

and Mrs. Wilson was escorted by Col. Cosby. As the party moved through the lines of students the students nearest the end of the train fell in behind and thus the column of some 600 persons entered the station. Crowds of the curious had backed themselves behind the guard rails and they set up a wild cheer at the moment the President-elect appeared and kept it up until the party disappeared into the President's room at the station.

Mr. Wilson acknowledged the greetings by repeatedly waving his new silk hat. The many who were lined up in the President's room and passed before the President-elect and Mrs. Wilson in single file. Meanwhile the students had been marching through another exit and were forming a lane through which the automobile carrying the President-elect's party were to pass. The explanation of why they spread their lungs for three long Princeton yells, one for the President-elect, a second for Princeton and the final one for Washington.

Wilson Family Reunion. Ten minutes after the final cheer the President-elect and Mrs. Wilson were entering the Shoreham Hotel. There was more cheering as they left the machine and the hotel lobby was all aflutter as they went toward the elevator. On every side there were friendly faces and voices raised in greeting. John A. Wilson, an uncle of the President-elect, had engaged the entire fourth floor of the hotel for the accommodation of the Wilson family, and from the time of Mr. Wilson's arrival until he left to pay his respects to the President the fourth floor was a very busy place.

John A. Wilson had arranged for a family reunion at the hotel last night, and those who were to participate in the event began to arrive early. Others who are not members of the Wilson family came to pay their respects. Among the first were Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Marshall. Some one started the report that Col. W. J. Bryan would be among the early arrivals, but he was not. He had not appeared up to the time the Wilson folk began to prepare for their own party in the 20th room of the hotel.

This gathering of the Wilson relatives was a strictly family affair. It had been a long time since most of them had seen one another, and their greetings were accordingly happy.

The gold room of the hotel had been set off in dotted palms and ferns, over the music of an organ and the strains of the piano. Down the center of the long table were banked palms, poinsettias, snapdragons and lilies, the effect of the variegated spring flowers being singularly pretty.

The President-elect had the seat at the head of the table. To his right was Mrs. John Wilson and to his left his brother Joseph. Mrs. Wilson sat with John A. Wilson, half way down the right side of the table.

The others in the party were Mrs. Joseph Wilson, Mrs. Alfred Wilson, Mrs. Lucy M. Smith, Mrs. Edwin Stark, Mrs. John M. Wilson, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, Edwin Stark, Mrs. M. C. Wilson, Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Helen Woodrow Bones, Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Tom D. Stockton and Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson. Mrs. Lewis Wilson, Mrs. Miss Fessie Wilson, Mrs. Miss Alice Wilson, Wayne H. Wilson, Mrs. William M. Wilson, Edwin Wilson, Mrs. Percin Cothran, Mrs. John M. C. Wilson, William M. C. Wilson, Mrs. W. W. Stark, Mrs. Annie Howe, James Woodrow and Fitzwilliams MacMaster's Woodrow. The President-elect left the gathering at 8:30 o'clock to attend the smoker at the Princeton Annex.

C. P. TAFT LAUDS PRESIDENT. In Editorial He Says Brother Served People's Real Interests.

CINCINNATI, March 3.—Charles P. Taft prints the following editorial in his newspaper this afternoon on his brother's retirement from the Presidency, under the caption "At the End of an Administration."

"Of the largest political history of the past four years these few facts about the career of William Howard Taft as President of the United States will rise up to hold a permanent place in the memory of the American people. He has done for the whole people to his conscience and to the Constitution in a period when nearly all of the profits of business were going to demagogues.

Even the wisest of us are not to be known in either our own or our history as a very progressive President.

He took the reins of Government in a panic, he left the country prosperous with that kind of prosperity that comes not from speculative operations but from general activity in legitimate business.

'DEAD' CHIEF WAS HOME ASLEEP. In Person He Greets 'Rescuers' Who Dragged the River.

SOUTH RIVER, N. J., March 3.—While citizens were dragging South River and firing a cannon in a futile effort to find or bring to the surface the body of Chief of Police Cassin Hagenberger today Chief Hagenberger was found asleep at home.

About the noon hour James Emmons ran into Quaid's Hotel and announced to a number of men occupied with perpendicular drinks that he had just seen the chief of police fall into the river and disappear. A rescue party with grappling irons was formed and the river was dragged all the way from Andy Church's coal yard to Brown's Point. Two hours work produced nothing, and some one suggested a bomb.

No bombs being at hand a small cannon was found and fired. After the first shot Policeman Edgewood, who with the chief consisted of the rescue party, came running from headquarters to learn what the noise was about.

When told he suggested that the chief might be at his home and the rescue party went there. The chief, in his pajamas, answered the door bell.

Physician Guilty of Heibers. Dr. Benjamin S. Van Zile, a physician, 62 years old, living at 218 Monroe street, Brooklyn, was found guilty of heibers yesterday by a jury before Judge Dike in the County Court as the result of an offer to Dr. Charles E. Boyd of the Kings County Hospital of a gold watch to "go light" in testifying against him in a manslaughter case growing out of a criminal operation on Margaret Harms, an eighteen-year-old girl.

Man Fear Accused of Manslaughter. Fred Lewis of 597 New York avenue, Brooklyn, charged with the slaying of Mrs. Elizabeth Belford, wife of William Belford of 138 Sixth avenue, that through on February 1 was yesterday held for the Grand Jury on a charge of manslaughter by Magistrate Geismar in the Butler street court. The complaint, alleging criminal carelessness, was the result of an investigation made by Mr. Belford.

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WILL PREVENT RIOTS TO-DAY.

Washington Police to Be Assisted by U. S. Cavalry.
WASHINGTON, March 3.—The police authorities here say that the order on the avenue to-morrow will be different from that of to-day. In explanation, or partial explanation of the endless series of near riots of to-day the police say the avenue can be cleared of traffic at 10 o'clock in the morning and that this will give them ample time. They say that street car traffic was permitted to-day up to the very hour of the beginning of the parade and that with the crowds in the middle of the street it had to be cleared within a very few minutes.

Major Sylvester declines to assume responsibility for to-day's fiasco and

BRYAN SEES TAFT; HEARS FROM WILSON

Nebraskan, Cheered as Premier, Only Smiles at Cabinet Inquiries.

ARRIVES WITH DANIELS. Has a "Presidential Suite" at New Willard and Hosts of Callers.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—William Jennings Bryan, three times defeated for President of the United States and soon to be premier of the Democratic Cabinet, arrived in town early this morning long ahead of his chief, President-elect Wilson, and was the man of the hour until the appearance of the latter.

Col. Bryan maintained all through the day and night his silence as to the Wilson Cabinet, declining to discuss it either for publication or with any of his most intimate friends, who crowded in upon him. Many politicians demanded

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PRINCETON SENDOFF DELIGHTS WILSONS

President-elect Joins in Students' Singing of College Songs.

CALLS ON AGED NEIGHBOR. He'll Write a Farewell Message to New Jersey's People Soon.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Both the President-elect and Mrs. Wilson were delighted with the farewell greeting that was given to them this morning at Princeton. The family was early astir making final preparations for departure.

Mr. Wilson went over to his next door neighbor, Mrs. Ricketts, to say good-bye at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Ricketts is nearly 90 years old and has been one of those friends of the President-elect who would take him by the arm and tell him very plainly what she might think of his speeches or acts. Frequently she has stopped him as he was entering his home to register her disapproval or something he had said or done. Mr. Wilson has a great admiration for her plain speaking.

At 10:15 o'clock the students' committee of fifteen, headed by Paul P. Meyers, called at the Wilson home. They found every one ready for the departure. They entered the waiting automobiles and were driven rapidly to the railroad station. A crowd of almost a thousand young men there formed a lane through which the President-elect's party was to walk, but Mrs. Wilson and her daughters saw many familiar faces about them and in a moment were shaking hands extended from every side. The President-elect walked on alone with the students.

Once he was on the platform of his car the student body let go with vigorous college cheers. They kept this up for the half hour remaining before the special pulled out. When the members of the party were all aboard the crowd surged toward the car and good-bys were kissed, waved and shouted. Mrs. Wilson and her daughters appeared to enjoy it immensely. The cheering of the students meanwhile had given place to the singing of college songs and the President-elect went out on the platform to join in. The singing of "Old Nassau" at the very moment of leaving was impressive. Then so many of the students as were to go on the first special train broke for the coaches and the journey began.

Mr. Wilson said he never felt better in his life. He was in a jovial mood. When some one suggested that his Cabinet list must be settled by this time he replied that it was provisionally, but that one never could tell until the last moment what might happen. He referred seriously to the kind spirit of the parting sendoff of his Princeton friends and said that the thing that tickled him was that he knew almost every one in the crowd. He said also that he contemplated writing something in the way of a farewell message to the people of New Jersey within the next few days.

Mrs. Annie Howe, the sister of the President-elect, boarded the train at West Philadelphia with her daughter, Mrs. Perrin Cothran, and little Josephine Cothran, 14 months old. The child immediately became the life of the party.

When the train pulled into Baltimore, where Henry Clay Stewart, president of the Washington-Princeton Alumni Association, and Joseph R. Truesdale, treasurer of the College Men's Woodrow Wilson Club, came on board a crowd appeared on the platform. They wanted to see the President-elect, but the face that greeted them at one of the windows was that of Josephine Cothran. She waved kisses to everybody.

Mr. Wilson spent the rest of the time on the train talking with Mr. Stewart and Mr. Truesdale. He said he had stood the journey well despite the fact that he had been unable to get in his usual train sleep.

President-elect Wilson was the guest of night of Princeton alumni who are in Washington for the inauguration. They held a smoker and got together for a family reunion at the Shoreham long enough to shake hands with all of them and to say he appreciated their sympathy on the evening of his undertaking his profoundly great task.

There were perhaps 2,000 of them and they came from about every State in the Union. The main banquet room of the hotel fairly swarmed with them. Across the ceiling were hung pennants of white and yellow and about the walls were orange and black banners from cities and States throughout the land. A band in the balcony blared forth old Princeton songs and everybody joined in. Meanwhile there was much smoking of every variety of smoke and a great deal of eating of steaming frankfurters, salads and other delicacies.

Then all of a sudden the word passed along that the President-elect was coming. The Princetonians ranged themselves in two rows from the door to a dais at one side of the room where there was a comfortable seat and a big banner labelled "The Old Guard."

Supreme Court Justice Mahlon Pitney, who was Mr. Wilson's classmate, and Henry Clay Stewart, chairman of the reception committee for the smoker, came in with the President-elect between them and Princeton throats raised a howl of welcome that put the band in the balcony to shame.

No sooner had he seated himself than Mr. Wilson was the recipient of a song book and a box of cigarettes. He had no use for either, because he does not smoke and because he knows all the songs.

They sang "While We Go Marching to Princeton" and "Old Nassau," and he sang with them. Some one jumped on a chair, and the "locomotive cheer" was given for Wilson and for Princeton. After that a long line of men formed about the room and fled by to shake his hands. He had said that he would like to shake the hand of every man there and he did.

Then they crowded about him and yelled for a speech. Mr. Stewart announced that a speech would be made, and the press about the dais immediately became impassable. The President-elect said:

"Fellow, I had not expected to say anything to-night because the only appropriate thing to say I can't say because there are no words for it. There are some words that are very much deeper than a man's vocabulary can reach and I have a feeling to-night that moves me very much indeed. "We have often spoken of our comradeship together at Princeton, men,

JUST BEFORE LEAVING THE HOME TOWN



The Crowd at Princeton Station Bidding Goodbye to President-Elect and Mrs. Wilson.

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President-Elect Wilson.

states that in addition to the crowd being unprecedented his force of police was inadequate. In addition to the police to-morrow there will be a large force of United States cavalry to handle the crowds and the arrangements will begin early in the morning. The line of parade to-morrow will be about four miles instead of a short mile as to-day and this will serve to distribute the spectators.

The general opinion here is that all the committees having to do with inaugural arrangements and the city authorities themselves have tried to throw cold water on the parade and treated it with good humor and contempt and at the last moment were confronted with the fact that it was the subject of the most intense interest and the cause of the greatest gathering in the history of Washington.

SAWS WOOD WITH AUTO.

De Route Also Freezes Ice Cream With Same Aid.

LIVINGSFORD, N. J., March 2.—Maynard de Route of West Livingston enjoys running about the country in his automobile, but doesn't enjoy sawing wood or freezing ice cream for Sunday's dinner. Yesterday he conceived the idea of making the automobile work for him.

It was wood sawing time. Instead of getting out the cross saw and buck the piece up a circular saw and, lacking up the automobile, belted a wheel on the saw and cranked the engine. Away went the wheel and sawdust began to fly.

Soon a cord of more or less of fuel was stacked up in the shed. Ice cream was made by application of the same tactics, but with equally gratifying results. Now de Route has the fun of running his automobile whether he's out running about the country or at home working.

to know the exact makeup of the official Cabinet family, but the Nebraska leader only smiled and referred them to the President-elect himself.

He declared that the reports that he was opposing William G. McAdoo for a Cabinet place and that friction had developed between himself and Gov. Wilson were too ridiculous even for a denial.

Col. Bryan was not at the station to join the mass of Democracy and citizens generally who went to greet the incoming President from New Jersey. All afternoon a distance of four city

blocks separated the two. Gov. Wilson in the "Presidential suite" at the Shoreham and Col. Bryan at the "Presidential suite" at the New Willard. Late in the afternoon however, between the visits of Col. Bryan and the President-elect at the White House, there began an exchange of correspondence between them which was renewed after Mr. Wilson's return from his conference with President Taft. Aside from written notes verbal messages were carried by Col. E. M. House and Col. Birch, Mr. Wilson's personal aid.

Col. Bryan was cheered enthusiastically by the throngs all along the way from the Willard to the White House, where he called on President Taft shortly after 4 o'clock. He made the journey in an automobile, accompanied only by his son-in-law, Richard Hargrave of Lincoln, who married his youngest daughter, Miss Grace Bryan. The President received his guest in company with Secretary Hilles.

Mr. Bryan had to wait fifteen minutes to see Mr. Taft at the Executive offices. He came unannounced while the President was at luncheon. Without being recognized he went past the doorkeeper and back to Secretary Hilles's office to announce himself to Mr. Hilles's doorman. After the call Col. Bryan declared that he had not discussed politics, but went merely to say farewell to the retiring President and to wish him well.

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NINE INJURED IN TROLLEY COLLISION
Northbound Amsterdam Avenue Car Rips Open a Southbound One.

A trolley car, speeding northward on Amsterdam avenue between Sixty-fifth and Sixty-sixth streets at 10 o'clock last night, jumped the track, plunged into another car moving in the opposite direction and ripped a great hole in which passengers were crushed between shattered seats. Nine persons were hurt, two of them seriously.

Jarvis P. Carter, who lives at 800 Park avenue and is a member of the law firm of Edwards & Carter, 32 Liberty street, was taken unconscious to Flower Hospital. He was cut on the face, arms and body.

Mrs. Yetta Weinstein of 466 Cherry street, who like Mr. Carter was a passenger on the southbound car, was also plucked up unconscious between two broken seats and taken to Flower Hospital.

The others injured were attended by ambulance surgeons in the street car company's barns near the scene of the accident. They were:

DAVID CLIFFORD, 193 East Seventy-sixth street, right arm cut.
JOHN MCCARTHY, 222 East Seventy-first street, a tile layer; face and arms cut.

LEWIS TELOSINSKY, 255 Henry street; face and right knee badly cut.
SALVATORE COMPAGNA, draughtsman, 1861 Third avenue; face and body cut.

Mrs. BESSIE LYNCH, 2111 Amsterdam avenue; scalp and face cut.
JAMES R. KAHN, 1727 Park avenue; fainter; face badly cut.
RAYFIELD BLATT, driver, 320 East 121st street.

Most of those injured were in the southbound car. The fronts of both cars were wrecked, but neither of the motormen was hurt.

Wrecking crews lugged up the cars and had traffic going again in forty-five minutes. Police reserves helped in rescuing passengers pinned down by wood and iron. The company's men thought that the derailment was caused by a stone or a bar dropped from the elevated road.

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