

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1909.  
Increasing cloudiness to-day; showers to-morrow; light variable winds.

## SUFFRAGETTES IN AN AUTO

### CAMPAIGN IN STYLE FOR VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Only unfortunate incident was the temporary disappearance of a Derby Hat Lost for the Collection—Mrs. Pearce Bailey the Chief Orator.

A suffragette meeting de luxe was held yesterday at high noon on Madison Square East, just south of Dr. Parkhurst's church. Scouring the soap boxes and ladders which had served as platforms for the oratorical efforts of the pioneers, the speakers came in a crimson automobile and stood up in it to address the crowd.

Capt. Cornelius Hayes and five policemen who had come over from the West Twentieth street police station to see that nothing happened to annoy the defenders of the rights of woman, hastily drove on pairs of perfectly clean white gloves as they saw the car whirl down past the Garden and waved back the citizens who would have pressed close enough to injure its new paint.

"Will it disturb you if my car stops here?" asked Mrs. Pearce Bailey, who sat on the front seat, with a smiling glance at the captain.

"Not in the least, madam," he replied as he and the five saluted gravely.

Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch, who was in behind with Mrs. Francis Cabot and Josephine Casey, the working girl, took a huge yellow banner on which was inscribed in black letters the legend "Votes for Women" from under the seat and attempted to fasten it on the back of the car. Instantly half a dozen men who had noted with approval her pale gray frock, with feather boa to match, sprang to her assistance, and as there weren't enough common pins among them properly to secure the banner they brought their scarfpins into requisition without a murmur.

Mrs. Blatch then told the audience that she was a grandmother, which proved that truly domestic women really wanted to vote, and that the lady she was going to introduce to them had several lovely little children who were better educated and better cared for than they would have been if the heart of their mother had not been wrung with sympathy for the sad lots of other mothers.

Mrs. Bailey wore a tailored suit of gray serge and a gray straw toque wreathed with spring flowers. She spoke fluently and with great apparent earnestness for about ten minutes, and the men who had given up part of their luncheon hour to listen to her didn't seem to regret their action. She said that there had been a plea of the women teachers for equal pay would have been listened to with respect. She deplored the fact that there were no women on the Board of Education, and explained that there was no possible reason for denying to women the municipal vote, as it would only give them a chance to enlarge the scope of their housekeeping.

After Josephine Casey had described in graphic phrases the wrongs of the working girl a new arrival made every one in the crowd take notice. She was a tall woman in an elaborately embroidered costume of bright purple and a heliograph picture hat ornamented with a black plume. Mrs. Bailey resigned the front seat and the newcomer climbed up and told the crowd all about how women had been forced out of home industries by the invention of machinery and consequently must battle with the world whether they wanted to or not. Her audience was respectful but not enthusiastic. The apparent indifference that prevailed was probably due to the fact that Mrs. Francis Cabot and Miss Rosalie Jones, whom the others alluded to as "the poetess," were wandering about distributing suffrage circulars and pamphlets.

When this ceremony was completed Mrs. Blatch said that the time had come for questions and that Mrs. Bailey would answer any that any one wanted to ask. "Are you all converted?" asked Mrs. Blatch. There was no response.

"Let's take up a collection then," said Mrs. Blatch.

"Two dimes, a black and a brown, were instantly proffered, and Mrs. Cabot and Miss Jones, the poetess, passed them around in the front row.

"Is there any man here who can give a single reason why women shouldn't vote?" asked Mrs. Bailey.

"No!" yelled a portly individual in a new spring suit.

"I wouldn't want my wife to vote," volunteered a voice that the motorists tried in vain to locate.

"Who said that?" begged Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Blatch in unison.

"A man in a blue tie," said a woman.

"Oh," said Mrs. Bailey plaintively, "there are so many men here with blue ties. I hope that not all of them feel that way."

The money gatherers dumped the fruits of their toil into the car at this point, and Mrs. Blatch upon counting it found that the meeting had netted 97 cents for the cause.

Mrs. Bailey then made a final appeal to the crowd, urging that those who loved freedom must want to let women have it. "The Turks are all anti-suffragists," she exclaimed.

Mrs. Bailey received a whole lot of applause when she said that the motorists after whispering together a moment or two announced through Mrs. Blatch that what all Mrs. Bailey signalled to the chauffeur, and after the usual preliminaries the car began to move slowly north, but all was not yet over.

"Where's my hat?" demanded an auburn haired man who was wearing a necktie so blue that it seemed possible that he was the person who didn't want his wife to vote.

"Why, how should I know?" warbled the motorists.

"Well, one of you had it when you were begging for dimes," persisted the man.

A frantic search of the car ensued, and finally the derby was unearthed from under Mrs. Blatch's feet and delivered to its owner, who tried to smile in response to the jeers of the crowd.

The motorists repaired to the Colony Club, where they lunched as the guests of Mrs. Cabot. Josephine Casey did not go with them.

## RACE PEEPERS ARRESTED.

### Poolroom Men Who Trained Telescope on Belmont Park Caught in a Raid.

The Jockey Club resumed the old warfare on the poolrooms when the racing season opened at Belmont Park yesterday. The Pinkertons, headed by Capt. Du Hain, made a sudden raid on a poolroom plant just outside the track after the third race that will come up for discussion in the police court at Far Rockaway this morning.

Du Hain got a tip early in the day that poolroom agents were going to send reports on the poolrooms when the racing season opened at Belmont Park yesterday. The Pinkertons, headed by Capt. Du Hain, made a sudden raid on a poolroom plant just outside the track after the third race that will come up for discussion in the police court at Far Rockaway this morning.

Police Inspector Kelly was notified and he hurried to Queens with a squad of plain clothes men. Then the coppers and the Pinkies rushed into the barn, and climbing to the roof they found three men operating a telephone and a big telescope. A fine view of the horses that were going to the post for the Metropolitan Handicap was obtained, and just as the poolroom agents were grabbed one of them was calling off the starters and jockeys while another was telephoning the information to this city, it was said.

The telephone and telescope were seized and Inspector Kelly's men arrested W. E. Durgin, J. Offerman and W. Taylor, who, the Pinkertons said, were arrested by them at Sheepshead Bay and Yorkers last year for similar operations. There were several confederates inside of the track who were said to have used a code of signals in sending the odds and other details to the agents in the barn, but they were not apprehended.

In order to keep the details of the races from the poolrooms the Pinkertons hung up immense canvas sails along the lower part of the track to shut off the view from neighboring houses, while the result of each race was not allowed to be sent out over the Western Union wires until fifteen minutes had elapsed.

It was stated that the anti-poolroom crusade would be continued by the Jockey Club all season, regardless of cost. It is understood that an offer from the poolroom syndicate to pay for the necessary information was turned down recently.

## WRIGHT BROTHERS AT HOME.

### All Dayton Turns Out to Honor Returned Aviators.

DAYTON, Ohio, May 13.—With a paternal kiss and embraces Bishop Milton Wright, the octogenarian father of Wilbur and Orville Wright, welcomed his distinguished sons at the homecoming party prepared by their fellow citizens upon their arrival this afternoon.

As the carriage bearing the aeronauts drew near their home in Hawthorn street the band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and Wilbur Wright was visibly affected. The school children of the Seventh district, the school attended by the Wrights in their youth, sang "The Good Old U. S. A." with spirit. For two hours after the formal programme the Wrights personally welcomed their neighbors and friends in a manner entirely devoid of formality. The Wright brothers will confer with Mayor Edward Burkhardt and the citizens reception committee to-morrow on plans for the big "Wright brothers' homecoming" of June 16 and 17. Many Ohio cities will join with Dayton in honoring her distinguished sons and it will be a State affair.

## COLUMBIA AEROPLANE READY.

### Students to Make Their First Flight Within Two Weeks.

Within the next two weeks, it is expected, the aeronauts of the Columbia Aero Club will make their first flight in the biplane aeroplane which they have constructed. The machine was completed yesterday at the club house, and it was planned for this week, but the proximity of examinations led to the postponement until the week before commencement.

Ernst Wendt, formerly a student in the University of Gottingen, one of the builders of the biplane, will be the first passenger to go aloft.

The contrivance is stored at present in the Gould boathouse at 116th street and the Hudson River. It is some thirty feet long, with planes six feet wide and five feet apart. It is built of very light bamboo and canvas. There is a pilot's seat directly in the rear, but no provision has been made for motive power.

The student aeronauts plan to borrow the launch of the Columbia Rowing Club and tow the aeroplane up and down the Hudson in front of Riverside Drive.

The machine will be so adjusted that it will not fly more than ten or a dozen feet above the river. There are a number of contrivances on the machine which are said to be purely original with Mr. Wendt and to be improvements on anything that have yet been fitted to the machines of the professional aeroplane builders.

## RUSSIAN POLICE HEAD GUILTY.

### Loputkin Convicted of Aiding Terrorists—Decreed He Served the Czar.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun. ST. PETERSBURG, May 13.—The trial of Alexander Loputkin, formerly chief of the Russian political police, charged with complicity in the acts of the terrorists and with betraying to the terrorists whereabouts is unknown, ended to-day with a verdict of guilty. Loputkin was sentenced to five years penal servitude.

## MACVEAGH TO THE BANKERS

### ECONOMY HIS TEXT AT HIS FIRST NEW YORK SPEECH.

New That We're Facing a Deficit, It's Time That a New System Was Introduced Into Federal Finances—Some Steps Already Taken Along That Line.

Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, last night outlined the policy of the Taft Administration toward the economic problems involved in the tariff discussions and the questions of governmental expenditure. Mr. MacVeagh's remarks were made before the executive officers of about thirty banks in New York at a dinner given in his honor at the Union League Club by George S. Terry, Assistant United States Treasurer at New York. Mr. MacVeagh said:

"No one to-day thinks of the problems involved in a deficit. Far greater consideration is given to drawing up a tariff whose provisions instead of looking toward the production of revenue shall rather satisfy the expectations of the people. I say this with the understanding, of course, that no one is sure that the revenues will really amount to what the tariff will amount to by the time it is passed. Nevertheless, the fact that appropriations have all been made for other year points to the conclusion that revenue must be provided for in some way.

"It is likely that a new study shall become a part of our government—I mean a study economic, intelligent and systematic of governmental expenditures and revenues in their mutual relations. This study, which foreshadows a new sense of responsibility, is extending not only to the executive side of the Government, but to Congress as well."

In proof of this contention Mr. MacVeagh instanced the creation of the new Committee on Expenditures recently formed in the Senate and the action of the President in introducing the idea of the budget in the European interpretation of the term.

"Hitherto," continued Mr. MacVeagh, "the trouble with our system of appropriation Government expenditures has been that each Department of the administration stood entirely alone. This was all very well so long as there was an annual surplus, but now that a yearly deficit appears it becomes serious; we're getting our nose to the grindstone, in other words, and the sensation is not pleasant."

Mr. MacVeagh then outlined the system, perfected by the Taft Administration, of interrelating the departmental budgets through the agency of the Secretary of the Treasury and presenting them to Congress as an intelligent whole.

"In brief," said Mr. MacVeagh, "the Continental idea of the budget is taking hold in this country, and its inauguration is one of the most important administrative moves of which I have knowledge."

Mr. MacVeagh also spoke on the transactions of the monetary commission and on the business outlook.

"The monetary commission," said Mr. MacVeagh, "will base its report on a wide study not only of the finances of the nation and its financial system but also on a very intelligent and adequate study of the financial systems of European countries. Their studies are more than likely to afford a basis for the establishment of a banking and currency system in America which will cure or begin permanently the cure of the banking and commercial interests of this country."

"So far as the Administration is concerned, it may be said that it has approached the subject of currency banking reform with a perfectly open mind and with absolute hospitality to any suggestions that are based on an intelligent study and experience."

Mr. MacVeagh's opinions on the business situation were all for prosperity. "The business situation," said he, "is hopeful, as is shown in the increasing volume of revenues. With the completion of a tariff bill satisfactory to the people there is nothing in sight but a reasonable, national prosperity."

Those present included Stephen Baker, president of the Bank of the Manhattan Company; Cornelius N. Blinn, Charles F. Brooks, president of the National Bank of Commerce; Lewis L. Clarke, vice-president of the American Exchange National Bank; William Nelson Cromwell, Robert M. Galloway, president of the Merchants National; Alexander Gilbert, president of the Market and Fulton National Bank; C. H. Hackett, president of the Bank of the Metropolis; A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank; Francis L. Hine, president of the First National Bank; Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, president of the International Bank; Gen. Brayton Ives, president of the Metropolitan Trust Company; Luther Kountze, William Lusk, P. C. Lounsbury, president of the Merchants Exchange National Bank; Franklin Murphy, president of the Prudential Life; S. G. Nelson, vice-president of the Seaboard National Bank; Charles D. Norton, assistant secretary of the Treasury; Herbert Parsons, Lewis E. Pierson, president of the Irving National Bank; Charles H. Sabin, president of the National Copper Bank; Frederik B. Schenck, president of the Liberty National Bank; E. S. Schenck, president of the Citizens National Bank; Isaac N. Seligman, J. Edward Simmons, president of the Fourth National Bank; Charles H. Treat, United States Treasurer, and James T. Woodward, president of the Hanover National Bank.

## PRIEST SAVES HER.

### Gives Eggs and Milk Antidote to Woman Who Poisoned Herself.

West Corbett of St. Raphael's Church, 506 West Forty-first street, apparently saved the life of Mrs. Harriet Dillon of 539 Tenth avenue last night after she had swallowed oxalic acid in an attempt to end her life.

Mrs. Dillon is a widow with two children. She took the acid because she was despondent. Her daughter Lillian heard her groaning, ran around the corner to the church and got Father Corbett. The priest mixed two eggs in a glass of milk and gave them to Mrs. Dillon. The antidote had an immediate effect, and when Dr. Treure arrived from New York Hospital he found the woman conscious. She was taken to the hospital a prisoner.

## TRAIN PULLS HORSE FROM BOG.

### B. R. T. Does What the Police Reserve Couldn't at Umer Park.

Frank Roman's horse certainly will never kick on the services it got from the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. If it hadn't been for one of the B. R. T. trains the horse, or its mortal remains, would still be reposing in a quagmire back of the Remsen stable at Thirty-seventh street and Crapsy avenue, Umer Park.

The horse got stuck in the quagmire early last evening. Roman and his men spent an hour trying to dislodge the animal and when they finally got the noose around its neck they happened to think that they might strangle it if they pulled hard. So they called in Policeman Edward Maher of the Bath Beach station to advise them.

Maher is no expert at removing truck horses from swamps, but one glance at the predicament of Roman's horse convinced him that it was no job for a single policeman to tackle. He called out the reserves.

For another hour the shores of the marsh teamed with suggestions, but the poor old horse still remained in the ditch up to its stomach. The B. R. T. trains on the Bath Beach line had been humming past every few minutes, but nobody thought of them until one happened to stop right alongside of the bog.

"Hey there!" shouted an Irishman out of one of the car windows, "why the devil don't you let the B. R. T. pull the creature out?"

Then the policemen laid boards out on the marsh until they were able to dig one of the horse's hind legs free. They fastened a rope around it and flagged the next train. The other end of the rope was tied to the last coupling guard of the train, and the train started up slowly. The cops were prepared to see anything from a horse's leg to the bottom of the bog itself come up, but with a sucking sound the animal slowly rose to the surface and slid, hind legs foremost, to the shore. Applause by the B. R. T. passengers.

## FOR DEFILING THE FLAG.

### Clerk in Hoboken Store Who Had It in a Window Upside Down Arrested.

Grover C. Ahrens of 528 Garden street, Hoboken, saw an American flag hanging upside down in a window decoration at 117 Hudson street, that city, yesterday afternoon and went inside to find out the reason. Ahrens is a letter carrier and belongs to the Sons of Veterans and the Fourth Regiment.

He addressed his remarks to Joseph Korn, 22 years old, the clerk, and Korn used some strong language in telling him to mind his own business. Ahrens lost no time in going to the Recorder's court and swearing out a warrant charging Korn with "defiling the American flag."

Soon after the clerk had been arrested by Detective Sergeant Fox Richard Stevens of Castle Point, Hoboken, drove up to police headquarters in his automobile. Mr. Stevens told Chief Hayes that while he was at the Coast House in Jersey City in his capacity as probation officer County Judge Carey received a telephone message from Hoboken saying that somebody in Hudson street had the American flag upside down in a store window and trouble was expected.

"The Judge asked me to tell you about it," said Mr. Stevens.

"Your man was just pinched," replied the chief.

## SICK CALL AT SEA.

### Half Masted Flag of the Bayard Barnes Meant "Wait a Doctor."

Chief Officer Forsythe of the steamship Maranhesa, in yesterday from Para and Barbados, was on watch at day-break Tuesday morning 800 miles east of St. Augustine when he made out a schooner twenty miles to the eastward flying her flag union down. The Maranhesa went over to the schooner and found that she was the Bayard Barnes of New Haven, bound from New York to Porto Rico, and that she wanted a doctor. Dr. L. Cardozo, surgeon of the steamship, was getting ready to go over to her when the schooner sent a boat with the patient. He was Henry Bradley, a seaman, hailing from Virginia, whose right hand had been crushed. Blood poisoning had set in and the man was unconscious.

A makeshift operating room was fixed up in the main cabin of the steamship and the surgeon operated on the hand, relieving the patient greatly. The boat took Bradley back to the schooner.

## KILLS HER HUSBAND IN BED.

### Found Letters From Another Woman in His Pockets—Goes Free.

HERNANDO, Miss., May 13.—Mrs. J. W. Ferguson went through her husband's pockets last night after he had gone to bed and found some letters from another woman that created the belief that Ferguson was faithless.

Mrs. Ferguson did not wake her husband, but got his revolver and fired four bullets into him, causing instant death. She then left the house and went to a hotel, where she surrendered to the Sheriff this morning.

Servants heard the shots and found Ferguson dead in the bed and the house deserted.

A coroner's jury ordered Mrs. Ferguson held in custody until the Grand Jury, then in session, investigated the killing. No indictment was found and the Grand Jury ordered the Sheriff to release Mrs. Ferguson.

## WHIP NEGRO NIGHT RIDERS.

### A Gang of Twenty Captured in Angelina County, Texas.

GALVESTON, Tex., May 13.—Following a series of depredations by a secret organization of negro night riders in Angelina county twenty blacks were captured at an early hour this morning by a posse of white men. The negroes had assaulted many farmers and their hired hands, damaged property and threatened a reign of terror unless checked. The negroes were flogged with heavy cowhide whips and then turned over to the authorities and jailed.

They are charged with assault, conspiracy, carrying arms and other offenses. The whites located the rendezvous of the night riders and forced one of the members to give up their names and the posse surrounded them in the woods and captured the whole gang.

Bretton Woods Hotel, White Bldg. N. E. Information at 171, 112 & 110 D'way.—Ad.

## SHY 50 CENTS SINCE 1882

### CITY FORCES MR. SAMMET TO PAY BACK TAXES.

And the Bill Had Mounted Up to \$6,500—A Previous Owner of the Property Had Sent a Check 50 Cents Short and the Present Holder Makes Good.

Joel Sammet came down from his home in Harlem—135 West 120th street, to be exact—one day early this week to have a look at his property over in Broome street—not that he had any idea that it wasn't still there, but Mr. Sammet takes a friendly interest in his East Side real estate—always has ever since he bought it more than two decades ago.

The property consists of the six story building numbered 181-183 Broome street and standing at Broome and Clinton streets, one of the busiest and most crowded districts in all the lower East Side. The upper five stories are used as apartments. On the ground floor is a commodious and well patronized saloon owned and managed by ex-Assemblyman Edward Rosenstein.

Mr. Sammet stood on the opposite side of Broome street surveying his property reflectively and not without some external evidence of inward satisfaction. It was a good property, it seemed to him, well located, increasing in value at a reasonable rate, and on the whole likely to go on doing well. After a while Mr. Sammet crossed the street and entered the saloon according to his custom to have a friendly little chat with Mr. Rosenstein. The ex-Assemblyman happened to be out, but Mr. Sammet was well acquainted with the bartender and the bartender knew Mr. Sammet. Mr. Sammet owned last evening that he was a trifle surprised to hear the bartender remark:

"What for are you going to sell your property?"

"What property?" inquired the landlord with some surprise.

"Why, this property," replied the bartender.

Mr. Sammet allowed that he hadn't previously been aware of entertaining any intention to sell the property. He requested more light and some light came on the darkness.

"Well," said the bartender, "all I know is that they have been a lot of guys rubbing around here for two or three days sizing the place up and asking questions about it. They said it was going to be sold at auction and that they were going to bid on it. That's all I know about it."

Mr. Sammet scratched his head quite a bit at this information. It seemed to him that if his property were to be sold at auction it was rather queer that he hadn't heard anything about it.

But when he got back to Harlem he got a communication that came from the Farmers Loan and Trust Company, which seemed a mortgage on the property. The eagle eyes of the trust company had lighted upon an advertisement in the City Record which said that the property at 181-183 Broome street was to be sold for unpaid taxes and Mr. Sammet was told to hustle around to the Finance Department and settle up.

Mr. Sammet had been paying his taxes regularly for the twenty-two years that he had owned the property and he had never been informed that there was anything owing the city. He discovered, however, that a man now dead had been willed in his lifetime. The tax bill for 1882, according to the books of the Finance Department, amounted to \$357.50. Of this sum only \$87 had been paid to the city, leaving a balance due for that year of 50 cents.

Mr. Sammet hastily produced the 50 cents, only to be informed that this was far from all. Fifty cents in 1882, yes, but in 1909 far more—far more. In the first place he would have to pay the bill for advertising to the purchasing world that the property was to be sold, although it really was not to be sold.

And then there was the interest. The mathematical shaker employed in the Bureau of Collection of Assessments and Arrears had figured it out that the interest on that unpaid 50 cents for the twenty-seven years it had been running now amounted to 88 cents. This brought the total amount due the city up to \$445.50. There was no help for it. Mr. Sammet paid the money. He said last night that he hadn't the slightest idea who was the man who held out that 50 cents on the city way back in 1882. All he knew about him was that he was dead. He supposed that the city had been sending the dead man notice that he was in arrears for all this quarter of a century. He himself had bought the property from the man who bought it from the chap who perpetrated the original holdout. Mr. Sammet very reasonably feels that he is the victim of a gross outrage, but under the circumstances he doesn't see what he can do about it.

## LIVED AT "2478 BERGEN."

### Lost Three-Year-Old, Who Had Walked Two Miles, Restored to Her Parents.

Wickham Mallin, the three-year-old son of Dr. Frank W. Mallin of 18 Monticello avenue, Jersey City, disappeared from his home at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and the police sent a general alarm for him. Four hours later a weary, black eyed boy walked into the Pennsylvania Railroad station at Marion, nearly two miles from the physician's home, and made known by his tears that he was lost.

"What's your name, my little chap?" asked the agent.

The boy told him, but the man was unable to translate the baby language.

"Where do you live?" was the next question.

"2478 Bergen," the boy replied.

The agent called up that number on the telephone and was connected with the residence of Mrs. Eric Colard at 26 Clinton avenue. He learned that the boy was Mrs. Colard's grandson and lost no time in delivering the wanderer to his anxious parents.

Dr. Mallin said last night that his son had memorized the call by telephoning to his grandmother every evening.

## BERTH FOR ELMER DOVER.

### Appointed National Bank Examiner in New York.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Elmer Dover of Ohio, former secretary of the Republican national committee, was to-day appointed National Bank Examiner of New York. The appointment was made by Lawrence G. Murray, Comptroller of the Currency. The compensation is made up of fees which aggregate about \$12,000 a year. The plum is one of the choicest that has fallen to any Ohio man under the present Administration.

Mr. Dover's home is at Portsmouth, Ohio. Before he became private secretary to the late Senator Marcus A. Hanna he was engaged in the newspaper business. Mr. Hanna, who chairman of the Republican national committee appointed Mr. Dover as secretary of the organization. He remained in that position until after the reorganization of the national committee last year, when he became secretary of the advisory committee of the Republican national committee. The appointment as bank examiner does not require confirmation by the Senate. National bank examiners hold their places at the will of the Comptroller.

## PAUL MORTON TO BE A JUROR.

### Somebody Tried to Get Him Excused Without His Authority.

City Court Judge Delehanty announced yesterday that one of the jurors at the October term of the City Court will be Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life. Mr. Morton agreed to serve upon the consent of Judge Delehanty to remit a fine of \$250 imposed on him for failing to appear on April 19 for jury duty. Soon after he got word of the fact Mr. Morton went to see Judge Delehanty and told him that he had never got any notice. Judge Delehanty replied that some one had come to him in Mr. Morton's name and had tried to get him off. Mr. Morton said that whoever did so had acted without his authorization, for he had never been notified. He said he would gladly have served at that time, but that he was getting ready for a trip to Europe. Judge Delehanty then obtained his promise to serve in the fall.

## ANGRY WITH MRS. ASQUITH.

### "Drapers Record" Protests Against Use of Her Name as a Show Box.

LONDON, May 13.—The "Drapers Record" makes an indignant protest against the use by Mrs. Asquith of the Prime Minister's official residence as a show room for a Paris costume, as was told in last Saturday's cable despatches to THE SUN.

It says it has received a letter from Mrs. Asquith, but as it is marked private it cannot publish it. [It adds that the letter gives no explanation and would only increase the indignation of its readers.]

## TEARS GREET OLD FLAG.

### Confederate Veterans Weep When Ohio G. A. B. Men Return Captured Banner.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 13.—Although G. A. B. men have been welcomed often in the South, never was there such an ovation as that given to the Fourth Ohio Cavalry at Huntsville, Ala., to-day on the occasion of the return by the captured flag that once belonged to the Selma Scouts to the Daughters of the Confederacy.

The presentation was made in the theatre before 2,000 people whose reception of the Ohio veterans was only equalled by their greeting of the old flag that Major John A. Pitts of Cincinnati and those with him had come so far to deliver to the men and the daughters of the men who had fought under it.

When the smoke stained and time worn banner was brought upon the stage and unfurled old men were not ashamed of their tears, and until the audience recovered from its emotion sufficiently to applaud so filled the house.

## 12 COROTS IN ONE SALE.

### Good Prices at the Disposal of Justice Day's Collection.

LONDON, May 13.—The sale of the picture collection of the late Justice Day at Christie's realized good prices. Twelve Corots brought an aggregate of \$67,850. Matthew Maria's "Feeding Chickens" brought \$15,500 and his "Four Mills" \$17,325. Millet's "Goose Maiden" sold for \$24,250. The total of the first day was \$265,750.

## A WRIGHT AEROPLANE CO.

### Formed in Berlin to Operate in Germany and Other Continental Countries.

BERLIN, May 13.—The Wright Aeroplane Company, with a capital of \$125,000, has been formed here.

The Wright brothers will put into the company their experience and their rights in their machines for Germany, the German colonies, Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Luxembourg and Turkey, and in addition will turn over to the company all the discoveries and inventions they may make in the next fifteen years.

LONDON, May 13.—The Hon. C. S. Rolls says that the Wright aeroplane he is planning at the disposal of the Government will be ready in two months.

It is probable that the Government will have to wait until the Wrights or some one they have taught take learners in hand before the machine can be used.

## VOLUNTEER BURGLAR HUNTERS

### Pane of Glass Broken at Reed & Barton's Brings a Crowd.

Shortly after 8 o'clock last night while there were a number of people on Fifth avenue on their way to the theatres and hotels a crash of breaking glass came from the shop of Reed & Barton, silversmiths, at 320 Fifth avenue. A crowd gathered thinking the place had been broken into. The police came over on a run, but the store was so securely fastened that no one could get