outcoming of these and other names of informers the murder plotters set the hour for Rosenthal's taking off. The man had to be dead and out of the way before he could complete his list by an interview with the District Attorney at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

There was the chance that Rosenthal, scenting danger, nervous from fear, might slip away, or that the job might be bungled even by such experts as had been selected for the gun play. And so no little thing was overlooked by friends of Becker, no little thing that might stamp Rosenthal as a scoundrel. So Jack Rose and Charles B. Plitt, who had been favored by Becker, spent a good part of Monday and Monday night in obtaining from Rosenthal's divorced wife such information as would make Rosenthal seem a poor rascal even in the minds of gamblers. It was to get that affidavit from Dora Gilbert that Rose hired a red car from the Imperial garage in East Second street, and he used the car on Becker's business until an overworked tire blew out.

Early that evening Rose was whispering with Sam Paul in the gang's rooms at 31 Seventh avenue, just around the corner from the Hesper Club, from which gunmen went out to drop Spanish Louie. That evening also Rose had the ear of Zelig killers, the toughest men on the East Side. The night was too short for his labors. He was delivering the Gilbert affidavit to the office of a newspaper at a little before 11 P. M. He hired the Libby-Shapiro automobile at a few minutes after 11 because of the accident to the red car. And then away he went with the crowd that had been selected to kill Rosenthal.

How Rose Gathered His Party.

The District Attorney and the police have traced Rose's movements so completely after he hired the gray car that they know where and how he rounded up the gang that killed Rosenthal. He picked up two men—Itzky and Sam Schepps—at Sharkey's at 11:30 P. M. He dropped one of these at Bridgie Webber's poker room about midnight. With the other he rode uptown to Seventh avenue and 140th street, where he took on another passenger. Then he went back to Bridge's, dropped the newcomer, and made a trip to Third avenue, where in the Forties he found two men who were waiting. It was back to Bridge's again and this time the hole crowd got aboard. These are the men that will be held for murder along with Rose when they are caught.

Both District Attorney Whitman and Deputy Commissioner Dougherty establish a connection between Rose's excursions in the red automobile and Lieut. Becker's in an automobile in which he was enjoying himself that night. Becker says he didn't see Rose or talk to Rose. But a man who had been riding with Rose left that individual and joined Lieut. Becker. This man was Jack Sullivan, a former newsboy who had been in the office of Becker's lawyer, John W. Hart, that afternoon when Becker was telling newspaper men that he would have that evening an affidavit against Rosenthal that would make the gambler look like a plugged nickel. Sullivan joined Jack Rose in the latter's automobile.

By Jack Sullivan's statement Becker was in the neighborhood of the Metropole in the neighborhood of 1:30 A. M., a few minutes before the murderers in the gray car rolled into Forty-third street and went jauntily about their business. Becker, it seemed, was anxious to see what the first editions of the morning papers were saying about him. So after driving to Park row and getting the papers he rode back uptown, dropped Jack Sullivan near the Cohan Theatre and then went home. Examined by Dougherty, Jack Sullivan told this story:

Jack Sullivan's Story.

"I went to Sam Paul's club early in the evening and there I found Jack Rose. I heard a lot of talk about Rosenthal and what he had been saying about gambling. There was a lot of feeling against him, but I didn't hear any threats. Rose was sore on Rosenthal and wanted to show him up for the kind of a man he was. Afterward Rose told me about the affidavit he was going to get from Dora Gilbert. Rose brought me across town in his car. I didn't notice the color of it, but it wasn't gray. It was too dark for that. He dropped me in the Tenderloin and said he was going to get the Gilbert affidavit.

"Then I went to the fight at Madison Square Garden and with another man joined Becker outside of the Garden and went over to the Prince George Hotel with him. In a little while the Lieutenant's car showed up and Becker took me and the other man in. We dropped the other man at the Thirty-third street and Sixth avenue entrance to the Hudson Tunnels. Becker wanted to get the first editions of the morning papers. It was then about 1 o'clock. He laughed and said he wanted to see what the papers were saying about him since the Rosenthal affidavit had appeared. We got the papers and I told Becker I wanted to go up to Broadway and Forty-second street. He dropped me there and started on uptown, saying he was going home.

"I went into the new store next to Cohan's Theatre to get a soda, and I had just ordered it when I heard a shot and then several other shots. The fellow at the fountain started to run out, and I yelled to him to stay and look after his cash register. All the people and all the automobiles seemed to be heading into Forty-third street. I ran around the corner and saw a man lying on the sidewalk in front of the Metropole. I recognized Herman Rosenthal. I stooped down, shook him and said, 'Hymie, who did it? How did it happen?' Then I saw that he was dead."

Becker's Story of His Travels.

Becker, by his account, when questioned by Dougherty, said that after consulting with Lawyer Hart in the afternoon about the Rosenthal affidavit, and taking Hart home in his automobile, he went to the fight at Madison Square Garden, where he met "a good friend of Rosenthal's." At 11 o'clock, he pointed out, he was having a few drinks at the Prince George Hotel. Then he went to Park row, visited a newspaper office and dropped a friend at Forty-second street and Broadway. He started home at 1:20 o'clock A. M., and began to read the papers in bed. At 2:15 o'clock A. M. (eighteen minutes after Rosenthal was murdered) he was called on the phone and informed of the murder. He dressed leisurely and went to the Metropole, which he found deserted, and then to the West Forty-seventh street station.

All of these movements have been of interest to the investigators. The District Attorney has been at work on them, Dougherty has gone over them and the Burns detectives have recorded them. It was said last night that Becker is under constant surveillance and that he does not take a step that is not watched.

What bearing the evidence of the newsboy who fled to Saratoga might have as regards Becker's position neither Dougherty nor the District Attorney would indicate. The only intimation is that the newsboy, quickly hustled away and provided with money raised by newsboys and gamblers, recognized some of the men who shot Rosenthal to death.

Dougherty does not hesitate to say, in revealing new and important points, that the killing of Rosenthal was deliberately and systematically planned. Everything was laid out in advance. A fleet automobile, known to gangsters, was hired. Every movement made by Rosenthal that night was known to the plotters. Dougherty now says that Rosenthal wasn't lured from the Metropole restaurant by a treacherous message that "somebody outside wanted to see him," but that he had stepped out to buy a paper and was probably starting for home, to get there by 2 A. M., as he had told his wife he would. In other words, says the Deputy Commissioner, the killers knew that he would be leaving the Metropole at 2 A. M., and they had made sure of that by telephoning Rosenthal's house.

There are men missing who might clear up the circumstances of Rosenthal's leaving the restaurant. He was sitting with Sandy Clemons of Jersey City, "Judge" Crowley, Charlie O'Day and a man named McMahon just before he stepped out of the restaurant. They cannot be found, and Sandy Clemons has insisted that he wasn't in the Metropole at all that night.

As Dougherty Sees the Case.

"Here," said Dougherty, "let's take up this case and compare the statements of Jack Rose with those of Shapiro and of other witnesses. And let me say right here that in all my experience I have never worked on a case where so much was known before the arrest of the criminals. That's why I tell you that we will have our men.

"The big features are that we have the car, we have the driver, we have the man who hired the car and we know who was in it. It is true that not a single policeman had the right number. If it hadn't been for that fine young fellow Gallagher (the chorus man who was locked up when he volunteered the correct number) we might have been delayed in getting started. All right. First thing, we caught Libby in a lie. He said the car had been returned to the Washington Square garage at 12 o'clock on Monday night. But I got the Italian employees of the garage to admit that it was 2:30 o'clock A. M. when Libby himself drove the car in. And when I faced Libby with these men Libby wilted.

"The next progress was with Shapiro. He talked pretty freely. He came out with what we wanted most then—that he had driven the car. He gave descriptions. He told of the route taken before and after the murder. And he leads us to believe that the murderers took their time about the job.

"'Why I nearly went to sleep in Forty-third street waiting with the car,' says Shapiro.

"It was he who furthered the case by naming Jack Rose and he says that while Rose left the car about 1:30 A. M. in the neighborhood of Sixth avenue and Forty-second street the car was not dismissed as Rose said it was. In other words, whether the murderers rode in the car to the Metropole or whether they sent it on ahead to be in waiting for the getaway, we know that there was no intention on the part of its passengers to give it up. Shapiro says he saw Rose after the murder in the neighborhood of Sixth avenue and Forty-third street. Do you get the significance of that? Whether Rose did or did not take part in the shooting, he hung about the neighborhood to see whether the gunmen did their work. There is no evidence that Rose fired a shot or saw Rosenthal fall, but there is evidence that he was pretty close when the job was done.

"Rose, after admitting his work for Becker earlier in the night and giving an explanation of the gray car's movements up until 1:30 A. M., says that he and all his crowd piled out of it at that time and told Shapiro to go home. Either Rose or Shapiro is a liar and we have an idea which is which. John Dunstan, the proprietor of Jack's Restaurant, says he saw the gray car round the corner of Sixth avenue and Forty-third street a little while before the shooting. It paused in front of Jack's because one of the passengers was ill, apparently from too much drink. And then it hustled into Forty-third street as one of the five or six men in it cursed Dunstan's friend for making a jocular remark.

Webber Denies Rose's Story.

"Rose says he went to Bridgie Webber's poker room at Sixth avenue and Forty-second street after leaving the car. I have talked to Bridgie Webber, who was seen in the Metropole at 1:30 A. M., and who admits that he was in the restaurant at that time, about whether Rose was in his place, and Bridgie says that Rose was not there. And we have not been able to find anybody who saw Rose in the poker room."

Dougherty was asked if Lieut. Becker had gone to Far Rockaway last Wednesday night to "induce" Jack Rose to surrender. It was then that he said he would no more send out Becker on the case than he would send Rose himself. He added that Rose was at Harry Pollok's house on Wednesday night.

"Are you investigating stories that have come to the District Attorney and to the detectives that Becker through Rose had relations with other gamblers besides Rosenthal?"

"We are," said the Second Deputy. "We are looking into every phase of the case that concerns Lieut. Becker."

Witness of Yesterday.

Dougherty spent several hours yesterday afternoon questioning Bridgie Webber, Sadie Probstan, a very good looking young woman, who is Bridgie's sister-in-law, and two other witnesses, a young man and a young woman whose names were kept secret. The second young woman came to Headquarters in an automobile listed under the name of Sadie Bernard, and she was said to be a relative of Dick Bernard, the brother of Sam Bernard, the actor. It was Dick Bernard who warned Rosenthal on Monday evening that he was in danger of being killed and that he had better leave town.

The coming and going of these witnesses caused more excitement around Police Headquarters than anything else since Jack Rose walked in and gave himself up.

The young woman and her escort who appeared in the Bernard automobile were received by Dougherty and Inspector Hughes. When they came out there was a crowd around the building and photographers were swarming. The automobile had moved away, the driver thinking that his passengers were to be detained for some time. When the witnesses came out the young woman was so much alarmed by the crowd that she fainted. She was taken to the bank of A. Delli Paoli, at Mulberry and Broome streets, where her escort waited with her until the car returned. Policeman cleared the streets in the meanwhile.

Then Bridgie Webber, who is out on bail of $100 as a material witness, appeared with his sister-in-law, Miss Probst. Dougherty questioned them for an hour. The Deputy Commissioner declined to reveal the nature of the questions.

Police Know Who Itzky Is.

Something more about the identity of the two men that Jack Rose admitted were in the gray car with him before the shooting of Rosenthal came out last evening. Itzky, the little gambler who is a member of the Sam Paul Association, is reported to the police to be Sam Isaacs, well known along Second avenue. Sam Schepps lived at 555 West 154th street. He was once a jewelry peddler but drifted into gambling and was an employee of a poolroom in East Fourteenth street. These men were sent out of town last Tuesday morning, a few hours after the murder. Dougherty seemed confident last night that he would be able to catch them.

"There is likely to be something doing to-morrow afternoon," said the Deputy Commissioner as he left Police Headquarters last night. "Just as a tip this case may break at any minute."

"Does that mean that there will be arrests to-morrow?"

"Wait and see," said Dougherty. "There is something doing, that's all I can say."

Burns Here and Busy.

William J. Burns, who is now at work on the Rosenthal case, arrived here yesterday afternoon and went to his office at 21 Park row. On Friday night Mr. Burns in Atlantic City had a long talk with the District Attorney over the long distance phone. Neither Mr. Whitman nor Mr. Burns would say what led to the conversation.

He would not discuss the Rosenthal investigation, saying he was too busy, but it is known that he came here to take active charge of the work that is to be paid for by private citizens. He talked with the Burns detectives who had questioned Shapiro on Friday afternoon.

Lieut. Becker, relieved of all outside work and kept at Headquarters, made a statement yesterday explaining where he got the money to pay for a house he is putting up in The Bronx.

"I bought the ground and am building the house with the money that I and my wife have saved after years of work," said Becker. "I worked nineteen years and my wife taught school for seventeen years. We found that a saloon keeper was willing to sell for $6,000 a fine piece of property in Olinville. We put our savings into it. Then I heard that two adjoining lots, assessed for $1,850 apiece, could be bought for $1,500. I was hard up at the time, but I borrowed $3,000 from my brother, who is a broker, and bought the two lots.

"I went to Commissioner Waldo at the time and told him that there would be a scandal when it got out that I was buying property."

From the Police Commissioner's office a list of gambling material that had been seized in raids and then turned back to gamblers because of court orders was given out. Here is the list: 23 icebox doors, iron grated, &c., 30 roulette wheels, 26 roulette tables, 2 complete roulette layouts, 6 roulette cloths, 6 faro layouts, 1 faro counter, 6 faro case keepers, 6 faro tables, 2 faro boxes, 300 boxes of cards, 28 card tables, 20 bushels of chips, 48 dice, 2 pool tables, 1 dice cup, 3 deal boxes, 9 poker chip racks, 6 dice tables, 9 "club" charters, 1 leather and iron blackjack, 1 card press, 1 card board, 6 money drawers and in addition several hundred pieces of furniture used in gambling houses, including chairs, telephones, poolroom blackboards, tables, desks, &c.

Gambling Convictions.

The Commissioner gave out figures showing that out of 898 arrests for gambling there have been only 130 convictions. In eight cases sentence was suspended. Fines of from $2 to $250 were the punishment in 113 cases. Only one man was find $250. The majority of the fines were below $50. Prison sentences were few. One man got a year, one five days, three ten days, one twenty days, one three months, two thirty days and $200.

Jacob Wiseman, a Boston youth, who says he was near the Metropole when Rosenthal was shot, told a story yesterday in that city of what he saw and heard.

"I saw a big gray automobile with six men in it start away just after the shots were fired. Uniformed policemen were in the street pushing the crowd back.

"I had been sitting on the steps of the *Times* Building when the first shot was fired and I was able to get to the Metropole as quick as anybody else who was nearby. I am sure the car I saw had six men in it, but I don't believe I could identify any of the men. I know the car went east towards Sixth avenue. It was chased after a while by six or eight policemen who filled two automobiles."

Plitt Tells of Rosenthal.

Charles B. Plitt, Becker's press agent and affidavit scout, made an affidavit yesterday concerning his relations with Rosenthal and with Becker.

He says that Rosenthal approached him on November 15, 1911, at Forty-third street and Seventh avenue, outside the Lyric Hotel, and in the presence of William Vitroff, asked him to intercede with the police for Rosenthal. Plitt said he had no influence with the police, but Rosenthal said that Plitt was close to the strong arm squad, and if Plitt would prevail on the squad to let up on him Plitt would be well paid for it.

"You'll get enough to last you the rest of your life," Plitt says Rosenthal told him. And Rosenthal offered Plitt $50 as evidence of good feeling. But Plitt still refused, he maintains, and then Rosenthal became angry and threatened to get even and said that he would get next to "the Lieutenant" personally. Rosenthal added that he would find a way to break Becker.

POLICE FEAR GAMBLERS WOULD SHOOT WITNESS

Foy of Becker's Squad Says Man With Him in Poolroom Is Afraid.

An echo of the Rosenthal affair was heard in the Yorkville police court yesterday when Frank Abrahall, William Sheridan and Harry Stillings were charged with running a poolroom at 545 Third avenue by Policeman Charles Foy, who was one of Lieut. Becker's squad.

Foy testified that on July 1 he went to the Third avenue address in company with a man who frequented the place and placed two bets on a horse race.

On the evidence obtained he went before Magistrate Breen and got warrants for John Proprietor (Abrahall), John Cardman (Stillings) and John Writer (Sheridan).

On July 6 Foy, Steinert, Richards and three other members of Becker's squad raided the place and picked out the three men from twenty-five others in the place. The warrant for John Cardman described that person as 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighing 185 pounds.

It was shown in court yesterday that Stillings is 5 feet 4 inches and weighs 126 pounds. Because of this discrepancy Magistrate Appleton discharged this defendant. The raiders had taken $50 from Stillings and he demanded back his money in court. He was told he'd have to prove ownership at Police Headquarters.

Abrahall testified that he was at East Moriches, L. I., on July 1, and his wife also testified to that effect.

Sheridan said he was a bartender for Abrahall and he was sure Foy was not in the saloon on July 1. The Magistrate asked him to hold up his hands. The witness did so.

"You are no bartender. Your hands indicate that you are not," said the Magistrate.

Detective Charles Morris of the East Sixty-seventh street station was called by counsel for the defendants and he testified that he knew Sheridan was a bartender employed by Abrahall.

After the evidence was all in the Magistrate said to Foy:

"I will adjourn this case to July 30, so that you may bring in some witnesses to corroborate your testimony. Get the man that introduced you."

"That man," said the policeman, "would not dare come into court to testify after what happened to Rosenthal. I cannot get him as a witness."

"I don't want to expose a man to be shot down in the street for giving testimony in court," replied the court, "but I want you to get some one who saw you in this place on July 1."

George Simpson, counsel for the defendants, insisted that the detective produce the man who, he said, introduced him.

"This man needn't give his name to go on the court records," he said. "He may just whisper it to the court, but we ought to have him here if there is such a man."

"He wouldn't dare get up on the witness stand before all the gamblers in court," "the complainant said. "His name wouldn't matter. He'd be known as a squealer and I'm sure he won't come."

The case, however, went over to the date mentioned.

Aviation Pupils From Mexico.

GARDEN CITY, L. I., July 20.—Two young Mexicans arrived at the Moisant school to-day to learn a few tricks in flying. They are Lieut. Alberto Fahinas and Gustafo Fahinas, cousins. Two other Mexicans, J. H. Worden and Francisco Alvarez, left for Mexico on Friday, where they will be sent to the front by Gen. Huerta, who is at Chihuahua. They will do some reconnoitering in air for the Government and will return to Garden City and continue their flying practice.

BARGE HITS THE OSPREY; 100 PERSONS TAKEN OFF

Sightseeing Yacht in Collision in East River in the "Cove."

WOMEN GET EXCITED

Boats Are Lashed Together and Passengers Cross Gangplank to Float.

The sightseeing yacht Osprey, owned by the Normandie Sight Seeing Company, with 100 passengers aboard was in collision yesterday afternoon in the East River with one of two floats which a tug was bringing down the river. The yacht's bow was badly damaged.

Her passengers, chiefly women, were helped over on to the float and from there were taken off on various tugs. They were landed at different piers downtown. There was considerable excitement, but no one was hurt.

The Osprey, under command of Capt. Charles Cameron, left the pier at the foot of West Twenty-third street at 2:30 o'clock for her semi-daily circuit of Manhattan Island. She went down the North River, gave her passengers a view of the bay and returned up the East River.

In the "cove," near Mill Rock and Hell Gate, opposite Ninety-seventh street, Manhattan, the yacht, which had been over toward the Astoria shore, turned back toward Manhattan.

Tug No. 14 of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad was coming downstream with a transfer barge loaded with freight cars on either side. As the yacht neared the tug and barges she did not obey the command of her skipper, and it was explained later that her steering gear got out of order.

She smashed into the nearest barge bow on, crushing her own nose back to a depth of three or four feet and leaving plenty of space for water to come in.

Capt. Cameron already had stopped his engine. With James Flaherty, his engineer, and Peter Larssen and John Elsberg, deck hands, and George Allen, the purser, he ran down among the passengers assuring them that they were not in danger, since the nose of the Osprey was wedged under the gunwale of the barge and the passengers could easily step over on to the barge, which had not suffered by the collision.

There were life preservers on the Osprey and some of the passengers got these down from the racks and had them in readiness to put them on.

Meanwhile, the captain of the tugboat, with the crews of the tug and the barges, ran over the barge to the Osprey. The tugboat captain saw that the Osprey was badly hurt and called out to Capt. Cameron to throw him a line and he would tie the yacht fast to the barge.

Lines were thrown and the yacht and barge were made fast. Then a gangplank was thrown across and the passengers, still a little nervous because the yacht had been tipping forward as the water came in, were led across on to the big car float, which was as solid as dry land.

The whistles of the Osprey and the tug brought a variety of craft to the rescue. The tug Bradley, owned by the Bradley Construction Company, was one of the rescuers. The crew of the Yorkville volunteer lifesaving station, at the foot of East Eighty-ninth street, also rowed out in four boats, and a handy fireboat steamed up along with three or four more tugs, followed by Capt. Coghlan of Harbor B and a crew of policemen.

The tug captains offered to transport the passengers to shore and the offers were accepted, the passengers dividing up twenty to twenty-five to a tug. There was a strong tide running at the time, but no particular difficulty was found in making the transfers. The tugs steamed off down the river and landed the rescued wherever there was a chance to tie up.

The passengers taken care of and sent on their way, Capt. Cameron turned his attention to his craft. He found her taking in water fast and agreed with the captain of the tug that she could not make her own way to shore. So with the Osprey added to her former tow the tug turned and ploughed over to the foot of East Eighty-sixth street, where there is a pier and to the south of it shallow water. The tug shoved the Osprey alongside the pier and the yacht was tied up. Capt. Cameron and his men stayed aboard to see what they could do to help out the yacht.

The water continued pouring in and the yacht sank lower until the captain and his men took refuge on the top deck. Then as the yacht pitched forward they jumped for the pier and made it with only a wet foot or two.

COULDN'T BE A BYSTANDER.

Jersey City's Assistant Fire Chief Badly Hurt Helping Vamps.

SEA GIRT, N. J., July 20.—W. Hudson Lovell, assistant chief of the Jersey City fire department, is in the Ann May Memorial Hospital at Spring Lake with a fracture of the skull and had scalp wounds suffered when a slate and iron stairway fell on him at a fire which destroyed Point Pleasant's new $35,000 school house, entailing a loss of about $50,000.

Lovell volunteered to direct the local firemen but was ordered from the building by the Point Pleasant officials, who thought him crazy for wanting to enter the burning building. An hour later he saw a chance to save the first floor of the structure after the three upper stories had been swept away and he headed a gang of men in the work. While he was directing the work the staircase fell, burying Lovell and John Moore.

After Lovell was helped out he walked to the office of Dr. W. H. Middleton, who temporarily dressed the wound. The injured man talked with friends while the wound was being dressed. He was then taken to the Ann May Memorial Hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured. An operation was performed this afternoon.

KILLED BY MOTOR TRUCK.

Boy on Bicycle Ran Against It and Fell Under the Wheels.

Louis Rubin, 18 years old, of 546 Gravesend avenue, Sheepshead Bay, was killed yesterday afternoon when he ran his bicycle into a brewery motor truck at Ocean Parkway and Sherman street, Brooklyn.

The boy was riding north on the Parkway just behind the truck. The truck turned into Sherman street and he, not noticing the turn in time, struck the truck, falling from his bicycle and going under the wheels. Stephen Tonis, driver of the truck stopped and carried him into a garage where a physician was called. The boy was dead when the doctor got there.

PRODUCES SIX "GHOSTS."

English Medium Demonstrates Before Temple Committee.

Before an audience of seventy-five people who paid $1 each as admission six ghostly apparitions appeared from a black cabinet at a séance last night at the New York Temple of Modern Spiritualism, 138 East Twenty-seventh street, with Mrs. Clarence Thomson of England acting as medium.

When the black curtains of the cabinet parted and the pale vision in white drapery stepped forward into the semi-darkened room one old lady, fearing that the spirit would "get" her, crouched down behind a seat and did her best to hide.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomson of Liverpool, England, gave the demonstration in order to secure, if possible, the indorsement of the New York Temple. The committee of the psychical research department of the temple, consisting of Dr. R. R. Schleusner, pastor of the temple; G. A. Gayer, Ph. D., and Hereward Carrington, who brought Paladino to this country two years ago, was present at the test and will report later in the week as to the genuineness of the experiment.

At the start of the test a committee of six women chosen from the audience went upstairs in a room above the temple with Mrs. Thomson and saw her completely unrobed and dressed only in a black skirt loaned her by one of the women and in a black coat belonging to the pastor of the church. Six men inspected the cabinet.

GIRL MISSING, RECLUSE HELD.

Nassau County Authorities Hunt 13-Year-Old Miss.

MINEOLA, L. I., July 20.—Charles Sooner, an aged recluse of Wantagh, was committed to the county jail to-day by Justice of the Peace Corodon of Freeport on the complaint of Mrs. Katherine Staunch, a widow, who charged the old man with having kidnapped her thirteen-year-old daughter Mary some time yesterday and keeping her hid away.

Sooner denied the charge, but he was held for further examination by Justice Corodon on Monday. In the meantime the Nassau county authorities are trying to locate the missing girl.

Mrs. Staunch told the Justice that Sooner tried to get her daughter to work for him, but that she refused to allow the girl to take the place and warned him to stop talking with her daughter.

Yesterday the girl left home shortly before noon and has not been seen since.

PRINCE IS SYRIANS' GUEST.

Brother of Khedive Has Been Travelling Incognito.

Under the red flag of Egypt, crossed with the Stars and Stripes and covered with portraits of the Khedive's ancestral line back to the great-great-grandfather, the United Syrian Society dined at the Waldorf last night and bade farewell to his Royal Highness Prince Mehemed Ali Pasha.

The Prince has travelled for the last three months incognito, making a first visit to America under the name of Rustum Bey. In four days more he returns to Egypt and his brother, the reigning Khedive. Surmounted with a great red fez, he sat at the head table last night and listened to the speeches in Syrian which the forty-five loyal members of the society directed toward him.

Presiding was Dr. R. G. Haddad and round about were William Catzefelis, ex-president; M. M. Diab, editor of the *Mirror of the West*; Dr. Juraydin, Anton Simon, Joseph Baleak, A. M. Salamy, W. J. Bahoot T. C. Biskinty, Nasmi Nessim and the Prince's two aids in red fezes like their master, Major Khayib and Major Mustapha Bey.

ORDER SHIPS TO SOUTH ROUTE.

North German Lloyd Officials Fear Ice to the North.

The North German Lloyd steamship company gave out this statement yesterday regarding the course to be followed by its ships:

"Because of the reported prevalence of ice in the eastbound track, generally used by transatlantic steamers at this season of the year, all North German Lloyd steamships will go to the south, turning at 46 north, 47 west.

"Captains of outbound and inbound steamers have been notified to change courses. The new course will be used until the Hydrographic Office reports the northerly track free of ice."

MISSING FROM GYPSY CAMP.

Seers and Seeresses Can't Tell Where "Queen Minnie" Is.

Minnie Lucas, "Queen Minnie" as she is known, has disappeared and all the fortune tellers and clairvoyants of the John Stanley tribe of gypsies can't tell where to find her. She left the camp at Boston road and Pelham Parkway, The Bronx, on Friday afternoon to seek her fortune in telling those of other folks in The Bronx.

When she didn't come back there was a conference of the members of the seven families that compose the tribe. It was suggested that half the members look for Minnie and that the other half stay at the camp and continue to make money reading palms and telling folks what is going to happen to them. No one in the tribe could be found who would admit knowing that Minnie intended to disappear. Despite all their charms of card and star not one of them knows where she is now. That's why they called in the police.

She is 42 years old and has black hair and eyes and dark complexion. She wore a white dress and black shoes. There were seashells in her hair and a red handkerchief was over her head and another around her waist. She wasn't the queen of the tribe, but they called her that because she thought she was.

GRACE BUYS HICKS ESTATE.

Will Improve Fine Old Place at Old Westbury.

MINEOLA, L. I., July 20.—William Russell Grace of Manhattan, who owns Grace Field at Great Neck, has bought the old Benjamin D. Hicks estate at Old Westbury. The consideration was not named. The property is one of the handsomest of the Westebury section with many old trees and a Colonial house.

Mr. Grace will begin alterations on the stables, erect a garage at once and make changes in the house later on. He is a member of the Meadow Brook and other New York clubs.

DIX AT LAKE GEORGE.

Governor and Party Motor Over From Summer Home.

LAKE GEORGE, July 20.—Gov. and Mrs. John A. Dix with a party motored from their summer cottage at Thompson Lake to Lake George Country Club this afternoon for dinner.

In the party besides the Governor and his wife were Gen. Verbeck, Major de Kay, Mr. Douglas and C. O. Coffin. As the party passed through Lake George village the Governor was recognized and met by a flutter of handkerchiefs from the hotel veranda.

Summer Residence Attached.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.—To satisfy a claim of $300 of a Newport contractor an attachment was placed upon the summer residence of Major and Mrs. J. C. Mallory on Kay street to-day. Major and Mrs. Mallory are abroad.

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Clearance Sale of

Women's Dresses

Chiffons over Silk, Taffetas and Meteors —only one of each model— Values—$65.00 to $95.00 — *$39.50*

Tailored Taffeta Dresses All the practical colors for street wear. Value—$45.00 — *$29.50*

Exceptional Offering of

Women's Coats

Imported Tussah Silk Coats, White Mackinaw Novelty Cloth Coats, White Polo Coats, Touring & Traveling Coats and Black Satin Coats

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Formerly $19.50 to $30.00

Smart Taffeta Coats for dressy occasions, in pastel shades and black. Unusual value at — *$17.50*

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Sale of Summer Footwear

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It's the usual semi-annual sale of the unusual shoes. One of the twice-a-year chances to buy luxurious footwear at reduced prices.

Men's and Women's Styles.

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Fifth Avenue Boot Shop, Fifth Avenue, Between 26th and 27th Sts.

RAILROAD MAN TELLS OF HANFORD LAND DEAL

Northern Pacific Agent Tells of Negotiations Between Judge and Road.

SEATTLE, July 20.—George H. Plummer, Western land agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, occupied the witness stand before the Hanford investigation committee the greater part of to-day's sessions, reading letters dealing with land transactions between the Hanford Irrigation and Power Company and the railroad. Because of the lengthy examination and the fact that many employees in the law offices of Kerr & McCord have been subpœnaed and undoubtedly will be called by inquisitors, it was not believed to-day that the sessions in this city could be finished before the middle of next week, instead of to-night as originally planned.

In response to interrogations by Congressman Higgins Plummer submitted portions of the correspondence which passed between E. C. Hanford, manager of the irrigation company, and himself. Practically all this correspondence had to do with the fact that much of the land held by the railway company was included in a lot set aside by the railway company at the request of the Government reclamation service under agreement that it was not to be disposed of without consent.

The Government itself was contemplating an irrigation project in that locality which later fell through. Right to purchase the land was not given the rrigation company until 1909, although the first inquiry had been made by E. C. Hanford early in 1907. One letter from Plummer to Judge Hanford was read, saying that no survey of the lands sought had been made and requesting Judge Hanford to ask the Government to make a survey, because such a step would expedite matters, while if the railway company made the request, it was stated, it would be compelled to advance money for a survey.

Still another letter from Plummer to E. C. Hanford was read, stating that the railway company would not sell the lands sought because of an agreement with the reclamation service until that service had released the railway company from its promise. The letters said, however, that if released from this promise a sale could be made.

Early correspondence between Hanford and the Northern Pacific related to the financial arrangements for land to be purchased. It was first agreed, said Plummer, that the Hanford Irrigation Company was to pay $3 an acre for poorer lands and $10 an acre for better lands. It subsequently was discovered that there were more better lands than had been expected by Judge Hanford. This, said Plummer, would have raised the amount of investment planned by Judge Hanford, who had figured on an average of $6.50 an acre.

A proposition to reduce the price on the poorer lands to $1 an acre was then submitted.

Writing of this change in the original offer Plummer, in a letter dated March 7, 1907, to Chief Land Commissioner Cooper of the railway said that he considered the lowered price a fair one. He than added: "And I believe that is all they can afford to pay."

Representative McCoy wanted to know why the prices were reduced when it was decided that the irrigation company was getting better land than it figured upon. "Why shouldn't the price have been raised rather than reduced?" McCoy asked.

"I felt that they couldn't afford to pay the first price," Plummer answered.

Plummer then added: "There is a limit which an irrigation project can stand."

Representative Higgins here asked: "Is there any limit which a railway company may ask for its lands?"

McCoy then made the statement that Cooper had written in one of the letters that the Hanford people, he thought, could afford to pay $10 an acre for probably all the land.

Plummer replied that he had written that to Cooper early in the negotiations.

Plummer read two letters written by Judge Hanford on official paper of the United States District Court in which the subject of the release of lands by the reclamation service was discussed. These were written in March, 1908.

When Plummer got off the stand the committee read into the record a transcript of a case of the Northern Pacific against King county, in which Judge Hanford reduced the taxes of the railway about $40,000 during the time when these negotiations between Hanford and the Northern Pacific were going on.

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