TAFT TALKS ON THE SOUTH

TELLS UNION LEAGUE OF HOPE FOR POLITICAL FREEDOM.

Says Spirit of Tolerance and Patriotism Shown by Grant and Lee at Appomattox Is Spreading Over the Country and Obliterating the Sectional Lines.

PHILADELPHIA, April 27.—President Taft attended a dinner at the Union League to-night in memory of the eighty-seventh anniversary of the birth of Ulysses S. Grant.

The guest list included about 350 citizens of Philadelphia who are members of the Union League, and all of these attended a reception given by President Taft in the clubhouse just before the banquet.

The train which brought President Taft to Philadelphia was delayed for more than half an hour at Wilmington by the loss of a drawhead from one of the cars, and the President did not get here until 7 o'clock.

He was met at West Philadelphia by a committee of citizens who rode with him to the Broad Street Station, where automobiles were waiting for him and the members of his party. Outside the station was the famous Philadelphia City Troop, the brilliantly uniformed horsemen of which saluted the President as he entered his conveyance. Mr. Taft was driven directly to the house of the Union League and the reception to members began upon his arrival.

The house was elaborately decorated, a great quantity of cut flowers and many colored electric lights being used.

The banquet hall was decorated with flowers and flags and the scene was brilliant when the President entered. All the banqueters rose and gave a cheer as Mr. Taft took his place at the right of James P. Hope, president of the league, who presided.

Mr. Taft let it be known in advance that he did not expect to deliver a long speech or a notable one but that he would merely make some informal remarks. There was, however, a formidable programme of speeches. Gen. Horace Porter, former Ambassador to France, spoke on "General Grant"; Gov. Stuart of Pennsylvania responded to the toast "The Commonwealth," Mayor Reyburn spoke on "The City of Philadelphia" and Senator Penrose on "Union League Traditions."

The keynote of President Taft's speech was the political regeneration of the South. His remarks on this subject were not very pointed, but they showed plainly what was in Mr. Taft's mind. At one point he implied with much clearness that the negro question was the question which kept a majority of the Southern people from the Republican fold. The President expressed the hope, nevertheless, that there might be brought about before long a more perfect union between the North and the South. This closer union, Mr. Taft indicated, will be of a political character.

Applause punctuated the President's speech throughout, and at the close the banqueters arose, waving their napkins and cheering for several minutes. President Taft spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA: There are a great many reasons why I feel particularly rejoiced to be here to-night. The first one is that I am complying with a promise made to a former president of your club, Mr. Stotesbury, some years ago, and I like to take up my old notes. My friend on my right says that suits Mr. Stotesbury too.

The second is that it is delightful to be present in the character of the President of the United States among men who feel such a loyalty to the office which for the time I have the honor to hold.

The third, and the chief, is that this club, this building, this room, these portraits, these mementoes are all a living evidence and striking reminiscence of that outburst, that moral outburst, of patriotic enthusiasm in 1862 when our country was rent and the nation seemed about to be destroyed, an outburst of patriotic enthusiasm that carried us to victory and the safety and saving of this republic.

The father or the mother club, the Union League—I never think of it without having a thrill go down my back at the recollection of the spirit of the solid men of Philadelphia who came forward at the time determined that the country should be saved at every cost, and it is peculiarly fitting that this club each year should celebrate the birthday of that man who then was coming into prominence and upon whom hung, it would seem, the whole destinies of this nation.

It is not for me in the presence of a gentleman (Gen. Horace Porter) who knew him, who served with him, who ran the risk of life and death with him, to descant upon his life, his peculiar virtues, or at length attempt to picture his character to this company. But there are certain things with respect to Gen. Grant that to-day come back with reference to our passing life. They said that Grant had not the military genius that other Generals displayed in the war.

In my opinion his mind and brain represented the very genius of the war to suppress the rebellion, because it was his mind that grasped the thought that until we had fought it out with our brave opponents and fought them as soldiers, until we convinced them by our strength that the battle was hopeless, we could not expect to have a united country. And therefore from the time he began in Belmont until he accepted the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, he fought not cities, not points of strategy, but fought the enemy and fought and fought and fought, until he wore out the opposition, because only by wearing them out could he hope to bring about the condition in which there should be complete peace.

What I wished particularly to dwell upon to-night was the spirit of that peace at Appomattox, represented on the one hand by the magnanimity and far sightedness of Grant and by the self-restraint and courage and far sighted patriotism, for that it was, on the part of Lee, in bringing the struggle to a finish.

That spirit at Appomattox, is to-day I trust, triumphant. Between the two leaders it existed when the terms of the surrender were signed, but it was impossible under the conditions that that spirit should control and make itself immediately manifest between the two sections. The conditions were such that that could not be. The remnants of slavery, the distressed condition of the South and the feeling that had been wrought between the two sections could not be downed by the mere expression of two such leaders as Grant and Lee, and it was necessary, I suppose, that we should go through that thirty or forty years in order that the rent which was made to the foundations of our country and of our civilization should be reunited in a common country with a common spirit.

But what I mean to point out is that that spirit we now rejoice in, as we find between the two sections no remaining bitterness, is a spirit that as between the two great commanders existed the day that they shook hands and signed the terms of surrender. It is a matter that I have very much at heart. I believe it is possible to make the two sections even closer together.

The South is a more homogeneous people than we. Immigration into this country spread over the North and went not into the South, and the South preserved its traditions longer than we did in the North.

Added to that trait and quality of theirs was the fact that for a long time the traces of war and the sufferings from war were present to them, and always have been present, as the colored race brings back the recollection of the strife. Hence it was not to be expected that these traces should fade out of memory, or the feelings engendered by such a great struggle.

But prosperity has come to the South. Some changes, I fear, are necessary in fixed economic principles to promote the business of the South. We are all in the same boat in a more emphatic sense than we ever were before in the history of the country—I mean business boats [applause], and they of the South, especially their business men, are trembling in the balance of doubt as to just where they are politically. [Laughter.]

In that condition I feel certain that the next decade or two decades will bring about a change in their political views, not necessarily to qualify them for membership in the Union League Club, but such as to fit them for independent action and at times to be willing when opportunity offers to vote for a different candidate from him who is supported by the Solid South.

I am not making a Republican speech, and I am not speaking from a Republican standpoint, at least I hope I can separate myself from that disposition, natural to one who went through the last campaign.

Speaking from the standpoint, I hope, of real patriotic interest in my country, I look forward into the next decade not with the hope that the South shall become Republican and make the country all Republican, for stanch as I am in my support of the Republican party I think a good opposition, a good strong patriotic opposition, is necessary to make the Republican party's control of the Government useful to the people, and a defeat at times would not hurt it.

What I am looking forward to is a division in the parties in the South, so that there shall be tolerance of political opinion there, so that in their State governments and in their national affairs there shall be more than one political creed to be subscribed to and supported. I believe that generally through the South those who are not actively engaged in politics would recognize that end as one devoutly to be wished.

In expressing these desires I am quite conscious that my motives are likely to be misconstrued, or at least, that I shall have attributed to me rather more political policy than patriotic desire, but nevertheless I persist in expressing it, and while some of my friends from the South who represent that section in Congress and in the Senate are constantly throwing cold water on my attempts to encourage a little independence of political thinking in the South, and saying that it is hopeless for me to attempt to bring about a change in that regard, they will excuse me if I attribute to them a little of that political prejudice that they think is actuating me, and it is possible they would not welcome that division of political opinion in the South with all the fervor of some other patriots in that section who do not hold now the position of Representative and Senator in Washington.

But however it is, I feel certain that the real spirit of Appomattox is marching on, and that it is infusing itself in the people of the South, as it long ago was infused in the people of the North, and that we are growing closer and closer together and that it will manifest itself in political independence the country over, so that we shall not know each other by sections in political matters, but by difference only in principles.

Now, my friends, I have not prepared a speech to-night. I felt sure that when I got into the presence and felt the electrical fluid of patriotism, of republicanism and of the sweet association that is handed down within these walls of the great men that have stood here and addressed you that I should be able to say something to explain why I am here.

The President left Philadelphia at 12:15 o'clock and is scheduled to reach Washington soon after 3 o'clock in the morning. He will remain in his private car until 7 or 7:30, when he will go to the White House in time for breakfast.

On the trip to Philadelphia he was accompanied only by Capt. A. W. Butt, his military aide; Assistant Secretary Micheler and former Attorney-General and Mrs. Wayne MacVeagh.

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WICKERSHAM TALKS ON GRANT.

Attorney-General a Speaker at a Dinner at Brooklyn Union League Club.

Attorney-General George W. Wickersham was the principal speaker at last night's U. S. Grant birthday dinner given jointly by the Union League Club and Grant Post No. 327 G. A. R. at the Union League clubhouse in Brooklyn. It was the twentieth annual dinner of the kind the organizations have held, and was attended by about 200.

Almet R. Latson, president of the club, welcomed the guests and Commander A. E. Cruikshank of the post responded. William A. Prendergast, Register of Kings county, was the toastmaster, and the speakers included the Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young, pastor of the Bedford Presbyterian Church; W. H. Hotchkiss, State Superintendent of Insurance; Col. E. S. Dudley, professor of law in the academy at West Point, and Robert H. Davis, the editor.

The Attorney-General said: "Government is a business. The Government of the United States is a vast business. Even in 1869 it was a great business," and then discussed at length some business features of President Grant's Administration.

CHURCH CLUBS DINNER.

Delegates to the Annual Conference Entertained at the Astor.

The delegates to the seventeenth annual conference of the Church Clubs of the United States (Protestant Episcopal) were the guests last night at a dinner given by the New York Church Club at the Hotel Astor. Francis Lynde Stetson presided. The speakers were Bishop Greer, Robert H. Gardiner of Gardiner, Me., president of the conference; Hamilton W. Mabie of the *Outlook* and the Rev. Dr. Manning of Trinity Church.

The conference went into session yesterday at the Synod Hall on the grounds of the Cathedral of St. John the Devine and will continue in session to-day.

Among those at the dinner last night were Everett P. Wheeler, John H. Cole, George Zabriskie, Henry L. Hobart, George F. Crane, R. Fulton Cutting and Robert C. Hone.

Teamsters' Strike Is Over.

President Goldberg of the New York Team Owners Association reported yesterday that Thomas J. Smith, Jackson Bros. and the other firms affected by the strike of the teamsters for the closed shop had broken the strike effectually and were all working with the full complement of drivers. Few of the strikers have been taken back, he said, though many applications for reinstatement have been made. The special policemen who are guarding the new men, he said, will be done away with in about a week.

BUFFALO BILL'S IN TOWN

AND PAWNEE BILL IS WITH HIM AT THE GARDEN.

It's a Wild West and Far East Now, With Folks From Elephant Land Added to the Sharpshooters and Buffalo Hunters Added to the Original Cody Show.

The Bills are in town. The Bills—mark the plural used for the first time in the United States of America and Europe; those united, consolidated, sublimated and elevated Bills, Col. Buffalo and Major Pawnee. As the official programme most truthfully says, the opening at Madison Square Garden last night was made notable by the combining of Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Riders of the World with its antithesis, Pawnee Bill's Great Far East.

The intent and purpose of these mammoth combined entertainments, the programme further continues to say, is to entertain the spectator while educating him through animated pictures and scenes typical of the Far West and the Far East. Since one of these animated pictures of life somewhere on the two hemispheres depicts a young man falling from the rafters onto his chest along a slippery wooden slide, it may be presumed that the educative promise is fulfilled.

No Bill show, whether of the Buffalo or the Pawnee variety, would be complete without the opening spectacle of the horsemen of East and West meeting in front of the west gate of the arena with every manifestation of international comity. So opened the show of the Bills last night. The Occident met the Orient horse for horse and man for man, then while the band up in the gallery piped through "Hail to the Chief" a well known figure with snowy hair worn over a leather shirt and with silver mountings on his saddle sufficient in extent to dazzle the eyes of the spectators rode out to the front and waved his sombrero with a courtly bow. The same old William Buffalo Bill.

It was evident from the very start that atmosphere was to be one of the greatest attractions of the combined shows. Yosemite Valley, which yielded itself to vision along the whole length of the east end of the Garden, opened from time to time to accommodate horsemen, Indians, Singhalese and Dahomeans. Another time it was from the middle of a parched desert that the oncoming scouts and redskins took their entry; again a complacent Sphinx and accommodating pyramids moved to permit of the passing of the world's selected rough riders. It should not be gathered that the scenery was anything more than incidental to the performance. It is mentioned here because it was one of the evidences of the spirit of improvement resulting from the union of the Bills.

Skipping lightly, though with appreciation, over the early episodes of the show, attention may be directed to the Indian brothers who unite with the Indian sisters in a band of something over seventy to reproduce the great spectacle of the battle of Summit Springs of July 11, 1869, in which Col. Cody, then some years younger, played a not inconspicuous part. These Indian brothers, who did a medicine dance under the blue calciums, pitched their wigwams and cuffed their squaws with true realism, improve from year to year. They are all of them clever actors, as are their ponies, and when the time came last night for Col. Cody to reconnoitre the Indian camp from a distance of fifteen feet from the nearest Indian sentinel without being seen the citizens from the reservations fought nobly and died gloriously.

The pushball game between the Indians and cowboys, a feature held over from last year, was tame in its zest last night. Maybe that was because the Indians had not yet got into the spirit of the thing. But the bronco busting and trick riding by the cowboys that followed had the audience on its feet most of the time.

A young man who is truthful, though a press agent for the Bills's show, held his right hand over his heart when he said that the bucking horses that are ridden in the show are not really trained to buck, but are the simon pure variety of bad broncos. It looked that way. One of the cowboys, who were chaps such as the Brooklyn writers of Western fiction love to picture, stayed on a wicked gray mare about one minute and ten seconds and then was thrown and dragged several feet before he disengaged his feet from the stirrups. The horsemanship displayed in the Bills's Show is not of the riding academy variety.

Another of the features, new this year, is the dream that the combined Bills have had of the Orient in all its splendor. Here is where the Pawnee division of the show comes in. Elephants, camels, Dahomeans, untamed bushmen with untamed whiskers from Australia, Japanese, Singhalese, Hindus and Arabs united to fill the arena from one end to the other with whirling dances, single stick bouts, Hindu levitation, boomerang throwing, shouting and color. The official programme says that it is an ideal panorama of the Far East, and the official programme must know.

Finally mention must be made of that young man Frenzieo, who dives from the rafters onto his chest. This is a thriller and will continue to be a thriller until some night when Frenzieo misjudges his distance and dives on his neck. The press agent advises that people desiring to see this exhibition of Frenzieo's come early, for there is no telling how long Frenzieo's luck will hold out.

Assailant of Diaz an Anarchist.

MEXICO CITY, April 27.—It was announced from the office of the Minister of Foreign Affairs to-day that Antonio Buch, the Spaniard who has been expelled from Mexico, is an anarchist. This is said to be the reason for his expulsion. He is a newspaper writer, and it was said that he was expelled for attacking President Diaz.

The Weather.

The western disturbance, the principal centre of which was over the Dakotas on Monday, moved eastward and was central yesterday morning over Lake Huron, extending southward to the Gulf. In most of the Atlantic States it was cloudy. The pressure was high along the coast and over the Missouri Valley.

Cooler weather prevailed from New England south to Virginia and from Montana eastward to the upper Lake regions and south into Texas. In the Ohio Valley and in most of New York, Pennsylvania and New England it was warmer. Freezing weather covered the upper Missouri and Mississippi valleys and south into southern Nebraska.

In this city the day was generally fair and cooler; wind, light to fresh east to southeast; average humidity, 57 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.14; 3 P. M., 30.05.

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

	1909.	1908.		1909.	1908.
9 A. M.	46°	54°	6 P. M.	47°	60°
12 M.	49°	60°	9 P. M.	47°	58°
3 P. M.	48°	66°	12 Mid.	47°	55°

Highest temperature, 51°, at 12:30 P. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York, fair in western, showers this morning in eastern portion, followed by fair; cooler in interior; fair to-morrow, moderate westerly winds.

For New England, showers to-day, cooler in northwest portion; fair to-morrow, moderate southwest to west winds.

For the District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, showers this morning followed by clearing and cooler to-morrow; increasing cloudiness to-morrow; light variable winds, becoming northwesterly.

For western New York, partly cloudy to-day, cooler in eastern portion; partly cloudy to-morrow, slightly warmer, probably showers at night; moderate westerly winds, becoming variable.

For western Pennsylvania, fair and cooler to-day; increasing cloudiness and warmer to-morrow, probably showers by night; light to moderate northerly winds, becoming variable.

LIFT FALLS WITH SHOPPERS.

Five Women and a Man Hurt in Accident at Wanamaker's.

A passenger car of the Ninth street elevator in the old Wanamaker store building on Broadway dropped from the first floor to the basement yesterday afternoon, a distance of about fourteen feet, injuring five women customers of the store and a man employee. The injuries of four of the women were Pott's fracture of both ankles.

The four are Mrs. Gussie Remitch, 30 years old, of 291 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn; Mrs. Margaret Mack, 30, of 119 Hall street, Brooklyn; Miss Mary B. Hinkel, 27, of 201 St. James place, Brooklyn, and Mrs. Rachel Dutcher, 27, of 100 West 105th street. The others are Mrs. Mary C. Chambers, 29 years old, of 541 West 124th street, whose left foot was sprained, and Frederick W. Griesbach, 29, who is a clerk in Wanamaker's and lives at 368 Eighth street, Brooklyn. His right ankle was fractured.

The accident occurred at 4:50 o'clock. The elevator, so far as the police learned, had come down from the top floor without any trouble. As it approached the ground floor the elevator boy threw the lever over to bring the car to a stop. The clutch failed to work and the car went on down to the floor of the shaft, striking with sufficient force to cause the injuries of the six persons. The superintendent of the building was notified and the store physician was sent to the basement. Several invalid chairs were brought and the injured were taken up to the hospital ward on the fourth floor.

Dr. McClure of the New York Hospital responded to an ambulance call and assisted the store physician in taking care of the six persons. Mrs. Chambers went home in a taxicab. The others were taken to the hospital.

The police heard that the elevator boy, a negro, had had one leg hurt, but he could not be found.

Mrs. Matilda Remitch is housekeeper for E. E. Foale, a painter and decorator living at 291 DeKalb avenue. Mrs. Mack is the wife of Stewart Mack, a dry goods merchant. Mrs. Chambers's husband is employed by the American Locomotive Company. Mrs. Dutcher is a widow living with her two daughters. The daughters said last night that their mother lost her pocketbook with money in it in the excitement.

At the hospital last night it was said that all the injured were resting easily and that probably they would be taken to their homes in a few days.

AS TO THE BOAS REWARD.

Girl Deserves It, If Anybody, Lawyer Thinks—One Actual Claimant So Far.

Arthur E. Boas hasn't attempted as yet to settle the question whether or not anybody is entitled to the $5,000 that he offered for information of the whereabouts of his thirteen-year-old daughter, who returned to her home at 10 West Eighty-eighth street of her own accord on Monday.

Mr. Boas will leave the question of the reward to the judgment of William R. Rose, his attorney. Mr. Rose thought yesterday that if anybody was entitled to the $5,000 it was Adele Boas herself. She had discovered herself and was on her way home before anybody communicated with the family.

"She would have arrived home in a few hours and none of the information that the family got in any way affected the result," said the lawyer. He added that the girl herself had come home and had even concealed her identity on the trip from Boston with a view to saving this $5,000 for her father.

Only one man has thus far laid definite claim to the reward. W. D. Dannahy, a newsdealer in South Station, Boston, wired late on Monday afternoon that the reward was his. Before that he had telegraphed his suspicions that the girl who had boarded the 8 o'clock express in Boston was Mr. Boas's daughter. It would seem, however, that Mrs. Elizabeth J. Upton of Charlestown, and Adolph Helscher, a Boston bookbinder, had equally good claims. The former communicated with the Charlestown police and with Inspector McCafferty in this city, and the latter called up the Boas home over the long distance telephone. None of them, however, had identified the girl positively.

It was said at the Boas home yesterday that the girl was still suffering from fatigue but that she would be ready to return to school in a few days. Messages of congratulation, many of them from strangers, came to the Boas house yesterday from all parts of the country.

BILLARD MAY NOT SELL B. & M.

New Haven Vice-President Defines Limits of Massachusetts Legislature's Power.

BOSTON, April 27.—Vice-President Byrnes of the New Haven road, who attended a hearing at the State House to-day on the proposition to allow the creation of a holding company to take over 110,000 shares of Boston and Maine stock now owned by Mr. Billard and associates of Meriden, Conn., is not sure that Mr. Billard will sell it. He said at the hearing that the New Haven favored a holding company and afterward in an interview said:

The New Haven road is not to say what conditions will be imposed in regard to getting the Boston and Maine stock back into Massachusetts control, but it does object to any curtailment of its rights or privileges under the Massachusetts laws. The speakers to-day seem to have confounded the matter of a holding company with the actual control of a railroad.

Even if the State of Massachusetts wanted to buy Mr. Billard's stock, I am not sure that he would sell it, and certainly the Legislature of Massachusetts could not compel him to do so. Even that would not carry the control of the Boston and Maine. If as a Massachusetts corporation the Shawmut Bank or Kidder, Peabody & Co. should buy his stock, the Legislature of Massachusetts would only be able to impose conditions under which the Boston and Maine road, within the Federal laws, could do business in this State.

A bill was filed in the Legislature to-day providing for the purchase by the State of Mr. Billard's Boston and Maine stock. Representative Martin Lomasney is the father of the bill.

MINING PROMOTER ARRESTED.

Charles W. Stackpole of Brooklyn Accused of Misapplying $1,000.

Charles W. Stackpole, 42 years old, a mining promoter, was arrested on Monday night at 17 West Thirty-second street, Manhattan, and taken to Brooklyn, charged by William H. Dubois of 997 Sterling place with grand larceny.

Dubois, who is one of the owners of the Paquita Mining and Smelting Company of Oaxaca, Mexico, alleges that on June 5 he gave Stackpole $1,000 to use on the development of the mines, but that Stackpole spent the money on himself. Stackpole says that he sent the money to Mexico to be used according to the directions he received.

He was arraigned before Magistrate Geisman in the Butler street court and released in $1,000 bail pending examination.

Foundling Was Tagged for Identification.

A tiny boy baby was found early yesterday morning by Policeman Melahan of the Adams street station in the hallway of 111 Court street, Brooklyn. The baby was very carefully dressed and a bottle of warm milk wrapped in two napkins was placed beside it. Pinned to the cashmere robe was this note in a woman's handwriting:

"Please call the child Edward Fitz-Harris. Born April 7, 1907."

The foundling was taken to the City Nursery.

REMINISCENCE BY CROKER

OF REFORMER WHO WOULDN'T LET TWEED OUT OF JAIL TO DIE.

Work Keeps Flagler Alive, but It's Play That Appeals to Croker Now—Believes He Will Land the Ascot Gold Cup With Orby's Half-Sister Rhodora.

Richard Croker, who will sail on the Lusitania to-day, said last night to the reporters:

"There is one gratification I can take away with me and that is that I think I have at last succeeded in assuring you fellows and the chiefs of your papers that I am really out of politics. Not once since I have been here have I made a single suggestion on the fight which you will have next fall, and whenever some of the Tammany district leaders dropped in to to see me and began to mention politics I cut 'em off as qucik as that (snapping his thumb and finger).

"In Florida I met Mr. Flagler, who is building that railroad over the Keys down there to make quicker connection with Cuba. He is 81 years old, and when I asked him why he didn't let up on work at his age he replied that it was his interest in this new railroad of his that kept him alive. Then he got back at me by saying, 'Why don't you get back into harness again? You look well enough to play the political game for many more years.' I told him that I had only three interests left in life and that they were golfing, fishing and horses, and that's just how I fell to-night. I guess very few men have known such political worriments as I have had, and even if I had a chance to get back into politics I wouldn't take it. I feel better in health now than ever I did when I was mixing up in politics and while I intend to spend my winters here in future neither you boys nor any one else will ever get a word out of me that might sound like politics."

Mr. Croker said this at a dinner he gave at the Democratic Club to a party of friends. Speaking of the voyage he will begin to-day on the fast Cunarder, he recalled that he came to this country in 1849 on a sailing ship named the Henry Clay and that her record of fourteen days was regarded as remarkable. He has since crossed the Atlantic at least sixty times.

A Tweed reminiscence was one of the contributions Mr. Croker made to the table talk. "While Tweed was lying in jail after he had been brought back," he said, "the doctors said he hadn't more than three months to live. At that time he had $500,000 left, and he offered to give that up to the city to be released and die at home. I was Coroner then and John Kelly and I and others tried to get him out so that the city could get the money, because we knew that it would go to the lawyers and the doctors, as most of it had gone when he died in just about three months time. He would have been released and the city would have got the money but for the fight made against the plan by one of the reformers of that day. And that reformer was one of the men who came out pretty bad in the insurance investigation."

Mr. Croker was enthusiastic over the chances on the English turf this season of his mare Rhodora. "She would have won the Oaks last year," he said, "if she hadn't stumbled. She is a half sister to Orby, who won the Derby for me, and my trainer has cabled me that she is in such fine shape that he expects her to win the Ascot Gold Cup, the first race for which she is entered. Next to the Derby there is no race in England I would rather win than this, and I think that Rhodora will land it."

There will be a large delegation from the Democratic Club at the pier this morning to see Mr. Croker off.

HELD FOR KILLING FATHER.

Brooklyn Man, Returning Home After Murder, Is Arrested—Fights Hard.

Edward Brown, whose father, Thomas Brown, was found dead in his home at 387 President street, Brooklyn, early yesterday morning with his skull crushed, was arrested late yesterday afternoon charged with the murder of his parent.

Thomas Brown was 66 years old and had been a motorman. He lived with three daughters and two sons, Edward and James. Neighbors saw Edward and his father quarrelling on Monday afternoon. Later the son disappeared. The sisters went to a theatre Monday night, and early yesterday morning when they returned they found their father dead in the kitchen. The police found evidences of a struggle there and the floor was covered with blood. A bloody sweater and handkerchief of Edward's were in the flat.

Edward remaining absent, the police sent out an alarm for his arrest and left a policeman in the house to watch for him if he returned. At 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon while Policeman Lynch was in the flat with the Brown sisters Edward walked in. He went into the room where his father was and then began running around the room and acting queerly. He started to run from the flat, but Lynch stopped him.

Brown, who is a powerful man, began fighting and he and the policeman struggled out of the flat and down to the sidewalk. Capt. Savage and two detectives, arriving then, overpowered the man after a hard fight. The prisoner was taken to the Butler street station house, handcuffed and with the four policemen sitting on him. The only thing he would say was that he had struck his father while boxing with him and had used only his fist. He refused to tell where he had been since his father's body was found.

Coroner's Physician Hartung made an autopsy on the body of the murdered man last night. He found a compound fracture of the skull, a fracture of the lower jaw, a dislocation of the spine and several minor injuries. The wounds in Dr. Hartung's opinion, were not inflicted with a stone or other weapon but resulted from kicks and flat blows.

James Brown, the brother, was confined for four years in the Flatbush Insane Asylum. At one time a sister of his was there. Employees at a tin factory where Edward Brown worked said he had been acting queerly for several days before he left there on Monday.

CRAMMED WITH STOLEN SILVER.

Suitcase in Night Prowler's Room Gives Up 200 Pieces.

Police Headquarters got word a few days ago that a man living at 123 West Sixty-third street was coming into the house at all hours of the morning. On Monday night the man, Raymond Morgan, was arrested. In his room was a suitcase loaded with about 200 pieces of silver and a lot of keys.

Morgan said he knew nothing about the suitcase. Yesterday Sanford L. Cutter of 103 West Tremont avenue, The Bronx, identified some of the silver as that stolen from his house about two weeks ago. Thomas E. Smith of 209 Park Hill avenue, Yonkers, and Frederick H. Clark, his neighbor, identified more of it as stolen from their homes on Sunday night last.

Morgan was held in $2,000 bail in Jefferson Market court by Magistrate House yesterday afternoon for further examination.

Auto Raincoats

We use the specific term "Auto Raincoats," although a garment designed for such express use will prove equally—or more—serviceable, for general use, than the ordinary Raincoat, whereas the ordinary Raincoat is utterly unserviceable for auto wear.

Ours are created by our own craftsmen and fashioned only of those staunch fabrics which have passed our most rigid tests for ability to resist rain and dampness.

The models are distinguished by the full, ample sweep which is always a prominent feature of our productions, insuring freedom of movement and fullest comfort.

Auto Raincoats for Men, 3.50 to 32.50

Included are check worsteds, cashmere, black or red rubber, Mackintosh cloth or Roseberry cloth.

Auto Raincoats for Women, 9.00 to 65.00

Included are rubberized striped or plain silks, rubberized crepe de chines or white, black or red rubber.

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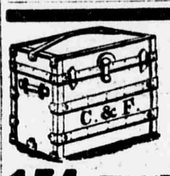

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Trunks, Bags and Cases

MISS TERRY MUST BE PAID,

But Mrs. Bianchi's Mortgage Is Good for Only the Amount Due.

Supreme Court Justice Greenbaum handed down a decision in the suit of Mrs. Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi of Amherst, Mass., to have set aside a mortgage and deed on property at Amherst College left her by her grandfather. The mortgage was given to Miss Charlotte E. Terry of 11 East Forty-fourth street.

Mrs. Bianchi is a writer on New England life and customs and has a residence at 34 Gramercy Park. She married in 1901 Capt. Alexander Bianchi, who says that he got his rank in the Russian army. At the time of her marriage Mrs. Bianchi and Miss Terry were friends at Amherst. Capt. Bianchi after the marriage borrowed money from Miss Terry and she sued him on a note for $600. In this action Bianchi was arrested.

Mrs. Bianchi testified that after a conference between Miss Terry, Miss Terry's lawyer, Maurice Leon, and herself which lasted until 2:30 in the morning she signed the mortgage upon being told that her husband would then be released from arrest. She said that she had not been informed that the Captain's bail had been set at only $500. The mortgaged property is worth much more.

Justice Greenbaum says:

"I am of the opinion that duress or abuse of process may not be predicated so far as the settlement affected the claim in the action on which the order of arrest was issued, and as he who seeks equity must do equity the conveyance will be set aside only upon payment of $600 and interest, the amount named in the arrest action; or in the event of the non-payment of the said sum the conveyance shall stand as security for the said sum of $600 and interest."

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY

Alumni Association Dines and Elects New Officers.

The annual meeting and dinner of the Alumni Association of the Catholic University of America at Washington was held last night at the Hotel Astor. There were present about a hundred members from various cities. It was expected that Archbishop Farley would be present to respond to the toast, "The Holy Father," but he was unavoidably kept away and the response was made by Mgr. Mooney. The other speakers of the evening were John J. Delany, the Rev. Father Francis P. Duffy of the university, the Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Shahan, Prof. Willis Moore of the Weather Bureau and Eugene A. Philbin.

The following were chosen as officers of the association for the year: President, the Rev. William Russell of Washington; first vice-president, the Rev. William Kirby of Washington; second vice-president, the Rev. Thomas Burke, C. S. P.

Dr. Shahan in the course of his remarks on the extension of Catholic education said that he believed that it was possible that the majority of priests in the United States knew too little about ecclesiastical music, and he thought that there was a rare opportunity for education along that line. He was of the opinion that the priests did not know enough about music to carry out the ideas of the Holy Father. It was his opinion that an advanced course in ecclesiastical music should be established at the university.

ENGINEER FALLS DEAD.

Mace Moulton Stricken With Heart Disease in Ansonia Hotel Doorway.

Mace Moulton, 55 years old, a civil engineer, dropped dead of heart disease as he was entering the Ansonia Hotel, Seventy-third street and Broadway, last night.

Mr. Moulton and his son, Mace Moulton, Jr., returned at 9:40 o'clock last night from a visit to Atlantic City, where Mrs. Moulton is seriously ill with heart trouble. Mr. Moulton, who was in the lead, had just passed through the swinging doors of the Ansonia when he fell.

Mr. Moulton was born in Manchester, N. H., and was graduated from Dartmouth College and the Thayer School of Engineering. He devoted a number of years to bridge building in the West. Seven years ago he came to New York and had done work for the New York Central lines. He was connected with the Port Chester and Western Railroad, and was president of the Millbrook Company at 37 Wall street. He leaves two sons and a daughter.

Dustin Farnum Arrested as a Speeder.

CHICAGO, April 27.—Dustin Farnum, the actor, was arrested for violating the automobile speed ordinance this afternoon. He was released after making a cash deposit of $25 for his appearance to-morrow. Farnum said he did not know he was violating the speed ordinance.

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