# THE NAVY'S WELCOME TO 1909

## BIG DOINGS AT THE YARD AND ON THE BOWERY.

**Finest Part of the Celebration Is the Blowout on the New Hampshire—That Is, Not Counting the 48 Hour Liberty for the Sailors and Marines.**

It was the biggest liberty party that has been ashore in New York since before the battle fleet picked up its anchors and steamed south, and how those bluejackets and marines did make the Bowery pedestrians hop sideways. Why shouldn't they on New Year's, the biggest day on the navy calendar? What happened yesterday and the night before is history now and will be dealt out by those boys in many parts of the world. Just let a recruit try to spring something about what he saw or did in some astonishing place or how they celebrate New Year's in Philadelphia. Then your bluejacket who was ashore here last night—or the preceding night, for the boys have been on a forty-eight hour leave—will spin a yarn that knows no brother. He won't have to stretch his imagination much, for some of the ways Jack found to amuse himself in New York yesterday won't need varnishing in the telling.

The boys began to straggle over from the navy yard early New Year's eve in order to get here in time and there must have been a couple of thousand of them, for they were coming most of the afternoon. Maybe two thousand is a modest figure, for they had several pretty big warships to draw from. Let's see, at the yard now are the battleship New Hampshire, the battleship Alabama, the receiving ship Hancock, the battleship Massachusetts and the scout cruiser Chester, to say nothing of the gunboats and a couple of torpedo destroyers. Then down the bay off Tompkinsville, each with a full complement, are the scout cruisers Salem and Birmingham. Figure in also the Marine Corps at the Brooklyn navy yard.

Possibly the hardest worked lot of sailors were those of the New Hampshire, because after spending the better part of the afternoon in New York most of them gravitated back to the ship for an extraordinary New Year's eve celebration aboard and then got over to Manhattan again in time to see the windup on the Bowery.

The stunts they did on the New Hampshire were worth tramping a good distance for, and the boys knew they would be or they wouldn't have gone. The ship carries a crew of nearly a thousand men and has been afloat just long enough for each and every one of them to be sure that she is a little better than anything else in the navy.

New Year's eve aboard a battleship is strictly a celebration of the men and they have things pretty much their own way. All hands on the New Hampshire mustered for'ard early in the evening and got together in groups in snug corners of the gun deck. One of the best places to be at this time was the Irish Corner, where Bos'n's Mate Coglan and Chief Master at Arms David were presiding. These men not only knew how to boss a New Year's party but they found time to tell good stories.

There was a silent toast to Able Seaman Harry E. Ray, the first man aboard the New Hampshire to be lost. It was off Colon, before the ship returned to New York. She was steaming ahead in the Caribbean Sea about 7 o'clock in the morning and a heavy sea was rolling. Ray had been sent to work about the forward 8 inch turret on the port side. The vessel pitched, he lost his balance and fell in the foamy sea. The cry of "Man overboard!" was raised, three life buoys were dropped and were followed within half a minute by the lowering of two lifeboats. Ray could be seen struggling in the water and making for the buoys, which in the daytime send up a big cloud of smoke and at night are illuminated. He was within an arm's length of one of the buoys and within a boat's length of the first cutter off when suddenly he disappeared and wasn't seen again. It is almost certain, the men say, that a shark got him, for a few minutes later hundreds of them were seen in the vicinity and hovered about the boats, which were not able to stand by much longer on account of the terrific sea.

As the first sound of New Year's welcome floated in off the harbor all aboard the New Hampshire jumped to their feet, and that was a signal for sixteen bells to be sounded; marine good measure for the highest number of bells, ship time, is eight. The ship had been almost dark outside with the exception of the signal and the Captain's absent lights, but the battleship's big searchlights—the sixty inch kind—flared up. The after lights were trained on a huge American flag trailing from the foremast, while the forward lights revealed the same kind of flags, held out by a stiff breeze, from the mainmast and at the peak. The chief bosn's mate, known best on the New Hampshire as Heavy Weather, piped all hands aft, and they came armed with dishpans or anything that they could make a noise with. At their head was the ship's band. It couldn't be heard much, for about that time the ship's big siren broke out in answer to the same kind of music from the other war vessels in the yard and the fireboat Abram S. Hewitt across the river. Then the fog horn of the New Hampshire and the ship's deep toned whistle joined the chorus.

The whole business wound up by the crew massing aft, with the band well to the front, and serenading the officers with "Auld Lang Syne," and then that old standby that the navy never tires of and knows how to make music out of, "The Star Spangled Banner." It was the best way they knew to start the new year right, and the officers agreed that it was a good one.

### INDEPENDENT CIGAR LEAGUE.

**Manufacturers and Dealers Unite to Fight Adverse Legislation.**

The Cigar Manufacturers and Dealers League of the Greater New York, composed of independent firms, has been formed, with former Assemblyman Samuel Prince as president, Charles Kohn vice-president, Bernard Feifer treasurer and William S. Prince secretary.

Samuel Prince, who is the delegate of the Cigar Packers Union to the Central Federated Union, as well as a cigar manufacturer, said yesterday that one of the principal objects of the league will be local option and prohibition measures.

"The objects generally of the league," he said, "are to encourage closer acquaintance and friendship among its members, to promote by exchange of views the civic and legal interests of its members and to oppose by all lawful means any legislation adversely affecting the interests of the league and such measures as have for their purpose the creation of local option and prohibition laws."

### MORSE'S NEW YEAR'S.

**Alone of All the Tombs Prisoners He Had Callers and an Extra Dinner.**

Charles W. Morse, the convicted banker, was the only person in the Tombs prison yesterday who was permitted to receive New Year's callers. That was because he was a Federal prisoner, and his wife and his son Harry obtained a permit from United States Marshal Henkel.

Morse's New Year's dinner was better than that of the rest of the 736 prisoners in the prison. His wife and son brought him several delicacies when they made their appearance in the afternoon.

### A LITTLE FATHER'S MISTAKE.

**Boy and His Baby Sister Badly Burned by Benzine Explosion.**

By an explosion of benzine in the home of Morris Lippman at 519 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday two of his six children, Solomon, 14 years old, and Alice, 3, were terribly burned and were removed in a critical condition to the Bushwick Hospital. Mrs. Lippman has been very ill in the home of her mother, in Lynch street near Harrison avenue, and as Lippman is away at work most of the time the care of the other children has devolved upon Solomon. He started the range fire in the morning and did the marketing and cooking.

Solomon got up at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and when Alice also awoke the boy placed her in a high chair and pushed the chair over to the kitchen range. The other members of the family were still sleeping. As the boy started the fire it didn't make any progress so he brought forth a small can containing benzine and poured it over the wood. The can exploded with a big puff and set him on fire. The little girl's clothing also caught fire. The screams of the two awakened the father, who rushed to their aid and at the same time shouted for help.

When the tenants heard the cry of fire there was a wild rush down the stairs to the street. Policeman Gilmartin of the Vernon avenue station was in the neighborhood and after staying the panic he hurried to the Lippman apartments, where he found the father with a neighbor trying to smother the blaze on his children. Both the boy and girl had been badly burned on the body, face, hands and head. Ambulance Surgeon Hatzel, who was summoned from the Bushwick Hospital, removed the two children to that institution, where it was said later they probably would die. The elder Lippman burned his hands. The fire did little damage to the house.

### PICKED A DETECTIVE TO ROB.

**The Error of Two Men Arrested on the Bowery on New Year's Eve.**

Detective Joseph Walsh of the Eldridge street station while looking for pickpockets on the Bowery Thursday night saw two men trying to lure a drunken man into a hallway. The man went away and Walsh himself feigned intoxication and staggered past them. They approached him and said they had a fine place for him to sleep. Walsh went with them. He overheard one man whisper to the other:

"I'll knock the bloke out if you get him into a hallway."

The man who had done the whispering went on ahead and Walsh put his hand on his pocket billy and suffered himself to be led to the hallway. Then he arrested both men.

When they were arraigned before Magistrate Herrman in the Essex Market court yesterday they described themselves as Joseph Hoffman, 16 years old, of 15 Bowery, and William Schaefer, 35 years of age, living in a Bowery lodging house. Detective Walsh said that Schaefer was an ex-convict. Hoffman appeared to be a novice at crime. He admitted to Magistrate Herrman that he had intended to rob Walsh. He said he was induced to attempt the deed by Schaefer, who said that if he would get the man into the hallway he, Schaefer, would do the robbing and that they would divide the proceeds.

Both prisoners were held in $500 bail.

### FIVE MEN ON A HORSESHOER.

**Thugs Beat Michael Moran Badly and Get His Valuables.**

Michael Moran, a horseshoer of 126 Bedford avenue, Williamsburg, was going along a dark and lonely section of Bedford avenue near North Twelfth street early yesterday when five men jumped out from a doorway and attacked him. One struck him with a blackjack, another choked him, a third kicked him and broke his left leg, while the other two rifled his pockets, getting his gold watch and chain and also $22. They then left him lying insensible on the sidewalk.

A milkman came across the horseshoer and recognizing him as Moran carried him home. It was not then known that the horseshoer had been the victim of robbers. His condition became so bad that yesterday afternoon he was removed to the Eastern District Hospital. In a brief spell of consciousness Moran related what had happened to him and the police of the Bedford avenue station were notified.

Besides a fracture of the left leg Moran sustained a concussion of the brain and scalp wounds.

### FIRST PRISONER OF THE YEAR.

**Later He Learned That He Had Acquired That Distinction Unawares.**

There was no doubt of his being tired when he entered the West Thirty-seventh street police station at 12:01 o'clock yesterday morning. His eyes looked heavy and his legs were wabbly.

"Mornin', Cap'n," he said to Lieut. Maher at the desk. "Shappy New Year."

"Same to you, sir; what can I do for you?" returned Maher.

"Lock me up. It's (hic) New Year's now, and I'll be the first prisoner."

"Well, if you feel that way I guess a little sleep won't do you any harm."

Patrick McQuillan was a surprised man when on awakening in the morning he was told that he had arrested himself. Arraigned before Magistrate Breen in the West Side police court later he declared that he had no recollection of the occurrence. He is employed at the Liberty Theatre, where "Via Wireless" is running, and lives in West Thirty-seventh street, opposite the police station.

"Guess I must have got into the wrong house," he replied to a question by the Court.

"They weren't wireless shocks were they?" asked the Court. "Maybe it was the third rail. Discharged with a reprimand."

### SANTA IN THE DUMBWAITER.

**Being a Week Late Was Not the Only Mistake He Made—Held for Trial.**

Charles Peppes's belated attempt to play Santa Claus caused his incarceration yesterday and he will have to face a charge of burglary in the West Side police court to-day.

Shortly before midnight on New Year's eve he tried to enter the apartments of Freida Beck on the second floor of 157 West Ninety-eighth street. He did not like the traditional chimney stunt, so he used the dumbwaiter.

"Going up?" he asked himself as he stood in the basement, and replying to his own question in the affirmative he folded himself in and began the ascent. Arriving at the second floor he opened the door and was about to look for the stocking hanging from the mantel when Freida Beck grabbed him. So also did Louis Rossman, who later summoned Patrolman Hickey and caused Peppes's arrest.

Peppes is a machinist, 30 years old, and lives at 79 Hudson street, Hoboken. Magistrate Breen held him in $1,000 bail.

**Watchman Wounded by New Year's Celebrator.**

While making his rounds in the Standard Leather Company in Malvern street, Newark, early yesterday morning William Gallagher, 28 years old, a night watchman, was shot in the right leg. The police said after an investigation that the bullet was a stray one fired by a New Year's celebrator. The injury was not serious and Gallagher was removed to his home, at 40 Pacific street.

# LARRY MULLIGAN AT HOME

## ALL THE BEST OF THE BOWERY AT THE RECEPTION.

**Only One Unfortunate Incident, the Seizure of the Portrait of William J. Bryan—Mr. Sharkey Acts as Host—Grateful News from Mike Lyons.**

Just to show that the fine old custom of giving New Year's receptions has not died out in this town the Lawrence Mulligan Association entertained yesterday afternoon in the clubhouse on the Bowery, but th' gent wot so far forgot hisself as to cop th' three sheet of William J. Bryan while the important back of Mr. Thomas Sharkey was toined had better slip an egg in his shoe and beat it. Verbum sappyentibooze, as Mr. Joe Bernstein remarked meaningly.

It was the single unfortunate incident that marred the gentle flow of conversation upon art and politics and the manly sports. Mr. Sharkey at the moment was engaged in conversation with Mr. Kid McPartland, assuring Mr. McPartland that the person named John Johnson, the dark complexioned John Johnson at present in Australia, lacked certain elements necessary to premier rank in athletics which he, Mr. Sharkey, possessed, and that he believed he could overcome Mr. Johnson if wealthy persons would make it worth his while.

All of which so absorbed the rest of the members that nobody noticed that the portrait of Mr. Bryan had disappeared from its place. The portrait was in process of repair. During an argument which arose several weeks ago as to the law of probabilities whether Mr. Kid Hermann's pat ace high heart flush should be allowed to take the pot when Mr. Biggie Donovan held three aces, including an ace of hearts, the portrait had come down off the wall somehow, tumbled out of the window and fallen upon the head of a citizen who had hitherto never upheld Mr. Bryan in his life.

But Mr. Sharkey called attention to the loss as soon as courtesy permitted him to withdraw from the conversation, and took a prominent part in the search. None of the Mulligans cared to have the portrait go out of their possession with an eye missing, a slit down one side of the head and nothing of the gilded frame remaining but a splinter or two. The general opinion seemed to indicate that a gentlemen known as the Lunch Hook would bear watching.

Otherwise the reception proceeded as mildly and musically as a brook coursing between delicate spring flowers adown the slope of a verdured mountain side. The fact that there was a reception at all indicated the polite resources of the Mulligans, since nothing of a formal nature had been planned. The report merely spread around that something would be doing. Whereupon Mr. Joe B'gee Humphries, Mr. Biggie Donovan, Mr. Beansey, Mr. Three Finger Maloney, Mr. Sharkey, Mr. McPartland, Mr. Hermann, Mr. Jimmy Kelly and brother Tommy, Mr. Willie Fitzgerald, the Lunch Hook, One Eyed McGinty and others of the set leaped into their evening clothes and hurried over to the club. Larry was unable to attend. As the impresario of the New Circle Theatre he was welcoming all friends with $2 and a dollar and a half.

He telephoned word that Mr. Sharkey was to officiate in his place and to exhibit in his name the paintings and the trophies which were the property of the association. Mr. Sharkey performed the office with rare distinction. There were three rounds of Irish, three rounds of Scotch and three rounds of rye, after which the guests were regaled with mixed ale and schooners of light. Then there was inspection of the dozen rich silver cups, the portraits, the bronzes, the policemen's shields of sterling silver, the carved nightsticks with handles of embossed leather and such treasures as had come to the bellipotent Mulligans in the course of years.

"You will observe," said Mr. Sharkey, "the silver flagon immediately under the portrait of Mr. Timothy D. Sullivan. This extraordinarily beautiful vessel, so chaste in design, so delicately executed, is worthy of Cellini at his best. It was presented to Mr. Mulligan, our worthy patron, by the grateful Republican of the Fourth Election district to express his appreciation of Mr. Mulligan's kindness in allowing him to record his ballot eight years ago. Never in the Louvre or in the Vatican have I beheld so charming a bit of pure artistic expression as this smaller cup, to the right. Exquisite!"

Mr. Sharkey paused a moment to gaze enthralled. He passed on to the bric-à-brac arranged along the mantelpiece. Among them were tokens of affection which had been hastily presented to various individuals of the Mulligans by policemen and plain clothes men.

Hung from the north wall were the pictures in oil, Capt. William Astor Chanler and Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, both honorary members of this club; William Travers Jerome, who occasionally leads a grand march at the Mulligan ball; Mr. Sharkey, himself; Big and Little Tim, Col. Michael Angelo Padden, Francis Patrick Garvan, Frank Lord, Alexander Augustus Keogh, Monson Morris and others whose names are held in reverence by the Mulligans and whose example is emulated whenever possible.

Later in the afternoon Mike Lyons called to announce that he had again found the key to his old restaurant at 261 Bowery and that at 6 o'clock on the morning of next Monday he would open for business again with himself watching the trained cash register. Whereat there was great joy and a party of pleasure was formed immediately, consisting of Mr. Kid McPartland, One Eyed McGinty and Three Fingered Maloney to assist Mike at the opening. Mr. Lyons regarded them coldly and went away.

### UNWELCOME CALLERS.

**An Early Visit to a New York Flat and the Alleged Occasion for It.**

William P. W. Haff, 54 years old, of 583 Fifth street, Brooklyn, was the complainant yesterday in the West Side police court against Hubert Prescott, said to be a broker, whom he charged with assault. Magistrate Breen held Prescott in $500 bail, which was furnished. Prescott gives the Hotel Imperial as his residence.

The trouble started because of a New Year's call Haff paid Prescott in a flat at 135 West Ninetieth street at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Haff and a score of friends had been welcoming the new year at the Café de France. At the height of the general rejoicing a man who was a stranger to the rest of the party approached Haff and the two had a brief conversation in a subdued tone. The man departed and the merriment continued. The stranger was a private detective in the employ of Haff and had been watching Mrs. Haff.

It was about 7 o'clock when the party arrived at the flat in Ninetieth street. Haff tried to get in but failed. A messenger boy was secured and sent up. Haff and his friends followed. When the door opened Haff burst into the room, followed by his friends. His greetings to Mrs. Haff, who, it is alleged, was in the flat, were more frigid than the weather. Not so those to Prescott, however; they sizzled and led to blows. Haff was getting the better of the argument when Prescott, it is alleged, armed himself with a beer bottle which he used deftly. Haff's friends did not like this and they took a hand in the fight. When Prescott was arraigned in court his face gave evidence of the ordeal he had been through. Nothing happened to the woman.

### FAILS TO PAY INTEREST.

**Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic Railroad Has No Funds.**

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—Holders of the thirty year 5 per cent. bonds of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic Railroad Company found this morning upon presenting the January interest coupons at the Old Colony Trust Company that these were not being paid, the reason assigned being "No funds."

The enterprise is a new one and is not yet in complete operation, although the line to Birmingham has been operating for two months through a connection with the Louisville and Nashville. By interests associated with the property the reason assigned for the non-payment of the January interest is that it has not yet had an opportunity to get satisfactorily started. The company was incorporated in Georgia in 1905 to construct an extension of the Atlantic and Birmingham Railway from Montezuma, Ga., to Birmingham, about 261 miles. In 1906 the company consolidated, without changing the name, with the Atlantic and Birmingham Railway Company, owning the line from Brunswick to Montezuma, and connecting lines, aggregating about 337 miles of road. Later two other small lines were absorbed. The company also has steamboat lines connecting Brunswick with New York, Havana and other points.

At last reports there was outstanding $35,000,000 of capital stock, including $10,000,000 preferred entitled to 5 per cent. cumulative dividends and $25,000,000 common. The bonded debt included $8,173,000 first thirty year gold 5 per cent. bonds dated January 1, 1906, this being part of an authorized issue of $30,000,000. Besides the long term bonded indebtedness of the company there were outstanding as last reported $8,000,000 of joint collateral trust notes redeemable May 1, 1910, and $1,558,000 of equipment bonds redeemable at the rate of $86,000 semi-annually from January, 1909, to 1917. The president of the company is H. M. Atkinson of Atlanta, who was in Boston to-day, conferring with an attorney.

### HAPPENED IN TAMMANY HALL.

**Battery Dan Surprised at the Nature of the Drinks of New Year's Eve.**

Maxwell F. Newhouser of 307 East Fourth street, a clerk in the office of the Commissioner of Jurors, had a deep cut on his forehead when he appeared before Magistrate Finn in the Yorkville police court yesterday as a complainant. The cut, he said, was made with a blackjack by Joseph Sullivan, who is employed in Tammany Hall and gave that place as his address.

Arraigned with Sullivan was Stephen Murray, a special officer in Tammany Hall. He was charged with interfering with Sergt. Horrigan of the Fifth street station when the sergeant was arresting Sullivan.

Newhouser said that on the previous night he was at the ball of the Morris Kraus Dramatic Circle in Tammany Hall and that at 3:30 in the morning he went to the door of the ladies' cloak room with a young woman who wished to get her wraps, and Sullivan ordered him away. "That started the trouble," he explained in court.

"Had you been drinking?" the lawyer for the prisoners asked.

"Yes, I had a glass of celery wine."

"Did the young woman drink anything?"

"She took beer."

"Huh! and that happened in Tammany Hall!" remarked Battery Dan.

The complainant said that Sullivan followed him out to the street and there struck him with something he supposed was a blackjack.

A blackjack was found on the floor of the hall lobby by Sergt. Horrigan when he followed Sullivan in and arrested him.

The Magistrate adjourned the examination of the assault case until next Tuesday and dismissed the case against Murray at Horrigan's request.

### TRUCE IN KENTUCKY FEUD WAR.

**Leaders Callahan and Smith Disperse Forces Under Threat of Militia.**

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 1.—Following a report received in Jackson to-night that the Governor would send a company of State militia to the feud centre to quell the disturbance between the warring factions, Ed Callahan and Govan Smith, leaders of the two factions, were brought together at the home of County Judge S. S. Taulbee and made to sign an agreement not to further engage in hostilities. Callahan immediately went to the Hargis store and Smith to the court house and dispersed their followers and to-night the situation is better than it has been in twenty-four hours.

For a time during the day, however, the situation was grave and it was feared that serious trouble would occur. When efforts were first made by Judge Taulbee for a compromise Callahan refused to consider it seriously, believing that it was a ruse to get him to leave "Fort Hargis," and it was only after Sheriff Breck Crawford surrounded him with a guard of twelve armed deputies that he consented to go to Judge Taulbee's home.

Beach Hargis, recently tried for the murder of his father, Judge James Hargis, was released from custody by Judge James P. Adams at Irvine to-day after his mother and uncles Floyd and John Day, had signed his bail bond of $25,000.

When it became known in Jackson this afternoon that Hargis had been released on bail Elbert Hargis, one of the surviving brothers of Judge Jim Hargis, who prosecuted his nephew, left Jackson for his home in the country, fearful that he would have trouble with the boy. It is said that Mrs. Hargis will only allow her son to remain in Jackson a day or two, after which she will take him to Hot Springs to remain until his next trial at Irvine in April.

### AFIRE ON MAIDEN VOYAGE.

**Steamship Texas Puts In at Savannah to Get Fire Department's Aid.**

SAVANNAH, Jan. 1.—The new steamship Texas, Capt. Pedersen, 5,500 tons burden, bound from Christiania, Norway, to Havana, owned by the Norway and Mexican Gulf Steamship Company, is on fire four miles from Savannah. At 10 o'clock to-night a chemical engine from the Savannah fire department was pouring chemicals in the hold of the vessel in an effort to extinguish the flames. At that time the fire was still burning fiercely, though it was hoped to save the vessel.

The Texas, which is on her maiden voyage, left Christiania December 5 with fourteen passengers and a miscellaneous cargo. Coal was taken at Norfolk and she left that port on Tuesday for Havana. Yesterday afternoon, seventy miles from Savannah, the cargo was found to be on fire, a compartment amidships, packed with wrapping paper and carbide, being ablaze. Capt. Pedersen decided to rush for Savannah. He reacheed here last night and a chemical engine was sent to the ship on a lighter. The firemen fought the flames all day and are still fighting them to-night. The passengers were landed here.

**Socialists Urged to Help Rudowitz.**

Eugene V. Debs, who was the Socialist party candidate for President, came out yesterday with an appeal to all the labor unions and the Socialist party to hold mass meetings all over the country to protest against the demand of the Russian Government for the extradition of Christian Rudowitz, the Russian revolutionist held in Chicago on charges similar to those preferred against Pouren.

# NEW YEAR'S AT WHITE HOUSE

## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S LAST ANNUAL RECEPTION.

**He Shakes Hands With 6,053 Guests, or 3,600 Below the Record—The Representation From Congress Small—The Public Reception Takes Two Hours.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—There was nothing striking or unusual about President Roosevelt's last New Year's reception at the White House. Doubtless many came for this last chance to get at close quarters with the retiring President and his wife. The man with the counting machine found when the event was over that his total was 6,053 handshakes. This is nearly three thousand below the record for these annual affairs at the White House. The record was established on New Year's Day, 1906. Last year's attendance, however, was smaller than that of to-day.

The reception was begun at the usual hour, 11 o'clock in the morning, to the strains of "The President," blown on bugles by four marine musicians in uniform. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt came down the broad stairway at the end of the first floor corridor and entered the Blue Room. The procession was led by Col. Charles S. Bromwell, U. S. A., and Commander W. S. Sims, U. S. N., both in uniform. Then came the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks, the Secretary of War and Mrs. Wright, the Attorney-General and Mrs. Bonaparte, the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Newberry, the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Meyer, the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Garfield, the Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Loeb, the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Straus, Secretary Loeb, Capt. Archibald Butt, U. S. A., and Lieut. Chauncey Shackford, U. S. N.

Mrs. Fairbanks took the place accorded her by official custom next to Mrs. Roosevelt in the line and preceding the wives of Cabinet officers. Mrs. Root, who is in mourning, and Mrs. Cortelyou, who has been ill, were absent.

From a spectacular standpoint the best part of the function was the first, when the members of the Diplomatic Corps were received. The Ambassadors, Ministers, secretaries and attachés were accompanied by the ladies of their families, and for fifteen minutes or so the scene was marked by a display of wonderful court uniforms and striking foreign made gowns.

Standing back of the receiving line were the Vice-President and members of the Cabinet, surrounded by a bevy of women from official life who had been invited to the Blue Room. Among them were Mrs. Longworth, Miss Roosevelt, Mrs. John W. Timmons, Mrs. Warren C. Fairbanks, Mrs. Oren Root, Miss Newberry, Miss Meyer, Mrs. Loeb, Mrs. Robert Bacon, Mrs. H. L. Satterlee, Mrs. Harlan, the Misses Harlan, Mrs. McKenna, Mrs. Day, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Elkins, Miss Elkins, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Foraker, Miss Foraker, Mrs. Knox, Miss Cannon, Mrs. J. Franklin Bell, Mrs. Rixey, Mrs. Cowles, Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. Wynne, Miss Wynne, Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth and Mrs. James Wadsworth, Jr.

Chief Justice Fuller headed the Supreme Court party, which followed the Diplomatic Corps. All the members of the court were present with the ladies of their families.

Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, the Democratic floor leader, was one of the first Members of Congress to greet the President. The representation from the Senate and the House was the smallest in years. Speaker Cannon arrived after the line of legislators had formed and with some difficulty elbowed his way to the head of the line. He was in splendid humor and exchanged jokes with President Roosevelt. Among the Senators in line were Elkins of West Virginia, Warner of Missouri, Lodge of Massachusetts, Carter of Montana, Brown and Burkett of Nebraska and Borah of Idaho.

The House members included Olcott of New York, Parker of New Jersey, Landis of Indiana, Green of Massachusetts, Dalzell of Pennsylvania and Bartholdt of Missouri.

One of the most striking features of the event was the display of army and navy uniforms. The army was well represented. Lieut.-Gen. S. B. M. Young and Lieut. Gen. John C. Bates, both retired, headed the column.

The navy, which came after the army, was led by Rear Admirals Hemphill and Leutze. Admiral Dewey, for the first time since his return from Manila, was forced to stay away on account of illness.

Officers from the civil departments of the Government came after the navy and the Marine Corps. They were led by the regents of the Smithsonian Institution and followed by various local patriotic societies and veteran corps.

Then "the public" came. The hour set for its reception was 1 o'clock. It took nearly two hours for the President to shake hands with the thousands of his fellow citizens who were not connected officially with the Government.

### BLAME THE GOVERNMENT.

**Railroad Men Hold Administration Responsible for Fear of Investors.**

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—"Bluntly, I think that the attitude of the State and national administrations toward common carriers is such as to discourage further investment in improvement and extension of railroads." This statement is made in the current issue of the *Railway Journal* by J. C. Stubbs, traffic director for all the Harriman lines.

"Until there is a change in public feeling toward this essential aid to industry, such a change as will encourage the free use of capital to renew, construct and answer the industrial demand for much new construction," says Mr. Stubbs, "the many men now idle will not be set to work, consumption will not increase, production will further decline and conditions will grow worse rather than better."

Mr. Stubbs is one of half a dozen railroad men who have given their views in the *Journal*. The others are J. T. Harahan of the Illinois Central, F. D. Underwood of the Erie, W. A. Garrett of the Seaboard Air Line, F. A. Delano of the Wabash and Howard Elliott of the Northern Pacific. Their opinions appear to be practically the same.

### TO BE BURIED BESIDE VICTIM.

**Man Who Killed Girl Who Had Rejected Him Dies After Shooting Himself.**

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 1.—The body of Miss Ida Rose Weiner, the twenty-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Weiner of 134 Third street, who was shot and instantly killed on New Year's eve by her rejected suitor, Alexander Cohen, was buried this afternoon in the Gommel Chesed Cemetery. Cohen's body, which is still at Stiner's morgue, will be buried on Sunday afternoon alongside that of the girl—this at the request of the girl's parents.

Cohen died at the Alexian Brothers' Hospital late last night from the self-inflicted bullet wound and injuries which he received by being struck by a train immediately after he turned the revolver upon himself.

**Court Calendars This Day.**

Supreme Court—Appellate Division.—Recess.
Supreme Court—Special Term.—Part II. Court opens at 10:30 A. M. Ex parte matters.
Surrogates' Court—Chambers. Court opens at 10:30 A. M. No day calendar.
City Court—Special Term. Court opens at 10 A. M. Motions.


FREE TRANSFERS Our agents at 59th St. and Lex. Ave. will hand you one. Use it as 5c. in cash on a $1.00 purchase at our store; that makes it just the same as though

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO BloomingdaleS LEXINGTON TO 3RD AVE 59TH TO 60TH ST.

The Best White Sale for Men

The Remarkable Values Prove It

FACTS, NOT RAMBLING TALK, make Bloomingdales' Greater New York's Greatest Department Store. Unmatched values make this, the greatest Men's White Sale, the best that has been or will be held in the city:—

1,500 MORE MEN'S PLEATED NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, the famous Bloomingdale make. Newest Spring 1909 designs, in light and dark effects. Sizes, 14 to 19; sale price..... 59c

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS, made of serviceable quality muslin, with bosom of Union linen; have double stitched seams, and are reinforced throughout; cut full and splendidly made; sizes, 14 to 18; one of the best values in this sale. Men's White Sale price, 3 shirts for $1.00, or each.. 35c

MEN'S 59c NIGHT SHIRTS, low neck style or with collar; made of an excellent quality muslin or cambric; they are neatly trimmed, and cut full size and wide; sizes, 15 to 19. Men's White Sale price, 3 for $1.10, each..... 40c

MEN'S $1.50 WHITE PLEATED NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, superior quality muslin, with close count linen-finished cambric bosom. Made in our own custom shirt shop, so we know that they are right in every way. Sizes, 14 to 17. Men's White Sale price..... 90c

MEN'S $1.50 AND $1.75 PAJAMAS, made of a very splendid quality white or colored madras; have military collar and pearl buttons; sizes, 15 to 19; they are well made and cut very full. Men's White Sale price..... 84c

MEN'S $1.50 & $2.00 NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, of imported woven madras, in handsome new colors and designs; medium and dark patterns; sizes, 14 to 17; at..... $1.10

All Cars Transfer to BLOOMINGDALES', Lex. to 3d Ave., 59th to 60th St.


### APPOINTMENTS IN NEWARK.

**Only One New Man on Mayor Haussling's List—Council Unable to Organize.**

In the presence of several hundred citizens Mayor Jacob Haussling of Newark was inaugurated at the City Hall at noon yesterday for his second term. The oath of office was administered by City Clerk James F. Connelly, and as soon as he had taken it the Mayor embraced his wife and daughter, who had witnessed the ceremony.

Soon after that Mayor Haussling reappointed Wilson J. Vance as his private secretary and John J. Gilroy as executive clerk. He also reappointed James R. Nugent, who is chairman of the Democratic State committee, as City Counsel; Francis Child, Jr., as City Attorney and Charles M. Myers as Assistant City Attorney. Other appointments announced by the Mayor were as follows:

Commissioners of Assessment for Public Improvements, Dr. William Dimond, John F. Monahan and Adolph Fish; Excise Commissioners, Richard Miller, John Otto, John Nieder and Edwin S. Smith; Board of Free Library Trustees, William Johnson, James E. Howell, Richard C. Jenkinson, Edward T. Ward and Dr. Archibald Mercer; members of the Shade Tree Commission, James A. Berry, James S. Higbie and John H. Ely, Judges of the Criminal Courts, Simon Hahn and Charles F. Herr; Inspector of Gas and Gas Meters, Ellworth Francisco.

All of the foregoing were reappointments with the exception of John H. Ely, who took the place of Charles G. Titsworth. They are all for a term of two years.

An attempt was made to organize the Common Council for the ensuing year. This body is a tie politically, being composed of sixteen Republicans and sixteen Democrats. Much excitement was caused among the politicians gathered at the City Hall by a rumor that a deal had been made whereby some of the Democratic members were to assist the Republicans to effect an organization advantageous to the latter. If such a deal was made it was not carried out, for when City Clerk Connelly called the Council to order only the sixteen Republican members were in their seats, and on motion of Alderman Jerome T. Congleton, their leader, the meeting adjourned until Friday, January 8.

The Board of Works organized and elected Commissioner Augustus F. Eggers president. The Board of Education reelected Frederick F. Guild president and George W. Tomkins vice-president. Commissioner Richard Miller was chosen president of the Excise Board.

### NEW YEAR'S SHOOTINGS.

**Four Persons, One a Woman, Wounded in Brooklyn.**

Shooting out the old and shooting in the new is hazardous business. Of this Walter Edgton, 19 years old, of 82 Amity street, Flushing, and Jacob Urbach, 20, of Webster and Jackson avenues, Long Island City, are very sure. Both landed in St. John's Hospital with bullet wounds. Where and how young Edgton received his wound is not known, but he was taken to the hospital aboard a trolley car about 3 o'clock yesterday morning by three companions, who carried him into that institution. He was nearly unconscious from the loss of blood and the police were notified. His companions, David Law, 19 years old, of Seventh street, Brooklyn; Jacob Freidenburg, 20, of 127 Washington avenue, and James Beritt, 22, of 174 Washington avenue, Laurel Hill, were arrested. After receiving attention at the hospital young Edgton revived and told the police that he had accidentally shot himself, so that when arraigned in police court his companions were discharged.

Young Urbach was taking sundry shots at the darkness that enveloped his back yard soon after midnight. Somebody who was doing the same thing some distance away turned his fire in the direction of Urbach, who caught a .32 calibre bullet in the fleshy part of his right thigh. The hospital doctors dug it out.

There were two other accidental shootings in Brooklyn. Mrs. Mary Moran, 29 years old, of 160 Park place, was standing in front of a window in the home of her brother at 147 Smith street when a bullet shattered the glass and embedded itself in her jaw. She was attended by an ambulance surgeon from the Brooklyn Hospital.

Thomas Hegan of 314 Jerome avenue, while at Pitkin and Hendricks avenues, got a stray bullet in the left thigh. He was taken to the Bradford street hospital.

**Long Branch Officials Named.**

LONG BRANCH, Jan. 1.—Charles O. McFaddin was inaugurated Mayor of Long Branch for the second term at noon to-day. He afterward made these appointments: City Solicitor, John W. Slocum; City Clerk, Bryant B. Newcomb; official stenographer, Miss Maude Finn; City Engineer, J. W. Seaman; City Assessor, H. P. Bennett; custodian of City Hall, B. D. Johnson; city physician, Dr. H. B. Slocum.


Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days E. W. Grove on every box. 25c


### NON-PARTISAN SCHOOL BOARD.

**Orange's New Organization Elects Arthur D. Chandler President.**

ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 1.—The first non-partisan school board in the State of New Jersey elected under the revised school law was organized in this city to-day with Arthur D. Chandler, one of the board of directors of Harper & Brothers of New York as president and John J. Booth, general manager of the No Name Hat Manufacturing Company of Orange as vice-president.

The history of the election of this board will be in all probability a longer document in years to come than the first year of its activity. In the face of all kinds of opposition, political and local, a few public spirited men of Orange managed to get the names of a limited number of high class men before the public at the primaries, and although the Democratic party tried to beat the non-partisan ticket with one of its own the primaries scored a victory for those who aimed to get the educational affairs of the city out of politics. The election of November sealed the victory.

One of the first things the new board plans to do is to eliminate such petty quarrels as the one of last summer which resulted in the appointment of Principal Brady with no school over which to make him the head and thus saddling the city with a salary claim of $1,900 without a chance of getting adequate service in return.

### HUMPTY JACKSON OBLIGED.

**His Next Appearance in Court Will Be in the Tombs Next Week.**

Humpty Jackson was in the night police court last night. This is only one of the several courts that Humpty is busy with at present, for the police are making it lively just now for him.

The particular case involved in last night's proceedings concerned the disappearance of a $1,000 overcoat which Magistrate Barlow's probation officer alleges Humpty took. Magistrate Krotel was on the bench last night, and a change of venue was asked for because Jimmie Flynn, Humpty's pal, had been out autoriding with the probation officer and Humpty smelled a rat.

After some argument the Magistrate agreed that it might be just as