TAMMANY DELEGATES DEPART

OVER THREE ROADS IN WELL STOCKED SPECIAL TRAINS.

Big Tim Unloads a Vice-Presidential Candidate in G. Lafayette McCarthy—Little Tim Stays at Home—One Division Had to Wait for Wet Goods.

The main body of the Tammany delegates to the Denver convention got started last night. They departed on three railroads in special trains and will get to Denver Monday morning.

A war party from the Bowery under the Big Fellow hit the old Erie trail out of Jersey City. They'll land in the convention city about 10 o'clock Monday morning ready for a frolic or a fight. It looked a good deal more like a frolic to the head chiefs and the braves who whooped an old fashioned Tammany farewell to New York before the special pulled out.

Big Tim, peeled down to his undershirt and freckles, stuck his head out of his stateroom window just before Mike Padden Admiral of the Fleet, remarked calmly to the engineer: "Beat it, kid."

"Are you going to lick Bryan?" somebody called out.

"Honest, young fellow, I don't think there's a living chance," said the Hon. Timothy D., with a grin. "It looks like that fellow Bryan's got us all on the run."

"We're goin' to play one out on the limb, though. The Sullivans and the Bowery have got a sure enough candidate for Vice-President. George Lafayette McCarthy: fine lad, too."

"The Big Fellow's joshin' 'em," chuckled the Hon. Con. Sullivan.

"Maybe I am, and maybe I ain't," said Big Tim. "Don't you fail to get the red lights reddy by the time we're back. It's as likely to be Bryan and McCarthy as Bryan and any one of the thirty that are entered in the race. I've seen many an added starter, and a sellin' plater at that, come lopin' in ahead of stake horses."

Big Tim's delegation of 125 took up all the space in six Pullman sleepers, a diner and a baggage car that wasn't required for supplies. Judge Dan Finn had charge of the Washita, Sheriff Tom Foley ruled in the Torgan along with Congressman Dan Riordan, and in the Tioga authority was divided among Leader Culkin of the Fifth, Alderman Levine, Christy Sullivan's lieutenant, and Coroner Julius Harburger. Joe Prendergast bossed things in the Palestine, Big Tim and Mike Fadden ruled aboard the Claverack and Borough President Ahearn headed the bunch in the Kinderhook.

The most notable absentee from the lower end of Manhattan was Little Tim. He couldn't go because his job wouldn't let him. Mayor McClellan is out of town, so is Patrick F. McGowan and it is up to Tim Minor to Mayor it over Greater New York. Col. Padden was the only representative of the administration.

"Haven't missed a convention since Grover Cleveland was nominated the first time," said Michael Clarence. "And maybe we don't wish we were on the way to vote for Cleveland again—or a man like him," added the Colonel.

The train rolled out of the trainshed at 6:25 P. M., but for an hour previously there was hurlyburly and big doings incident to sending the statesmen off with proper regard for their comfort. Porters with cases of hilarity water, porters with cases of bottled beer in ice, more porters with boxes of fruit, additional porters with cases of extra fine, bottled in bond, special high proof whiskey clogged the platform, bellowing rauconsly at each other:

"Grabaloosa me, nigger! You be mighty cautious how you shove me 'bout. I ain't packin' no common load. I let you know right heah dis yah truck's foh Mistah Sullivan!"

Gentlemen from the Bowery who would feel highly insulted if requested to lug the belongings of ordinary folks sweated and grunted and shouted with profane emphasis while they carried wet and dry goods urgently desired by their overlords. Right up to the last minute volunteers were coming up the car steps trucks piled high with bottles and boxes, every man in the bunch anxious to catch the eye of Big Tim or Johnny Ahearn or Tom Foley and receive for their hot industry the reward of a simple nod, a grin or maybe "Hello, Mike. Take care of yourself, son."

Terry Duffy of the First ward, who was an Alderman before many of the travellers were born, was on the platform, stroking his neat hughses and wishing the bunch good hunting in Denver. Kid McPartland, who is pretty nifty with the gloves, joined the party at the last minute. Pat Wolfe, Lieut. Pat Feeny, Jimmy Weldon, Johnny Ryan, Joe Falvey the referee, Johnny White and Charley White, Commissioner Cloughan and Admiral Frank Higgins were on hand to see the special get started.

Every two or three minutes some joker touched off a young cannon cracker, right at the feet of a laboring darky if possible, and there were yells of delight when the outraged porter loosed a howl of fear and dropped his burden. Somehow in the rush the head of a barrelful of bottled beer got knocked off and there was a charge of the thirsty who had squandered three cents to come over from the Bowery and help give the leaders a good sendoff. They were about to be repulsed with boot and fist when Big Tim's round, good natured face looked out of the window.

"Ah, let 'em have it," said he. "We've got plenty aboard for the boys and if there ain't enough we can get more."

Then the Big Fellow withdrew to his party, which consisted of Tom Foley and a large bottle of lithia water.

A hasty glance at the list of supplies seemed to indicate that there would be enough to last as far as Chicago anyway. Precise persons who like statistics may care to know that there was provided:

800 quarts of champagne.
150 quart bottles of whiskey.
100 boxes of cigars.
40 packs of cards.
20 quarts of gin.
8 crates of lemons
and about a ton of extra grub.

The Sullivan special—though Big Tim was the only one of the name aboard—will stop half an hour at Chicago and two hours in Kansas City so the boys can go to church. James Buckley, general Eastern passenger agent of the Erie, who is in charge of the party, promised them they would be in Denver at 10 o'clock Monday morning. Big Tim will open headquarters at the Metropole Hotel.

When the convention ends Borough President Ahearn and some of the party will make the trip to the Pacific Coast and the Yellowstone.

If somebody hadn't fallen down on the arrangements the division which left in two sections over the Pennsylvania Railroad would have got away on time. As it was the wagons piled high with boxes marked "Sec" and barrels branded with the magic name of St. Louis were slow in coming over the ferry and the trains had to be held up half an hour until the tardy but necessary baggage was stored aboard.

Seven-thirty was the time set for the departure of specials 4 and 5. At 7:15 the wagons came from Manhattan, and Jimmy the Bat, third assistant district leader to Jawn Murphy of the Gashouse district, ran up to his overlord breathlessly, coat off and perspiring.

"Stop de train, Jawn," panted Jimmy. "All de booze is just come, an' it takes th' porters half an hour to dump it in de bed wagons."

Some strings were pulled with the railroad officials and the time for departure was pushed ahead to 8:13. Then delegations from the districts went down into the cellar and saw to it that the various consignments of wet goods were laden on trucks and hiked away to where the two trains of five Pullmans each stood waiting. One of the benchmen from Ross Williams's district, the Nineteenth, explained why it was that the delegations could not go west from Jersey City without that baggage.

"It isn't much, but just some, you see," said he, "one case of Scotch, three cases of Rhine wine, two barrels of Budweiser and two cases of the bubble water for each car. Add to that 1,500 cigars for each car and you can see why it is that we're not in a rush to kiss the baggage good-by."

There were about two hundred and twenty leaving by the Pennsylvania specials altogether. This included the delegates to the convention, district leaders and noise makers. The number was about evenly divided between the two sections. Each car of the specials displayed a placard emblazoned with the number of the district that was to find housing there for the long trip that is not to end until Monday noon.

Tom McAvoy of the Twenty-third and his bunch of twenty odd had the car Genevieve all to themselves. The porter that helped stoke up the Genevieve with the square wooden cases and the barrels never worked so hard before in his life. Then the two Bronx delegations from the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth had a car with a sweet Moorish name. Jawn Murphy and his Gashouse beauties found themselves in the Australia. Besides these there were the Jimmy Ahearn delegation from the Twenty-first, the Peter Doolings of the Ninth, Ross Williams's men from the Sixteenth, Frank Goodwin and his men of the Seventh, the Jim Hagans of the Fifteenth, and Judge Hoffman, accompanied by citizens of Tammany from the Sixth.

The Gashouse delegates showed that they were perfectly at home in the green upholstered seats of the Australia the minute that they settled down. One of them pushed the button set in the woodwork just below the little mirror by his side.

"We'll turn on some more light," said he. The lights did not turn on, but instead the porter came. The Gashouse delegate looked quizzically at the porter for an instant.

"Oh well," said he, "now that you're on the job, just yank the top off one of those cases out there an' trot along a little Scotch. When you make a bull travellin'," said he in a whisper of explanation, "just put up a bluff an' get away with it."

The real piece of news that fell from the departing trains last night came from Assemblyman Prince of the Sixth. The Assemblyman buttonholed the reporters and drew them mysteriously to one side just before the warning bell sounded.

"You can say," he whispered behind his hand, "that I'm going to use my influence personally with Mr. Bryan in favor of the insertion of the anti-injunction plank in the platform. Mr. Bryan knows me well. I met him at the Democratic Club when he came back from Europe. I expect that he will give serious attention to my advice."

Two trains carrying about 300 braves started over the New York Central. In the first section, which was in charge of Senator James J. Frawley, the leader of the Twenty-sixth district, were the delegates and followers from the Twentieth, Twenty-second, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Thirty-second and Thirty-third districts, and in the second train, which was under the supervision of Nicholas J. Hayes, the leader of the Twenty-eighth district, were the delegates and shouters from the Tenth, Sixteenth, Eighteenth, Fourteenth, Twenty-eighth, Thirtieth and Thirty-first districts and the contingent from Queens.

It was the quietest Tammany crowd that ever left this city for a national convention. There was no music, no flags, no wearing of buttons for a favored candidate and not so much as one cheer for any one. In place of the crowd which usually can be depended on to see a Tammany delegation off with enthusiasm there were not more than a hundred persons in the Grand Central Station, and most of these were the women folk of the men who were leaving. It was admitted frankly by the delegates and the district leaders that they were going to Denver without the least idea as to whom they would vote for either for President or Vice-President.

Possibly of all those who expressed their ideas last night Percy Nagle of the Thirtieth district came nearest to hitting off the situation. "The New York delegates won't amount to much in Denver," he said. "We politicians in New York feel mighty big while we are on our stamping ground, but the further we get away from our own State the smaller we grow, and that's going to be the case more than ever on this trip."

Once aboard the trains, however, they began to make things lively. There was full justification for all that has been printed about the amount of ice and the supplies which go with it. This year, instead of one commissary-general equipping the whole train with bottled things, each district leader was required to furnish his own stock for his group. The result was that each of the district leaders sought to outdo every other leader in the generosity of his supplies, and not only was the baggage car on the two trains filled with ice, boxes and barrels but cases of whiskey and wine were stowed away under the seats of the cars and the vestibules were blocked with barrels filled with bottles of beer. The trainmen made no objections to these obstructions, but when some of the Tammanyites on the Frawley train wheeled down the platform several handcarts packed up with ice and began stacking the ice on the leather seats of the smoking compartments of the Pullmans there was a row and finally all ice which could not be piled on the car platforms had to be left behind.

Frank Lantry, the Tammany leader of the Sixteenth district, travelled by the Hayes train. It had been said early in the week that Lantry and his associates would not be allowed to go to Denver on the Tammany trains, but Murphy withdrew his embargo. John Harrington, who is fighting Lantry for the Tammany leadership of the Sixteenth district, was also on the train with a large number of his followers.

MORE TROUBLE IN HONDURAS.

President Davila Fears Revolt and Arrests Many Suspects.

MOBILE, Ala., July 3.—There is more trouble in Honduras, according to a letter just received by Señor Octavian Gallardo from his brother Alphonso Gallardo, who is now in exile in Belize, British Honduras. Both the Gallardo brothers were strong supporters of the Bonilla Administration which was put out of office in the last revolution. Señor Octavian was connected with the Custom House service at Truxillo, which was the first point attacked by the Nicaraguan forces in the recent war.

Some months ago President Davila proclaimed amnesty for all those who participated in the war, and many of the soldiers and statesmen, acting on this proclamation, promised not to take an active part in politics and returned to their old homes in Honduras after a rather doubtful existence in exile in neighboring countries.

According to the letter received by Señor Gallardo from his brother under date of June 25, Gens. Bulnes, Marin, Fernandio Diaz, Martin Cabus and Guerrero and a dozen others who returned four months ago to Puerto Cortes and San Pedro under the general decree of amnesty have been arrested and thrown into prison upon suspicion of plotting another uprising against the government of President Davila.

The Weather.

The disturbing area from the Southwest moved eastward yesterday, and although of not very great intensity caused showers and cloudy weather over the central valleys, southern Lake regions and most of the Atlantic States.

Over most districts west of the Mississippi the weather was fair.

It was warmer in Wyoming, the Dakotas and Montana and slightly cooler in eastern Pennsylvania, but elsewhere there were only slight temperature changes.

The highest temperature reported was 106 degrees at Phœnix, Ariz.

In this city a slight shower occurred about noon; otherwise the day was generally fair; little change in temperature; wind, light to fresh south to southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.19; 3 P. M., 30.13.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1908.	1907.		1908.	1907.
9 A. M.	74°	68°	6 P. M.	78°	79°
12 M.	81°	74°	9 P. M.	74°	72°
3 P. M.	83°	77°	12 Mid.	74°	67°

Highest temperature, 84°, at 3:20 P. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

For New England and Eastern New York, showers to-day and to-morrow; light southeasterly winds.

For the District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, showers to-day; fair to-morrow; light southerly winds.

For western New York, western Pennsylvania and Ohio, showers to-day; fair to-morrow; light to fresh easterly winds.

COCKTAILS AT WOMEN'S HOTEL

MAN MAY DRINK THEM ON THE MARTHA WASHINGTON ROOF

And To-day, at Least, He Doesn't Need a Female Guardian in Order to Get to the Roof—What's in the Cocktail? Ah! No One Seems to Have an Idea.

It doesn't make a bit of difference whether you happen to be acquainted with any schoolteachers or lady librarians or delegates to the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs who are stopping in town on their way home from Boston or whether you have even had a letter of introduction to a near literary lady. If you are a real gentleman you may walk boldly into the Martha Washington all by yourself, press the button alongside one of the three elevators opposite the main desk in the office, and if there are not too many other persons who want to do the same thing at the same time you can ride right up to the twelfth floor and thence ascend to the roof.

It was not always thus. It is merely the way the management has chosen to celebrate the glorious Fourth. To-day, at least, no mere man who wants to enjoy the evening breeze wafted over from the East River, or to get a peep at the show on the Madison Square roof without giving up the price of a ticket, will be obliged to prevail upon a genuine Martha Washingtonian to ask the night clerk for a blue ticket inscribed with an official "R."

In order to make the possible masculine contingency feel perfectly at home in the quarters from which it has hitherto practically been excluded the management has introduced another innovation. It has never before been possible to buy for any amount of coin so much as a glass of Pilsener within the sacred precincts of the "Only Hotel in the World Exclusively for Women," but to-night "Martha Washington Cocktails" will be served at a quarter per to any person of either sex who dares to sample them.

One may sit at one of the new pale green tables in one of the pale green chairs between a palm and a rubber plant and right under a subdued red and green and blue and yellow Japanese lantern and order, drink and pay for cocktail after cocktail without any fear of molestation.

There are ever and ever so many places in Manhattan where, after a man has had nearly as much to drink as the bartender thinks he should consume, he is told not to stay any longer, and there are other places where they don't pay any attention to him and where he has to depend upon some friend or a chance stranger to lead him to the doorway.

Not so at the Martha. The prettiest waitress in the whole house has been detailed for roof duty. Her portion it is to count cocktails and after a gentleman unattended by a lady has partaken of thirteen to give him special espionage, but not on any account to interrupt or to disturb him. As soon, however, as he exhibits signs of wishing to take his departure it is her rôle to approach his temporary abiding place and, stationing herself eighteen inches to the left of his chair, to tap him lightly on the shoulder and to say in firm but dulcet tones and with a rising inflection "Elevator, sir?"

After assisting him to rise, if necessary, she may also, if it seems on any account desirable, grasp his right elbow and gently push him before her until he has descended safely the short staircase and has arrived at the elevator shaft. As soon as the car arrives she need only hand him over to the colored guardian thereof and her task is completed.

The maid, as befits the dignity of her office, is clad in sombre black, but in order that her appearance may not inspire too much awe she is permitted to wear a much beruffled apron, a pompadour and a smashing big coiffure rosette.

The management also beg that any paper that prints anything about the new order of things will please be kind enough to make a special point of the fact that the music to-night will be furnished by real musical instruments operated by trained musicians. They swear that there won't be a sign or a sound of the auto playing affair that erstwhile had its own way in the man dining room.

Many of the west and south bound clubwomen who are constantly arriving in large numbers are deeply grieved when they are told by the room clerk that their husbands cannot be accommodated in the hotel. Most of the husbands, however, when they took cognizance of the overwhelming majority of the other sex that thronged the office, smiled amiably at the announcement.

One of those who was turned away was the Rev. Robert Burdette of Los Angeles, who with Mrs. Burdette sailed this morning for Europe. Mr. Burdette said that the wildest thing he did in New York was to dine on the roof of the Martha.

It could not be ascertained, however, whether or not Mr. Burdette, on account of his approaching departure, was allowed to sample in advance the "Martha Washington Cocktail."

As a matter of fact neither can anything be ascertained concerning the ingredients of the said cocktail. The chief clerk said that he didn't know, and he didn't suppose he ever would, because whenever he was thirsty he wouldn't drink it. The head waiter denied himself to reporters. The manager of the tea room kept out of sight and every one of her assistants said that she didn't know how to mix one.

At length a "tray girl" confessed that she knew it came out of a bottle—that is, part of it, and that she thought it contained some kind of a tonic.

"Anyway," she concluded, "I know it is good for nervous people, and I think you mix it with vichy or carbonic or something, if it is too strong."

No, the hotel hasn't any license, and the chief clerk said that that was why he hadn't troubled to investigate concerning the component parts of the cocktail.

PROF. MARVIN REJOINS PEARY.

Cornell Instructor to Be One of His Party of Pole Hunters.

Prof. Ross G. Marvin of the civil engineering department of Cornell University, who was Commander Robert Peary's assistant on the last Arctic trip, joined the Peary party yesterday and will ship with the Roosevelt on Monday. Prof. Marvin had trouble getting the necessary leave of absence, but the Cornell authorities gave in.

Prof. Marvin inspected the Roosevelt on Thursday, greeting Capt. Robert Bartlett and other comrades of the former expedition, and left for his home in Elmira yesterday.

Prof. Marvin is an expert navigator as well as a naturalist. On the last trip he did valuable reconnoitering while the Roosevelt was in winter quarters at Cape Sheridan, North Grantland.

The naturalist of the party will be Prof. D. D. McMillan, a graduate of Bowdoin, Peary's alma mater, at present a teacher in Worcester Academy. His assistant will be George Borup, of Yale University.

Peary is still $5,000 short of the amount required to finance the expedition. But he is daily receiving contributions and he does not doubt that the full sum will be contributed before the Roosevelt starts north. Financial matters made yesterday the busiest day he has experienced in connection with this expedition.

Sir William McGregor, Governor of Newfoundland, has notified Commander Peary that he will meet the expedition at North Sydney to bid it godspeed. That will be the last civilized call the Roosevelt will have before pushing into the North. Commander and Mrs. Peary will go to Oyster Bay Tuesday and board the Roosevelt with the President.

Twenty Premature Celebrants Arrested.

About twenty prisoners were in the night court last night for prematurely celebrating the Fourth. Most of them were fined $2 or $3.

RUSSIA'S FINANCES SOUND.

So Minister Kokovtsoff Tells the Duma—Budget of Revenue Passed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 3.—The Duma at midnight approved the budget of revenue, amounting to $1,250,000,000.

Finance Minister Kokovtsoff said he thought the country's financial system had fully sustained the test to which it had been subjected. Notwithstanding the recent war and internal disorders, he said, the ordinary revenue had exceeded the ordinary expenditures by $4,650,000. The deficit for 1908, he thought, could not shake Russia's financial position. In concluding he declared that the bankruptcy of Russia existed only in the pamphlets of Dr. Martin and other ill wishers.

Dr. Martin is a former German official who in 1905 published a book predicting that the Russian Empire would soon be bankrupt. It created such a sensation that the German Government deemed an official disavowal of it necessary. In March, 1906, Dr. Martin issued a second publication in which he made even stronger statements. He said that a new Russian loan in the German market was impossible. "The loan of January, 1905, is the last contribution from Germany's national wealth which the anti-German Czar will ever receive."

UPRISING IN PARAGUAY.

Regiment Attacks Police Building in Asuncion—Hours of Cannonading.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BUENOS AYRES, July 3.—Advices received here from Paraguay indicate that a so-called revolution that has broken out there is confined to Asuncion, the capital. It is probably only a mutiny of troops.

The Second Infantry Regiment attacked police headquarters, and there was somewhat serious fighting. The rifle and cannon fire lasted for five hours. The Government gunboat Libertad bombarded the quarters of the Second Infantry, its fire lasting for an hour. Subsequently it renewed the attack, doing serious damage.

The leader of the revolt is not known here. It is rumored that he is named Jara and that he hoped to incorporate civilians with the Red party.

Commerce is at a standstill. The diplomatic corps hopes to mediate. The telegraph wires are cut and it is impossible at present to get full details of the trouble.

FIRE IN BERLIN OPERA HOUSE.

Started in the Roof—Probably the Work of Careless Plumbers.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, July 3.—Fire was discovered early this morning in the roof of the Royal Opera House. Engines from all the stations in the city were summoned and quickly extinguished the flames. The damage is inconsiderable.

There is a report that the fire was the work of an incendiary and the police are making an investigation. The opera house authorities do not credit this report, however, and say that the fire was probably due to the carelessness of plumbers who have been working on the roof.

SAN JUAN WELCOMES DELEGATES.

Porto Rico Grateful for Citizenship Plank in the Republican Platform.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SAN JUAN, P. R., July 3.—The Porto Rican delegates to the Republican national convention at Chicago have returned. They were accompanied by United States District Judge Bernard S. Rodey, who helped the Porto Rican representatives to secure the insertion of the citizenship plank in the Republican platform.

There was a parade in their honor and they received an enthusiastic greeting. Both the delegates and Judge Rodey enjoyed warm evidences of the gratitude felt for their work on behalf of Porto Rico.

ATTEND MASS ON THE NAUTILUS.

American Officers Visit Spanish Ship—Expecting Mr. Sleeper.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, July 3.—Brig.-Gen. Barry, commanding the American army in Cuba, and Chaplain George J. Waring of the Eleventh Cavalry attended mass this morning on the Spanish training ship Nautilus.

Jacob Sleeper, who while Chargé d'Affaires at Caracas was recalled by the United States Government because of its dispute with Venezuela, is expected to arrive here to-morrow morning en route to New York.

RAEBURN, ROMNEY, REYNOLDS,

Likewise Rembrandt Sold at Big Prices at Christie's in London.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 3.—At Christie's to-day the following paintings were sold: Portrait of Mrs. Mackenzie of Drumtochty, by Raeburn, $22,950; Raeburn's portrait of Mrs. Hay, $16,800; Reynolds's portrait of a lady, $10,500; Romney's portrait of Mr. Charnock, $9,925; Rembrandt's portrait of a gentleman, $10,500.

LIMA MOURNS CLEVELAND.

All Flags Half Masted Out of Respect to Ex-President's Memory.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LIMA, Peru, July 3.—In accordance with orders from the Government the flags on all public buildings were half masted to-day as a token of mourning for the death of ex-President Cleveland of the United States.

STOPS AUTO, STABS CHAUFFEUR.

Benjamin Stern's French Driver Attacked on a Long Island Road.

ROSLYN, L. I., July 3.—Sheriff Foster and his men are hunting for a highwayman who last night held up and stabbed Leopold Daumeny, chauffeur for Benjamin Stern of Stern Bros., New York.

Daumeny, who is a Frenchman, has been in Mr. Stern's employ only two weeks. He was on his way alone in an automobile from Glenwood to Roslyn, and had reached Ward's Corner, about a quarter of a mile from Mr. Stern's country seat, when a man who wore goggles and who had a cloth over the lower part of his face sprang out into the road and signalled to the chauffeur to stop.

Daumeny thought there had been an accident, so he pulled up prepared to aid the supposed victims of the mishap. As he did so the man with the goggles sprang upon the running board and slashed at Daumeny with a long bladed knife. The blade cut into the chauffeur's neck and narrowly missed the jugular vein.

The chauffeur pushed his assailant from the running board and then started up the car, leaving the highwayman in the road. After going a short distance Daumeny looked back and saw the man was running across lots. On arriving at Mr. Stern's home the chauffeur had his wound dressed. The injury is severe but not dangerous.

It is supposed that the attack was made for the purpose of robbery, and owing to the fact that the highwayman wore goggles it is thought not unlikely that he intended to steal the automobile.

Auto Hits a Tree, Two Men Hurt.

HUNTINGTON, L. I., July 3.—An auto containing Dr. William E. Butler of Brooklyn, who had been visiting his father-in-law, John Cartledge, and Isaac Sweezey of this place, ran off New York avenue to-day and hit a tree. One of Dr. Butler's legs was broken and he was otherwise hurt. Mr. Sweezey's shoulder blade was dislocated and one of his ribs broken. The auto, the property of Dr. Butler, was wrecked.

BORROWED THE NAME ASTOR

AND ASTOR ESTATE COMPLAINS TO THE POLICE.

New Concern Offers in Advertisements to Place Money Where It Will Earn Over 6 Per Cent. and Be Sure as Government Bonds—Answers Misdirected.

Robert M. Ferguson, representing the Astor estate, at 23 West Twenty-sixth street, went to Police Headquarters yesterday to see if he could have anything done about several advertisements that have appeared which gave the impression that the Astor estate has an investment department that is looking for business and is giving the guarantee of a Government bond that persons who invest their money with the department will earn over 6 per cent. interest.

The advertisement, which last appeared yesterday morning, follows:

Secured by Millions—We offer to large and small investors an opportunity to place their money where it will earn over 6 per cent. and have the solid guarantee of a Government bond. For particulars address Investment Department, Astor Estates Company, New York City.

Mr. Ferguson said that since the first of these announcements appeared many letters have been received at the office of the Astor estate which were addressed to the Astor Estates Company. These letters went to Mr. Ferguson's office because the address of the Astor Estates Company wasn't given in the advertisement. Aside from the letters many persons have called at the office in West Twenty-sixth street asking that their money be taken for investment.

One woman went to the office yesterday morning, Mr. Ferguson said, laid down her money and insisted that she wouldn't leave until she had received the securities that had been advertised. Finally she was persuaded that there was some mistake. Mr. Ferguson decided then to see if he couldn't put a stop to that line of advertising.

Mr. Ferguson was told at Police Headquarters that there was nothing that the police could do and he then consulted his attorneys, Carter, Ledyard & Milburn. Mr. Ferguson said later that he hadn't decided what he would do, but that he had notified the Post Office Department that the Astor estate has nothing to do with the concern that is advertising.

"The action we will take depends largely on what this concern is doing," said Mr. Ferguson. "We would certainly take steps to stop the use of the name if we thought that unsuspecting persons were likely to be swindled by it."

It was learned yesterday afternoon that the man responsible for the advertisements was a Mr. Campbell of 1 West Thirty-fourth street. On the hall directory of the Century Building at 1 West Thirty-fourth street the name Campbell does not appear and neither does that of the Astor Estates Company. An elevator man said that he didn't know any one named Campbell in the building, but that the Astor Estates Company was in Room 804 on the eighth floor.

The only name on the door of this room is the "Land and Improvement Company," but a young woman stenographer in the office said that Mr. Campbell was manager of the office and was in. Mr. Campbell, whose first name is John, said that he put the advertisement in the papers and that he had a right to use the name. He said that the Astor Estates Company received a charter from the Secretary of State early in May which enables it to buy and sell real estate and do a number of other things. The company is only capitalized at $10,000 now, said Mr. Campbell, but papers are being prepared increasing the capitalization to $500,000, which he said would be fully paid up.

"We are incorporated as the Astor Estates Company and have filed the name at the County Clerk's office, so I don't see who is to prevent us from using the name," he said. "We may not have as many greenbacks as the Astors who are interested in the Astor estate, but we've got them skinned on gray matter. We are going to have some big men in the company, but I don't care to give out their names yet. There will be four Astors in with us, who, as I said, haven't got as much money as the other Astors, but they're just as good men."

"Did you have any reason for taking the name Astor Estates Company except the value the name would be to your business?" he was asked.

"No, I can't say that we did. The Astor family is a very interesting one and the name has become very interesting, so for that reason it is a pretty valuable asset for any one. Why, I wouldn't take $25,000 in cash for our name. We own some property at Cedarhurst, L. I., and we are going to call it Astor-by-the-Sea. We also intend to organize the Astor Development Company to build houses on the property."

Mr. Campbell said that the 6 per cent. investment he is advertising is stock in the New York Realty Owners Company of 489 Fifth avenue. This stock is selling at $170, he said, and has paid an average of over 7½ per cent. in dividends for the last fourteen years. He said he had an arrangement to sell a little stock for this company, and whenever any one writes for information about the investment he sends one of the company's circulars The Astor Estates Company's real business, that of developing Astor-by-the-Sea, will begin as soon as the capital stock is raised to $500,000, he said.

It was said at the office of the New York Realty Owners Company yesterday that the Astor Estates Company had made a deal to do some advertising and sell a quantity of stock of the New York Realty Owners' Company, but that not very much was known about the concern.

TABRIZ REBELS SUBMIT.

Russia Hears Officially That They Have Surrendered Their Arms.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 3.—An official message from Tabriz, Persia, states that the revolutionaries, who have been fighting the Shah's troops there for several days, have submitted and have surrendered their arms.

TEHERAN, July 3.—It is reported that there have been 4,000 casualties in the fighting at Tabriz. Seventeen hundred persons are finding refuge on the premises of the Russian Bank.

ABRUZZI BACK IN ITALY.

His Ship Has Completed Cruise in Grecian Waters—He Still Retains Command.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROME, July 3.—The Duke of the Abruzzi returned to-day from his cruise in Grecian waters, where he was in command of the battleship Regina Elena.

He may come to Rome while the Regina Elena is lying at Gaeta, but will retain command of her until the conclusion of the manœuvres, which will be in October.

COL. TERENCE HAMILL DEAD.

Ex-Army Officer Was Chief of the Porto Rico Insular Police.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SAN JUAN, P. R., July 3.—Col. Terence Hamill, chief of the Insular Police, died to-day. He formerly belonged to the Regular army and subsequently was a Captain in the Porto Rico Regiment.

Military honors will be paid the remains here and on July 8 they will be shipped to the United States. The interment will be in Arlington Cemetery, Washington.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

THE SUN has received $1 from "Another Constant Reader" for Luigi Marcusi and his children.

FIREWORK EXPLOSION KILLS 7.

Women and Little Boy Victims in Cleveland Store and Three More May Die.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—Seven persons were killed and a score suffered injuries which in several instances may result in death as the result of an explosion of fireworks in the store of S. S. Kresge in Ontario street just before noon to-day.

The dead are James H. Parker, 4 years old, lost in the store in which his mother was shopping; Miss Mary Hughes, 27 years old, a shopper; Miss Emma Schumaker, 19 years old, forewoman in the store, and Misses Marie Wagner, 18, Eliza Reis, 17, Anna Krefell, 20, and Frieda Krefell, 18, saleagirls.

Among the injured are salesgirls, shoppers, firemen and a policeman. One of the most seriously injured is Muriel Mayes, who was trampled upon by her companions when they followed her example and jumped from a second floor window. Mrs. Carrie Frank, a shopper, suffered internal injuries in jumping from the second floor with her three-year-old granddaughter in her arms, and Miss Carrie Bowman, a salesgirl, was injured internally. These three are in a critical condition at hospitals.

The fire, which E. J. Wilson, manager of the store, attributes to the ignition of fireworks by a large electric bulb, against which a part of the exhibit was resting, caused about $7,500 damage, according to Manager Wilson. Fire Chief Wallace, however, estimates the loss at nearer $40,000. Fire department officers suspect that a demonstration of fireworks caused the explosion.

Black smoke speedily filled the building, which was crowded, and the hundred salesgirls and two or three times as many customers were panic stricken. They fled through doors and windows on the first floor and on the second floor swarmed onto fire escapes and out of windows beneath which were no fire ladders. Many landed safely in fire nets, while others escaped with bruises in their plunge to the pavement. Stores in the vicinity were converted into temporary hospitals and scores of the slightly injured went away without divulging their names.

In the rear of the building clerks from adjoining stores, Charles Drewer and William Gregory, prevented loss of life by jumping to the crowded fire escapes and lowering the panicstricken girls and women to safety.

In the basement of the store, huddled behind a counter, six bodies were found, five women and the little boy, all victims of suffocation, only the hands of the child being touched by the flames. They apparently had fought for egress at the rear of the basement, their escape being cut off in front and upstairs. They found their way again blocked by lack of open windows.

GOVERNORS TO ASSEMBLE AGAIN.

Will Be in Washington in January to Talk Conservation—Progress of the Work.

OYSTER BAY, July 3.—Thomas R. Shipp, secretary of the National Conservation Commission, visited Sagamore Hill to-day to report to the President that the commission had settled down to the job of taking stock of the country's natural resources and that a written report would be made on January 1. The President expressed his pleasure that the work was progressing so rapidly. He dictated personal letters to all the bureau chiefs interested, urging them to carry on the investigation with all possible speed and to cooperate with the other branches of the Government whenever the chance presented itself.

Secretary Shipp reported that the commission had agreed on a schedule of inquiries as to the natural resources which will be given to the bureau chiefs in Washington on Monday. The schedule asks for the present extent of our resources, how they have been used in the past and are now being used, how they have been wasted, if at all, and what steps are being taken to preserve them.

The next full meeting of the National Conservation Commission, it was announced, will be held in Washington on December 1. It will be followed a week later by a joint meeting with the Governors of all the States. The meetings will probably be held in the new House of Representatives office building.

Forester Gifford Pinchot, chairman of the commission, is to cut short his vacation and hurry to Washington to see that the work advances as rapidly as possible. He will start East in a few days and will stop over at Oyster Bay to consult with the President, who has asked Mr. Pinchot to keep him informed of every step in the work.

Word has been received from twenty Governors that they have appointed State commissions on natural resources to cooperate with the national commission. The work of the national commission will be carried on under four heads: Water, under direction of Representative Theodore Burton of Ohio; forests, under direction of Senator Reed Smoot of Utah; lands, under Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota, and minerals, under Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania.

Man Who Fired at a Balloon Sent to House of Correction.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., July 3.—William Murphy, a farmhand, who shot at Charles J. Glidden's balloon Boston when it was passing over the outskirts of this city on the evening of June 19, was sentenced to not more than two years or less than six months at hard labor in the House of Correction at Rutland by Judge Gibson of the local police court this afternoon. Charles Rigaman, who was jointly accused with Murphy, was discharged on the recommendation of State Attorney Bacon. The charge against the men was changed from assault with intent to kill to simple assault and Murphy pleaded guilty to the accusation.

POISONER WROTE TO CORONER

HE IS BELIEVED TO BE NOW ON THE OCEAN, BOUND FOR EUROPE.

Letters Came From Bristol, Pa., and Boston, and Spoke of Facts Then Known Only to Authorities and the Murderer—Police at European Ports Notified.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—Admitting that the murderer of Dr. William H. Wilson had eluded them and that they did not even know his name, the Coroner's office and the police decided to-day to disclose the contents of the counterfeit circular letter which preceded the bottle of poisoned ale to the physician's house.

They also made public two letters which they said they were sure the murderer had written, one from Bristol and the other from Boston, after Dr. Wilson died, in which the motive for the crime was described as a husband's desire to avenge his wife's death after she had been operated upon by the physician.

The Bristol letter, written and mailed on the day following the death of Dr. Wilson, contained such an accurate description of certain features of the deadly bottle of ale, which at the time were known only to the Coroner and to the slayer himself, that after being carefully studied by Detective Paul and other sleuths it was regarded as genuine and not the vaporing of a crank. The letter speaks for itself. It is postmarked June 27, 5:30 P. M.

DEAR MR. CORONER: I want to write you regarding the death of Dr. W. H. Wilson. This person was a malpractitioner and in some way induced my wife, without my knowledge, to become a patient of his. As a result she died a few weeks ago. In order to protect her name I did not give the last attending physician all the facts, and she was buried with another cause assigned.

To rid the community of this wholesale baby killer I have removed him, as I might a weed from a garden.

I was in the printing business in a small way in a suburban town a few years ago and had a few fonts of card printing type left: also a small press. The printing was done entirely by myself. I bought one additional character of type.

Now that this service to the community is rendered and the death of my dear wife avenged, I am going to quit this part of the world. I don't think you will ever find me, but don't care what happens anyhow. My only regret is the grief I caused his wife and child, but I believe even they are better off without him.

He boasted to my wife that he had taken seven babies from his wife. Think of it. A little investigation will no doubt prove to you that murder was his business. I say let those who live by poison die by poison.

This letter is true in ever detail, and to prove that I am the person who attended to this matter I will tell you that the ale contained cyanide, and there were two seals with the letter "S" on the neck of the bottle. I know nothing about the diamond. I had no selfish motive. By the time you get this, on Monday morning, I will be far away from here. The town, by the way, from which this is m