOGEL & SON

Broadway, Houston St.

Out West you may hunt, camp out, go fishing, bathe in the surf, ride mountain trails or live at gay resort hotels—all so different from back East. There's Yosemite, too, now reached by rail. The California Limited and Colorado Flyer—luxurious and speedy Santa Fe trains—offer a cool trip over smooth, dustless tracks, protected by black signals. Fred Harvey meals. Geo. C. Dillard, Gen. Agent. A. T. & F. Ry., 877 Broadway, New York City.

IN TRAMP RIDDEN CHICAGO. EASTERN VISITORS FIND A NEW TYPE OF THE HOBO. Despite the Police Efforts to Get Them Away During the Convention They're There, and Dirtier Than New York Ever Saw—Clean Up Coming East. CHICAGO, June 14.—Although Chief Shippy gave orders recently that Chicago must be fairly well rid of its tramps by the time the delegates to the Republican national convention came to town there are still many of the species left on view and the view is a decidedly unpleasant one. The New York tramp, even the kind seen on Park row, looks like a prince and a gentleman beside these Chicago tramps. Seen in a cloud of dust such as is stirred up here by a good breeze off the lake, he presents a sordid appearance. It is not to be mistaken for the tramp population of this city. In the cheap lodging house section, which is only a few blocks from the Lake front and from some of the retail stores, there are stacks of the tramps, but you can walk blocks without seeing a Chicago policeman. Getting off a train at the La Salle street station, you are very likely to walk into one or more of them and receive the usual salutation. But where in New York it would come from a person usually described as sordid, here it comes from a dirty individual with matted hair and a wild look that you pay a dime to see at Coney Island. Of course, compared to the number of tramps, it figures actually do breed tramps. Naturally the first you feel any increase in the tramp population of this city is Chicago, for the tramp loves Chicago as a dog loves a bone. A little thing like an order from the police to be fifty miles away before sundown doesn't bother him a bit apparently. There doesn't appear to be enough police there to keep him moving and he goes a few miles and comes back in the cheap lodging house section, which is only a few blocks from the Lake front and from some of the retail stores, there are stacks of the tramps, but you can walk blocks without seeing a Chicago policeman. 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