AUTO TAG POINTS WAY TO HUNTED SLAYER OF CORD

Belief That It Was Dropped From Car in Which Body Was Carried.

LATEST CLUE SPURS ACTIVITY IN INQUIRY

CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 6.—Prosecutor Kraft believes that an automobile number plate found late this afternoon at Merchantville, near Delair, is the number plate of the dark automobile in which the body of Samuel S. Cord, the wealthy real estate operator of Laurel Springs, was carried to a lonely spot in the River road late Monday night. The body, upon which there were five bullet wounds, was found there on Tuesday.

The finding of the automobile plate bears out the story of the eight automobilists who passed a dark automobile at the lonely spot on the River road on Monday night and were told by a man who stood over a dead body to lose no time in leaving. All eight of them agreed that the "murder car," as Prosecutor Kraft now calls it, bore no number plate.

May Lead to Murder Car.

It is thought that the finding of the tag is very likely to lead straight to the dark automobile and perhaps to the woman for whom search has been made by those who are trying to clear the mystery. Mr. Kraft believes that if the tag fell from the murder car it will bring at last into his reach a man who was so jealous of the friendship between the woman and Cord that he lured the real estate man from Camden, shot him five times, and after carrying the body some distance in the automobile, flung it down the bank at the roadside where it was found.

Immediately after Chief of Police Linderman took the number plate to Prosecutor Kraft's office there was a long conference of all who have worked on the perplexing case. Then all went away, refusing to say where they were going.

It was learned to-day that probably none of the eight men and women in the automobile party could positively identify the man they saw standing beside the dead body on Monday night. It has been understood that they were sure they could pick him out of a group.

Couldn't Identify Peterson.

It is understood that the eight failed to identify Olaf Peterson, Cord's business partner in complicated land deals, as the man they saw. Peterson is beginning to chafe at his confinement in the county jail as a material witness and made a formal demand upon Prosecutor Kraft to-day that he be released. He was told that his only recourse was a writ of habeas corpus.

"Somebody's going to suffer for this," said Peterson. "I've told all I know, and I'm innocent. I'm going to sue the county for false arrest."

OFFERS $6 REWARD FOR SON.

Salvatore Luicci Takes All He Possesses to Police.

Salvatore Luicci called yesterday at the Fourth Branch detective bureau in Harlem and offered the police $6, his last remaining capital, for the recovery of his four-year-old son John. The boy was kidnapped three weeks ago while playing with his little sister in front of their grandfather's home in Coalport, Pa., where the children were on a visit.

Luicci told how the Mayor of Coalport organized a posse to catch the gypsies who were known to be in the vicinity. They disappeared. The father is a grocer at 503 West 133d street.

WON A WIFE IN AUTO RACE.

Louis Disbrow's Romance Came With a Fluttering Handkerchief.

DENVER, Sept. 6.—Louis Disbrow of New York, one of the most daring drivers on American motor speedways, announced last night that his days of racing are numbered because of his engagement to marry Miss Harriet M. Henry of Chicago.

Disbrow met Miss Henry last spring at San Francisco when he raced for the Vanderbilt cup.

"I intended to drive like the devil that day," he said. "In the trial whirls a handkerchief fluttered into my car. I stopped and looked for the owner. It was Miss Henry. Our romance began there."

JAIL FOR "MONKEY" OFFENDER

Wife's Plea Fails to Save Annoyer of Girls in Park.

Another monkey house offender was sentenced last night to thirty days in the workhouse, although his wife and several women neighbors had told Magistrate Koenig in the night court that he was a decent, honorable man.

The man is Ludwig Senick, 38 years old, a glazier, of 408 East Fifty-fourth street. He was arrested on Sunday by Detective O'Callaghan, who has made forty-one arrests this summer in the monkey house in Central Park. Senick was held until last night for investigation, and then found guilty. None of the girls whom he is alleged to have offended appeared in court. O'Callaghan's story was accepted as sufficient for a conviction.

Mrs. Senick was in court with her three children and four neighbors. After they had upheld Senick's reputation Magistrate Koenig said:

"Inasmuch as the defendant is such an honorable man I will be lenient. Thirty days in the workhouse."

"BIRTH OF A NATION" RUMPUS.

Nine Negroes Ejected From Theatre for Hissing.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Nine negroes were ejected from the Broad Street Theatre to-night when they hissed certain parts of "The Birth of a Nation." Three of the men were arrested upon the charge of disturbing the peace.

As the detectives ejected the men from the theatre the audience rose and cheered. The trouble was not unexpected by the police. Early in the evening several hundred negroes had tried to parade from Broad and Lombard streets to the theatre. They were dispersed by the police.

Appendicitis Leads to Suicide.

Timothy Ryan, 54 years old, shot himself in the right temple with a revolver in his home, 582 Grant avenue, East New York, yesterday and died later in Kings County Hospital. He was an engineer at the Ridgewood station of the Brooklyn water supply department. He had been melancholy since he was operated upon for appendicitis a year ago. He leaves a widow.

JUDGE SHOT DOWN FROM AMBUSH NEAR HIS DOOR

Rhode Island Justice, Who Waged War on Illegal Liquor Shops, Murdered by Foe Who Leaves No Clue.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 6.—Judge Willis E. Knowles of the Eighth Judicial district, was shot to death early to-day at his own door in North Scituate, near here, in the second murder mystery in a week.

The only clue to the murder was obtained from Mrs. Cora Wardwell, the Judge's housekeeper.

Mrs. Wardwell, who was almost within sight of the Judge when he was shot, says she heard a man exclaim:

"There, damn you, I've got you at last!"

She says she went immediately to the roadside to investigate, but did not see anybody.

Judge Knowles left his home at 7:30 o'clock this morning to go down to the village of Thornton, where his court is held. This was six miles away, and before reaching the trolley line he had to walk through a little wooded patch not far from his house.

He had been gone about a minute and was barely 200 feet away from his door when from an ambush somebody fired three shots, two of which took effect in his back and one in his hand. He staggered toward his home and fell in the road, when Mrs. Wardwell, having heard the shots and exclamation, ran out to the pathway to investigate.

Mrs. Wardwell says she feared that he had come to harm, as he had told her he feared bodily harm for reasons in connection with his official duties.

Died Before Aid Came.

Finding that he had been badly hurt, she called for assistance, but before any of the neighbors could respond he died.

An alarm was spread through the town, and the farmers turned out in search of the murderer. Two Italians were held up, one of whom had a revolver, but they proved to be ordinary fruit pilferers, gave a satisfactory account of themselves and were released.

Despite the activities of the town and State authorities, the latter being urged on by the Lieutenant-Governor, nothing has resulted from the day's hunt for the murderer.

North Scituate for years has had the name of a lawless community. There is much illicit liquor business done and a good deal of unlawful taking of game and song birds. It has the unsavory reputation also of being the scene of shocking murders and wanton cruelty and outrages toward live stock and property.

Judge Knowles, an ardent hunter and fisherman, has borne down hard on Italians and others who have been trapping and shooting birds, and he has dealt out long sentences to the keepers of liquor dives. Not long since the law abiding people of the town called upon him to suppress the many unlicensed liquor shops and he had promised them the relief they asked for.

Feared an Attack.

It is thought that the murder resulted from what he did in court and his threat to clean up the town. For several months he had been fearing attacks and became so obsessed with this fear that he disliked to walk along the highway toward his home unless he was in the company of others.

Not more than two months ago, and not far from the spot where he was murdered, somebody tried to pot him, the shot passing so close to his head that he heard the "zip" of the bullet. He expressed the opinion after that experience that it would be better if he came home in a cab if he was to remain out late in the evening. It was but a week ago that he said:

"I am a little disturbed about the actions of some who believe that I am at the bottom of the crusade against illegal liquor selling and the maintenance of nuisances along the country roads. I have offered relief to residents, both permanent and summer colonists, who have complained against these conditions, and from gossip I have heard I am led to believe that precaution is necessary on my part."

Recently a number of liquor raids were made on the town and the accused were to have come before him for trial next Wednesday. It was in connection with these raids and prosecutions that he expressed fear when he spoke with his housekeeper before leaving home to-day.

Judge Knowles was 50 years old and one of the most popular men in the State. He stood high in the Republican party, while commanding the earnest support of the opposition. He was of genial disposition and without an enemy save those who disregarded the law.

MRS. W. R. GRACE WINS AUTOMOBILE PRIZE

Drives Best Decorated Machine at Great Neck's All Day Celebration.

GREAT NECK, L. I., Sept. 6.—From early morning—5:20 o'clock, to be exact—until late to-night when the last of the dancers departed, Great Neck and Gerat Neck Station celebrated Labor Day.

Mrs. William R. Grace, whose husband, the late Mayor of New York, was one of the early settlers of Great Neck Station, won first prize for the best decorated automobile. The machine was a veritable truck garden on wheels. Henry F. Guggenheim was awarded the second prize.

Rear Admiral Aaron Ward drove over from his home at Roslyn and made the principal address of the day. He urged a larger navy and army and criticised the peace at any price advocates.

Col. Albert E. Sholes, who fought at the battle of Gettysburg, was the principal speaker at the raising of a flagpole opposite the railroad station in the early morning. There was a parade in which the Forty-seventh Regiment, the Willets Point Military Band, Boy Scouts, suffragettes, volunteer firemen, members of the G. A. R. and Spanish War Veterans took part.

The volunteer fire company of Roslyn Heights was awarded the prize for the best appearing company and the Manhasset-Lakeville Company for having the most men in line. The Spinney Hill firemen carried off the dry hose contest and the Vigilants of Great Neck Station the wet hose contest.

WIFE AND DOG FREE HIM.

Woman Is Lawyer and Fox Terrier Is Hardenbrook's Witness.

A suffragist, who is professionally Miss Mary Coleman, a lawyer, and in private life Mrs. Fred Hardenbrook of 546 West 147th street, by the introduction of her fox terrier as a witness before Magistrate Koenig in the Harlem police court yesterday managed to free her husband from the stern grasp of law.

On Sunday the husband took the fox terrier for a walk on Broadway and was summoned to court for violation of the health law. The fox terrier, according to a policeman's interpretation of the law, had become unmuzzled. The muzzle was still hanging over the dog's ear but its mouth was free.

Yesterday Miss Coleman appeared in court as attorney for Mr. Hardenbrook. The first and only witness was the dog. He exhibited a wart which Miss Coleman said caused him frequently to rub the muzzle out of place. That was what he had done on the day before. Mr. Hardenbrook couldn't have been an accesory to the fact, his lawyer said, because he was reading a newspaper at the time of the dog's alleged illegal act. Just then the dog attempted to rub the muzzle against the arm of the witness chair.

The Magistrate admitted it was a question of fact and said he was satisfied by the evidence that the defendant was not guilty.

NEW CALL FOR MILK STRIKE.

Leader of Drivers Says 170 Will Quit Work To-day.

After a meeting of the Retail Milk Drivers Union in The Bronx yesterday afternoon President Theodore Vandelt announced that a widespread strike of milk drivers employed by the Sheffield Farms-Slawson Decker Company would begin this morning. Yesterday's attempt, he admitted, was a failure. This morning, he said, the plan would really be carried through, as 170 men at the meeting had expressed their willingness to strike.

The drivers want one day off a month, the abolishing of a $1 fine now in force for lateness and the return to work of the four men who were discharged. At another meeting, in the London Casino, 172d street and Third avenue, at 1 o'clock this morning, plans were made for the strike.

According to Supt. Mulverhill of the West Farms branch of the Slawson-Decker company, where the trouble started, the strike has failed. He believes that it cannot be revived. No plans were being made there for difficulties in delivery to-day.

200 NOTED BOTANISTS AT GARDEN FESTIVAL

Gather Here for Celebration of Granting by City of Grounds in Bronx Park.

Eminent botanists from all parts of the country have gathered in New York to spend a week as the guests of the New York Botanical Garden Society and take part in the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the granting of the ground in Bronx Park by the city for the garden that has been open to the public for the past eighteen years. About 200 botanists registered at the library in the museum building, Bronx Park, yesterday.

The first day was spent in an inspection of the laboratories, library and garden. Special attention was given to the Lucien Marcus Underwood Fern Herbarium and the Timothy Field Allen collection of characeæ. The tour of inspection in these two places was conducted by Dr. N. L. Britton, the director of the gardens, and Dr. W. A. Murrill, the assistant director.

Luncheon was served in the museum building. In the afternoon there were addresses of welcome by W. Gilman Thompson, president of the board of managers; Henry H. Rusby, chairman of the scientific directors; Thomas W. Whittle, Commissioner of Parks for The Bronx, and Dr. Britton. The day closed with a dinner at the Rocking Stone restaurant. To-day will be devoted to the reading of scientific papers by the members of the New York society and a few of the visitors.

Among the botanists who are guests of the society are Dr. J. A. Samuels of the Department of Agriculture, Prof. Mel T. Cook of Rutgers College, Dr. Arthur Houston Chivers of Dartmouth College, Dr. J. Arthur Harris of the Carnegie Institute at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.; Prof. A. F. Blakeslee of the Connecticut Agricultural College, Prof. Frank D. Kern and Prof. C. R. Orton of the Pennsylvania State College, Prof. G. F. Atkinson of Cornell University, Dr. D. F. McDougal, director of botany at the Carnegie Institute, Washington; Prof. Alexander W. Evans of Yale University, Dr. Arturo Bosque y Torralbas of Havana University and the Havana Botanical Gardens, Prof. R. A. Harper of Columbia University, Prof. Caroline A. Black of the New Hampshire State Agricultural College, Dr. Susan Nichols of Oberlin, Ohio, College, Dr. C. S. Cager, director of the Brooklyn Botanical Gardens; Oakes Ames of North Easton, Mass., and Frank L. Collins of Lynn, Mass.

NEW SCHOOL IS DEDICATED.

Bishop McDonnell Presides at Brooklyn Services.

Bishop McDonnell of the Brooklyn Catholic diocese officiated yesterday at the dedication of the new $50,000 parochia school of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Euclid avenue and Fulton street.

The Rev. George P. Murphy of St. Peter's Church spoke on "Why Catholics Build Schools." The school is a two story white brick structure, containing eighteen classrooms, with accommodation for 750 children. It will be opened next Monday in charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

EVELYN NESBIT COMES BACK.

May Not Have Lawyer to Defend Divorce Suit, She Says.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, her little son Russell, and her dancing partner, Jack Clifford, returned yesterday from Clifford's camp on Upper Chateaugay Lake, in the Adirondacks. Young Mrs. Thaw and her son went at once to her home at 23 West Eleventh street.

Mrs. Thaw, or Evelyn Nesbit, as she prefers to be called now, said that she had no occasion to revise her statement, made when first told that her husband would apply for a divorce. She said she has no interest in Thaw or his money. "Harry Thaw can do exactly as he pleases," she asserted. "He can go as far as he likes without any interference from me." She added that she had not retained a lawyer to represent her in the divorce proceedings and probably would not do so.

SURE NEGROES FIRED SHOTS AT DR. MOHR

Two Witnesses Pick Brown and Spellman as Men They Saw Escaping.

FORMER'S ALIBI SHAKEN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 6.—Chief of Police Robbins was busy to-day rounding up the witnesses whose identity was disclosed yesterday in the investigation of the murder of Dr. C. Franklin Mohr, and who, as was hoped, would identify Cecil V. Brown and Henry Spellman as the men who were seen on a motorcycle riding away from the Rhode Island Country Club driveway immediately after Dr. Mohr and Miss Emily Burger were shot.

These witnesses are Samuel Selley of 82 Salina street, this city, and Albert Ducharme of Nayatt Point, who is employed in Providence. They are the men who were poaching in Echo Lake at the time of the shooting.

Selley told Chief Robbins that he and Ducharme were behind the bushes skirting the highway on the side toward the lake last Tuesday night, when they heard five pistol shots. There was a deliberate pause between the first and second shots, a longer pause before the next two were heard, while the fifth seemed to be delayed as though careful aim was being taken.

A few minutes later two men came out of the path leading from the woods toward Barrington Hill, leading a motorcycle. One was considerably taller than the other. They paused near an incandescent light, talked earnestly for a few seconds and then mounted the wheel and rode off at a rapid pace.

Sure They Were Negroes.

Selley thought at the time that inability to discern their features was due to the shadow in which they stood, but as they rode off he felt sure that they were negroes.

They had hardly started before Selley said to his companion that the strangers must have been the men who had been firing the shots.

Ducharme told the same story to the chief, adding that he was sure that the men were negroes. He spoke of the incident at home the next morning and before he had learned of the murder.

Having obtained these interviews Chief Robbins took the witnesses to the Bristol county jail this afternoon, leaving them outside the bars of the detention room, where they were to inspect Healis, Brown and Spellman, without making any comment while the chief was with the prisoners.

Retiring to the jail office, they told Chief Robbins that they could not positively identify Brown and Spellman, whom they picked out from Healis without any coaching on the part of the chief, still they were quite sure that Brown and Spellman were the men they saw come out of the woods and ride off in the cycle.

Chief Robbins expressed himself as satisfied with the results. He was unable, however, to get the other two witnesses he had expected to bring to the jail. One of them is George McCandless, the railroad crossing man, who was to identify the cycle riders, and the other was to pick out Brown as the man he saw several days before the murder looking over the ground selected for the holding up of Dr. Mohr's car.

Prisoners Indifferent.

From the indifference displayed by the prisoners to-day it is evident that they believe their counsel will break down the Providence police inspectors regarding the confessions alleged to have been made.

One of their counsel is still in New York city looking up information imparted to him by Brown, but its nature is kept a secret.

Mrs. Mohr, following the advice of her chief counsel, Arthur Cushing, has denied herself to all interviewers except two women reporters who were working up "sob" stories. The reporters were pledged not to refer to the tragedy in talking to her.

Mrs. Mohr declines to disclose the contents of the unexecuted will found in Dr. Mohr's strong box.

"My husband is dead and I shall do nothing to blacken his character or impugn his memory," she explained.

In behalf of Healis's original story on the night of the shooting, strenuous efforts are being made to establish the fact that immediately before the murder a small car was observed trailing Dr. Mohr's automobile and that as it passed the shooting was done from it. Brown's Boston alibi has been disproved. Instead of being in Boston last Tuesday night he called at the house of Mrs. W. E. Brown (not a relative), 14 A street, ten minutes before 12 midnight and was admitted.

He looked so tired that Mrs. Brown told him he had better get to bed. He told her that he paid $295 for his cycle, having bought it so that he could ride to Boston and see his wife.

HOPES TO SWIM CANAL.

Robert W. Dowling Ambitious After Jaunt Around Manhattan.

Robert W. Dowling, the youth who swam around Manhattan on Sunday, now thinks he would like to swim the Panama Canal. A swim through the canal, one gathers from young Mr. Dowling's ideas, lacks the only disadvantage he experienced on his recent watery jaunt.

"It would be warm down there," said he yesterday afternoon at Spring Lake, N. J. "So why shouldn't I try it?

"I wanted something new," he went on, telling about his Sunday exploit, "and one day I got the idea of swimming around Manhattan Island. It surprised me that my family did not object. I never reckoned on the swift tides when I thought of doing it, but my unsuccessful attempt a few weeks ago taught me a lesson. I went down the Hudson fine, but it was hard getting into the East River. Hell Gate then was reached nicely. I couldn't wait for the ebb tide, so I had to buck a strong tide, and it took three hours and a half to reach 138th street and the Harlem River.

"I was cold to the bone when I finished, and all I had on my swim was a little beef juice and some milk chocolate."

ENDEAVOR SOCIETIES ELECT.

German Organizations Hold Convention at Orange, N. J.

ORANGE, N. J., Sept. 6.—Officers were elected to-day at the annual convention of the Atlantic District German Christian Endeavor societies as follows: Carl Rhode of Philadelphia, president; Adam Archinal of Brooklyn and August Klose of Philadelphia, vice-presidents; Herman F. Gruhnert of Orange, secretary; John Will of Brooklyn, financial secretary; Henry Ebert of Newark, treasurer.

Miss Lena Shubert of Philadelphia was chosen as superintendent of junior societies, and Miss Lottie Karash of Orange as her assistant. The banner for best attendance went to the Zion Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia.

COINER IS HELD FOR GIRL RIDER'S DEATH

Says He and Former Hippodrome Performer Circulated $5 in Bogus Coin Daily.

BODY FOUND IN A ROOM

Freda Fagerstron, once a bareback rider at the Hippodrome, was found dead at noon yesterday by John Kerns, with whom she had been living on the top floor of 157 East 112th street.

Bruises on the woman's body led to an investigation by the police which culminated in the arrest of Kerns, who is being held on the charge of manslaughter. Kerns, who is 32 years old, has served a term in the penitentiary for petty larceny and has also been convicted as a pickpocket.

He met Miss Fagerstron about eighteen months ago. She was a Swedish girl, 26 years old, and good looking.

In the yard of the house next door, occupied by Mrs. Katie Zutrau, was found a complete counterfeiting outfit, including several plaster of paris moulds for coining 50 cent pieces. Kerns confessed having thrown these out of the window before he left the house yesterday morning. He told the police that he and the woman had been circulating false coins for the last year or so at the rate of about $5 a day, in order not to flood the market, and that off and on for the last twenty years he had found no difficulty in putting counterfeit money in circulation.

Sunday night, he said, he returned home about midnight and found the woman intoxicated. He went out and returned again at 4 o'clock in the morning. She was then in bed and Kerns thought her to be asleep. He did not discover, he said, until he awoke at 11 o'clock, that she was dead, and he then reported the case to the police. He said he thought the woman had taken cyanide of potassium and he attributed the bruises on her face to a fall.

Mrs. Anderson, a neighbor, testified that she had heard screams and the sound of furniture being thrown about in the Kerns flat during the night. None of the tenants in the building seemed to know anything about Kerns and the woman, who had evidently kept very much to themselves.

In the yard of a house next door, occupied by Mrs. Katie Zutrau, were found a ladle containing a mixture of lead and some other metal and several plaster of paris molds. One of these held a counterfeit fifty cent piece. After a reexamination Kerns admitted that he and the woman had been coining half dollars for a year. Before leaving the flat yesterday morning he had tried to cover up the evidence of counterfeiting by throwing the things out of the window. A broken bottle that had contained cyanide of potassium, which acid was used in the process, was also found in the yard.

While detectives were investigating the affair a woman who at first refused to give her name, but finally said she was Mrs. Bessie Wolf of 414 East 148th street, called at Kerns's flat and asked for him, apparently unaware of the tragedy. Because of her refusal to answer questions Assistant District Attorney Skinner held her on suspicion as a material witness.

The Coroner's physician will perform an autopsy on the body to-morrow morning to determine the cause of death. If Kerns should be cleared of a homicide charge he will be turned over to the Federal authorities on a counterfeiting charge. He informed the Assistant District Attorney that he got his knowledge of chemistry, which he used in manufacturing false coins, at a correspondence school.

DESPONDENT WOMAN DIES WITH APOLOGY

Mrs. Ruth Mould Writes a Note of Excuse for Taking Her Own Life.

Ill health and the loss of courage to fight it was ascribed as the cause of the suicide yesterday of a woman who registered as Mrs Ruth N. Mould, wife of a Pittsburg iron man, at the New Victoria Hotel, 155 West Forty-seventh street.

Mrs. Mould was about 45 years old and went to the hotel last Thursday, registering from Ridgewood, N. J. Yesterday afternoon a hotel maid entered the room by a passkey and found Mrs. Mould in her night attire, sitting in bed in a reading posture, with a reading lamp at her elbow.

In her right hand was a revolver and in her right temple was a bullet wound. She had been dead apparently several hours.

Four letters were found; one to her husband, H. S. Mould, Hotel Butler, Seattle, another to Mrs. C. B. Zeeley, 22 North Maple street, Ridgewood, N. J.; one to the Coroner and one to the hotel. The letter to the hotel contained $20 and said:

"Enclosed is the money for my bill and am sorry for the trouble I am making for you. Please send my belongings to the enclosed address and kindly keep same secret."

To the Coroner Mrs. Mould wrote:

"You will find $200 in an envelope in my stocking for the burial expenses. Please send receipted bills to my husband, H. S. Mould, Hotel Butler, Seattle, Wash.

"You know what the cause of death is so I forbid an autopsy. My reason—I am tired of fighting ill health. I have had ten years of it and am sure I can never be well, and have no more courage left."

The other letters were mailed without being opened. By her side was a magazine opened at an essay on "Bedside Manners."

MOVIES LURE TWO RUNAWAYS.

Little Girls Come From Newport to Be Film Actresses.

Gertrude Casey, 15, of 6 White street, Newport, and her neighbor, Addie McLeod, 15, of 8 White street stepped from the steamer Priscilla of the Fall River Line, at the foot of Fulton street, yesterday.

They were met at the pier by Detectives Haskins and McKenna because Chief of Police Crowley of Newport had sent a telegram saying that they were on the boat. The two were sent to the Children's Society to await the arrival of their parents, who learned of their flight when a neighbor told of seeing the girls go aboard the boat.

The runaways told the detectives that they had left their homes to become moving picture actresses in New York. They made up their minds on Saturday afternoon to leave Newport. Their savings amounted to $10, and with this they started for New York.

When the detectives stopped them they wept. "Please send us back home and we will never leave Newport again," said one. "New York is not the place we thought it was."

BURNING, HE RUNS; FANS FIRE HIGHER

Crowd at Ferry Sees Frantic Victim of Auto Explosion Race Through Street.

BELIEVED HE WILL DIE

Hundreds of men, women and children returning last night by way of the West Twenty-third street ferries after a holiday outing saw a man running about in front of the ferry house crying with pain, his clothing a mass of flames.

He was Michael McGuire, 37, of 317 East Twenty-eighth street. He was filling an automobile tank with gasolene in a garage at Twenty-third street and Eleventh avenue, when some one near him threw away a cigarette. There was an explosion and McGuire was saturated with gasolene, which instantly caught fire.

Frenzied with pain and terror, McGuire ran to the street. When he reached the ferry house the wind and his rapid motion had fanned the flames so that the man was almost hidden in them. As he ran through the street those on the sidewalks scattered before him.

At the ferry he became completely crazed and rushed about in circles among the frightened homecomers, waving his arms over his head and crying out incoherently. The few who attempted to aid the man were flung aside. Then Patrolman Benzinger took two heavy horse blankets from a truck, wrapped them about McGuire and rolled him on the ground.

Dr. Lile, who came from New York Hospital found that McGuire's clothes were burned almost completely from his body. The man's flesh was terribly scarred from head to foot. McGuire was taken to Bellevue unconscious. It was said there that he probably had inhaled flames and would die.

AUTO KILLS EDITOR IN STREET.

Driver of Car Held for Grand Jury—Charged With Manslaughter.

RUTHERFORD, N. J., Sept. 6.—James Petri, for twenty years editor and proprietor of the East Rutherford *Enterprise*, a weekly newspaper circulating in Bergen county, was struck and killed by an automobile owned and driven by Louis Pounds of 311 Twelfth avenue, Paterson, in East Rutherford, at 9 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Pounds says that Mr. Petri started to cross the roadway and, seeing the automobile, became confused, moving first to the right of the road and then to the left. Pounds says that he applied the brakes, but was unable to avoid striking the editor. Pounds was put under bonds to await the action of the Bergen county Grand Jury. He was charged with manslaughter.

Mr. Petri was active in county politics and was a supporter of Col. Roosevelt. He was in his fifty-ninth year. He is survived by Mrs. Petri, three sons and a daughter.

VIGILANTES AFTER SPEEDERS.

Citizens Organize in Palisade to End Reckless Auto Driving.

PALISADE, N. J., Sept. 6.—About a dozen citizens of Palisade, headed by Mayor White, formed a vigilance committee to-night. They intend to put an end to the wreckless driving of automobiles and motorcycles through Anderson avenue, the main north and south road through the village. Motorists have been tearing through the village at all hours of the night. The villagers patrolled the road to-night, arrested two alleged offenders who nearly ran over several persons, and obtained the license numbers of many others. They will receive summonses to court to-morrow.

The vigilance committee was formed after an accident this afternoon. Peter Beriorio, 22 years old, of 357 Fourth street, Hoboken, who, with several friends, rode out to Palisade on motorcycles, ran his machine into a Hudson River trolley car. His skull was fractured and his nose broken. He was taken to the North Hudson Hospital.

TRAIN KILLS THREE IN AUTO.

Two Others in Funeral Party Are Fatally Injured.

DETROIT, Sept. 6.—A touring car in which were three women and two men on their way to attend a funeral was struck by a Toledo Interurban train this afternoon. The three women were killed and the two men seriously injured. One of the injured men will die of a broken skull. The dead are: Mrs. Louis Hoffman, 27 years old, Wyandotte; Mrs. Gottlieb Hintz, 75 years old; Mrs. Charles Asmus, 35 years old. The injured are: Louis Hoffman, fracture at base of skull, will die; John Hintz, 35 years old, son of the dead woman, unmarried, internal injuries.

The automobile was carried 50 feet and demolished.

Policeman's Son, Knocked Off Bicycle by Auto, Dies.

Thomas Muldoon, nine-year-old son of Police Sergeant Anthony Muldoon of the Vernon avenue precinct, Brooklyn, died five minutes after having been knocked off his bicycle by an automobile at Hillside and Villard avenues, Hollis, Queens, yesterday afternoon. John C. Anderson, a civil engineer, with offices at 24 Broad street, Manhattan, who resides at the Hotel Vanderbilt, was driving the machine. He was arrested on a charge of homicide, but was later released.

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SPERRY SAVES LIFE BY LEAP FROM PLANE

Aviator's Machine Loses Its Propeller and Plunges to Bottom of Bay.

By his presence of mind in leaping from his Curtiss hydroplane yesterday just before it was wrecked by plunging to the muddy bottom of the Great South Bay off Amityville, L. I., Lawrence Sperry, the Brooklyn aviator, escaped uninjured. Sperry was submerged for a moment, but came to the surface of the bay and was picked up by persons in a rowboat.

The aviatir had left his hangar at Amityville and had made a successful flight over the surrounding country before the mishap occurred. He started to make a second circle around the Unqua Corinthian Yacht Club when, as he was flying over the bay, his hydroplane cast off its propeller and began to drop.

Bow foremost the hydroplane dived into the water and struck the bottom. An instant before the machine touched the water Sperry leaped out, far enough so that he was not carried under in the wreckage.

Sperry escaped with nothing worse than a ducking and the loss of his machine.

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