

Mayor Seems Determined to Have an Entire New Police Commission

Mayor Schmitz waited in vain last night for the resignation of Police Commissioners Alexander O'Grady and Thomas Reagan and will announce their removal today or tomorrow.

Awaits the Resignations of O'Grady and Reagan

Chief Executive Will Dismiss Incumbents if They Do Not Retire at Once.

Chief Dinan Will Remain Until the New Commission Is Fully Organized

Rumor That Maestretti Is Slated to Go Is Not Denied by Mayor

Upon the heels of the resignation of Dr. Joseph Poheim from the presidency of the Police Commission comes the positive announcement that Police Commissioners Alexander L. O'Grady and Thomas Reagan will soon follow their former colleague, either by removal or resignation.

Rumor has added other officials to the list of those destined to join the "Down and Out Club," notably Police Commissioner John A. Drinkhouse, who will be called to the Mayor's office before the week ends.

With Poheim and O'Grady, both professional men, engaged in the safe of barroom glassware; another Commissioner soliciting insurance as a side line, and the remaining member actively purveying cigars, the Mayor has almost made up his mind that a clean sweep of the board is advisable.

Disturbed by the rumors that have spread throughout officialdom, Chief of Police Jeremiah Dinan hastened from his headquarters at the Lowell High School yesterday to call upon Mayor Schmitz. A meeting of the Mayor and the shipowners was in progress when he arrived.

He spoke in the highest manner of the work performed by Dinan since the earthquake.

When asked whether the cause for possible decapitation of the Chief did not antedate April 18, at which time the city was overrun with bunco-steerers and confidence men, the Mayor repeated that Dinan had done his work well and would not be removed.

There is a possibility, however, that the Chief will be called upon to give way to another man when the new commission is appointed and organized. Just as to who will make up this commission is a matter of uncertainty, the Mayor apparently having no one in mind.

Even Secretary J. George Boyne, ex-Fire Commissioner, has been on the uneasy seat. He appeared yesterday at the Mayor's office to deny that he is connected with the Poheim, O'Grady and Solomon Glassware Company. He left the official home at Franklin and Post streets much relieved to know that "as long as he does his duty he will be retained."

The rumors that have been persistently circulated regarding the threatened removal of Commissioner Frank Maestretti of the Board of Public



INSURANCE BROKER, WHOSE POWER IN PEACE AND ORDER REGULATIONS OF CITY IS ENDANGERED, AND MAYOR EUGENE F. SCHMITZ, WHO HAS RAISED AN UNEXPECTED STORM IN MUNICIPAL OFFICIALDOM.

Simple Life of World's Richest Man

How John D. Rockefeller Is Amusing Himself in France.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE CALL. COMPEIGNE, France, July 9.—"But what does the richest man in the world find at Compeigne to amuse him?"

A Frenchman at the Hotel Ritz in Paris asked the question. He had seen Gates and Schwab, Vanderbilt, and James Hazen Hyde at play, and having been at Compeigne during the winter he wondered what opportunity Rockefeller, the richest of them all, found in the quaint, provincial town of old France during the summer—to cruise in his yacht, bet a million, break a bank, race his thoroughbreds or speed his automobile.

The simple answer is that Rockefeller does none of these. He has never owned a yacht; he has never bet a million, except perhaps in the way of business in Wall street; he has never broken a bank, though he has taken a few, also in a business way; he is shy of horses, and, while he has an automobile, it is not for pleasure, but simply to take him from place to place, and he left it behind in America when he embarked on the Deutschland "strange countries for to see."

Has the richest man in the world, then, no amusements? Certainly. And how does he amuse himself? Rockefeller finds his recreation in a drive through the forest, a walk into Compeigne, a romp with his granddaughter, a spin on his bicycle, a go at golf with his physician. Most of all he enjoys a quiet walk beneath the shade of the Avenue Royale and the chats with the few associates that he has called about him since his arrival here.

These chats cover the widest possible range of subjects. His chief forte is to ask many questions. He seldom ventures an observation except upon the most common topics unless he is directly asked for his view, and then his answer is given slowly and delib-

IS A VICTIM OF INHERENT CRIMINALITY

Student of the Ways of Society's Foes Becomes a Law-Breaker.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE CALL. DENVER, July 9.—William James Patterson, M. A., M. D., one year ago a respected and prosperous physician, a university graduate and a graduate in medicine from the Washington and Rush medical schools, an expert in criminology, lies a physical and mental wreck in the city jail, the victim of his too deep study into the ways of criminals.

"I studied criminology for nine years and went deeper into it than most men have," said Dr. Patterson to-day. "Nearly all the men convicted of crimes are criminals by nature. They really are not to blame for what they do. My own case shows that. I had no need or excuse for criminal action, but I have the trait in me and it has had to be gratified. If a man is a criminal it will come out in any environment, and if he is naturally straight his environment is not going to make any difference."

Dr. Patterson is accused of forgery. His parents are wealthy and live at Salina, Kas., where he had a wife and children. About one year ago he was arrested on a similar charge and his parents paid the amount of the forgery to save him from prison. He is a slave to drugs, also.

erately, with much weighing of words and apparent deep thought. He is fond of a humorous anecdote and treasures up the funny stories that Dr. Biggar tells.

One story which Rockefeller thinks is intensely amusing is that of the grateful rattlesnake which, having been cared for by the kind-hearted man, caught a burglar in his benefactor's house one night, and, curling itself about the burglar's arms, raised a window with its tail and shook its rattle for the police.

SON'S DEATH DRIVES HER TO SUICIDE

Grief Causes Aged Mrs. Etta Hussey to Swallow Fatal Dose of Carbohc Acid.

OAKLAND, July 9.—Grief over the tragic death of her son drove aged Mrs. Etta Hussey, proprietor of the Bon Ton saloon on Eleventh street, near Broadway, died today at Providence Hospital from a stab wound received in a brawl with a man named John Feeley early yesterday morning. Scarcely six hours after his death his sorrow stricken mother sought release from her anguish and drank carbohc acid. She died in an hour.

Hussey was stabbed just outside of his saloon. He was on his way home. Shortly after midnight, as he was preparing to leave, a man, afterward identified as John Feeley, attempted to gain entrance to his place of business to get a drink. Hussey told him that the saloon was closed for the night and bade him go away. Feeley lay in wait for Hussey and when the saloon-keeper walked into the street attacked him.

Hussey struck at Feeley and the latter drew a long dirk and stabbed him in the abdomen. The assault was witnessed by George Schultz, F. Clark and M. V. Cobell, who accompanied Hussey. Schultz gave chase to the man and caught him, but Feeley fought him off and escaped. He has not yet been retaken.

Hussey was operated upon at Providence Hospital and later taken to his home at 572 Jones street. His alarming condition caused his removal to the hospital again, where he died this noon.

The mother had been despondent over the affair and was greatly wrought up over his condition. Mrs. Mary Thomas, a friend, residing at 610 Twelfth street, went to watch over Mrs. Hussey this morning, as the mother seemed on the verge of mental collapse. Her state of mind became worse when she learned this afternoon of her son's death.

While her friend was absent for a minute Mrs. Hussey slipped quietly downstairs to the basement and there drank the contents of a vial of carbohc acid. Before she lost consciousness the despondent woman fired two shots from a pistol, which she had carried with her. The reports attracted Mrs. Thomas and Miss Eugenie McLaren, a roomer at the house.

The two women rushed to the basement to find Mrs. Hussey gasping in intense suffering. In one hand was clutched an envelope. The emptied vial of poison and the pistol were on the floor. The shots, it is supposed by the police, were fired to attract attention, though Mrs. Hussey might have tried to shoot herself, and, failing, drank the poison. The suffering woman was removed to the Receiving Hospital, but she died soon after.

Mrs. Hussey leaves a husband, Charles Hussey, who, with another son, conducted a large ranch at Point Reyes. A daughter, Mrs. Grace Harder, resides at 1210 Jefferson street.

EVOLVES A PLAN TO COLLECT INSURANCE.

Committee Submits Its Report to Trustees of Policy-Holders' Protective League

QUERIES SENT OUT

Professor Whitney of State University Mails 20,000 Requests for Loss Data

Two steps of the first importance in the direction of bringing order out of insurance chaos were taken yesterday. The committee on plan and ways and means of the Policy-holders' Protective League reported to the trustees of the league, and the consideration of the committee's plan of dealing with the insurance companies in the matter of losses amounting to more than \$100,000,000 was begun.

Professor Whitney, insurance expert of the University of California, decided to send 20,000 communications as early as possible to as many holders of fire insurance on properties that were destroyed in San Francisco to get direct information concerning the manner in which the fire insurance companies have acted in 20,000 cases.

These two moves, while not connected, forward the general interests of the insured in San Francisco in large degree.

The Policy-holders' Protective League represents in those who are expected to be its members and who will contribute to its support ownership of possibly three-fourths, roughly speaking, of the large structures in this city that were destroyed by fire. Every commercial organization in San Francisco, including the Merchants' Association, Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, San Francisco Board of Trade, Merchants' Exchange and Chamber of Commerce, is back of it with money and influence. Not less than 2600 mercantile, shipping and manufacturing houses of the first class look to it for aid in getting every dollar of insurance that can be obtained.

PROFESSOR WHITNEY'S AID.

The assistance of Professor Whitney was secured by the Chamber of Commerce. He is co-operating with the trustees of the Chamber of Commerce, Secretary Burks and Insurance Commissioner E. Myron Wolf in the effort to secure and disseminate throughout the world all obtainable information concerning the acts of the insurers. The large and small policy-holders are alike interested in having known as widely as possible all the facts. By the end of another week possibly the entire 20,000 appeals for detailed statements will be in the mails and on their way.

The care and thoroughness with which the Policy-holders' Protective League is proceeding were manifested yesterday. Hours were consumed by the trustees in discussing the report of the plan submitted by the committee on ways and means. Some provisions were modified. Some new ideas were suggested. The discussion was animated and many matters were minutely considered.

When it became evident that it was possible to improve upon the plan as reported a decision was reached to meet this morning and perfect all the details as far as all losers.

WILL AID ALL LOSERS.

There was no certainty when the trustees adjourned last evening that they would be able to complete today their recommendations and accomplish the formulation of the same into a working scheme. No care, so the trustees say, will be spared to secure the greatest degree of effectiveness. When the trustees have completed their plan it will be given to the press, that the policy-holders of the city may all know what is proposed as a course of action.

The trustees of the Policy-holders' Protective League desire to have it known that they will aid all policy-holders, those who are small and those who are large losers, in their dealings with the fire insurance companies. A scheme has been devised to raise the necessary money to provide for the various moves, but the trustees decline to give any details in advance. They are seeking to get payment of \$100,000,000. Caution and conservatism are their motto.

The end of the period when policy-holders alone struggle with the insurance adjusters would seem to be

Chorus Girls' Testimony Damaging to Harry Thaw

District Attorney Jerome is flooding the New York theatrical district with subpoenas for chorus girls in the Thaw murder case. Those questioned assert that jealousy alone was responsible for the murder of Stanford White.

Friends of Murderer's Wife Tell of the Young Millionaire's Insane Jealousy.



MR. AND MRS. HARRY KENDALL THAW, WHOSE DOMESTIC INFELICITIES ARE NOW BELIEVED TO HAVE SUPPLIED THE MOTIVE FOR THE MURDERING OF ARCHITECT STANFORD WHITE.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A witness whose testimony may be of considerable importance in connection with the White-Thaw murder case is Warren Hammond, who at one time was employed by Thaw as a valet. Until today it had been supposed that when William Bedford, Thaw's valet, died the testimony of the only person who ever occupied the position of a body servant to the young man had been irrevocably lost. Hammond, however, acted as substitute for Bedford during four months when the latter was ill about three years ago. It is expected that Hammond will be examined at the District Attorney's office tomorrow.

Among the persons questioned by Assistant District Attorney Garvan today was Charles Harnett, who was employed by Stanford White as a secretary. It is understood that Harnett's testimony tended to contradict the creditable in White's private life. Mrs. Beatrice Schwartz, who lives in West Thirty-second street and who is an intimate friend of Thaw, will be questioned by Garvan tomorrow. It is said that shortly after Harry Thaw and Miss Nesbit were married Thaw threatened, in the presence of Mrs. Schwartz, to shoot Stanford White, and it is to ascertain if this threat was actually made that Garvan will interrogate Mrs. Schwartz.

The investigation by the District Attorney's office to discover the motive for the killing of White is bringing to the office of the prosecutor many young women of the stage. The Broadway theatrical district has been flooded with subpoenas. Many chorus girls have left

the city and others remain at their homes to avoid the subpoena servers. Two young women whom the District Attorney's office has been eager to interview are Miss Paula Desmond and Miss Gertie Grant. It is alleged that these young women were followed and annoyed by detectives who had been employed to watch White. Paula Desmond, whose real name is Pauline Kellerman, is now at her home in Kingston, N. Y., and a representative of the District Attorney's office has gone there to see her. Miss Grant has been abroad for some time, but returned last Saturday. Detectives were watching all the steamships, but the girl slipped ashore unnoticed and her whereabouts now is unknown. Both Miss Grant and Miss Desmond are known to have been friends of Stanford White. The activity of the District Attorney's office in running down all clues in the theatrical district is largely due to the story told Assistant District Attorney Garvan by Edna McClure, a show girl and former friend of Mrs. Thaw. Miss McClure told the Assistant District Attorney that White entertained a number of guests in a Broadway restaurant one night. Thaw saw White enter the place. He began to abuse White, Miss McClure says, and said to his wife: "There goes that blackguard now that owned you before I did." Mrs. Thaw is reported to have answered: "Stop raking up my past, Harry." Continued on Page 2, Column 6.