The Sun.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1910.
Fair to-day and probably to-morrow; variable winds, shifting to southerly.

VOL. LXXVIII.—No. 40 • NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1910.—Copyright, 1910, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. FORTY-FOUR PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

STRIKE RIOTERS FIRE A HOUSE

Right Here in Manhattan, and Battle and Beat New York Police.

POLICE TO STOP IT TO-DAY

Shoppers Seek Shelter From Brick Bombardment on Madison Ave. and Broadway.

A series of battles with the police in which the police did not get the best of it and the firing of an inhabited house by striking express company helpers and "sympathizers" made the neighborhood of the various express offices unsafe for the public yesterday. Madison and Fifth avenues saw most of the fighting. The police heads concerted measures last night which they hope will discourage further rioting.

After several earlier battles the mob in the afternoon attacked the Tenderloin station reserves on Madison avenue near Thirty-fourth street, knocked two policemen out, stoned a wagon manned by strike breakers and after renewing the attack at Sixth avenue and Thirty-fourth street got away without the loss of a man.

The battle began soon after a covered wagon loaded with packages drove out of the American Express Company's headquarters at Forty-seventh street and Madison avenue at 4 o'clock. Jacob Weissman of 144 Ludlow street had the reins and Herman Solomon of 137 Essex street, armed with a businesslike locust club, sat beside him on the driver's seat. Inside the wagon were two other guards armed with clubs, and a fourth dangled his legs over the tailboard. Weissman drove south along Madison avenue. The wagon got as far as Fortieth street when 50 rioters charged from the side streets to the east.

A brick hit Weissman on the head and he tumbled back into the body of the wagon. Solomon, the front seat guard, didn't lose a second in diving to shelter after Weissman, and the horses left without a hand on the reins bolted under a pelting shower of stones. The rear guard somersaulted backward into the wagon and joined the others, who sat tight while the wagon careened and righted with a series of bumps as the frightened horses galloped down Madison avenue.

Bicycle Policeman George Andrews, standing at Thirty-eighth street, saw trouble coming and pedalled up to meet it. He swung alongside the team, grabbed the bridle of the off horse and kicked his wheel free. He was dragged to Thirty-fifth street, where Policeman Hennessey of the Tenderloin station got a grip on the other horse and brought the team to a stop fifty yards from the Thirty-fourth street crossing.

SHOPPERS SEE BATTLE.

The two policemen didn't have to ask what it was all about, for the strikers, bent on finishing a job so well begun had sprinted down the avenue. The vanguard arrived just as Andrews and Hennessey were getting their wind back and they pitched into the two cops without wasting time.

Andrews was laid out with a brick in the small of his back at the first fire and at the same time a stone hit Hennessey on the pistol pocket, breaking his revolver. Hennessey straightened up just in time to have his shield smashed with a brick and the force of the blow tumbled him into the gutter.

The guards in the wagon didn't move a hand to help themselves and things began to look nasty when the Tenderloin reserves led by Inspector McClusky came clanging up in an automobile patrol wagon. Some one further up the line had telephoned Police Headquarters that the strikers were eating up a wagonload of express company men.

The strikers were awed for a moment by the arrival of the reserves and gave them a half a block. McClusky seized the opportunity to bundle the two injured policemen into the express wagon and, hitching a copat the reins started it along Thirty-fourth street to the station house. The strikers got their courage back enough to follow the wagon, and in the block of traffic at Sixth avenue they caught up again. It was the height of the Saturday afternoon rush hour in the shopping district, and hobble skirts were worn to half mast as the women dodged flying bricks.

The reserves beat the strikers back from the wagon without any one getting hurt on either side and then rushed the wagon to the Tenderloin station in West Thirtieth street, driving it into the garage of the patrol, a brick proof shelter.

When the reserves started out again the strikers had dispersed and not even a disorderly person was arrested.

Armstrong of the New York Hospital patched up Weissman's cuts and sent him home. Andrews, the bicycle policeman, went back to his post after having his bruises massaged and Policeman Hennessey after saying that he'd be hanged if he thought he ought to pay for a revolver broken in action and that the bruise on his shield would mend itself without his help went back to his job.

RIOTERS FIRE HOUSE.

Rioters, in an endeavor to oust strikebreakers from a building in West Forty-fourth street set fire to the stairway when they had failed to drive the men to escape by throwing bricks through the windows. The police and firemen arrived in short time and the rioters fled. No man was arrested, though more than a hundred took part in the affair. Recently five strike breakers had

Continued on Eleventh Page.

SLIKUP SAVES TIRES. Look at Tastcabs at the Knickerbocker Hotel. For sale everywhere.—Adv.

STORRS WELLS GETS DIVORCE.

Wife Was a Chorus Girl and She Sued His Parents for a Lot of Money.

J. Raynor Storrs Wells, the former naval apprentice, whose father is president of the Fairbanks Scales Company, got a divorce from Irene Dabney Bishop Wells, once a Weber & Fields chorus girl, on a judgment signed by Supreme Court Justice Greenbaum yesterday.

The divorce proceedings were carried on so quietly before Joseph N. Tuttle as referee that it was not generally known that Wells was suing for absolute divorce until after the Court had confirmed the referee's report recommending the decree. Wells charged his wife with misconduct on her visit to Paris in 1907 and upon her return here in September of last year. He named one Armand Kalioz as co-respondent and said that the offences occurred on the steamship La Savoie and at the Hotel Brevoort and the Hotel Richmond.

J. Raynor Storrs Wells first attracted public attention in Newport seven years ago as the supposed fiancé of Miss May Maloney. The announcement of his engagement to Miss Maloney caused his father, William Storrs Wells, to come back from Europe in a hurry. As a result of what his father said to him Wells enlisted in the navy at Newport on July 29, 1908, and was sent to the training ship Franklin at Norfolk, Va.

A week after he entered the navy Wells came to New York without leave and signed a civil contract of marriage with Irene Dabney Bishop. His family induced him to return to his ship and when he got there he went to the brig for ten days. He got into trouble again not long afterward and appealed to his parents to get him out of the navy, but they let him remain until his enlistment expired last spring. At that time he got an honorable discharge.

The fact that Mrs. Wells has sued her husband's parents for $500,000 damages for alienating his affections came out several months after Wells got out of the navy, when he and his mother arrived here from Paris. It was learned that Mrs. Wells was in Paris at about the time her husband was and that his mother and his wife met in a railway station there. In her suit Mrs. Wells alleged that her husband's parents got him away from her by compelling him to enlist. She dropped the suit in May.

Wells is now 27 years old. He will inherit a large sum as one of the four heirs of his grandfather, who was a railroad contractor.

POTASH QUARREL CRITICAL.

Germany Obstinate, But Announces That Negotiations Continue.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Oct. 29. The situation in the potash controversy is recognized as critical in diplomatic circles. The German Government is obstinate. It considers the American contractors' claims purely a syndicate matter to be settled by the syndicate, while the Washington Government is determined to see that the contractors are fairly treated.

The questions involved are national so far as they relate to the interference of the German syndicate's agents with the course of trade in the United States and commercial so far as they relate to the money loss inflicted on American contractors by the German syndicate law of May 25.

This forces the Americans to pay the syndicate fines on production over and above the quantity prescribed for each mine by the syndicate. This would amount in the period of the existing American contracts to many millions of dollars. The mere export charges which were imposed by previous laws would amount to a little more than a million dollars, which the contractors are ready to pay.

No notes of the correspondence of the State kind have yet been exchanged. The services of M. H. Davis, the commercial agent of the State Department at Washington, and of Ambassador Hill are of a mediatory and friendly nature. Mr. Davis's efforts have been so far without result. If the Ambassador fails to effect an agreement the matter will be up to the United States Government.

It is unlikely that the quarrel will be allowed to run to extremes. An official statement issued to-day says that the negotiations between Germany and the United States are continuing and that a result will certainly be reached in a few days.

The potash interests here were quite prepared to hear that the negotiations had been broken off. Two days ago it was announced that the controversy between the two countries had come to a head and that the German Foreign Office had received a straight demand from the United States for a declaration of its final attitude. It was also stated that an answer was expected to-day.

The continuance of the negotiations, therefore, as announced in the official statement, may be regarded as a favorable omen of the eventual adjustment of the controversy.

DAUGHTER PACKS UP AND GOES.

Mrs. Wetmore Warns Marriage License Bureau That She's Only 16.

Mrs. Margaret Wetmore of Port Chester came to the City Hall in this city yesterday afternoon to inquire if a marriage license had been issued to her daughter Violet, who is 16 years old, and Gorden Underhill, also from Port Chester. It was after the noon closing hour and the records were not available, but Mrs. Wetmore left word asking that no such license be granted. She also visited the marriage license bureaus in Jersey City and Hoboken and made a similar request.

Before coming to this city Mrs. Wetmore had informed the Port Chester police that her daughter Violet, who lives with her at 31 Pomingoe street, that town, was missing. She told the Port Chester authorities that her daughter had left the house early in the morning, taking a wicker suitcase with her. About 8 o'clock, Mrs. Wetmore said, she had received a telephone message from her daughter saying that she would be home in the forenoon, that "everything was all right" and that she would explain later.

The telephone message was traced to the Murray Hill exchange in New York and was sent from a pay station. Gorden Underhill formerly roomed in Mrs. Wetmore's house.

A NEW TRAIN
The Southern's Southeastern Limited
For Columbia, Aiken, Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville, beginning Nov. 27th. Through car from New York direct via P. R. R. and Southern Ry. Office 264 Fifth Ave., cor. 29th St.—Adv.

SEEKING A PARTY MANAGER

MEMBERS OF TAFT'S ADMINISTRATION WANT ONE.

They Plan a Rehabilitation of the Party After the Elections and the Renomination of Taft Believe the Headquarters Should Be in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29. Leading members of the Administration, including some of the Cabinet officers, are working out a plan looking toward the renomination of President Taft and the rehabilitation of the Republican party. One thing contemplated in the plan is the selection of a new chairman of the Republican national committee soon after the coming election, and probably also the opening of an office for the party organization in Washington.

Administration advisers expect that the election results in general will be disappointing to Republicans and will clearly show the necessity for a readjustment of the party machinery. They believe further that no better time can be selected for working out the details of a reorganization plan than immediately following an election at which Republicans have been disciplined and chastened.

As soon as the election is over and sufficient time has elapsed for the results to soak in, a conference of the party leaders probably will be held and a new chairman of the national committee chosen. There have been many complaints from leaders throughout the country that the Republican organization is practically without a head. When Frank H. Hitchcock relinquished active political work to become Postmaster-General he designated former Governor Hill of Maine as acting chairman. If Chairman Hill has had headquarters anywhere they seem to have been like Gen. Pope's, "in the saddle." Very little has been heard of him or his activities since he assumed the responsibility of leadership.

There is no particular complaint against him for what has passed, because it apparently has been the policy of the Republicans in the last two years not to maintain a strong national organization. But Mr. Taft's advisers realize now that something must be done to strengthen the President and his cause or the party will have to face the prospect of losing the country in the Presidential election in 1912.

Mr. Taft's advisers believe, furthermore, that the time has come when Washington should be made the headquarters of a strong party organization. Up to the present party leaders who have come to Washington to talk politics have dropped in first at the White House. Mr. Taft has acknowledged frankly that he knows next to nothing about the political game and has referred these visitors sometimes to Postmaster-General Hitchcock and sometimes to other Administration advisers.

Mr. Hitchcock has been devoting his entire time to the work of putting the Post Office Department on a self-supporting basis, and his time open for political interviews has been very limited. Recently it has been his desire to steer clear of politics altogether. The result has been that many local leaders who have come to Washington to talk politics have been shifted from one Administration representative to another and have finally left town dissatisfied and oftentimes carrying conflicting advice.

Just now a quiet canvass is being made by the President's friends to find a man of political experience and with a capacity for organizing who can be put in as chairman of the national committee. An effort will be made to get a leader free from factional troubles. Mr. Taft's advisers admit that this will be difficult and as yet no one has been publicly suggested to fill the bill.

The President's friends look for a closer working arrangement between him and the progressives in the next Congress. The result of the primary elections, if ratified by the general elections on November 8, will be to bring to Congress a strong insurgent representation. President Taft's friends have always contended that he was progressive in his views and his advisers believe that when his legislative programme is thoroughly understood it will be sufficiently progressive to meet the views of nearly all of the Senators and Representatives who will come to the next Congress bearing credentials from insurgent communities. The President may not be able to satisfy men like La Follette and Bristow, but undoubtedly an effort will be made to harmonize conflicting views with the object of securing the enactment of the President's recommendations and of presenting a united party in 1912.

Great interest was aroused in Washington to-day by Senator Root's statement that the Republican party might demand a Moses to lead them in 1912 if the Taft leadership was not sustained on election day. Considerable doubt was expressed by the President's friends as to whether this intimation of Roosevelt for 1912 would improve the situation for the Republicans in New York State. The White House had no comment to make on the statement. It is known that President Taft did not see Senator Root's speech before it was delivered.

It is very apparent, however, that Mr. Taft's friends were disappointed in that the Root speech contained no definite assurance from Roosevelt that he would not be a Presidential candidate in 1912.

BRIBING BANKER FINED.

Winter Gets Off With $500 Fine Because He Can't Live Long.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 29. Emil Winter, president of the Workingman's Savings Bank and Trust Company of Allegheny, was to-day sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and the costs of prosecution by Judges Thomas D. Carnahan and Joseph M. Swearingen, following his plea of nolo contendere entered on a charge of bribery made during the councilmanic scandal investigation of last spring.

Mr. Winter was accompanied to court by several physicians, who testified that he was suffering from hardening of the arteries and is in such a deplorable condition that sudden shock or excitement might result in death. Dr. H. R. Hardmeyer said he did not expect his patient to live more than five years under the most favorable conditions. These facts were taken into consideration by the Court in pronouncing sentence.

Auto Races, Savannah-Atlanta.
Fine service via Seaboard Air Line Ry. Electric lighted sleepers and observation car. Office 1185 B'way, cor. 28th st. Phone 3646 Mad.—Adv.

MRS. GROUT IN A RUNAWAY.

Her Coach, in Collision With Another, Partly Overturned.

The team attached to a coach in which were the wife of former Comptroller Edward M. Grout of 360 Carroll street, Brooklyn, and her daughter, Kathryn, ran away at Henry and Pierrepont streets, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. The pole caught under a carriage occupied by Mrs. Felix Campbell, widow of the Congressman, and her daughters, Sarah and Mary, and the Grout coach was partly overturned, throwing out George Baker, the driver. The occupants of both vehicles were shaken up. The pole of the Grout carriage snapped and the horses ran on as far as Hicks and Pierrepont streets, where they were caught by a policeman.

When the accident occurred Mrs. Grout and her daughter and the Campbells were on their way to a wedding reception at the home of Homer Lattin at 56 Pierrepont street. Mr. Lattin's daughter Marie was married earlier in the day at the Lafayette Presbyterian Church to Nelson Olcott, son of former District Attorney Olcott, of 54 West Eighty-fourth street, Manhattan.

BLACK DEATH IN ENGLAND.

Pneumonic Plague Brought From Odessa War of Extermination on Rodents.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 29. England was startled this week by the discovery that a pneumonic plague, even deadlier than the bubonic plague, is established in Suffolk. A child in the village of Preston died on September 16. The mother and father and a neighbor who had helped nurse the child all died within a few days. The illness was not then diagnosed, but was considered so malignant that eleven neighbors were isolated in a hospital.

There have been no other cases since, but a number of rats, hares and rabbits have been found dead all over the countryside. The true nature of the disease has this been established. Official notices have been posted throughout the district calling on the public to assist in the destruction of rats, which must not be touched with the naked hand, and also warning every one not to eat hares or rabbits killed in the district.

The introduction of the disease is attributed to plague infected rats from Odessa grain vessels. The Local Government Board has sent inspectors to organize with the local authorities a campaign for the total extermination of rats in the peninsula of Suffolk, which is enclosed by the rivers Orwell and Stour. An army of professional rat catchers from all parts of the country has been engaged, while the villagers are busy with guns and traps and poison. Thousands of rats are killed daily, while hundreds are being found dead of the plague.

The authorities are determined upon the complete extinction of rats in the district. The landowners are burying all the hares and rabbits shot on their estates, which the people everywhere refuse to eat. The panic has grown to such an extent that even pheasants, partridges and grouse shot in the neighborhood are refused as gifts.

The pneumonic plague is the most infectious and most fatal of all types of disease. It corresponds with the black death, which from 1348 to 1369 desolated the world from China to Ireland destroying one-third of the whole population of England.

DROP "ZAZA" POISON CASE.

French Magistrate Finds No Evidence Against the Elder Mme. Berton.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Oct. 29. The local Brittany Magistrate who has been investigating the peculiar Berton affair decided to-day that there was no cause for trial. Some time ago servants of Mme. Pierre Francois Samuel Berton, wife of the author of "Zaza," wrote to the police charging that they had often seen her put a white powder on plates served to her daughter-in-law, Mme. Claude Berton, whose maiden name was Caroline Hamilton Phipps and whose father is a physician at Seattle, Wash. They also said that the elder Mme. Berton had once given her daughter-in-law some soup which was left untouched, and when it was fed to a dog the animal became violently ill.

When the younger Mme. Berton left the villa during the absence of her mother-in-law the servants told their stories to the police. Claude Berton compelled his wife to return to his father's home, but it was said at the time that she confirmed the stories told by the servants. She declined, however, to make any charges against her mother-in-law. The prominence of the parties and the repetition of the stories by the servants compelled an investigation.

The Magistrate's decision means that there is no evidence on which to make charges against the elder Mme. Berton.

TWO SHOT AT DANCE HALL DOOR.

Special Policeman Who Did It Says They Began the Shooting.

One man was shot and killed and another fatally wounded at the door of the New York Dancing Academy on the second floor of 113 West Twenty-third street about 11 o'clock last night. Both are as yet unidentified.

The proprietor, John J. Pearson, and Robert Adler, a special policeman, were at the door from the hall to the ballroom, when, as they say, ten men came up the stairs and tried to push by. The leader was a stout man, and following him was a man of slender build.

"Here, you've got to pay!" said Adler.

"Pay hell!" Pearson says the stout man answered, and drawing a pistol began firing at Adler. The slim man also opened fire, as did two or three others, according to Pearson.

Adler shot better. His first shot went through the stout man's heart, killing him instantly. His second stopped the slim man, striking him in the left eye.

Policemen Trajan and Harmon ran into the building and went up in the elevator. By the time they got out of the cage the gang that had started the fight were disappearing down the stairs. Adler was arrested on a charge of homicide. The police put five witnesses under arrest, but each said he was unable to identify either the dead man or the dying man.

Adler was special policeman at the American Theatre Hall, at Eighth avenue and Forty-second street, for four years. He had trouble with the Gopher and Tanner Smith gangs, and he says they threatened to get him.

EVER TRY MARIAS?
Lunch, with wine, 40c.
Dinner, with wine, 75c.
153 West 41st. Music.—Adv.

DIED IN A STRANGER'S FLAT

AGED JAMES A. WEBB STRICKEN IN MRS. LAWLER'S ROOM.

He Was the Largest Property Owner in Madison, N. J., and Built a Church There. Woman Says He Knocked at Her Door and Asked for a Drink.

James A. Webb, the head of an alcohol distilling firm which was absorbed by the American Distributing Company two years ago, recently treasurer of that company and the donor of the Webb Memorial Church at Madison, N. J., died suddenly yesterday afternoon on the third floor of a flat house at Columbus avenue and Sixty-first street. He was 80 years old.

Mrs. Lizzie Lawler, who has an apartment there, says that Mr. Webb knocked on her door and when she answered told her he was feeling sick and wanted a glass of water. While she was getting the water, she says, he collapsed and speedily became unconscious. Mrs. Lawler sent her maid a couple of doors down the block to the office of Dr. Shirley W. Wynne. A few minutes after Dr. Wynne got to Mr. Webb's side Mr. Webb died.

The doctor notified the office of the Coroner and the body was taken to the West Sixty-eighth street police station. Mrs. Edward P. Holden, Mr. Webb's daughter, was told over the telephone that her father had died suddenly and asked the Coroner to allow the body to remain at the police station until she and Mr. Holden got there. When she arrived the police turned over to her the contents of Mr. Webb's pockets, which included two gold watches, $800 in checks, a promissory note which Mr. Webb had made out to a trust company for $80,000 and had paid a month ago, with a list of the securities put up as collateral, and a number of pieces of diamond jewelry. The collateral was stock of the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and the Northern Pacific. The certificates were not found on the body.

Dr. Albert Weston, Coroner Feinberg's physician, found the cause of Mr. Webb's death to have been heart disease and kidney disease.

Mrs. Lawler was questioned by Coroner Feinberg and by the policeman who came from the West Sixty-eighth street station on the first report of Mr. Webb's death. She told both of them the story of the drink of water and she added that she had never seen Mr. Webb before he knocked at her door saying he was ill.

Mr. Webb was superintendent of the Sunday school in the Webb Memorial Church at Madison and prior to the erection of that building he was connected with the Presbyterian Church in Madison, and a good deal of the time conducted the Sunday school. He gave the new church in memory of his son, James A. Webb, Jr., who died fifteen years ago.

Mr. Webb was born in Norwich, N. Y., February 3, 1830, the son of C. D. Baker Webb. He was educated in the academy of Barry & Lockwood, which used to be at 611 Broadway, New York. In 1853 he went to work for Doremus, Surdam & Nixon, wholesale dealers in dry goods, and five years later he left that firm to go to Arnold, Southworth & Co., wholesalers in fancy goods.

Mr. Webb started his alcohol distilling firm in 1853. At first it was under his own name alone, but later when his son became old enough to engage in business it was changed to James A. Webb & Son. The firm did business at 65 Pearl street and was under Mr. Webb's management until its absorption by the American Distributing Company, of which Mr. Webb was made treasurer and director. He was also a director in the Central Stamping Company.

They said in Madison last night that Mr. Webb was the oldest commuter on the Lackawanna. He moved to Madison in 1862 and when he died he was the largest property owner in the village. He was a founder of the National Iron Bank there and a director since its incorporation. He was also vice-president and director of the Morristown Trust Company.

He was the second president of the Y. M. C. A. at Madison and a few years ago when it wanted a new building Mr. Webb gave $10,000 for it. He was a New Jersey elector for Benjamin Harrison and was a member of the New York City Republican Club. He lived with his daughter-in-law at 21 Woodland road, Madison.

IMPORTERS TO BE PROSECUTED.

None Will Escape Through Cash Payments for Undervaluations.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—New York importers who have profited through undervaluations will not be permitted to escape through compromise and cash payments. This is made clear in a letter which J. F. Curtis, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has sent to one of the importers who wish to settle on the immunity basis.

The stand taken by the Treasury Department means that a number of importers who have made offers to Collector Loeb will be disappointed and that the Government will go ahead with prosecutions whenever it has the evidence of undervaluation frauds.

Photo by American Press Association, N. Y.

CLAUDE GRAHAME-WHITE, WINNER OF THE INTERNATIONAL TROPHY, AND MISS ELEANORA SEARS.

DR. C. F. BERNSTEIN INJURED.

His Automobile Goes Down an Embankment as He Tried to Avoid a Collision.

UTICA, Oct. 29.—Dr. Charles F. Bernstein, superintendent of the State Custodial Asylum at Rome, was injured in an automobile accident at Bronzons Crossing, on the electrified West Shore road near Vernon, this afternoon. He is now in a hospital in Oneida in a grave condition. Dr. Bernstein was driving alone in his automobile from Rome in the direction of Vernon and his machine rolled down an embankment when he attempted to stop to avoid running in front of a limited electric car on the West Shore road. The electric car was stopped and the injured physician carried to Oneida and hurried to a hospital. Dr. Bernstein was crushed under his car and it is impossible at this time to predict the outcome of his injuries.

BERRY DEFAULTED ON NOTE.

Keystone Party's Candidate Borrowed $15,000 From Guffey—Judgment Asked.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 29. William H. Berry, candidate for Governor on the Keystone ticket, through his attorney, W. N. McNair, to-day attempted to evade payment of a note for $15,000 which he gave James M. Guffey July 30, 1908. The note was sold by Guffey to the Farmers Deposit National Bank and went to protest. With the note was given as collateral security 2,796 shares of the Berry Engineering Company. This was sold by the bank and brought $700.

Attorney Samuel McClay for the Farmers bank sought judgment against Berry to-day, alleging that Berry had not given good and sufficient reasons why judgment should not be entered. He stated that Berry had called up on the telephone and said he was going East to raise the money and would redeem the note, which he had failed to do. Attorney McNair alleged that Berry was only liable to the receiver of J. M. Guffey and not to the bank. The Court reserved decision.

WOMAN KILLED ON AUTO RUN.

A. L. Field of Bayonne Injured When His Daughter Was Crushed.

EASTON, Pa., Oct. 29. Miss Mary V. Field, the daughter of A. L. Field, a retired coal merchant of Bayonne, N. J., was instantly killed in an automobile accident this afternoon near New Village, N. J., six miles east of her. Mr. and Mrs. Field and their daughter were in their automobile, which was running at a rapid rate, when a rear wheel broke. The chauffeur did not notice the accident apparently, for the machine ran 200 feet before it stopped. Twice it slid from the road into the gutter and the second time it toppled over.

Miss Field was thrown against a telephone pole and her skull crushed. Mr. Field received a bad scalp wound. Mrs. Field and the chauffeur escaped with slight bruises. Mr. Field is a member of the Automobile Club of Hudson County, which is on its annual run. About a hundred and fifty persons are in the party spending the night here. The accident cast great gloom over the members. Miss Field was 33 years old.

$40,000 in Duties From One Cabin.

The duties collected on the pier of the Hamburg-American Line from passengers who arrived yesterday by the steamship Kaiserin Auguste Victoria were $40,000, which is pretty close to the record for a day. The chief individual contributions were those of Miss Mary Brown Warburton, $7,137.08, and John Wanamaker, $3,607.

DEWEY'S AMERICAN WINE HOUSE
Only half block east of Fulton St. Sub. Station. H. T. DEWEY & SONS CO., 158 Fulton St., N. Y.—Adv.

GRAHAME-WHITE WINS CUP TROPHY

Bennett Prize for England After Le Blanc Had It Almost Within Grasp.

TWO SERIOUS ACCIDENTS

Brookins Falls About 50 Feet at the Very Start—Le Blanc Smashes Into Telephone Pole.

Latham Also Comes to Grief in His Roaring Antoinette—Le Blanc and Brookins Hit the Ground With Machines Going at More Than 60 Miles an Hour—Brookins's Engine Gives Out and the Wright Racer Is Smashed—Le Blanc's Fuel Gives Out on His Last Lap—Grahame-White Does 62.1 Miles in 61 Minutes 4.03 Seconds or at 60.08 Miles an Hour—Le Blanc Makes 66.50 Miles an Hour—High Flights by Hoxsey and Johnstone.

America lost the James Gordon Bennett International aviation speed cup at Belmont Park yesterday to England when Claude Grahame-White of the English team of fliers circled the international course of five kilometers twenty times, a total distance of 62.1 miles, in 61 minutes 4.03 seconds. Grahame-White, the first man out on the track, arose at 8:42 o'clock in the morning, and after he had completed the twenty laps in a continuous flight that won the trophy for his country and a cash prize of $5,000 which goes to the aviator personally, the Englishman continued on and skipped around three extra laps for good measure, to prevent the possibility of being disqualified later for flying inside pylons.

The English flier won the trophy with a French aeroplane propelled by a French engine. He flew a Blériot monoplane equipped with a Gnome engine of 100 horse-power.

Grahame-White's average speed of 60.08 miles an hour was exceeded by Alfred Le Blanc's average speed of 66.50 miles an hour, which also was made with a Blériot of 100 horse-power, but when Le Blanc was on his last lap he crashed into one of the telephone poles along the southeastern part of the course to which the French team have objected so often, broke off the upper part of the pole and fell amid a tangle of pole, telephone wires and monoplane wreckage just as he had victory and a world's speed record in his hand. He was not injured seriously.

Le Blanc's time for the nineteen laps, or 59.37 miles, was 52 minutes 49.03 seconds. His first lap was made at a rate of seventy miles an hour, a world's record for the lap, and from the time he took the air he passed the winner repeatedly until the Frenchman crashed to earth, breaking the world's record for each of the nineteen laps that he completed. Beyond some bad cuts above and below the right eye and on the chin and a general shaking up and bruising Le Blanc was as fit as a fiddle after he wrecked the telephone pole with his machine and smashed to earth with terrific force just outside the park fence.

BROOKINS INJURED WORSE THAN LE BLANC.

Walter Brookins in the new Wright racer propelled by an eight cylinder Wright engine fell from a height of about fifty feet just as he was about to cross the starting line shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning and was injured more severely than Le Blanc. Four of the eight cylinders of his engine went dead, wrecking the biplane in front of the grand stand, where already about 5,000 of the 25,000 persons who saw yesterday's flight had gathered.

At first it was thought that Brookins had been injured internally, but after he had been carried on a stretcher to the temporary hospital back of the clubhouse Dr. Charles Ross of the Belmont emergency staff found that a superficial examination showed a badly lacerated knee, a sprained hip and general bruises and contusions. After a sedative had been administered to Brookins he slept during most of the day in the emergency hospital.

Le Blanc blames his being winged on the forgetfulness of one of his mechanics who failed to fill his gasolene tank properly before the race. The Frenchman says that he noticed during his seventeenth lap that he was running out of fuel, but kept on in the hope that enough petrol was left to keep him aloft for the twenty laps of the full race. As soon as Le Blanc had been bandaged up he got some relief from his injuries to body and mind by racing to his hangar in an automobile to fire the mechanic. Later there was a rumor about that Le Blanc expressed the opinion to his friends that the mechanic had been "fixed" by some one or other to send the aviator aloft with his fuel tank only partly filled.

Before Brookins fell Aleck Ogilvie of the English team ascended in the four cylinder Wright "roadster," built for quick altitude climbing but not for racing, with the hope that the roadster would outdistance the 100 horse-power monoplane of Grahame-White as it had passed Grahame-White's 50 horse-power a few days ago. But although Ogilvie was the only other flier to complete the twenty laps besides Grahame-White, Moissant and Latham, he had to come to earth early in his flight when one of the spark plugs of his engine went through the extraor-

NOTHING LIKE A SQUARE-POT HEATER to bring home contentment. Ask the man who has one. Boyston show rooms, 27th St., near Broadway.—Adv.