NUTLEY'S FIRE CALL SYSTEM

SPECIAL DELIVERY ALARM MAY BE INSTALLED.

Antiquated Methods Criticised Since Hast Rouse's Cow Spontaneously Combusted Between the Letter Carrier's Rounds—Three Card Alarm Won't Do.

It took Fire Chief Hen Stager of the Nutley, N. J., volunteer vamps a long, long time to convince the Nutley Town Council how antiquated was Nutley's old system of turning in an alarm to the Nutley vamps by mailing to each fireman picture postcards showing them a view of Nutley with an X marking the building that, according to persistent rumor, was now on fire. But yesterday the sometime bitterest opponents of Hen's suggestion that the Council appropriate $0 so that the chief could send out fire alarms to his men by special delivery letters had nothing but praise for Hen and modern methods.

"Well, I confess," one heard on every side of Kuke Durkin's hat store, "you have to hand it to Hen."

Even Hen's most vindicating opponent during his long fight—the editorial page of the Nutley *Weekly Nut*—for the instalment of a special delivery fire alarm, flopped over to Hen in its issue of a week ago last Friday to the extent of suggesting Hen's name for the office of street commissioner as soon as a street is cut through. There was no issue of the *Weekly Nut* last Friday owing to the absence of Harvey Cooper, the station agent, who is visiting his wife's family in Sleeping River and who took the freight horse key away with him in the pocket of his other pants just after he had locked the door on a new invoice of white paper consigned to the *Nut*, but Hastings Rouse, the editor in chief of the paper, said over the phone yesterday that so far as he is concerned the hatchet is buried and Hen can go as far as he likes.

One doesn't have to seek far to learn the cause of the landslide of approval that is blowing Hen to highest pinnacles where rides on the loftiest wave the laurel crown of victory, especially in the case of Editor Rouse. Nutley's fright over her many recent blazes has caused the town to turn anxiously to her fire chief, for some day the post office itself will catch fire and burn up all the alarms before they can be saved.

"Oh," said Hen easily yesterday as he sat in the fire house of Yantagawg Chimical Combination Company knitting some heavy winter hose, "he who laughs last laughs last. I guess Hast Rouse thinks different since his cow broke into flames."

There were three fires in all just about sunup on the morning that the cow, Alexandra by name, generated spontaneous combustion while chewing her cud too briskly. Hen happened to be crossing the meadow back of Hast's barn at the time and noticed the smoke coming from the cow's ears. Pausing only to fill a fountain pen to turn in a three card alarm, Hen ran along R. F. D. route No. 2, cursing the delay as no postman came in sight.

While Hen coursed across Nutley and the suburbs that encroach the town at both ends hunting for Her Stansbry, the postman, to get him to collect the cards, Alexandra, unaware of her peril, was but adding fuel to the flames by continuing to chew her cud. Clint Newcomb, who has been Hast's hired help for quite a spell back, entered the barn to milk Alexandra just as Hen was racing back to put the cow out. Clint is unfortunately nearsighted, but owing to his remarkable sense of touch he can pick out the cow's stall from the adjoining stall, where Hast keeps his roan mare Belinda, almost every time.

On this particular morning that Hen told of yesterday Clint got into the right stall the first time and began to milk Alexandra. Scarcely had he begun when he hollered with pain. The cry rolled across the meadow and Hen heard it as he panted toward the barn.

"Holy flat cat! the 7 o'clock whistle," panted Hen, mistaking the source of the shriek he had heard and knowing well that the vamps would have to take the 8.46 for New York at the latest and would not return to the conflagration until the 5.57 got in that evening. But it was not yet 6 o'clock A. M. as Hen learned a little later, and the cry he had heard was merely the noise old Clint made when his milking hand was scalded by the milk of Alexandra, now heated to the boiling point.

For a long time, Hen says, he labored alone, trying to save the cow from complete destruction (Clint, he says, was next to no use to him), but the flames were getting the best of him. Just as the Yantagawg Chimical arrived on the scene, Hen says, the fire burst through the cow's flank and spread to the mare.

This happened, so Hen says, while he was out inspecting his men lined up on Hast's lawn and calling the roll. And just as Hen had finished noting down the names of three absentees and was about to lead the company back to the burning cow Hast came out and saw his enemy, Hen, trying to put out Hast's own property, and so Hast made Hen get out of the yard.

While Hast was threatening Hen with having the law on him for trespassing the commuters of Yantagawg Chimical found that they had only about twenty-five minutes left to return to their homes and change to their street clothes or miss the 8.46 eastbound. With promises that they would return at the earliest opportunity they marched to their respective homes, leaving Hast trying to fight the fire with only the assistance of nearsighted Clint Newcomb.

In the end of course Hast had to get Hen to help him, and that's when they made up their differences. Hast suggested that the only way he could see to save the barn would be to lead both the burning cow and mare out into the yard, but Hen's professional mind grasped at once that this would make three separate fires on the premises instead of one, so nothing came of it. Both the cow and horse were totally destroyed in less than an hour, and while Hen and Hast were making out a report for town meeting Hen thoughtlessly, while lighting his pipe, chucked the match into some hay. Yesterday, however, Hast's new barn on the same spot was almost ready for the painters.

Also it was learned at Nutley yesterday that the fire in the Avondale public school at Nutley, the report of which caused THE SUN reporter to go out to Nutley to look the ruins over and write some snappy descriptive stuff about the conflagration—didn't amount to anything, and furthermore, that there hasn't been one real good fire in Nutley among a dozen or more that have happened since Hast's cow burned the horse and barn.

There was nothing in the rumor either that Nutley has offered a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the incendiary that is thought to be lurking around the town, and who some think must be a crazy man who instinctively wandered to Nutley. Last April the Town Council did have some talk about offering a reward of $500 and no questions asked.

There were no other general news items to be picked up around Nutley yesterday. The home of Annie Oakley, the sharpshooter, is still out near the end of the street, but this has been published many times and is well known to all. Pop Gibson, the venerable volunteer fireman of Manhattan, has taken no part in Nutley's fires at any time and has never even been in the town. Johnny Perkins is still the chief of police. He said yesterday he has been thinking about going crab fishing at Bayonne next Sunday with Ed Justice but doesn't know for sure yet whether Ed can get away. Ed says he'll know for certain by Saturday afternoon at the latest.

GANG ATTACKS POLICEMAN.

One of Them Held When Help Came—Two Others Arrested Later.

Six members of the Washington street gang walked up to Policeman James Gallagher on West street last night and the ringleader said:

"I run from you before you pinched me the other night, but I won't run from you to-night. If you was alone I'd knock your block off."

"What's the matter, James? Looking for trouble again to-night?" asked the policeman. He had scarcely spoken when he was attacked from all sides. Two of his assailants pinioned his arms and he was struck several times in the face. Gallagher succeeded in getting hold of his whistle but it was seized before he could summon help. His billy was also wrenched from his hand. Several men ran to his assistance and the gang scattered and five escaped. The policeman held to the man who had accosted him first.

Gallagher took his man to the Fulton street station, where he was charged with assaulting a policeman. He said he was Thomas James, 27 years old, of 155 Washington street. The policeman had arrested him on July 9 for assaulting a peddler and resisting arrest, and he was fined by Magistrate Breen.

The policeman was sent out with the reserves from the police station and late last night they arrested Francis Ward, 21 years old, and Edward Ward, 18 years old, of 202 Chambers street, whom he identified as two of his assailants. Only ten minutes before he was attacked Mrs. James Nile of 179 Greenwich street had complained to Gallagher that Edward Ward had struck her ten-year-old daughter, Mamie, and he was looking for him at the time. William Pembroke, the alleged leader of the gang, is being sought as the man who took the policeman's billy.

Gallagher was badly bruised about the face but remained on duty.

ALMOST DEPORTED WRONGLY.

Greek Boy Proved His Right to Come in Just Before Sailing Time.

Spiro Conomikos, a Greek boy of 15, who arrived on Tuesday by the steamship Patris from Patras, missed starting back home by a matter of mere minutes yesterday. His passage this way had been paid by his father, who, the boy said, lived either in Fredonia or Canastota, this State. Despatches sent to these places were unanswered and a special board of inquiry decided that Spiro must return to Greece by the Patris, which sailed at noon yesterday.

Meanwhile Father Henry of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, Father Grogan and Detective Peter Groden had been busy trying to get into touch with the boy's father, Spiro P. Conomikos, a confectioner who has stores both at Canansota and Fredonia. He showed up at the mission yesterday morning, having been discovered by Father Flynn of Canastota, and Father Grogan and Peter Groden hurried him down to the Ellis Island landing where they caught the 11 o'clock boat. They were told at the island that the boy had been taken to the Patris and that she would sail at noon. Commissioner Williams ordered his steam launch, the Samoset, to hustle for the boy. It got to the Brooklyn pier as the gangplank was taken down, and took the boy aboard. His father met him at the island and started up State with him last evening.

TONG WAR IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Other Gamblers Combine Against Greedy Hip Sings—First Shot Fired.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—A Chinese tong war which it was predicted would result from efforts of the police to close gambling houses in the Chinese quarter started early this morning. Jew Sing, a Hip Sing Highbinder, was shot at by a Chinese who got away.

Jew Sing was not armed when arrested, but he is a noted Highbinder, and his society, which ran the Siberia Club, attributes the closing of this gambling headquarters to the influence of rival tongs.

It seems that the Hip Sings refused to observe the terms of a contract by which profits of gambling houses were to be evenly divided between the tongs. They retained a lion's share of the profits, and it was this perfidy which caused some of the other tongs to betray the Siberia Club to the police.

Hip Sing, the strongest tong in Chinatown, now has every other Highbinder society against it. Bloodshed is expected.

NAVY FOR AUSTRALIA.

Several Cruiser Battleships and Three Destroyers Building.

Engineer Commander William Clarkson of Australia, who arrived yesterday by the Cunarder Campania and will inspect machinery under construction at Hartford for a rifle factory to be built in Australia, said he was glad to announce that Australia would soon have a navy of several cruiser battleships and three destroyers, building in England. In time of peace they would be officered and manned by Australians and in time of war they would be in charge of the British Admiralty. He said he believed it was an excellent thing for the Australians and would help to bind them to the mother country. One of the destroyers will be shipped in sections to Australia and put together there by the engineers of that country.

GEN. FRED GRANT COMING.

Here To-day to Take His New Command at Governors Island.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Major-Gen. Frederick D. Grant, U. S. A., and Mrs. Grant left Chicago to-day for New York, where the General will assume command of the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governors Island.

Gen. Grant may remain as commandant there until May, 1914, when he will have reached the age limit and be entitled to quit the service unless called upon to serve the army board in an advisory capacity at Washington.

STORM WRECKS MAZATLAN.

Houses and Shipping Damaged in City on Mexico's Pacific Coast.

GUADALAJARA, Mexico, July 23.—News has been received here of a terrific storm which swept the upper Pacific coast of this country. At Mazatlan much damage was done to property, many buildings being wrecked.

The shipping in the harbor suffered losses. The loss of the Mexican gunboat Tampico was narrowly averted.

Gompers Tries to Avert Chicago Building Strike.

CHICAGO, July 23.—President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor came hurriedly to Chicago to-day from the East to avert if possible a building strike which threatens to tie up work on every building of importance in the city. Upon his arrival Mr. Gompers conferred with the warring leaders of the Elevator Constructors Union and the machinists.

Government Seizes Frozen Eggs.

United States Marshal Henkel seized yesterday 426 cans of frozen eggs at the Harrison Street Cold Storage House at 7 Harrison street. The Government alleges that the eggs are unfit for food and they will be held to await official condemnation.

Chief Magistrate Kempner's Secretary.

Chief Magistrate Kempner of the Second division has selected Charles Christman, for several years stenographer in the Adams street court, Brooklyn, as his secretary.

DALBY HELD WITHOUT BAIL

SHOT HIS CHORUS GIRL WIFE "BY ACCIDENT."

Musical Director, Talking in Police Court, Blames the Other Man Most—Discusses His Married Life and His Fiasco at Suicide With Composure.

Alfred R. Dalby, the musical director, who on Friday night shot his wife Lucille, a chorus girl, known as Teddy Hudson, in the show "Girlies," and then tried to shoot himself, was held without bail by Magistrate Appleton in the West Side police court yesterday to await the outcome of his wife's injuries.

Dalby was charged by Detective Michael F. Walsh with felonious assault with intent to kill. The complaint was based upon information by two witnesses, John E. Walsh of 115 Broadway and William C. Walsh of 248 West Forty-fifth street, whom the detective had in court.

The prisoner, his head swathed in bandages, seemed cool and indifferent when arraigned. He had nothing to say. He refused to plead to the complaint, saying he wished to take no step without first talking with his lawyer, Irving C. Fox of 350 Broadway.

Pending his arraignment Dalby was permitted to sit within the rail in the court room.

He asked THE SUN reporter to telephone Flower Hospital, to which Mrs. Dalby was removed, and inquire for her. When he was told that his wife was conscious and resting comfortably he made no comment.

Dalby asked to see some of the morning papers containing an account of the shooting and his arrest. He read carefully the accounts in two papers, saying that on the whole they were correct. The account in one paper said:

"Dalby wrote his wife on Monday and again on Tuesday making accusations as to her conduct and threatening to kill her and himself."

Taking a pencil Dalby drew it through the words "making accusations," &c., to the end of the paragraph.

"I must have been awfully drunk if I wrote those letters," he said.

"Had you been drinking heavily?" asked the reporter.

"No," he replied, "I had been drinking, but not as hard as at other times."

"Do you always go armed?" Dalby answered in the negative. Asked if he had started out the previous night with the intention of killing his wife he answered:

"I didn't intend to kill her," with emphasis on the "her."

"Then you wanted to get the other fellow," was suggested.

"Say," replied the musical director, "it's too complicated a story and would take too long to tell." Then, after a moment he added: "The man isn't always wholly to blame. But let us drop it now. She may die. I may tell you the whole story some time."

Dalby wanted it understood that his wife is 2[illegible] years old and not 19.

"Why, she played in several shows before I met her," he said. "She was with 'The Orchid' and 'Ben-Hur.' When I first got acquainted with her she was playing at Wallack's in 'A Knight for a Day.'

"I married her in Waverly, about an hour's ride out of Boston, a year ago last May. The ceremony was performed at the home of her sister, Mrs. Milward. I can't think of her first name, there were so many sisters.

"We both were with the 'Top o' the World' for a season. My wife was the girl with the end dog on the stage left. Last season I went on the road with De Wolf Hopper's 'Matinee Idol' and carried my wife with me. We got back to New York last Christmas."

The prisoner said his wife left him seven weeks ago and that when he walked home with her from the New Amsterdam Theatre on Friday night he did so just to ask her to talk the matter over with him fairly and squarely.

Commenting upon the newspaper accounts of the shooting he said: "It's very funny that not one of them make mention of the fact that the surgeon at Flower Hospital said that I was the only man who has ever been twice successively shot in the centre of the forehead without an impression being made upon the skull."

Talking of the shooting, he said that after "the accident," as he termed it, had happened he put the revolver to his forehead and shot twice.

"Then I dropped the gun and expected to fall dead. When I didn't immediately drop I walked slowly toward Broadway and was arrested," he said.

Dalby is an Englishman by birth. He is 35 years old and came to this country in 1895.

Four Perish on California Desert.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., July 23.—Coroner Van Wie has sent deputies to bring in the bodies of four heat victims who died on Friday in the desert, which has been like a furnace for more than a week. Searchers were sent also to rescue a miner who is reported to have been driven mad by the intense heat while working his claims near Victorville.

OBITUARY.

John Sutcliffe, a widely known mining and consulting engineer, died yesterday at the home of his son, Paul Sutcliffe, in Bellevue, Pa. Mr. Sutcliffe was born in Halifax, England, in 1837, but passed most of his days in Poughkeepsie. He built the Phillips Iron Works at Cold Spring, N. Y., in 1863, also the Hudson River Iron Works in Poughkeepsie a year or so later, and managed for several years the Franklin Iron Works near Utica. Mr. Sutcliffe was also manager of the Eagle Slate Company, Hydeville, Vt., and built the mills there and later remodelled the slate mill at the Chapman quarries in Pennsylvania. He built the first sand filtration plant in the United States at Poughkeepsie, which is still in successful operation, and in 1873 put in the sewer system with private funds, the panic making it difficult for the city to raise money. In the '70s Mr. Sutcliffe was employed by the Vallecillo Silver Mining Company in Mexico and profitably operated its mines for ten years, when he was engaged to reorganize the Steel Company of Canada in Nova Scotia, which was in a receiver's hands. He established a new company, the Londonderry Iron Company, Limited, of which he was general manager for many years and later consulting engineer. Mr. Sutcliffe was married in 1876 to Miss Sarah E. Swart of Poughkeepsie, a descendant of Major Thomas Swart of the revolutionary army. He is survived by three sons, Paul Sutcliffe of Bellevue, Pa., Allen Sutcliffe of New York city and John W. Sutcliffe of Fall River, Mass. Mr. Sutcliffe was a member of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, the American Institute of Mining Engineers and the Engineers Club of this city.

James Hallfoote, a former resident of Chautauqua county, died sudenly yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George E. Morgan, at Heartwellville, Vt. He was a son of Judge Elial Todd Foote and is the last but one of the immediate family of Judge Foote, the survivor being his sister, Mrs. Mary Ann Foote Crosby of Jamestown, now over 86 years old. He is survived by three daughters, Mary Eveline, wife of Dr. George E. Morgan of Heartwellville, Vt.; Valerl Gray, wife of Col. Harry H. Treadwell of New York, and Harriet, wife of William B. Treadwell of New York, and two sons, Elial Todd Foote of New York and James Harvey Foote, who resides in the West.

John E. Lemoine, 62 years old, a native of Petersburg, Va., died at his home in that city yesterday of heart trouble. He was for several years agent of the Old Dominion Steamship Company in Petersburg and for ten years had been with the same company in Richmond. He married Miss Ella Anderson of Baltimore. She and several children survive him.

Gustav A. Anthor, who had been treasurer of the German Savings Bank for thirty-three years, died on Friday at his home, 194 Rugby road, Brooklyn, in his seventy-seventh year. He is survived by his wife and son.

YOUR CHAUFFEUR QUALIFIED?

If Not, Look Out for Trouble After the First of August.

Including the two examinations of chauffeurs held at the office of the Secretary of State, Broadway at Seventy-fourth street, on Friday, making in all six examinations held up to that time, there have been 2,724 applicants examined; of the total about 1,100 were examined on Friday. Secretary of State Koenig has issued permits for 1,000 examinations on Monday and an additional thousand on Wednesday. It is expected that examinations will be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with evening sessions if there are enough permits to warrant.

Chief Examiner Frederick H. Elliott has arranged to hold examinations for applicants in Putnam and Westchester counties at the high school building on South Broadway, Yonkers, on Wednesday at 10 A. M., 2 P. M. and 4 P. M. Mr. Elliott will be assisted by J. Howell Price, the examiner appointed for that district, and in addition several examiners from the Greater New York district who will be detailed to assist in the handling of the 800 applicants who have been notified to appear for examination at that time.

It is expected that examinations will be held on Long Island probably on Friday. Applicants from Nassau county will be examined at Mineola, and from Suffolk county at Patchogue, the examinations being under the direction of Chief Examiner Elliott, assisted by Walter R. Lee, Seymour Taft and a few other examiners to be detailed later.

There has been a considerable increase in the percentage of the examination papers which have been rejected, it being very apparent that many of the applicants are especially unfamiliar with the rules of the road, traffic regulations and the provisions of the new Callan automobile law which becomes effective August 1.

At the Secretary of State's headquarters in New York city it will be possible to examine 4,000 to 5,000 applicants a day, providing this number of examination permits are issued from the Secretary of State's office at Albany.

Samuel S. Koenig, Secretary of State, has been in attendance at all of the examinations held in Greater New York and is very hopeful that all those desiring examination will send their applications to Albany immediately so that permits may be issued to them for examination before August 1, otherwise it will not be possible for them to operate or drive an automobile in this State after the first day of August.

FACTORIES TO SEAL SCALES.

Otherwise They Won't Be Able to Sell Them to New York City Users.

Commissioner Driscoll of the Bureau of Weights and Measures will not depend on his inspectors for the proper testing of scales and weights used in this city, but will have the official seal placed upon them at the factories at which they are made. Most of the scales and measures used in this city come from factories in Michigan, Illinois and Indiana. Mr. Driscoll returned yesterday from a visit to these places, and he announced that he had made arrangements with the manufacturers to have the scales made for the New York market tested and sealed at the factories.

"What impressed me most," said Mr. Driscoll, "in my visit to the factories was the carelessness shown in preparing scales for home use, as compared with the strict tests which are made of scales for sale abroad. The reason for this is that in this country local authorities do not exercise such supervision over scales and measures as Europe does. In England, for instance, the system of inspection is so thorough that it is practically impossible to use fraudulent scales there, and I hope to see a system similar to that put into effect in New York city."

POINTED OUT AS FORGER.

Young Man Who Stood at the Trent's Rail as She Sailed Away.

As the Royal Mail liner Trent was about to leave her North River pier for Bermuda yesterday morning a porter, who said he was from the Hotel Arlington, in West Twenty-fifty street, asked the pier detective to arrest a man on the Trent who, the porter said, had passed a bad check for $800 on the cashier of the hotel in payment for his bill and had got away with the change, a matter of several hundred dollars. The detective said he could do nothing without a warrant. The name of the man as given by the porter was not on the Trent passenger list. As the Trent moved out into the stream the porter pointed to a well dressed young man standing at the rail of the promenade deck and said he was the forger. The detective said Bermuda was not far and doubtless the young man, if he had committed a crime, could be arrested there and extradited. At the hotel it was denied that anybody had passed a bad check and it was said that the porter had been discharged.

PELL DIAMONDS TO SAIL AGAIN.

Will Come Back in a Ring, Not a Necklace, and So Come Free.

Mrs. Stephen H. P. Pell, who refused to pay duty on a diamond pendant attached to a pearl necklace she had bought abroad because the diamonds, four small ones, had been originally set in a ring that had been bought here, obtained an order yesterday from Collector Loeb's law division permitting her to send the diamonds back to Europe for resetting in the ring. When she landed from the White Star liner Adriatic on Thursday the necklace was taken by the customs men for appraisement. Mrs. Pell objected to having the diamonds included in the appraisement, saying she would rather throw them overboard than pay duty on them. She had had them put on the necklace in Paris. There is no law against having them restored to the necklace after they are brought back in the ring.

HE HAD A COP'S SHIELD.

Unfortunately Cop Had Lost It in Shop Where Boy Worked.

Policeman Peter Lennox of the West 100th street station went into a barber shop on Ninety-sixth street, hung his coat on a hook and got a shave. After leaving the shop he discovered that his shield, number 3,786, had been taken from his coat. Since then he has been looking for it.

On Friday night Policeman John F. McDonald of the Charles street station found the shield on James Costello of 330 East Fourth street, who was a party to a lively fight on Bleecker street. Costello announced that he was a policeman and displayed Lennox's shield.

It was learned later that Costello is employed in the barber shop where Lennox got his shave.

In Jefferson Market court yesterday morning Magistrate Herbert held Costello in $300 bail for trial.

OPPONENT OF DIAZ FREED.

Francisco Madero Gives $8,000 Bail—Will Abandon Mexico.

MONTERREY, Mexico, July 23.—Francisco E. Madero, late candidate of the anti-reelectionist party for President of Mexico, has just been released from prison in San Luis Potosi on bond of $8,000. He was arrested several weeks ago on the charge of using insulting language toward the Federal Government in one of his public addresses.

After being confined in prison here for a time he was transferred to the penitentiary at San Luis Potosi. Mr. Madero is a man of great wealth. It is reported that he will dispose of all his property in Mexico and move to the United States.

Summer Resort and City Are Linked Together by Telephone

TELEPHONE service, linking together city and country and shore, is never more appreciated than during the summer months.

While the business man is confined to his desk in the city, the telephone keeps him in touch with wife and family, though they may be many miles away, summering at some pleasant resort.

During his own vacation the business man relies upon the telephone. He is free from care, for he knows that he can be reached at once by telephone should important matters require his attention.

At the vacation home also, the telephone proves so convenient in arranging games and outings with friends and in ordering supplies from the distant markets.

All this is possible because Bell Telephone service is universal.

By the way, have you a telephone?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

HARMON IN PERIL UP ALOFT

MECHANICIAN HAD PUT IN THE MOTOR WRONG.

Trouble Causes Him to Do Stunts That He Didn't Intend to Do—Blaze on the Ground Threatens Costly Machines—T. R. Coming to See the Fliers.

About 2,000 persons applauded vigorously and at times held their breath as Clifford B. Harmon made four and a half laps of the aviation course at Hempstead Plains early last evening. Mr. Harmon was trying out a new engine and the change of motors had affected the balance.

As Harmon left the ground the machine swerved to the left, but as he went higher it flew steadier until it made a turn on the far side of the field, when the aero careened to an angle that looked as if it would upset. Harmon regained control and for two rounds he seemed to have overcome the difficulty and steered his machine with more confidence, taking a height of 100 feet or more.

On the fourth lap just as he passed in front of the grand stand he made a drop of about seventy-five feet, when the machine again swerved in a fashion that made the spectators gasp for a second. He darted upward and waved his hand in return to the cheers. He made another half round of the course and flew back exactly to the point from where he had started.

Mrs. Harmon, who had looked anxious when the machine played tricks, left her seat in a box and went down to meet Mr. Harmon, who had not realized his danger. He said it was all the fault of the mechanician.

It was 8 o'clock before the flying began and when Capt. Baldwin's machine was lined up alongside of Harmon's every one expected that there would be a race in the air. Capt. Baldwin mounted his seat and made a start, but one of the men holding the machine while it gained momentum failed to release his grip in time. This caused the aero to swerve and one of the upright struts was broken. The damage was soon repaired and after a quick run the machine shot into the air and two circuits of the track were completed at a height of from forty to fifty feet.

After Capt. Baldwin had descended Harmon took the field and made his flight. Then Capt. Baldwin and George Russell started simultaneously from different ends of the field and were both in the air for half a round when Russell came down and went back to his shed on wheels. Capt. Baldwin stayed up for two rounds of the course. Both Capt. Baldwin and Russell made other sort flights.

It was past 7 o'clock when the aeros were wheeled to roost. The crowd had scattered, and with the exception of the aviators and a few other enthusiasts the ground was clear when some one cried "Fire!" A big curl of smoke was rising from behind the shed of Harry Harness, where two Antoinette monoplanes are housed. For a few minutes there was great excitement among the air men, who called to their helpers to drag out the machines. By the time the crowd had reached the scene of the smoke the fire, which had been started by dropping a match in some gasolene, had been about extinguished. The white pine fence, which is within about six feet of the tent, caught fire and for a few minutes threatened to destroy the building.

A number of mechanicians threw dirt over the ground where the gasolene was burning and others dashed water on the flames that shot up from the fence. The Harkness machines are two of the most valuable on the ground, and the destruction of them would have meant a loss of several thousand dollars.

It was announced last evening by Frank Doubleday that Col. Roosevelt will be a guest at the aviation field on the afternoon of August 19. He will also take part in the laying of the cornerstone of the *Country Life in America* building in Garden City to be built by Doubleday & Page.

Next Saturday will be Aero Club day, and all of the members will be privileged to bring guests. Any member having invented a machine is also invited to try it out on that day.

All the Wall Street News.

The Wall Street edition of THE EVENING SUN contains all the financial news and the stock and bond quotations to the close of the market. The closing quotations, including the "bid and asked" prices, with additional news matter, are contained also in the night edition of THE EVENING SUN.—*Adv.*

U. S. SAILOR KILLED IN FIGHT.

C. J. Rielly of the Salem Knocked Down in a Boston Street.

BOSTON, July 23.—A charge of manslaughter was lodged to-day against Charles McClarty, 31 years old, of 232 Elm street, Cambridge, who was arrested about 1 o'clock this morning in connection with the death of Cornelius J. Rielly, 26 years old, a coal passer attached to the scout cruiser Salem.

Rielly died about 12:30 this morning in a patrol wagon when being removed to the relief hospital. He had been struck in the face by a civilian, the blow causing him to fall to the sidewalk and strike his head. McClarty and Charles Riehle, also a coal passer, were arrested.

McClarty said that Rielly and several other sailors, who were acting boisterously, bumped into him and to avoid possible injury he put up his hands, intending to merely push them aside.

Commander George E. Evans of the Salem this morning sent Ensign Walter F. Jacobs and Past Assistant Ship's Surgeon William Zalesky to the city to make a complete investigation of the death of Rielly.

Rielly was a son of John Rielly of 401 East 123d street, New York city.

CHEYENNE WAR CHIEF DEAD.

Bull Bear Was a Great Fighter and Train Ditcher—Died a Mormon.

KINGFISHER, Okla., July 23.—Bull Bear, the aged war chief of the Cheyennes, died to-day on his allotment of land near Kingfisher. He was a renowned warrior, having participated in many battles in Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma, including the burning of North Platte, Neb., twice and the battle at Willow Springs, Neb., where a son of Henry Ward Beecher was slain.

At times he helped ditch Union Pacific trains.

Later he became a great friend of the Federal Government, and when land was allotted to the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians none could get his until his lineage was approved by Bull Bear. In late years he became a Mormon.

Because of his death the Cheyennes are greatly downcast. Many of them are leaving to visit the Winnipeg Indians in Nebraska.

ONE LIFE LOST AT A FIRE.

Store and Dwelling Occupied by Hebrews Destroyed.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 23.—A large store and dwelling occupied by Hebrews at Centreville station, Sullivan county, were destroyed by fire early to-day and one man lost his life. There were a dozen persons in the dwelling when the fire was discovered, but all succeeded in making their escape except Charles Feldman of New York, who was boarding there.

The whole building was in flames when Feldman was seen at a second story window surrounded by fire. A ladder was quickly put up to the window and Feldman with his clothing in flames started to descend. When half way down the ladder he fell. Feldman was unconscious when picked up. Besides severe burns he had sustained a broken back. He was taken to Middletown, where he died to-night.

FIVE HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT.

New York State Official and Members of Pennsylvania Bridge Commission.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 23.—A serious automobile accident took place Friday afternoon between Callicoon and Fremont Centre, Sullivan county, in which five men were injured, one very seriously. The party consisted of Winslow M. Meade, Deputy Superintendent of Public Works of the State of New York; Clarence J. Buckman, Nile C. Roland and Alfred U. Marvin, representing the State Bridge Commission of Pennsylvania, and Philip Maurer, the chauffeur.

The party had been at Callicoon inspecting the bridge over the Delaware River. They left Callicoon at 2 o'clock to go to Fremont Centre and thence to Hancock, and occupied a large white car. The car had climbed a very steep hill near Fremont Centre and was nearly to the top when the steam gave out and the machine began to run backward down the hill. Chauffeur Maurer applied the brakes, but the rod broke and the car with added momentum continued ro run backward. The only hope of averting a serious accident was to turn the car into the bank at the side of the road and Chauffeur Maurer took this course. The car was going at such speed, however, that when it struck the bank it turned completely over, pinning all the occupants underneath it.

A number of people in the vicinity went to the assistance of the wrecked parties and raised the machine off them. The four members of the bridge commission were severely cut and bruised, and Chauffeur Maurer seemed to be badly injured. Another automobile was secured and the whole party were driven to Hancock as quickly as possible, where their injuries were attended to. It was believed that the chauffeur would die.

GIRLLESS SUMMER RESORT.

Columbia Students Are Remeasuring the Patient Connecticut Hills.

LITCHFIELD, Conn., July 23.—This town is a summer resort in which men outnumber the girls ten to one. This is mainly due to the fact that Camp Columbia, with an enrolment of 400 college men, has opened its season on Bantam Lake. The Columbia civil engineering and mining students survey and resurvey the country hereabout for miles. In every direction they may be met carrying their instruments and measuring these still old Connecticut hills that have been surveyed and measured by succeeding college men for nearly two decades. The camp is owned by the university. It was opened ninteen years ago by Prof. Monroe. There are six buildings connected with the camp, including three dormitories.

Although the boys are busy in the field six out of seven days they find a good deal of time for sports. The camp is under the direction of Prof. Lovell. It has become so popular that frequently students from Columbia who are not taking engineering there come up here just for the summer work and arrange to be here as long as the university officials will let them to stay.

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