

TAFT LOOKS BEVERLY OVER

TAKES A MOTOR RIDE AROUND TOWN AND GOES TO CHURCH.

Says He Likes His Cottage and That It Is a Palace Compared to His Last Summer Home—Mrs. Taft Better—To Spend To-day at Norwich, Conn.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 4.—President Taft to-day saw for the first time the cottage which he is to occupy after the adjournment of Congress.

He also took two automobile trips around the town and outskirts and at the end of the day expressed himself as highly pleased with his new home and its surroundings.

He remarked that the worst thing about Beverly is he must leave to-morrow morning. He will depart for Boston in an automobile at 6 o'clock and there will board a special train for Norwich, Conn., which will celebrate to-morrow the 250th anniversary of its foundation.

President Taft came to Beverly primarily to accompany Mrs. Taft, who has been ill for several weeks. She is much better now and stood the trip from Washington well. This evening she felt well enough to go motoring with the President.

There wasn't much of a demonstration on the part of the citizens of Beverly when the President arrived, although about five hundred of them, headed by Mayor Charles H. Trout, City Clerk Luther Herrick and Postmaster Francis Norwood, waited at the Montserrat station for the train from Boston. There was some applause when the President descended from the private car Mayflower and Mayor Trout said a few words of welcome. The President and his party, consisting of Mrs. Taft, Mrs. Louis More, Mrs. Taft's sister, Charlie Taft and Secretary Michler, immediately climbed into automobiles and started for the cottage on the shore.

The President dictated a few letters to his secretary and then went to church, accompanied by Capt. A. W. Butt, his military aide, and Mrs. More. The party went to the Unitarian Church and heard a sermon by the Rev. Benjamin R. Bulkeley, pastor of the church. The church is the oldest in Beverly, having been organized in 1657. In the course of his sermon Dr. Bulkeley said that Beverly has known two Presidents, Washington and Harrison, and that now the town was glad to have Taft here.

From church the President's automobile went up the shore road to Beverly Farms, where Miss Mabel Boardman, secretary of the American National Red Cross and a great personal friend of Mrs. Taft, has a cottage. The President remained for a few minutes with the Boardmans and then went out on the road as far as the Essex Country Club. From the machine he looked over the golf course, which he will use frequently. The President is pleased with the outlook for good golf.

The afternoon was spent quietly at the cottage. Mrs. Taft rested until late in the day and then went motoring with her husband. In the afternoon Mr. Taft was photographed on the porch of his new home.

The people of the village showed great interest in the President and during his brief excursion through the streets he was frequently applauded. Outside the church a large crowd gathered. People clapped their hands and lifted their hats as he came out. While not hilarious nor exciting, the day was certainly one of the liveliest Sundays that the quiet town of Beverly has known in many years.

MAY CALL AN EPISCOPALIAN.

Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Is Considering a Radical Move.

The pulpits committee of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street, has done an unusual thing in giving serious consideration to a Church of England clergyman as pastor of the largest American Presbyterian church. At a meeting of the committee held on Wednesday of last week the name of the Rev. J. Stuart Holden was discussed and a special deputation of three was named to attend St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church on the Street of August and hear him preach.

At the services yesterday members of the committee further considered the matter and were also told of a general movement among the congregation in favor of another candidate. There are many members of the Fifth Avenue church who desire for their next pastor the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke of Princeton, formerly pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church. There has been as yet no concerted movement on their part to secure him, but they have let members of the church session know their views in a discreet manner.

The name was discussed among such members as were in town yesterday and attended to hear the Rev. Dr. John Kelman of St. George's United Free Church, Edinburgh, Scotland. Attendance yesterday far exceeded that of the previous Sunday. It has been the large attendance in July and August, when the great auditorium is often filled, that has caused trouble to regular pastors the year round, who have been expected to maintain the standard set by preachers from abroad.

The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian pulpit is vacant through the resignation of the Rev. Dr. J. R. Stevenson, minister, and the Rev. Dr. E. F. Hallenbeck, associate minister.

The Rev. J. Stuart Holden is rector of the Anglican St. Paul's parish, Portman Square, London. He is in his early prime in point of years, a preacher whom crowds go to hear, although he is without any unusual methods and is said to be a good executive. Mr. Holden belongs to the extreme broad church in his readiness to fraternize with nonconformists and with American Congregationalists and Presbyterians.

JUST NOISE TO ISIDOR.

An American Who Never Heard of Washington or the Declaration.

Isidor Solow, a young ironworker of 29 Avenue B, was caught in Houston street yesterday with a revolver and some cartridges. He was taken before Magistrate Crane in the Tombs court.

"You say you got the pistol to celebrate the Fourth of July?" inquired the Magistrate.

"Sure."

"Well, why is the Fourth of July?" continued Magistrate Crane.

"Why is the Fourth of July? What are you doing—kidding me?"

WIRELESS TIP ON SMUGGLING

PAPA WAS HELD UP AND PAID \$1,500 FINE AND DUTY.

Daughter on the Next Boat Got a Message and on Landing Presented the Most Detailed and Satisfactory Declaration Seen at the Piers in Many a Day.

Sol Blumauer, described by Deputy Surveyor McKee as a cheerful person, whose sense of humor was not ruffled even when by order of Collector Loeb he was ordered to pay \$1,500 fine for failing to declare goods of that value, arrived last week by the Hamburg-American liner Kaiserin Augusta Victoria. He was accompanied by his wife and they had been to Paris to attend the marriage of their daughter to H. J. Litt. They left the young folks honeymooning and took the Kaiserin at Cherbourg.

Mr. Blumauer is a wholesale liquor dealer in Portland, Ore., and has lots of money. He apparently had not read the papers recently about the inspection of baggage at this port, otherwise he might not have taken the trouble to make preparations to pay the Government \$1,500 more than he would have had to put up if he had declared the things, mostly expensive wearing apparel, he and his wife brought over in several trunks. He made the usual declaration that each had only \$100 worth of dutiable stuff, which passengers are permitted to bring in.

Inspector Halloran went through the trunks of the Blumauers very carefully and surprised Mr. Blumauer very much by telling him that there would be about \$900 duty on the things he had failed to declare. Mr. Blumauer said he was willing to pay the duty. He was perturbed because he was told that that would not be all that would be required of him; but that he would have to appear before Collector Loeb and make more explanations. The Collector listened to the cheerful remarks of Mr. Blumauer, as did the United States District Attorney's office, and it was decided that Mr. Blumauer was not innocent enough to get away with the payment of the duty alone. The law allows the imposition of a maximum fine equal to the foreign value of goods that passengers bring in with intent to deceive the Government, and as the value of the Blumauer importation was \$1,500 the Collector turned over \$1,300 to the Collector, and he did it with a smile, regretting that he did not know that the laws were being so strictly enforced at this port.

Mr. Blumauer later became a little disturbed. He said that his daughter and son-in-law were coming home on the American liner St. Paul, which arrived at her pier fifteen minutes before midnight on Saturday, and that they were bringing a trousseau of considerable value that he didn't want them to have any further trouble about. He said he might easily reach the St. Paul by wireless and later be confined in an inspector that he had sent several wireless messages. The purport of them, Mr. Blumauer said, was to inform his daughter and his son-in-law of the nature of the laws in regard to the declaration of baggage and the contents thereof.

Mr. Blumauer was one of the first persons on the pier when it was announced that the liner was going to dock on Saturday night even if she did not get in until after midnight. He was still smiling and told the friendly inspector that "everything was all right." He said he was among the first to land when the gang-plank was put up at 11:45. The meeting between her and her father and mother was enthusiastic. The bridegroom's father also was on hand. The most skillful appraiser in the port and one of the best inspectors were assigned to look over the three trunks of the bridegroom and bride. Bride and bridegroom were quite as cheerful as the radiant Mr. Blumauer himself. The declaration of the Blumauers was one of the most satisfactory documents, consisting of two carefully written pages, that has ever been examined on a steamship pier. They did not omit anything of any value and the total was \$1,350. Father-in-law was on hand with the money to pay about \$800 duty if it had been then demanded. As it was Sunday morning when the trunks were gone over the payment of the duty was deferred.

Only 23 of the 260 first and second cabin passengers decided to land, sleeping aboard ship until breakfast time yesterday morning. The same force of inspectors who had been on duty since 6 P. M. was forced to get up at 6 A. M. yesterday, having left the American Line pier after 1 o'clock.

DOWN A LADDER FROM BALLOON.

Aeronaught's Craft Alights on High Building and Firemen Save Him.

BOSTON, July 4.—Boston firemen have been called on to perform all sorts of rescues, but not before last night when they were asked to save a balloonist who sailed into the city in the dead of night and landed on the roof of a Washington street commercial building.

Joseph J. Gannon, who originally came from western Pennsylvania, is the sky pilot who members of Ladder Company 1 rescued from the roof of the Transcript Building.

KILLED IN PERSIAN SKIRMISH.

Shah's Troops and Rebels Clash—British and Russian Threat.

TEHRAN, July 4.—The first clash between the Shah's troops and the rebels has occurred at Shahabad, fifteen miles from the capital.

A Persian Cossack officer, three Cossacks and twelve nationalists were killed. The British and Russian Ministers are sending officials to war Barzan Ased, leader of the Bakhtiari tribesmen, and Sipahdar J. Governor of Gilan, leader of the nationalists, that a further advance in the direction of Teheran will result in foreign intervention.

The Bakhtiari tribesmen and the nationalists are as yet some distance apart, but they are expected to amalgamate shortly.

LONDON, July 5.—The Teheran correspondent of the Times says that all indications point to the probability of the revolutionists entering Teheran this Monday morning. The Russian and British legations are in summer quarters near the present residence of the Shah. Effectual precautions have been taken for their safety.

It will be at least a week before the Russian relief expedition can reach Teheran. The correspondent says hopefully from the fight at Shahabad, which seems to have resulted in the defeat of the rebels.

There are now three separate royalist and three Bakhtiari forces marching backward and forward between Teheran and Isfahan. They have all thus far succeeded in avoiding each other.

BRITISH FLAG JARRED THEM.

Natives Patriots Complain of Display on Nova Scotian's Schooner.

STAMFORD, July 4.—Because he had a British flag on the mainmast of his vessel here to-day Capt. C. B. Merriam of the British schooner King Josiah aroused the ire of some persons who made complaint to the police. Chief of Police Brennan went down to the canal and had a talk with Capt. Merriam after getting half a dozen complaints by telephone and the captain hauled down the flag.

"It is ridiculous," he said, "to find fault with the display of my flag. I ran it up as a mark of respect to the United States. I have done the same thing many times in Boston, New York and other American ports and no complaint was made. In fact it would be disrespectful to the United States if I didn't run up my flag on this holiday."

"If I happened to be in a foreign port say in Spain or Italy, and didn't display my British flag on a holiday the captain of the port would order me to do so. I was trying to do the nice thing, that was all."

Capt. Merriam is a Nova Scotian. The schooner is a two masted and the owner is Josiah Selby of Nova Scotia.

JACOB WENDELL RETURNS ACTOR.

Well known as an Amateur, He Will Join the Professional Rank.

One of the best known amateur actors in New York society has decided to become a professional and last week signed a contract by which he will make his first appearance next season as a member of the dramatic company of the New Theatre. This is Jacob Wendell, who is a graduate of Harvard, is a brother of Ernest Jensen Wendell, also a well known amateur actor.

GIRL KILLED UNDER AN AUTO

GLADYS YOUNG GOES OVER EMBANKMENT ON PRATT ESTATE.

She Was Companion to Frederic B. Pratt's Daughters and Was Driving Alone in an Electric Phaeton—The Car Turned Turtle and Her Neck Was Broken.

Miss Gladys R. Young, daughter of Mrs. George Wright Young of Highwood, N. J., ran over an embankment on the Pratt estate at Glen Cove, L. I., yesterday in an electric automobile and was instantly killed.

Miss Young had been a companion to the daughters of Frederic B. Pratt for several years. With Miss Young the two daughters, Mary C. and Helen L. Pratt, had been accustomed to drive about the estate in an electric phaeton. Shortly after luncheon yesterday Miss Young went for a ride by herself.

She had been out about an hour when she started to return home by way of a narrow roadway known as Dosoris lane which runs between the Pratt estate and the country place of Percy Chubb, the marine insurance man.

Miss Young steered for a gate in this lane. The Pratt estate is open to visitors every day except Sunday, when a chain is stretched across the gate from two posts inside the entryway. Miss Young evidently forgot about the chain until inside the gateway. Then she attempted to steer her machine to one side of the road.

She lost control of it, it is thought, and the automobile ran off the road and over a stone wall embankment to one side. Mr. Chubb and a number of guests had just seated themselves on the piazza after luncheon when they heard Miss Young scream as the machine toppled over the embankment.

Mr. Chubb ran toward the gate. Herbert Pratt, a brother of Frederic B. Pratt, was just leaving the estate in an automobile by way of Dosoris lane when he saw the accident. He got to the place first.

He found the electric automobile lying upside down in the ditch at one side of the roadway. Miss Young was not visible. Just then Mr. Chubb and several of his guests arrived and the men of the party lifted the overturned electric car. Underneath the machine was Miss Young. She was dead. The automobile had broken her neck.

Herbert Pratt sent his chauffeur back to Frederic B. Pratt's home and telephoned to Coroner James Coeks. Coroner Coeks gave permission for the removal of the body to Englewood. It will be taken there to-day.

Mr. Pratt would not talk of the accident last night. A member of the Pratt family said that the death of Miss Young had been a blow to them all, as they were very much attached to her.

VOLCANIC MOUNTAIN VANISHES.

Lake Replaces Borgaster in the Aleutians—Eggs Botted in the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Mount Borgaster, which was created a couple of years ago by volcanic action on an inlet off Unalaska in the Aleutian group, has recently disappeared. News was brought here by the steamer Homer from the seal rookeries.

Following an earthquake shock which was felt at Unalaska on June 21 Mount Borgaster settled, forming a lake. The water in the surrounding sea attained a temperature of 240 degrees and steam issued in volumes from the lake.

This result of some strange submarine conformation was discovered by the crew of the United States revenue cutter Perry, which is a unit in the seal patrol fleet.

Steam came from the ocean as the cutter came near the island and the atmosphere was so charged with heat that it became unbearable. The Perry approached as near as possible to land and the crew saw the lake formed in the center of the sink made by the settling mountain.

To determine the temperature of the water a thermometer was lowered and those on board were started to see the record rise to 240 degrees. Eggs were botted in the sea.

Those on the Perry told the Homer's people that they believed the disappearance of the mountain resulted from the shock felt at Unalaska.

AN AMERICAN GRAND OPERA.

Redding and Herbert Have Completed "Nations"—Hammernstein to Produce It.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., July 4.—Joseph D. Redding of San Francisco and New York has written the libretto of the first real American grand opera, and Victor Herbert has composed the music. The opera is to be produced by Oscar Hammerstein at the Manhattan Opera House, New York, next January.

The scenes and costumes have been designed by Artist Alexander F. Harmer of this city, an authority on the old Spanish days in California, who has just shipped to New York the last of his sketches.

The epoch of the opera is 1830. The first act is laid on the island of Santa Barbara, two hours sail from the mainland. The second act is in the Plaza of Santa Barbara in front of the old mission. The concluding act portrays the inside of the mission.

EARLY "THE LEPPER" IN TOWN.

NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM, THEY SAY AT THE HOSPITAL.

He's at the Skin and Cancer, Where Dr. Bulkley Will Look Him Over Again—Chance to See His Wife—Came in a Box Car—Salvation Army Aided Him.

John S. Early, the former soldier in the regular army who has been subjected to a lot of inconvenience since August of last year because he remarked half facetiously to a Washington physician one day, "I wonder whether I have leprosy," arrived in New York early yesterday morning and is now in a ward at the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital at Nineteenth street and Second avenue. Seven patients suffering from skin troubles of various kinds are in the ward with him and they all are taking a lot of interest in the patient about whom so much has been written.

Early, as THE SUN told yesterday, left Washington—where he had been segregated in a cottage on the Eastern Branch Reservation for almost a year—in a Pennsylvania baggage car at 10:45 o'clock Saturday night. According to Miss Burns, the superintendent of the Skin and Cancer Hospital, the "patient" was told by the conductor of the train, just as he was nearing the Jersey City station about 6 o'clock yesterday morning, that the railroad company had issued orders that under no condition would he be permitted to detain at the station.

The train was stopped, according to Early, in the yards and he and Capt. Seavers of the Salvation Army and another man from Washington (the three had been locked in the baggage car all night) climbed out of their none too elegant quarters and walked the ties. They came into the station just the same and bought ferry tickets to Twenty-third street. Then they walked to the hospital because, as Early explained, he "wanted to see something of New York."

A nurse at the hospital came up to Miss Burns' room about 8 o'clock yesterday morning and said that some one wished to see her downstairs, a man who said he was a patient of Dr. L. Duncan Bulkley of 331 Madison avenue, one of the visiting physicians of the hospital. Miss Burns came down to the reception room and Early introduced himself. After he had said good-by to Capt. Seavers and his other friend Early was assigned to a bed in a dermatitis ward.

When 2 o'clock P. M. happened along—the visiting hours on Sunday are from 2 to 4—reporters went to the hospital and asked to see Mr. Early.

"Take the elevator up one flight," said the nurse on the door.

When the ward that had been indicated was reached Mr. Early was not to be found. Other patients in the ward said that he had just gone downstairs to see his wife, who with her two children and her mother had left Washington twenty-five minutes after Early's train had departed.

Early was sought on the ground floor of the hospital and was found in a small room facing the reception hall of the hospital. He came to the door in answer to a knock and talked for a moment while his wife, a very girlish looking little person, simply dressed, sat and waited for him.

Early is a medium sized man of about 36 years of age, with a good 'case of ruddy complexion. He was amiable enough, but as yesterday was the first chance he has had for almost a year to say hello to his wife except at long range he wanted to get back to talk to her as soon as possible. Besides, Dr. Bulkley, who is taking an automobile trip in New England, and who will not return until Thursday, had left instructions that Early was not to talk.

THIS FIRE RAN AWAY.

Blazing Automobile Took a Spin on Its Own Account, Say Montclair Firemen.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., July 4.—Montclair firemen had to give chase last night to a big automobile belonging to Charles S. Sneed, a New York importer, in order to extinguish the flames that almost completely destroyed it.

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MADE A TARGET OF HIMSELF.

Man Who Thought Rifle Wouldn't Carry Far Wounded Into Death.

Andrew Hirshi, 25 years of age, a plasterer of South Ozone Park, who agreed to act as a target to demonstrate his theory that a .22 calibre rifle would not carry a certain distance, is dying in St. Mary's Hospital at Jamaica with a bullet in the outer wall of his heart. The police have the name of the young man who fired the shot, but they will not give it out until they have arrested him.

WANTON BULLET KILLS.

Pierces a Tenement Window and Hits a Head of a Family.

Joseph Pagano, who lived at 228 Chrystie street with his wife and two daughters, was shot and killed shortly before midnight last night by a bullet that came through a window.

CUBAN DUEL WITH RAPIERS.

Speaker and Member of Congress Both Wounded After Five Minute Fight.

HAVANA, July 4.—The challenge sent by Speaker Ferrera to Congressman Monleon at the close of the session of the House on Friday in consequence of offensive expressions used by Monleon on the floor of the House resulted in a hotly contested duel with rapiers this morning.

FREE SILVER LOCKS CROPPED.

Man Who Took Non-Sensory View in 1890 Sees No Hope for Bryan.

TOMBSTONE, Ariz., July 4.—Mayor Wentworth has had his hair cut. Wentworth has been distinguished by many years in the Southwest by his flowing white locks which deeply covered his shoulders.