

UPTON SINCLAIR DOES TIME

AND WRITES A POEM ABOUT HIS DAY'S INCARCERATION.

At Nothing While in Prison Because Food Was Nauseating and Drank Nothing for Fear of Tuberculosis—Will Make Crusade Against Games on Sunday.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 2.—Upton Sinclair is no longer in prison. He and his followers from the single tax colony at Arden, who were sentenced last night to serve eighteen hours imprisonment in the New Castle county workhouse for violating the Sunday blue law, were released at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Sinclair and all his companions spent seven hours to-day working on the prison stone pile. They labored as hard as the forty other white and negro convicts. The socialist author had lots to say in condemnation of the workhouse. He did not qualify his criticism. He and his followers returned to the colony at Arden this evening, where they were greeted as heroes.

All through last night the author of "The Jungle" lay on the stone floor of a steel cell without a blanket. His friend Berkley Tobey occupied the single cot.

Sinclair could not sleep. The surroundings of the jail and the moans of the other 337 prisoners inspired him to compose a poem. While changing from his own clothes this morning to the prison apparel he watched his opportunity and seized a pencil and piece of paper from the desk of Warden Crawford. Later in the day, between loads of stone that he dumped from a wheelbarrow into a crusher and when the guards were not looking, he wrote the words, a line at a time.

The lines are descriptive of the night in jail and are entitled "The Menagerie." The presence of what Sinclair termed "foul vermin" on the cot that his cellmate and single tax companion Berkley Tobey occupied, suggested the circuslike name. The poem reads:

Oh, come, ye lords and ladies of the realm,
Come from your couches soft, your perfumed
beds,
Come watch with me throughout the weary hours,
Here are there sounds to fill your jaded nerves,
Such as the cawmen, your forefathers, heard,
Crouching in forests of primeval night,
Here on tier in steel barred cages pent,
The beasts ye breed and hunt throughout the world,
Hark to that snore, some beast that slumbers
And there in sudden stillness mark the sound,
Some beast that rasps his vermin haunted hide.

Oh, come, ye lords and ladies of the realm,
Behold the source of all our joy and pain,
These beasts ye harness fast and set to draw
The chariots of your paucity of pomp.
It is their blood ye shed to make your feasts,
It is their tremble that moves all your world,
Come off and think how it will be with you
When God shall send His flaming angel down
And break these bars. So hath He done of yore,
Here on tier in steel barred cages pent,
Who feed upon the blood of other men
And lose these beasts to raven in your streets.

Sinclair did not eat a morsel of food or take a drink of water during his incarceration. He said the prison food was so bad he was afraid he would vomit if he attempted to eat it. His reason for refraining from drinking was that there were too many apparently tubercular prisoners who used the drinking cups.

The first thing he did after reaching Wilmington was to drink a bottle of spring water. Don Stephens, son of Frank Stephens, founder of the Arden colony, and Fred Steindler, who were in the prison party, also fasted.

All of the martyrs invaded an ice cream establishment here after their release and ate nearly everything in sight. Sinclair said:

"It was nothing more than a lark for us all. The experience was one of the most interesting I have ever had. I shall write a magazine article about it."

The author laughed when he narrated his work in the prison quarry.

"I wheeled a hundred wheelbarrows of stone to the crusher," he said. "My companions did likewise. We put in seven hours. Aside from thinking of the poem that I wrote out when the guards were not on the job my thoughts were on a prospective feast of spring water and ice cream. We all wore the regulation garb of the jail. We had two baths, one this morning early and another just before we departed. My prison number was 18316. The number of young Stephens was 18316."

Sinclair lost three pounds while in jail. He weighed 142½ when he entered the place and 139½ when he departed. "This," he said, "was due to the fasting."

A number of times while talking with newspaper men he declared, "And all this for playing tennis on Sunday! It makes me feel like blowing up some one with a bomb." He did not explain just whom that "some one" might be.

The principal comment of the author was on conditions at the workhouse. He continued:

has a contract with a New York concern for the product.

Sinclair further declared that "the man who designed that workhouse should be compelled to live in it until he dies from tuberculosis, a fate he would surely meet. It is absolutely impossible to ventilate the cells and the convicts suffer as a result."

Sinclair said that the warden was compelled to "double up" his companions and himself in the cells last night. The warden said to Sinclair: "The best of hotels are sometimes overcrowded."

"Yes," replied Sinclair under his breath, "but one can go to another hotel in that event."

When asked if he felt angry over the action of George Brown, the philosophical anarchist, in having him arrested for playing tennis on Sunday, he said: "No, he had not had me arrested his name would not have been printed broadcast." This bit of philosophy made his hearers smile.

Sinclair declared he was in earnest about enforcing the Sunday blue law in Wilmington generally, especially at the Wilmington Country Club, where golf is the Sunday pastime. Federal Judge George Gray is president of this organization. Sinclair would not say when he intended to begin the crusade. He said he was in conference with Wilmington lawyers on the matter. Meanwhile the elect of Wilmington society will doubtless be chary of playing the royal game on the Sabbath.

Sinclair declared last night after being sentenced that he would play tennis next Sunday just the same. He now thinks differently, however. "Since then," he said, "I have no time to go to jail." Besides, I have no time to go to jail. The latter assertion was made seriously and not as a public meeting of the single tax colonists will be held to-morrow night at Arden, when the whole affair will be aired, with Sinclair as the spokesman. George Brown, whose arrest last week for breaking up a single tax meeting caused all the hubbub, is expected to keep quiet. It is declared by the single taxers that if he tries to take the floor there will be lots doing.

TWO CUSTOMS MEN ARRESTED.

Accused of Carrying Away Port Wine From Atlantic Transport Pier.

E. J. Loud of the legal department of the Custom House and H. Detzer, an agent of the Department of Justice, arrested two Government stamper yesterday afternoon as they were leaving Pier 58 North River, occupied by the Atlantic Transport Line, each carrying a sampler's can full of port wine.

The arrests came after just about a year of watching for thieves who have been making a business of stealing wine, olive oil and other commodities from piers on which customs men were stationed. The Atlantic Transport Line has been a particularly heavy loser, as its pier is so connected with other piers that it has seemed impossible for a watchman at the gate to prevent men from leaving the pier with anything they wanted to if it wasn't too large.

Yesterday morning Loud and Detzer, who were on the lookout, saw F. J. Gordon and C. Peterson, the two stamper, leave the pier with a package, which they took to a saloon at Tenth avenue and sixteenth street and deposited under the French counter. The agents waited until afternoon and saw the same two men come out of the pier with the small cans of wine. Then they arrested them and reported the case to Mark P. Andrews of the law department of the Custom House, who turned it over to United States District Attorney Wise. The prisoners were held in \$500 bail each by Commissioner Shields for examination.

According to the agents the total of thefts of wine, olive oil and other things in the last year from piers in New York will reach \$100,000 or more. Most of the individual thefts have been small, but they have been practically continuous. Gordon has been in the Government service for one year and Peterson for five years. Both live in Brooklyn.

TO RESTRICT SMOKING.

Non-Smokers Protective League Is Incorporated in Albany.

ALBANY, Aug. 2.—Now there is a campaign against smoking in public places. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley of Washington is one of the members of the Non-Smokers Protective League of America, which has been incorporated in the Secretary of State's office to-day. Its object is "to encourage and assist in the enforcement of all public laws, ordinances and regulations restricting smoking in public or semi-public places and to secure the enactment of laws which may become necessary for such purposes."

The directors are William A. McKeever of the Kansas Agricultural University; James R. Day, chancellor of Syracuse University; Jay W. Seaver, New Haven, Conn.; G. L. Bari, New York; Thomas B. Stowell, South California University; Dr. Charles G. Pease, New York; Burt G. Wilder of Cornell University; Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, president American Therapeutic Society; Washington; Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Chicago; David Starr Jordan, Leland Stanford University; Winfield S. Hall, Northwestern University.

300 POLICEMEN TRANSFERRED.

Waldo Makes Room for Traffic Squad Men in Nine Precincts.

Police Commissioner Waldo yesterday transferred 300 policemen to the nine precincts which house the traffic squad under the new regulations. These transfers he determined upon early in the week when Mayor Gaynor vetoed the bill excepting the traffic squad from the operation of the three platoon system.

Under the new system the traffic squad will have a nominal complement of about 300 men, of whom 200 will be on regular night patrol duty one week out of every three.

The transfer of so many men to the nine precincts where traffic squad men are stationed so filled up the station houses that the Commissioner was forced to transfer away from the precincts enough regular men to give the new traffic squad policemen the space they needed.

Major W. A. Phipps Dies Suddenly.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 2.—Major W. A. Phipps, the eccentric millionaire, who had not left his rooms at the Hotel Van Nuys for eight years and had kept his young wife practically a prisoner in the hotel during that time, died suddenly to-day, his death following closely the death of his pet dog, to which he was greatly attached.

He was one of the first partners of Andrew Carnegie in the steel business, in which he made his fortune.

GIRL'S BODY FROM THE HUDSON

ENGINEER SAW IT FROM HIS CAB AS THE TRAIN SPED PAST.

Not Much to Help Identify It and No Report of Girl Missing Thereabouts—May Have Been Drowned From Steamboat or Other Craft in the River.

TARRYTOWN, Aug. 2.—The engineer of a southbound New York Central train that arrived here at 10:21 this morning saw from his cab window the body of a woman floating in the Hudson between Tarrytown and Irvington and near the estates of Miss Helen Gould and Russell F. Hopkins. When his train drew into Irvington the engineer told the express agent, George Vincent, what he had seen. The agent got Police Chief William J. Bownes of Tarrytown and they went out in a boat and got the body. It was taken to the rooms of Undertaker Charles Vanderbilt at this place.

Coroner Iles came from Yonkers to examine the body and found it to be that of a girl about 22 years old. The clothing was of good quality. There was little to serve toward establishing her identity. She wore a blue and white gown, black silk stockings and a new pair of patent leather pumps. She wore no hat and had on no jewelry. Coroner Iles and Dr. C. W. Fairchild, who assisted him in the examination, said that the body could not have been in the water longer than twenty-four hours. The girl had light brown hair, gray eyes, weighed about 120 pounds and was 5 feet 8 inches tall. She was comely.

When her clothes were searched the Coroner found inside the waist a man's handkerchief with the single initial A on it. Wrapped up in the handkerchief were a few scraps of a letter written in ink on good paper. As far as these could be put together the Coroner made out the postmark "Station H, New York city, July 19, 11:30 A. M." The writing was unintelligible. The girl's shoes came from a store on Sixth avenue near Twenty-first street, Manhattan. As soon as this was ascertained the Tarrytown police got the proprietor of the store on the telephone, but he said that he could make no identification from the description given him.

The police went to all the houses along the riverfront and asked if any girl was missing. They could not find that any young woman had been reported missing for many miles along the river.

There are no marks of violence on the body beyond a slight discoloration about the throat, which may have been caused after the body got into the water. The only scar on the body is an old one above the kneecap.

Coroner Iles said to-night that there was a possibility that the young woman was thrown off a Hudson River steamboat or from some smaller craft.

NABBED AS BAD CHECK ARTIST.

Funk Wanted in Brooklyn, but Other Cities Have Prior Claims.

Edward Funk, who used to live in Brooklyn, was arrested in East Stroudsburg, Pa., yesterday by a Pinkerton detective. One of the charges against him is that of forging \$375 through the forgery of a check on the Mechanics Bank of Brooklyn, but banks in other cities have a prior claim and Funk will be taken from the Pennsylvania town where he was arrested either to St. Paul or to Cleveland.

Funk was released from the Columbus, Ohio, penitentiary only last March after having served a term for forgery. Since then, it is alleged, he has defrauded nineteen banks from Boston to Omaha. Providence, Norfolk, Detroit and Kansas City were some of the cities within his field of action.

Funk's method was upon arriving at a strange town to rent desk room somewhere, and after getting an introduction to a bank to deposit certified checks, forged, draw against them quickly and get away before his forgery was detected through exchange. He made his deposits on Friday, drawing against them the next day, this gave him until Monday to make himself scarce.

Early in June of this year, under the name of J. E. Morton, Funk opened a grocery store at 609 Hart street, Brooklyn. On July 14 he was introduced to the Broadway branch of the Mechanics Bank and opened his account there with a check for \$1,800 on an Omaha bank. He drew against this check to the extent of \$375 the next day after opening his account and disappeared. On July 15, then, it is alleged, the check came back marked N. G.

THIS JEWELLER NOT KILLED.

Police Suspect That Holdup Pistol Was Only a Cap Affair.

Two men ran out of a small jewelry store in the shopping part of Brooklyn early yesterday afternoon, with the proprietor after them yelling "Stop thieves! Stop thieves!" They had fired no shots and secured no loot. They made good their getaway after a chase through the traffic filled streets.

The jeweller is Joseph Eagle, and his shop, about eight by twenty feet in floor area, is at Fulton street and DeKalb avenue. Most of its business is in repair work. Eagle was alone in the shop when the men entered, and as he tells the story they leaned on the showcase, one of them holding out a dollar watch. When he bent over the man pressed a revolver muzzle to the top of his head and pulled the trigger. A click resulted.

Eagle ducked and yelled and the men whisked out through the door. A Smith street car conductor was passing on his way to work. He heard the yell, saw the click and tackled one of the pair. Some young roughs hanging about the corner took him and his man escaped down Gold street. Eagle, the conductor, a H. R. F. motorman, who was another witness, and two detectives with guns in hand, sundry policemen and others joined in the race.

The jeweller's ugly customers finally turned a corner and ducked into a theatrical boarding house, where all the detectives and all the reserves couldn't pick them up again. Eagle says one of the two was tall, slick and smooth shaven and the other was short and shabby. The police think they were local amateurs. It was even breathed at the Adams street station that the weapon which menaced the jeweller's cranium might have been a cap pistol.

FOR LOSS OF APETITE, diminished vitality or prostration, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A wholesome tonic, refreshing and invigorating.

CADET GONSER HURT.

West Point Man and Artilleryman Injured Severely by Victorious Horse.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Cadet Gustav J. Gonsler, first class man from the Thirty-third New York Congress district, was thrown by a vicious horse to-day and so badly hurt that it was announced he could not recover, but the reports to-night are that he has a good chance on recuperance duty to make maps of an imaginary enemy's country with a view to military operations.

Gonsler was on horseback at the entrance to the reservation. Workmen had been engaged all the morning in excavating around the big cannon that is imbedded, muzzle downward, in the earth, to move it further south on Main street. When the horse reached the pile of rocks and dirt he shied, throwing the cadet violently to the ground and at the same time kicking him in the ribs.

The young man's head struck the curb and he was rendered unconscious. Private Wyman witnessed the accident and hurried to the cadet's assistance. Artilleryman Mills, familiarly known about the army post and this village as Baldy, captured the horse and rode to the barracks to telephone for an ambulance. Meanwhile Capt. Jewett, passing in his automobile, took the unconscious cadet into the car.

The noise of the starting car again frightened the horse, which reared and plunged, throwing Mills to the ground, trampling on his head and body and knocking him senseless. He was also put into the car and the two were rushed to the hospital at railroad speed. It is said Mills will not recover. Gonsler is a star member of the baseball team. His home is in Elmira.

Cadet Charles C. Herrick of Chicago fourth class man, and the heaviest man in the cadet corps, was operated on to-day for appendicitis at the cadet hospital. His physicians will pull him through.

JOHN W. GATES IS STRONGER.

Physicians Report That There Has Been a Gain in the Twenty-four Hours.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
PARIS, Aug. 2.—John W. Gates is said to be stronger to-night and is resting easily.

The physicians in attendance reported this morning that there had been a slight improvement in his general condition.

The reports last night were to the effect that Mr. Gates's condition was none too good and the action of his kidneys was not satisfactory. He was holding his own, however.

SIGN PEACE TREATIES TO-DAY.

France Has Delegated Authority to One of Its Representatives.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—All plans have been made for the signing of the Anglo-American and Franco-American arbitration treaties in the East Room of the White House to-morrow afternoon. France to-day notified this Government of its intention to delegate the power to one of its representatives in this country to sign the treaty on its behalf. This will eliminate the necessity of sending the treaty by special messenger to Paris after it had been signed by Secretary Knox.

This arrangement also will permit of the sending of the two treaties to the Senate for ratification possibly on Friday. Ambassador Bryce will sign the Anglo-American treaty on behalf of Great Britain. The representative of the French Government had not been announced to-night. Ambassador Jusserand is in Paris and all the members of the embassy staff also have left Washington. It was said that power might be delegated to the French Consul-General in New York to represent the French Government in this matter.

CUBAN REVOLT SHORT LIVED.

Havana Hears That Acevedo Wants to Surrender if His Life Is Spared.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, Aug. 2.—The Acevedo uprising is seemingly abortive. *El Triunfo*, the mouthpiece of President Gomez, published this evening an extra stating that a provincial official had informed the President that the third day had approached him in behalf of Acevedo saying that Acevedo, finding that he had no following, wishes to surrender upon the condition that his life be spared.

The President replied that Acevedo's surrender was acceptable, but that the corps would have to decide upon the disposition of his case.

Although there were reports of a skirmish between the rurales and rebels yesterday, the Government announces that the only death reported was that of a farmer on the Matanzas road, said to be the work of the rebels.

VAL O'FARRELL ON TRIAL.

Charged With Receiving \$1,000 to Support Employers in Cloak Strike.

Valerian J. O'Farrell, one of the three detectives who were transferred from the detective bureau to duty in precincts because they were supposed to have furnished Magistrate Corrigan with information for his attack on the Police Department, was placed on trial yesterday at Police Headquarters before Third Deputy Commissioner Walsh, charged with receiving \$1,000 from a private detective during the cloakmakers' strike of 1910.

The trial of O'Farrell follows rather closely on the reduction of Inspector Russell from the head of the detective bureau to a precinct in Staten Island because he denied that Detectives O'Farrell, Duggan and Kinsler had been assigned to strike duty during that strike. The complaint against O'Farrell states, however, that he was on strike duty during the months of November and December and that he accepted \$1,000 from Isaac A. Silverman, a private detective, to take the side of the employers during the strike disturbances. The charges against O'Farrell were being prepared when Russell made the statement that O'Farrell had not been on strike duty.

The second specification of the complaint against the former detective is that he submitted an affidavit to his superior officer that the \$1,000 was given him by Silverman for 100 shares in the Human Life Publishing Company which he had sold to Silverman. Chief Inspector Schmittberger maintains that no such stock transfer was made.

O'Farrell secured an adjournment of his case until Monday at 11 o'clock because his counsel had been called out of town.

HAYTIAN REBELS OUST SIMON

BEATEN PRESIDENT HAS THREE DAYS TO SURRENDER.

Revolutionists Cut the Water Mains of Port-au-Prince, but Their Leaders Promise Not to Sack the City—Simon Likely to Seek Refuge on U. S. Ship.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
PORT-AU-PRINCE, Hayti, Aug. 2.—Antoine Simon, seeing that his administration is coming to an end, is preparing for his flight from the capital. The President's wife and family have already embarked on board the gunboat 17 Decembre and will remain there until the arrival of the Atlas Line steamship Allemania, on which they will sail.

Five persons were killed and six wounded to-day when the chief of police with an escort attempted to board a ship at the wharf, and the chief, Saint Lo, managed to get away.

The revolutionists have cut the water mains and there is great excitement in the city.

The Ministers of the United States, France and Germany have notified Antoine Simon that they would assume responsibility for the refusal of the National Bank of Hayti to deliver any Government funds to the Simon administration, which is considered as having been overthrown.

It is believed that when the revolutionists come into the city they will do so peacefully, as their leaders have promised that the capital will not be sacked.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Despatches received at the State and Navy departments to-day state that through the good offices of the foreign diplomatic corps headed by Mr. Furness, the American Minister, President Simon of Hayti has got three days grace in which to surrender the Government offices to the revolutionists. This dates from yesterday.

Authority has been given Commander Oman, commanding the American naval forces in Haytian waters, to afford asylum to President Simon if he should apply for it.

It is expected that he will take advantage of the presence of the American warships to seek asylum on one of them to be conveyed to a point of safety. The cruiser Des Moines is being held at Port-au-Prince and she will probably be utilized for this purpose. Commander Oman of the Des Moines reports the situation "in hand" at Port-au-Prince, but Mr. Furness reports it quite serious at Aux Cayes.

The British ship *Melampus* has arrived and this with the information that the German cruiser Bremen and American cruiser Salem are near at hand seems to give a better guarantee for the safety of Americans. It appears, however, that the greatest danger to foreigners lies with the Government troops. It is thought that they will revolt. Their operations are more like those of a mob than a disciplined army.

MAYOR'S SPECIAL CAR STOPPER.

Stationed at the Corner to See That His Honor's Signal Is Obedied.

Mayor Gaynor will not miss any more street cars when he goes to the corner of Eighth and Flatbush avenues in the morning on his way to City Hall. The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has stationed an inspector at the corner to see that the car the Mayor signals stops.

The company has furnished a special inspector for Mayor Gaynor as the result of a letter he wrote to a Brooklyn friend roundly scolding the B. R. T. and its methods because the car he attempted to board one June morning did not stop.

It has become a familiar sight to see the inspector courteously helping Mayor Gaynor to board his car.

WOMAN SHOT AT LONG BEACH.

Cashier of the Hotel Nassau Says Her Husband Did It.

Mrs. Grimshaw, cashier of the Hotel Nassau, at Long Beach, was shot on the boardwalk at 11 o'clock last night. She was taken into the hotel from the boardwalk and in her room told Dr. Julius C. Bierwirth, who was called in, that her husband had shot her.

She had a .32 calibre revolver bullet in her left side. Dr. Bierwirth ordered her removed to the Nassau Hospital at Mineola in an automobile.

The woman ordered the hospital authorities upon her arrival to say nothing about the case to any one, and when the hospital was called up on the telephone those in authority there said that no notice had been sent to the police of the affair.

Dr. Bierwirth said that Mrs. Grimshaw would probably recover.

There were all sorts of excitement among the promenade on the beach and in and around the big hotel when the shooting took place.

The Long Beach chief of police didn't know there had been a shooting when he was called for details last night and went away perturbed to find out about it.

SLIPPED FROM WATERWINGS.

Girl's Plight Gives Young Lawyer a Chance to Get His Daring Clothes Wet.

NEW ROCHELLE, Aug. 2.—Miss Catherine Doern, daughter of Peter Doern, a contractor of New York city and New Rochelle, whose home is on Montgomery Circle, this city, was saved from drowning to-day by Alexander L. Anderson of Franklin avenue, a young lawyer.

Miss Doern was learning to swim with waterwings, in company with her sister Regina, off the rocks of Hudson Park, and Anderson, with several other young men of their acquaintance, was sitting on the rocks telling them how it should be done. While the girls were laughing at the young men's instructions Catherine Doern slipped from her waterwings and sank. Her sister tried to save her, but was being dragged down and she let go.

Mr. Anderson, who wore a blue serge coat, white flannel trousers and patent leather pumps, leaped into the water, swam to the drowning girl and brought her ashore. Her sister was so frightened that she could not swim and could only cling to her waterwings. Anderson swam back and got her.

DEWEY'S PORT WINE AND OLIVE OIL. Nothing more nourishing and strengthening. H. D. DEWEY & SONS CO., 138 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONSTANCE WARREN IN COURT.

New York Woman Argues for Her Chauffeur at Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 2.—Miss Constance Warren, daughter of George Henry Warren of New York, appeared in a new rôle this afternoon, that of counsel for her chauffeur, Michael Comerford, in a brief hearing before Chief of Police James R. Crowley. As a result Comerford has been released on his own recognizance with Miss Warren's word that he shall appear in police court to-morrow morning.

Miss Warren, who has an automobile of her own, was driving through Thames street with Comerford. To Patrolman Freeborn Coggeshall she seemed to be exceeding the speed limit on the principal business street of the city. He held up the machine and spoke to Miss Warren.

Comerford entered the conversation and there was a discussion that ended in a wrestling match, with Comerford under arrest.

Miss Warren then drove the officer and her employee to the police station, where there was a hearing.

TWO SHORT TOOTS, ONE LONG

Mean That Fire Apparatus Is Coming and Clear the Way.

Fire Commissioner Johnson has decided that it is necessary for the department's automobile apparatus to have a standard form of signals to clear the road when on the way to fires.

He has adopted as the department's signal two short toots and one long toot.

When this signal is heard all vehicles must give way to the Fire Department. The Aldermen will be asked to make this a city ordinance.

COL. ASTOR OFF TO NEWPORT.

His Finances, Miss Force, and Others Go With Him—No Date for Wedding.

Col. John Jacob Astor and his fiancée, Miss Madeline Force, whose engagement was announced on Tuesday, went aboard the Astor yacht, the *Noma*, from the New York Yacht Club landing at the foot of East Twenty-third street yesterday. With them were Mrs. William H. Force, mother of Miss Force, and several others.

The *Noma* was bound for Newport, where Col. Astor, his fiancée and her mother will remain until after the New York Yacht Club races on August 10.

No date has yet been set for the wedding.

DIES OF THE HOOKWORM.

Mrs. Hall, Former School Teacher in the Philippines, Victim of the Disease.

UTICA, Aug. 2.—Mrs. Albert L. Hall, 55 years old, died at her home in the village of Hamilton to-day a victim of the hookworm disease. This is said to be the first death in central New York from the hookworm disease in many years.

The victim's husband is a school teacher in the Philippines and until a few years ago Mrs. Hall also was engaged in teaching in Manila. It is believed she contracted the disease there.

ALEX. J. CAMERON MISSING.

Clothing of Former New York City Binder Foreman Found by Maine Stream.

AUGUSTA, Me., Aug. 2.—The clothing of Alexander J. Cameron, formerly foreman of binders in the Department of Finance of New York city, was found yesterday on the bank of the Kennebec. His watch and diamond studs were missing, as were his shoes and underclothes. No money was found in his pockets. On the shirt were bloodstains. The police call it suicide and are having the river dragged. Cameron came to Augusta on Saturday.

Alexander J. Cameron had been employed as a binder by the city from 1897 until January last, when the Comptroller dropped all binders. In 1902 he was transferred from the *City Record* office, where he had a salary of \$1,350, to the Finance Department with a \$150 increase. He was a member of the Tammany organization in the Twenty-fifth Assembly district. In the Finance Department it was understood that he was to be reinstated this month.

HURT BY HURDLING AUTO.

Italian at Work in Narrow Trench Dragged Out by Flying Car.

STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 2.—An Italian laborer whose name was not ascertained was badly hurt this afternoon in an odd automobile accident.

James Haywood, chauffeur for A. H. Renshaw of Colchester's Point, driving a high power car around a corner in the Colchester's Point road, was confronted by an open trench and had no alternative but to let