ROADS HANDLE CROWDS WELL

Even a Tieup in Jersey Doesn't Disturb P. R. R. Schedule.

15 SPECIALS GO OUT

Tammany Cohorts and Friends Off for the Inauguration.

OTHER LINES ALL BUSY

Stirring Scenes at Big Terminals as Last Minute Voyagers Swarm In.

With the job on its hands of accommodating the inauguration rush to Washington, the Pennsylvania Railroad folk got a big scare yesterday morning when the boiler of a locomotive pulling one of their specials blew up near Rahway, N. J., and threw the intricate schedule out of gear. A wrecking crew was hustled out form Jersey City in record time, and although they had to post the heart-breaking "Subject to Delay" sign in the Pennsylvania station here, the wrecking crew and ingenious train despatchers worked so well that forty-five minutes after the accident the traffic tangle had been pretty well unravelled.

Some notion about the quick thinking Pennsylvania train experts had to do when they found they had a tieup to contend with may be had from the fact that the railroad was handling fifteen specials, some of them in several sections, in addition to its twenty-one regular Washington trains. The wreck occurred about 9:25, but by a little after 10 o'clock three of the westbound tracks were open and the trains that had been stalled on the Jersey meadows were again on their way to Washington.

After they had straightened out things the Pennsylvania officials felt they had a right to boast that in spite of the "Subject to Delay" notice every train had pulled out of the Pennsylvania station in New York on time, so that there had been no undue congestion at the station. The arrival of the Tammany cohorts about 1 o'clock caused many to think that the tieup had backed up traffic until the big station was in danger of being swamped, but the railroad folk insist that the lines were clear long before then.

The up to Washington rush began at the Pennsylvania station at 12:30 yesterday morning, when a three section train, one section of it loaded with suffragettes, pulled out. They kept coming pretty regularly after that and there was a lull in the railroad plane until the special bearing Jersey City at 8:25 loaded with the second cadet corps of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia got into trouble.

It was fortunate that the tieup was not more difficult to unravel, for at 1:51 the first of the four Tammany specials was scheduled to leave, the others following at 1:36, 1:40 and 1:44 respectively, and Tammany and its friends needed the undivided attention of the Pennsylvania. Three other Tammany specials pulled out over the Baltimore and Ohio from Communipaw at about the same time.

Charles F. Murphy, Secretary Tom Smith, Ralph Donohue and a few others who sit in the seats of the mighty in Fourteenth street got away before the rush on the regular train at 1:08. The rush of braves made the big station look like a forest of high hats, for every one of them wore a shiny tile and flicked away the dust from their modest frock coats with gray gloves. Never since the station was opened had it housed such a crowd. It was estimated all the way from 7,000 up as high as you like. The station master's estimate that it was "an almighty big crowd" seemed the safest of any. The actual off-for-the-inauguration crowd of Tammany braves was estimated at about 1,200, there being four sections of eight cars each, each car carrying about fifty passengers. Diners and buffet cars cut down the seating capacity a little, but held out promises of increasing happiness during the journey.

Some of the other organizations that helped keep the Pennsylvania busy were the New Jersey Signal Corps, the Fourth Regiment, N. G., N. J., 1,386 strong; a detail of nine officers and 147 sailors and marines from the Brooklyn Navy Yard, all entraining at Jersey City, the New York State Woman's Suffrage Association and Woman's Suffrage party and the Yonkers Democratic Club, all of whom got aboard in New York.

The Jersey Central and Baltimore and Ohio were just as busy. They handled between thirty and thirty-five Washington bound regular and special trains. The Baltimore and Ohio schedule announced that it would get good Democrats to Washington in time for the inauguration up to 1:40 this morning. Over those lines went the Massachusetts Coast Artillery, occupying two specials; the First Regiment N. G., N. Y., overflowing two trains, the Twelfth Company Coast Artillery of Maine's National Guard, the Massachusetts Democratic State committee, the Boston Fusilier Corps, the Tammany delegations already mentioned, the Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, which is to make music for the braves; the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, the Queens County Democratic Club and the West Point cadet battalion, 800 strong, which was shifted over from the West Shore at National Junction.

The Hudson county Democratic committee must not be forgotten, nor should the 3,000 loyal Hudson shouters who disdained specials and have been going by squads and regiments for several days.

Insomnia Victim Kills Himself.

Frederick A. Pfister, a real estate dealer of 704 East 175th street, shot and killed himself when in a conservatory of the Bronx Park Botanical Gardens yesterday afternoon. E. A. Pfister, Jr., said his father had suffered from insomnia caused by stomach trouble.

PILE CURE.
G. C. Birdsall's guaranteed Pile Ointment cures Piles. Send 10 cents for a trial box to E. T. Laidley, 75 Pike St., Port Jervis, N. Y.—Adv.

KING WILLIAM IV
VOP
SCOTCH
WHISKY
Quality Never Varies

300 WOMEN HURT IN PARADE CRUSH

Continued from First Page.

and delayed things even at the starting hour by trying to clear away people by the tens of thousands that Inspector George McClusky of New York or his successor would have had off the avenue fully an hour before the parade was supposed to start at all.

not looked kindly upon the suffrage parade from the start and for a long time even held up the necessary license for the procession. Also almost until the last minute the city officials hemmed and hawed about stopping the Pennsylvania avenue street cars during the afternoon. As it was the cars were run through the jam nearly to the instant of the starting gun of the big parade.

Any one in Manhattan who ever hollered about the New York police—just supposing there is any one in Manhattan who ever did—should have seen the Washington police trying to get into action to-day and then shut up forever.

It goes without saying that when the women of the United States began to look over the American peach crop to decorate the very head of the procession they naturally selected Miss Inez Milholland and Miss Alberta Hill of New York. Miss Milholland, a grand ecstasy in white with a golden crown on her tresses and mounted astride a white horse, was down on the programme as "a mounted herald." She was not any such thing. Miss Milholland was a peach. The crowd jamming close said so.

Miss Hill, who carried the banner at the head of the first Manhattan suffrage parade and led the night parade more recently down Fifth avenue, clothed in white flowing robes and with a long gilt trumpet to her lips, while she bluffed at playing the march from "Aida" that the band was playing close in her wake, was to-day in the vanguard of the peach crop, wearing natty tailored riding clothes and puttees and riding headgear designed along the lines of the Colonial cocked hat.

Miss Hill's Confession.

"And I never was on a horse except once before in my life," the beauteous Miss Hill, who is willing to try anything for the cause once, confessed to a SUN reporter while her chestnut mount backed in high calked circles around the Peace Monument during ante-formation hours.

"May be, though, the less said about that the better," she added.

Miss Hill was assured that outside of the bare mention of the fact in the newspaper columns not a word about her inexperience as a horsewoman would be breathed to a living soul. And as a promise is a promise please try to say as little about it as possible.

All that part of Washington and Baltimore and the Virginia side of the Potomac, not to mention a big part of the 250,000 or more visitors in town for to-morrow's high jinks, who were unable to jam into Pennsylvania avenue ahead of the parade seemed to flock about Capitol Hill and the broad steps at the west side of the Capitol itself to see the gay costumed women marchers and riders and the glittering floats wheeling into position around the monument below.

High up where the white dome gleamed in the sunlight against a sky of brightest blue little black specks of humanity fringed the circular railing atop the Capitol dome. And highest above these the hawks that like to sail lazily over Washington warped their monoplanes and volplaned close, but not too close, to get a good look at the gayety on the asphalt below.

Word had gone out that 600 students from Georgetown University's collegiate department were waiting up the line, each with a pasteboard box under his arms and each box containing ten live mice which were to be liberated among the women marchers and bust up the proceedings.

Preparations to start the procession went on just the same. When the mice story reached Capitol Hill at least two policemen in the reporter's range of vision got hold of trouser clips such as bicyclists wear and made the lower end of their unmentionables mouseproof.

"If any one lets any mice loose here" said a plain clothes man an hour later in one of the automobiles butting a way at the head of the line, "all I say is that in this crush Gawd help them mice."

He is the plain clothes policeman who asked the reporter if he would not like to ride in one of the police machines that smashed holes through the interference from the Peace Monument to the White House lot, a mile to the west.

Therefore this policeman must not be confused with any Washington policeman about whom a disparaging remark may have slipped in here and there above. He is a very nice and very good policeman.

Horsewomen who rode like crack cavalrymen galloped al lover that part of the District of Columbia where the parade was forming during these early hours of organizing the line. Automobiles of other women officials of the procession zipped cross lots while the beribboned occupants stood up in the tonneaus shouting sharp orders through megaphones that promptly were obeyed.

"Oh, I say, girls, girls, where's Austria-Hungary? Where's Norway, girls? Norway, you fall in back of Iceland. Austria-Hungary, you're to stand here and then fall in."

Maybe the hawks above thought all this meant confusion, but it was only excited but orderly fuss and feathers and the very slightest confusion that the women always straightened out promptly. Mrs. Glenna Smith, director of the parade, and the Hon. Patricia Street, daughter of the late Lord Chief Justice of Australia and designer of the costumes and general rainbow color scheme of the procession, saw to it during formative hours at least that confusion had no place in a suffrage parade.

Crowded back along an edge of the Peace Monument circle stood Mrs. Ida Wells Barnett, a brilliant negress, who is one of the leaders of her race and has lectured in the cause of the negro man and woman throughout Europe and America. She had come from Chicago to parade with the Illinois delegation of women, but some of the marchers from States further south had objected to her presence when the North and the South were lining up side by side.

Mrs. Barnett quietly stepped aside and stood back among the onlookers.

"But the Illinois women want me to march in their section," she said, smiling to the reporter, "and I shall. Illinois is Lincoln's State, you know. I don't believe Lincoln's State is going to permit Alabama or Georgia or any other State to begin to dictate to it now. As Illinois comes along I'll join them."

And Mrs. Barnett did.

The grand marshal of the procession, Mrs. Richard Burleson, who is the young wife or Lieut. Burleson of the army, rounded the turn at the Peace monument at the starting gun with Miss Milholland, Miss Hill and a troop of mounted girl aides in black riding habits leading the way just back of the Maryville girls' band from Missouri tooting the national air.

Once these leading horsewomen of the parade had come into the avenue and saw the solid pavement of human heads stretching without a break all the way westward to the Treasury, where the parade was to break up after passing the main reviewing stand, the parade leaders stopped aghast.

The police, instead of having cleared the way earlier, now frantically tried to do it by throwing a line of automobiles with mounted men along each curb and starting forward half a block ahead of the procession.

There seemed to be as many women and babies in arms along the firing line as men. The front ranks of the crowd were more than anxious to climb backward over themselves once the broad line of automobiles and mounted police began to charge. But thousands and tens of thousands were banked against the front rows and the throngs could be wedged backward only very slowly.

The police machines got into the flying wedge formation. Nothing was doing with the automobile flying wedge for minutes and minutes. Then, jump, jump, the machines jerked forward over toes that lapped onto car tracks. The reporter in the good plain clothes man's car noted that there was an especial overhang around the human belt lines, pressing against the sides of the machines, the overcoat buttons being ripped off.

Did the gentlemen swear? They certainly did. Shrieks and squeals and imprecations went up in one great roar from the beginning of the parade to the Treasury. To cover this short mile, it took the head of the parade almost an hour and a half to beat and bat and butt its way along.

In the wake of the vanguard the thousands crushed right back upon the car tracks again. The ill tempered, who were angry that they had been pushed off the line of march, thereupon let off steam by shouting taunts at the women and often making very vile remarks. Some of the crowd took the tramplings for which they themselves were to blame with very good nature, but there were many yells directed at the suffragist marchers that a merciful uproar at least sometimes drowned.

Days ago requests had been made for army cavalrymen and militia to police the avenue. The regulars did not seem to favor the idea of so important a branch of the Government as their own doing police duty for a suffrage parade. Governors of States likewise would not lend their troops for the purpose.

When, however, things got a little worse than the worst to-day the army was appealed to again and at the last minute two troops of cavalry from Fort Myer clattered up before the reviewing stand in front of the Sherman statue near the Treasury, much to the joy of the municipal police and specials, and helped to sort out properly a bit of the mass in front of the main reviewing stand.

Thanks to the regulars the procession from this point around the north side of the ellipse back of the White House had a fairly clear path, but the tangle to the east resulted in a disjointed parade that passed the reviewing stand in broken, disjointed sections. And once the marchers had got around the ellipse to the disbanding point just beyond, maybe they did not say their say about the Washington police and the oaths and drunken revilings that at many points had assailed them.

The Color Scheme Cheered.

Washington says on every side tonight that the confusion spoiled what undoubtedly would have been a record parade for impressiveness. The scheme of colors and tints and shades in rainbow rotation that the Hon. Patricia Street had so carefully designed was not altogether lost.

All along the line were sights that brought forth cheer after cheer—the Rev. Anna Shaw, white haired, sturdy and wearing her college cap and gown; the good looking lassies in the costumes of the nations that vote and the nations that the suffragists hope to see vote; the gleam of the Stars and Stripes; milk white horses, golden chariots and historical floats.

There were the jeer proof men marchers led by James Lees Laidlaw, New York banker, and Senator-elect Shafroth of the suffrage State of Colorado and Miss Hill and the gorgeous Victor Murdock of Kansas marching behind a banner borne by the distinguished looking Judge Rucker of Colorado and bearing the legend "Senators and Representatives from suffrage States." Then followed scores of these, far too many to list by name.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Suffrage Alliance, marched in the lead of the first section behind a group of national officers that included Miss Jane Addams of Chicago, Miss C. Anita Whitney of California, Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett and Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw of New York, Mrs. Susan Walker Fitzgerald and Mrs. Katherine Dexter McCormick of Boston and Mrs. J. T. Bowen of Chicago.

Mrs. John Nelson headed the delegation representing Norway. In this section also marched costumed representatives of nine other nations with a big Canadian delegation, headed by Miss Flora MacDonald Denison, president of the Canadian Suffrage Association. Floats representing groups of suffragists from all around the world and back again and another picturing "Women of Bible Lands" completed the first section.

Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley led a series of floats depicting the equal suffrage campaigns in the United States in 1840, 1870, 1890 and finally one great float for "To-day" heaped with purple clad girls, each representing one of the States where women have the ballot.

Back of these came a group of horsewomen, with Mrs. A. B. Whitney at their head, that you would know from the way they rode their glistening hunters that they came from Virginia. Hospital nurses who wore the Portia capes and Portia caps that were seen in various color arrangements on so many thousands of the marchers got salvos of applause all along the line. And there were the physicians, women scientists, a band of sixty girl garment strikers from New York, who received much attention, women clergy, writers and actresses, led by Miss Fola La Follette.

But the great stars of the thousands were "Gen." Rosalie Jones and her little band of hooded hikers, who had walked from New York to Washington. The hikers, you may remember, had been annoyed by a few of the gray clad cadets of the Maryland Agricultural College during the hike. Whereupon, to-day young American manhood came forward as gentlemen and soldiers.

It's doubtful that Washington this week will see a trimmer body of cadets marching than the students of Maryland Aggie, who came to Washington to bring back a banner the bad boys of the school had stolen from the hikers, to apologize to General Rosalie Jones in the name of the school and then to fight their way from the first step of the parade to the last as a special guard of honor for Gen. Jones, her little band of hikers and the newspaper women of New York, who were still with the hikers to-day.

Mme. Nordica as Columbia was to have been a leading character in the beautiful tableaux and dances and songs that greeted the head of the procession when the vanguard clawed its way to the natural stage formed by the stone plaza at the south end of the Treasury, but the prima donna, who is singing in the West, could not be present.

In her place the resplendent Miss Hedwig Reicher, the actress, came forth, clad in a purple velvet robe lined with satin Stars and Stripes over a classic white gown. Banked behind Miss Reicher were garlands of girls in robes of filmy silks.

After the indignation meetings the suffragists scattered to get something to eat. To-night they are telling their arguments to many natives and visitors.

Dr. Anna Shaw and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt

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WOMEN IN ANGRY MEETING.

Will Appeal to Wilson to Punish Offenders at Parade.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The meeting of the suffragist paraders and rooters at Memorial Continental Hall to-night, following the pageant and parade, which was to have been a general jollification, transformed itself into an indignation meeting of bitter protest against the lack of adequate police protection for the women as they marched up Pennsylvania avenue.

Every one of the speakers went as far as dignity and self-respect would permit in denunciation of the national and district governments, the Washington police and the crowds that blocked the progress of the paraders and hurled jeers and insults at the women along the line of march.

Resolutions presented by Oswald G. Villard, owner and editor of the New York *Evening Post*, were adopted pronouncing an unqualified censure of the suffragists on the Washington police. The resolutions set forth that the women of the United States had been practically denied the right to march down the principal thoroughfare of the national capital and that the police had listened with indifference to the ribaldry and insults which had been inflicted upon the women.

"Such occurrences," declared Mr. Villard, "would have been a disgrace to any city, and they were doubly and trebly disgraceful to the national capital."

The resolutions provided that President-elect Wilson be asked to institute an investigation immediately upon his taking office, with the view to bringing to punishment those officials of the Washington Government responsible for the indignities and lack of protection suffered by the suffragist paraders.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Alliance of Suffragists, urged that every woman present besiege her Senator or Representative and ask him to support a motion to demand of the District Commissioners a full report in explanation of the conditions on Pennsylvania avenue this afternoon.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, who presided at the meeting, threw the 2,000 women present into a tremendous demonstration of indignation in her opening speech.

"I was never so proud of you in my life," declared Dr. Shaw, "as I am to-night. I was never so ahamed of our national capital as I am to-night. If anything was needed to prove that women need the ballot for their self-protection nothing could have proved it more forcibly than the treatment the women of this nation received in Washington to-day.

"The conduct of you women this afternoon proved beyond a doubt that you have the self-control, the dignity, the power to remain calm under insult. We will just keep our teeth shut tight until we have the power to command Congress, to command the police, to command the army, to protect the women of this country.

"I have marched in New York on Broadway; I have marched in Philadelphia and I have marched in London, but never before have I seen such an exhibition of incompetency as was witnessed to-day. I hope every one of you will enter a protest to your Congressman calling upon that body to take action upon the lack of protection to-day for the women of the United States.

"There are women across the sea who are not able to control themselves under great provocation. We are told that American men are different and will never treat American women as the English men are treating the English women. But I say to you that a low man is always the same wherever he is, and to-day it was the hoodlums who had possession of the streets. This is a national capital. It doesn't belong to the District of Columbia. We, the women of the United States, protest to the men of the United States against the indignity put upon us here to-day."

Before the close of the meeting a note was sent up from a man who said he was not a supporter of equal suffrage, declaring that the heart of every chivalrous man in Washington is to-night filled with righteous indignation at the failure of the capital of the nation to protect the women of the country in their march through the streets. He received three cheers from the meeting, as did also all the men who had stood by the suffragists in their plea for the vote.

Commodore Harold G. Moore, U. S. N., retired, led the meeting in three cheers for the women.

There were introduced to the meeting Miss Lucy Burns of Brooklyn, N. Y., who took a leading part in the organization of the parade; Miss Glenna Smith Tinnin, also of New York, and Miss Hazel Percy Mackaye, sister of the dramatist, who designed the pageant; Miss Judith W. Smith of Boston, a spry young lady of 92 years, who marched in the parade, and Miss Emily Howland of Sherwood, N. Y., 87 years old, also a marcher. Miss Mary Johnston, the novelist, made a brilliant address on the intellectual and ethical aspects of the woman's movement.

James S. Laidlaw of New York, president of the National Men's League for Woman Suffrage, in an interview to-night declared that the policing conditions during the suffrage parade were the worst he had ever seen. He charged that many of the police on duty were special officers, most of whom, he said, were drunk. The little Boy Scouts, Mr. Laidlaw said, did much more to protect the women marchers than did the policemen.

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Broadway at Ninth Street.

WORKMEN'S BILLS DIE WITH CONGRESS

Employers' Liability and Compensation Measures Are Laid Aside.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The bill, introduced by Senator McLean of Connecticut, which makes it an offence to take any migratory or insectiverous bird, while in flight from one State to another, was adopted to-day as amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill, and will undoubtedly become a law. Both houses of Congress have passed the bill which was advocated by the American Game Protective and Propagation Association. The bill has been pending in Congress for the past eight years.

The employers' liability and workmen's compensation bill will not become a law, as a result of action by this Congress. When Senator Sutherland called the bill up to-night and asked concurrence in the House amendments, Senator Hoke Smith served notice that he would talk the bill to death rather than allow it to pass. It was laid aside.

At a late hour to-night the conferees on the naval bill were deadlocked on the Senate amendment authorizing the construction of the two battleships instead of one as proposed by the House.

The conferees on the part of the two houses also are unable to reach an agreement on the public building bill.

Shortly after midnight the naval bill was called up in the House. The leaders sought to ascertain the present temper of the House on the two battleship programme. A motion made to concur in the Senate amendment was voted down, 168 to 144.

There is likelihood that President Taft will veto the big sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying millions of dollars, because of the feature of the bill that exempts labor unions and farmers from prosecution under the Sherman anti-trust law.

There is likelihood also that the President will veto the river and harbor bill, and possibly the bill creating a new Department of Labor.

At midnight the Senate agreed to the conference report on the post office appropriation bill for the expenditure of more than $283,000,000.

The Senate agreed to-day to the conference report on two appropriation bills—the Military Academy and the agricultural.

Because certain Senators from the West are interested in retaining assay offices at a number of Western cities and mints at other places the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying appropriations to pay salaries and expenses of all Government offices, may fail. Senator Warren, chairman of the Appropriations Committee, announced to-day that he had told the House conferees that unless they receded from their position with reference to these items there could be no agreement on this important supply bill.

At an executive session of the Senate held this afternoon the nominations of Colonels to be Brigadier-Generals were confirmed, as follows: Col. James Park of the cavalry; Col. Hunter Liggett of the infantry and Col. Carroll Devol of the quartermaster's department. The nomination of Major Beecher B. Ray to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the pay corps was not confirmed.

There was considerable speculation to-day as to the probability of the confirmation of the nominations of E. E. Clark to succeed himself as Interstate Commerce Commissioner and of Charles P. Neill to succeed himself as Commissioner of Labor. It has been understood that Commissioner Clark would be confirmed but there has been some doubt about Dr. Neill, for the reason that one of the prominent Democratic Senators from the South is said to have a candidate to succeed Dr. Neill and he expects that President Wilson will appoint him.

A few minutes before the House met at 9 o'clock to-night there was a rush at the door of the members' gallery. The door was pushed in and a dozen or more were pushed down the steps, falling in a heap at the bottom. A good deal of excitement ensued, but no one was injured. Order was restored in a minute or so and the overflow was pushed into the corridors.

FELL 17 STORIES AND SMOKES.

Marble Worker Puffs Cigarettes While Waiting for Ambulance.

John Brunnen, a marble worker, 26 years old, of 728 East 149th street, fell down an elevator shaft in the new Municipal Building from the seventeenth story to the basement yesterday afternoon. Late last night he was still alive at the Hudson street hospital and may recover. He sustained fractures of both legs.

It was a few minutes after 5 o'clock that Brunnen and some fellow workmen were waiting for an elevator. Brunnen looked down the temporary shaft, became dizzy and plunged down. Workmen hurried to the basement expecting to find Brunnen dead, but instead the young man was lying on a pile of empty cement bags. He was conscious and his first request was for a cigarette.

Brunnen smoked two cigarettes and was about to light a third when Father Evers of St. Andrew's Church arrived and put a stop to the smoking while he administered the rites of the church.

ARRESTED FOR $8,000 LARCENY.

Detectives Catch G. M. Fisher, an Alleged Boston Fugitive.

George M. Fisher was arrested last night at his home at 100 Cathedral Parkway by detectives, who had received a warrant from Boston charging Fisher with the larceny of $8,000.

Fisher, according to Detectives Quinn and Donnelly, has been in business in Boston under the name of George M. Wilson, and was at one time connected with the firm of Kellar & Farmer, publishers. It is understood that Fisher's arrest is an echo from the book swindling prosecution of two months ago. Frederick Carnouchen of Boston is the person from whom the $8,000 was taken.

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