

SPANISH CORTES IS LOYAL

ALL BUT A FEW DEPUTIES CHEER THE KING AND ARMY.

Madrid, Oct. 15.—The opening of the Spanish Cortes to-day was a noisy event and at one time it seemed that a fight between rival Deputies was inevitable, but actual hostilities did not take place.

There was much excitement while the Deputies were assembling and everybody was prepared for trouble. When Premier Maura entered the chamber to read the decree revoking the representatives Señor Azcárraga, a Republican, sprang to his feet and began a speech.

The President called him to order, reminding him that the session had not yet opened. This brought the whole Republican section up and a babel began, shouts of protest against Ferrer's execution, denunciations of the Government and violent epithets directed against the Prime Minister and Señor Cierva, Minister of the Interior, filled the House.

The Ministerial Deputies tried to shout down the disturbers, crying "Long live the King!" applauding the Government and abusing the Republicans. The President clanged his bell uselessly, only succeeding in making a metallic accompaniment to the din.

When the row was at its height a section of the Conservative Deputies rushed toward the Republicans with violent gestures. A clash was only prevented by the ushers and some of the calmer representatives throwing themselves between the opponents. The hubbub then slowly subsided.

Señor Maura read the decree and then the customary cheers for King, country and the army were invited. A great majority responded heartily, but some others only shouted, "Long live Spain!" Amid a variety of Republican cries the most noteworthy was:

"Yes, long live Spain; but Spain with honor!"

Señor Ed Dato was reelected President of the Chamber.

A noisy meeting of Socialists in the Town Hall to-day demanded the cessation of courts-martial at Barcelona.

Señor Alendazole, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, issued a statement to-day regarding the case of Ferrer. The substance of the statement follows:

Those who before the discovery of Ferrer's retirement were already raising their voices against his arrest, who without waiting for the trial and the examination of the evidence declared Ferrer innocent were to be expected if the sentence of death was pronounced to do all in their power to represent the sentence as an outrage against the rules of justice.

"Among sections of the public and foreign press interesting themselves in the questions of internal order in Spain there are two classes, those who approve the events at Barcelona in July and those who were persuaded in advance that Ferrer, an educational reformer, had taken no part in the events to which I have referred."

The statement then goes on to point out that Ferrer's counsel had not succeeded in disproving the fact that he was actually concerned in the Barcelona rebellion. On the strength of this the court judged him as having actually taken part and having directed the acts of the rebellion, for which crime he ought to undergo the capital penalty.

In conclusion the statement says:

"The trial was conducted by competent authorities and the established formalities were observed."

In the course of the statement the Foreign Minister says as to the sentence: "Spanish opinion is naturally better informed than public opinion abroad upon the details attendant to the affair just closed."

LONDON, Oct. 15.—So far as can be learned, order is being kept in Spain, but it seems probable that when the opinion of extremists in other countries becomes generally known in Spain, which is not yet the case, there will be an increase in the activity of the malcontents in the peninsula.

There is some reason for supposing that Ferrer is less of a hero at home than abroad. According to a mailed despatch from the Standard's Barcelona correspondent, he is scarcely regarded as a martyr there, as he seems to have been a cowardly nature and was not above using his position for his own pecuniary benefit. He also caused disappointment as a leader.

The Madrid correspondent of the Telegraph says that the execution has produced little emotion in Spain. Ferrer had few sympathizers, and outside of Socialist and anarchist circles opinion approves the judgment of the court-martial. The real cause of the trouble seems to be quite detached from the Ferrer incident, consisting of general discontent among the middle and lower classes of society, especially in Barcelona and Gerona, where the continued suspension of constitutional guarantees is a perpetual and increasing source of exasperation.

Ferrer's death may, likely enough, excite individual attempts at vengeance on the part of anarchists and other extremists, but the present indications are that it has not greatly affected the popular unrest. In the meanwhile Barcelona is held down by main force. All the principal streets are guarded by soldiers, and the police are carrying loaded rifles.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—A despatch from Barcelona to the Petit Parisien says that in addition to the two bombs exploded there yesterday three others are reported to have been exploded, injuring six soldiers.

A Madrid despatch to the Eko de Paris says that a change in the Spanish Cabinet is believed to be imminent.

The Figaro opened a subscription yesterday appealing for 10,000 francs for the immediate assistance of the family of the policeman who was killed during Wednesday's rioting, and also for the relief of the families of other police and guards who were injured. The subscription closed to-day. It amounts to over 21,000 francs or \$4,200.

BARCELONA, France, Oct. 15.—Advices received here this morning said that Ferrer would be buried in the town cemetery at Barcelona.

TAFI SEES INDIAN DANCE

PUEBLOS INSIST ON GIVING HIM PRESENTS.

Big Braves Donate the Handwork of Their Squaws—President Gives New Mexico Some Forceful Hints on Constitution Making—Meets Diaz To-day.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Oct. 15.—Having spent an entire day in New Mexico and witnessed a war dance among other things, President Taft left this city to-night for El Paso, Tex., where he will exchange greetings with President Diaz of Mexico to-morrow.

This meeting between the two Executives will be the most interesting event of the entire Taft trip. It will be the first time that the President of the United States and the President of Mexico have met in person since the latter's visit to the United States last year.

President Roosevelt visited the Isthmus of Panama in his second administration. The final arrangements for Mr. Taft to cross the Mexican frontier were wired to Mr. Taft to-day and he spent an hour or two this morning going over the programme with Capt. Butt, his military aide.

The arrangement of the meeting has been entirely in the hands of the State Department so far as the American end is concerned, and it will be very formal.

President Taft will arrive in El Paso at 8 o'clock in the morning. Three hours later Diaz with a military escort will cross by the Rio Grande River bridge from Juarez and pay his respects to President Taft on the American side.

Early in the afternoon President Taft will make his return visit, meeting the Mexican ruler in the custom house in Juarez. In the evening President Taft will cross the boundary line again to be President Diaz's guest at one of the most notable banquets ever given in Mexico. The china and plate to be used at the feast belonged to the service of Emperor Maximilian and have been brought from the city of Mexico for the occasion.

Other arrangements for the banquet are on an equally elaborate scale. The war dance that the President saw to-day was at the Laguna and Acama Indians' pueblo on the Santa Fé line. These two tribes of Pueblos still cling to their old war dance, although it has been many moons since they have had real use for it. They celebrate usually after the full harvest, but to-day they repeated the dance in the honor of the Great White Chief.

The President's train stopped within a stone's throw of the curious little town of Lordsburg before the President went between two and three hundred squaw little adobe, their walls the color of the pale alkali soil about them and windowless except for now and then a bare hole which serves to admit air as well as light.

The buildings themselves were cold and colorless enough, but on their flat projecting roofs was a display that would have made even a peacock envious.

All of the Pueblo women of the town, dressed in their brightest and best, had sought these vantage points to greet the distinguished visitor. The President stopped for several minutes to take in the sight. He was interested not less in their brilliant blankets and waists. The moccasins terminated in a broad strip of buckskin which was wound about the lower leg and gave the appearance of a riding leggings.

As the President approached the pueblo the women filed silently from the roofs. Two or three with papposes on their backs had the courage to extend their hands to the President for a shake, but most of them dropped in behind the Great White Chief with never a word.

It was a curious procession that was headed for Pueblo Plaza, where the braves of the tribe were squatting in silent expectation. In the lead was Capt. Butt in his army uniform of khaki, then the President and his camp followers, dressed for roughing it, followed by the New Mexico reception committee rigged out in frock coats and silk hats, and finally the gorgeous line of squaws.

As the President stepped out on the plaza's smooth floor of solid rock Chief Paisano of the Lagunas, or governor, as they call him out here, advanced with outstretched hand. He is the oldest man in the pueblo, close to a hundred years.

"How?" said Paisano, shaking the President's hand.

"How you do," replied Mr. Taft.

"Glad," said Paisano, bending over to kiss the President's hand.

Mr. Taft didn't realize at first what the intention of the chief was, but when the Indian's lips were within a few inches of his hand he drew away.

"No, no, tell him he needn't do that," said the President, and the old chief backed away disappointed.

The President received a similar greeting from Poncho, chief of the Acoma, and the President was escorted to a little tent that had been put up at one end of the plaza to shade him. At the entrance to the tent was an armchair, and from this the President watched the war dance.

Eight or ten braves, their faces daubed with vermilion and their heads crowned with war bonnets of eagle feathers, started the dance. In one hand they carried their bows and in the other their arrows. Their skirts of buckskin, reaching to the knees, were held in by big silver belts, while their ears, arms and necks were decorated with cumbersome silver pieces.

The dance began with a monotonous chant and the pon-pon of two bass-drums. It was tiresome enough until the leader let out a sharp yell. Then the chant of the chorus quickened, the drum-beats became sharper, the dancers moved swifter. They leaped and marched and wheeled in perfect rhythm, shaking their bows above their heads and yelling like mad.

The President was interested, but he allowed that it was pretty strenuous amusement for such a hot day.

While the dance was in progress one of the oldest Indians in the pueblo brought a beautiful blanket to the President.

"Take," he said. "Squaw make-me"

VANDALISM IN PISA.

Home Hears of Damage to Leaning Tower, but Report is Not Confirmed.

Rome, Oct. 15.—It was reported here this evening that a mob had wrecked and set fire to the cathedral at Pisa and also damaged the celebrated Leaning Tower.

The latest reports from Pisa, however, do not confirm the report of the burning of the cathedral. But there has been vandalism in many of the churches and the ancient monumental statue of the Virgin has been overthrown and smashed.

FLAT ROBBER CAUGHT.

He Used Chloroform to Quiet His Victims and Looted 15 Apartments.

Arthur Kruger, 21 years old, a chauffeur, was arraigned before Magistrate Krotel in the Harlem court yesterday on a charge of burglary. Detectives Brenner and Curtayne told the Magistrate that the prisoner had confessed to robbing seventeen flats in Harlem and that he had chloroformed several of the people whom he robbed.

Kruger has served terms in Dannemora, the Elmira Reformatory and the House of Refuge in Randall's Island. He said he lived at 144th street and Fifth avenue, but the detectives could not find anybody there who knew him.

The detectives were standing at Ninety-fourth street and Lexington avenue yesterday when they saw Kruger running. When they stopped him he said he was a real estate agent and wanted to catch a car to go down town on an important engagement.

Looking up the street, the detectives saw a woman poke her head out of the window and yell "Police!" She said that Kruger had rapped on the door of her flat and said he wanted to inspect her apartment. She shut the door and then heard him run downstairs.

Kruger was taken to Police Headquarters, where he is said to have confessed that he had looted seventeen flats and that the loot he got was in pawnshops all over the city.

The prisoner said that he operated mostly at night and that where he had found the people wakeful he had used chloroform to quiet them.

"If I was discovered," said Kruger, "I would dash ammonia in the face of whoever tried to stop me, and in that way I would either blind or choke them with the fumes so I could get away."

Kruger said that he robbed the apartments of Claude L. Hagen at 191 West 112th street on the night of October 10 and got a pair of opera glasses and jewelry worth \$100. The flat of Thomas Ackerman at 502 East 140th street in The Bronx was another place he looted at night. The detectives started on a tour of The Bronx last night to locate two accomplices of Kruger.

Last night the detectives arrested Louis Smith, a seventeen-year-old printer living at 578 East 198th street, and locked him up at Headquarters charged with helping Kruger in a burglary at 2441 Seventh avenue on Thursday last.

THE TAFI LEAVE BEVERLY.

President's Wife and Her Sister Start for the White House.

Boston, Oct. 15.—The summer home of President Taft at Beverly was abandoned late this afternoon when Mrs. Taft, her sister, Mrs. More, and the latter's son, John H. More, and Dr. Michael Delaney, Mrs. Taft's physician, boarded the private car Commonwealth at the Montserrat station and started for Washington. The car was switched around the city and attached to the Federal Express, which left Boston at 2 P. M.

Practically all the personal effects of the Taft family had been previously shipped to Washington, the stables have been cleared, and the automobiles prepared for a journey by rail to the capital. The Jersey cow was sent to-day to the farm from which she was obtained at Lowell.

Mrs. More will remain with Mrs. Taft at the White House until the President returns from his Western trip, when she will go to her home in Cincinnati.

CAUGHT A PICKPOCKET.

Mrs. Whitney Was Too Quick for Man Who Stole Her Purse.

Mrs. Alice Whitney of 104 Mercer street, Port Richmond, Staten Island, caught a man who stole her purse at a Sixth avenue department store yesterday afternoon and turned him over to a store detective. The thief is known to the police as George Harris, alias Goodwin.

Mrs. Whitney is the wife of Richard Whitney of the Adams Express Company and is a graduate of Vassar College, where she played on the basketball team.

She carried a chateleine bag in which there was a purse containing \$20. She felt somebody open the bag as she was leaving an elevator, but before she could turn the door closed and the elevator went up.

Mrs. Whitney ran up stairs and reached the elevator just as a young man got out and tried to slip away in the crowd. Mrs. Whitney grabbed him and held on until a store detective relieved her. As the detective was leading the man away Mrs. Whitney's missing purse fell to the floor.

Harris was taken to the Jefferson Market court, where Magistrate O'Connor held him in \$1,000 bail for examination.

HART WILL CONTEST.

Adopted Daughter and Divorced Wife Fighting for \$2,000,000 Estate.

The contest over the will of Benjamin Hart, who sold old clothes in Virginia during the civil war, dealt in real estate in New York later and died in Paris two years ago leaving an estate of \$2,000,000, began yesterday before Surrogate Thomas.

KAISER SEES WRIGHT FLY

THEN TALKS AEROPLANES WITH HIM LIKE AN EXPERT.

Empress Seated When Machine Darts Over Her Husband's Head—Miss Wright Is Presented—Mishap Nearly Spoiled the Show—Compliment to America.

Berlin, Oct. 15.—Orville Wright flew with his biplane at the Bornstedter Field, near Potsdam, to-day in the presence of the Kaiser, Kaiserin and Princess Victoria Louise. A few members of the Kaiser's personal suite were also present.

The flight lasted, according to Wright's estimate, for twenty-five minutes, during which he reached an elevation of something over 100 meters (325 feet) in the strongest wind he has yet flown in in Germany, namely ten to fifteen yards a second. At its close the Kaiser conversed with the aviator for three-quarters of an hour. Subsequently he presented to Wright a full length photograph of himself autographed simply, "Wilhelm."

The Kaiser paid a high compliment to Wright by going to see him an hour or two after his arrival at Potsdam after an absence of over six weeks, when he must have found piles of state papers calling for his urgent consideration. Wright nearly missed being able to make a flight at all owing to an accident that happened last evening, which came near destroying his machine. While trying the motor a spark from a defective magnet set his gasoline on fire and three square yards of one of the planes was burned. He had just finished repairs to-day when the Kaiser and his party reached the grounds.

There was only one flight, consisting of the usual circling and ascending and descending. It was made in graceful spirals notwithstanding the adverse wind. At one time when the machine was at no great height Wright flew directly over the Kaiser's head, and although there was not the slightest danger the Kaiser impulsively seized her husband's arm in order to pull him out of harm's way.

Miss Katherine Wright, who was one of the few people on the grounds, was presented to the Kaiser. He had previously expressed a wish to meet her on the occasion of Count Zeppelin's visit to Tegel, but owing to a misunderstanding she was not presented.

When Wright was seen by the correspondent of THE SUN he proved amiably reticent as to his conversation with the Kaiser. He said, however, that he was astonished at the extent and accuracy of the Kaiser's knowledge of the whole subject of aeroplaning. No one with whom he had yet spoken had a clearer grasp on its technical side. The Kaiser first questioned after question at him without once losing sense of the various answers given him.

When asked by the correspondent whether reference was made to the Crown Prince's flight with Wright a short time ago, Wright let it be inferred that the subject came up and that the incident was treated by the Kaiser in a jocular spirit.

Wright and his sister will leave Berlin to-morrow for Paris by way of Dresden. He will go to England later to attend to some private affairs. He has two machines at Shell Beach, Isle of Sheppey, on the south coast of England, and he may make a few flights to test them, but he will make no public flights.

It is noted here that the Kaiser seems to have intended his visit to the field as a special compliment to America, as he found or made no opportunity to be treated when the aviators of other nationalities were flying at Berlin or elsewhere in Germany.

WOMAN HURT AT AUTO RACE.

Wheel Comes off a Car, Strikes Her and Breaks Her Collarbone.

The Palmer & Singer car which Leicauf is driving in the twenty-four hour race at Brighton Beach was coming into the stretch at 12:30 this morning when the left front wheel came off.

The wheel struck Miss Elise Roberts of 472 Bergen street, Brooklyn, who was standing near the fence along the outside of the track. She was taken to the hospital tent in the infield. Her collarbone was broken.

WOMAN TAKES THE STUMP.

Wife of Indianapolis Candidate for Mayor Making Speeches.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Lew Shaker, wife of the Republican candidate for Mayor, has entered the campaign for her husband. She made her first speech at a ward meeting last night. She was received with great enthusiasm by the crowd around the speakers' stand and her utterances were applauded and frequently interrupted with words of approval.

She proved herself an entertaining speaker and an effort is making to get her to accept regular assignments which will require three speeches a week until the campaign closes.

Mrs. Shaker, like her husband, avoids personalities and appeals to the voters on the ground of fitness alone and sympathy with the common people.

Shank declares if he is elected and there is an inaugural ball it will not be confined to the "bobtail," but all the people will be invited.

BIG SHIP FAST ON ROCKS.

Sixty Persons in Peril Aboard Canadian Pacific Steamer Athabasca.

DETROIT, Oct. 15.—A report from Owen Sound, Ont., says that sixty persons, passengers and crew of the Canadian Pacific Railway steamer Athabasca, are in peril, as the boat lies on the rocks off Flower Pot Island near the entrance to Georgian Bay. The vessel is hard and fast on the rocks by her bow, while her stern is in deep water. A heavy sea is running.

Several tugs are near to give assistance if needed and take off the passengers, but so far the sea has been too heavy to approach the stranded vessel.

LOVE AND CHARITY TANGLED.

Actress Who Joined Salvation Army Wants Divorce to Marry Officer of It.

BERLIN, Oct. 15.—The case of the actress Frau Hedwig Wangel, who, as announced in these despatches some time ago, retired from the stage in order to devote herself to religious work among the poor, has entered a new phase. Frau Wangel, who is living in an obscure village near Dresden, has written to her parents expressing a desire to secure a divorce from her husband, Stabernack, the musician, in order that she may marry Lieut. Karl Hess of the Salvation Army.

Her father thereupon applied to the police for assistance in recovering the care of his daughter. This was granted and accompanied by a police officer he has gone to his daughter's residence for the purpose of bringing her back to Berlin, by force if necessary.

FOUND COOK'S RECORDS?

Prof. Fay of Tufts Said to Have Climbed Mt. McKinley—Corroborates Cook.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 15.—It was said here to-night that Dr. William H. Carmalt, professor of the principles and practice of surgery at Yale, had just received a personal letter from Prof. C. B. Fay of Tufts College saying that he had climbed Mount McKinley last summer and that he had found on top of the mountain the records and data left there by Dr. Cook.

Dr. Carmalt refused to-night to give out the letter of the Tufts professor, on the ground that it was personal. He refused to say that the letter was from Prof. Fay, but affirmed the report that he had received a letter from an authority on mountain climbing in which the writer had made the assertion that he had reached the top of Mount McKinley and found there Cook's records.

Dr. Carmalt further said that he had brought the matter to the attention of the American Geographical Society.

"The letter is a personal one to me," said Dr. Carmalt, "and I should prefer that whatever comes out about it should come out through the American Geographical Society."

Prof. Fay is said to be a former president of the Alpine Club and an officer of the Appalachian Club. He has done considerable mountain climbing and, according to the opinion expressed here by several Yale professors, if he says that he has ascended Mount McKinley his word will be credited among scientific men everywhere.

DR. COOK SLOW IN ANSWERING

HECKLERS GET FEW REPLIES TO MT. MCKINLEY QUERIES.

Admits That Facsimile of Signature of Barrill to Affidavit Saying Cook Never Sealed Mountain Looks Genuine—Is Evasive on Other Things.

While Dr. Frederick A. Cook, after a short absence from the city, was at the City Hall yesterday afternoon receiving the freedom of the city on the invitation of the Board of Aldermen he let it be known that he would receive all the newspaper hecklers at the Waldorf at ten minutes to 6 o'clock last evening to answer any questions they wished to ask regarding the recent stories about his achievements at Mount McKinley or his discovery of the north pole.

At the appointed time the reporters were on hand. The doctor was late in keeping his appointment. It was made clear to Dr. Cook's confidants that the reading public was anxious to hear what he had to say in reference to the two statements of the two Eskimos who accompanied him on his recent trip to the effect that he never had been to the pole, and also the statement under oath by the only man with him during the ascent of Mount McKinley that the doctor never even got half way up the Alaskan mountain.

The hecklers went to the Waldorf with facsimiles of the signature to a sworn statement by Barrill, the guide who was the only man with Dr. Cook on the Mount McKinley trip, over which this companion swears that the most noteworthy parts of the doctor's book are false. The doctor already has said in interviews—and he repeated the statement last night—that he "always has had every confidence in Barrill," but has added that he cannot believe Barrill made the affidavit published over his signature. When the photographic reproduction of Barrill's signature on the affidavit was exhibited Dr. Cook reluctantly admitted:

"It looks like Barrill's signature."

The questioning of Dr. Cook was a disappointment. He had offered to meet the newspaper men of his own accord. When they gathered about him he was a bit reluctant about answering questions. As the questions came faster and faster he finally decided to hurry back to his apartments. He was told that there were a few more questions which in view of the public interest in his discoveries should be answered, but he declined to say any more. It was the impression of the newspaper men who came to see him yesterday that the doctor has been in New York that his dislike to answer questions was more noticeable last evening than at any interview since he landed here.

The reason for Dr. Cook's delay in keeping his appointments with interviewers last evening was the same last night as on previous occasions: he first had to confer with many young men who are "handing" the publication of his narrative. And there always are many more friends and advisers who button-hole the explorer even after he comes from his apartments on the tenth floor of the Waldorf to the reception room that faces his rooms—advisers who talk in earnest tones for many minutes, with the usual result that the explorer finally decides to wheel about and go back to his rooms to be closeted for five or ten minutes longer.

All this secrecy was the more noticeable last evening, because after twenty or twenty-five minutes of preliminary buttonholing the explorer, when he finally consented to be interviewed, turned on his heel at the end of the first question and went back to his apartments with one of his staff before answering this first question. The question was whether or not he would recognize the handwriting of his guide Barrill if a sample of it were shown to him.

At the end of the ten minutes Dr. Cook again came out of his apartments with his friend and the question again was put to him.

"I'm not sure that I would know Barrill's handwriting," answered the doctor. He was shown several reproductions of photographic pages from the diary kept by Barrill during the Mount McKinley trip. The explorer looked at them for a few moments with an expression of indecision.

"Probably you could tell better if you saw Mr. Barrill's signature," somebody suggested.

"Yes, I think I could tell better from that," agreed the doctor.

When the photographic reproduction of Barrill's signature at the end of the sworn statement was shown Dr. Cook looked at it for a while and did not answer. When he was pressed for an opinion he said:

"Well—"

The explorer studied the signature for a moment or two longer.

"It really shows several reproductions of this is his signature," he said at a time, "without having some of his original writing before me."

"Does it look like his writing?" was the next question.

"Yes," answered Dr. Cook after a time. "I should say that it looks like his signature."

DR. COOK SLOW IN ANSWERING

HECKLERS GET FEW REPLIES TO MT. MCKINLEY QUERIES.

Admits That Facsimile of Signature of Barrill to Affidavit Saying Cook Never Sealed Mountain Looks Genuine—Is Evasive on Other Things.

While Dr. Frederick A. Cook, after a short absence from the city, was at the City Hall yesterday afternoon receiving the freedom of the city on the invitation of the Board of Aldermen he let it be known that he would receive all the newspaper hecklers at the Waldorf at ten minutes to 6 o'clock last evening to answer any questions they wished to ask regarding the recent stories about his achievements at Mount McKinley or his discovery of the north pole.

At the appointed time the reporters were on hand. The doctor was late in keeping his appointment. It was made clear to Dr. Cook's confidants that the reading public was anxious to hear what he had to say in reference to the two statements of the two Eskimos who accompanied him on his recent trip to the effect that he never had been to the pole, and also the statement under oath by the only man with him during the ascent of Mount McKinley that the doctor never even got half way up the Alaskan mountain.

The hecklers went to the Waldorf with facsimiles of the signature to a sworn statement by Barrill, the guide who was the only man with Dr. Cook on the Mount McKinley trip, over which this companion swears that the most noteworthy parts of the doctor's book are false. The doctor already has said in interviews—and he repeated the statement last night—that he "always has had every confidence in Barrill," but has added that he cannot believe Barrill made the affidavit published over his signature. When the photographic reproduction of Barrill's signature on the affidavit was exhibited Dr. Cook reluctantly admitted:

"It looks like Barrill's signature."

The questioning of Dr. Cook was a disappointment. He had offered to meet the newspaper men of his own accord. When they gathered about him he was a bit reluctant about answering questions. As the questions came faster and faster he finally decided to hurry back to his apartments. He was told that there were a few more questions which in view of the public interest in his discoveries should be answered, but he declined to say any more. It was the impression of the newspaper men who came to see him yesterday that the doctor has been in New York that his dislike to answer questions was more noticeable last evening than at any interview since he landed here.

The reason for Dr. Cook's delay in keeping his appointments with interviewers last evening was the same last night as on previous occasions: he first had to confer with many young men who are "handing" the publication of his narrative. And there always are many more friends and advisers who button-hole the explorer even after he comes from his apartments on the tenth floor of the Waldorf to the reception room that faces his rooms—advisers who talk in earnest tones for many minutes, with the usual result that the explorer finally decides to wheel about and go back to his rooms to be closeted for five or ten minutes longer.

All this secrecy was the more noticeable last evening, because after twenty or twenty-five minutes of preliminary buttonholing the explorer, when he finally consented to be interviewed, turned on his heel at the end of the first question and went back to his apartments with one of his staff before answering this first question. The question was whether or not he would recognize the handwriting of his guide Barrill if a sample of it were shown to him.

At the end of the ten minutes Dr. Cook again came out of his apartments with his friend and the question again was put to him.

"I'm not sure that I would know Barrill's handwriting," answered the doctor. He was shown several reproductions of photographic pages from the diary kept by Barrill during the Mount McKinley trip. The explorer looked at them for a few moments with an expression of indecision.

"Probably you could tell better if you saw Mr. Barrill's signature," somebody suggested.

"Yes, I think I could tell better from that," agreed the doctor.

When the photographic reproduction of Barrill's signature at the end of the sworn statement was shown Dr. Cook looked at it for a while and did not answer. When he was pressed for an opinion he said:

"Well—"