



WAR IN EUROPE IN SIGHT AGAIN

Servia Addresses Virtual Ultimatum to Bulgaria for the Possession of Macedonia.

BALKAN LEAGUE IS DEAD

Secret Alliance Signed at Belgrade and Athens to Fight Principal Member of Defunct Confederation.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

London, May 27.—The Balkan League is dead and another war is in sight. Servia has thrown off the mask and has addressed to the Bulgarian government a demand, couched in the terms of an ultimatum, in favor of a revision of the treaty of alliance between the two countries.

Servia demands for the aid she lent to Bulgaria at Adrianople and at Tchataldja compensation in the shape of the territory she occupied in Macedonia, but which by previous agreement was allotted to Bulgaria.

When the events of the last ten days are read in the light of this latest occurrence a great deal of what originally appeared unintelligible acquires fresh meaning. In the first place the situation as now revealed gives categorical confirmation of the rumor that Greece and Servia have concluded a secret alliance against Bulgaria.

Greece May Fire First Shot.

In the second place it explains the psychology of various incidents which have recently taken place in Southern Macedonia, for there are good reasons to believe that the conflict will not be precipitated by Servia, but by her freshly secured ally, who is in a better position to furnish a plausible pretext for starting hostilities.

It may be taken for certain that Bulgaria will decline to accept Servia's demand for a revision of the treaty. In Sofia war is regarded as inevitable.

The Bulgarian government, it is stated formally, has invited Russia to take up the role of arbitrator, which she accepted more than a year ago. The Russian government has replied that she is ready to abide by her promise, provided the two parties are ready to submit to her verdict and the Balkan alliance remains intact.

Bulgaria for Arbitration.

To both of these conditions Bulgaria has consented, although neither of them was stipulated when Russia was first approached by the conflicting parties.

This Morning's News.

Table listing local and general news items with page numbers. Includes 'Baby Stealer' Busy Again, 'Burglar' Friends Accuse Enemies, 'Halt' Chased to West Again, etc.

FINDS PINOCHLE 'PAL' DEAD

'Happy John' Had Been Three Days Away from Game. Missing him three successive nights from a regular pinochle game.

Demmia was known in the neighborhood as 'Happy John' by reason of his cheerfulness. Two pawn tickets for diamond rings were found in his pockets and \$9 in cash.

WOMEN RIDERS INJURED WHEN ONE TRIES RESCUE

Both Fall from Cross Saddles When Runaway Crashes Into Expert's Mount.

Two women were thrown to the ground and rendered unconscious yesterday afternoon on the West Drive, Central Park when one of them attempted to stop a runaway horse which the other was riding.

Mrs. Graham Glass, who lives at the Van Courtland Hotel, was the woman who rode the runaway. Mrs. Higgins set herself firmly in the saddle seemingly intending to seize the bridle of the other horse as it came by.

Mrs. Glass's mount scrambled to its feet and resumed its run down the drive at a faster pace than ever until Lieutenant Dason, of the Arsenal police station, brought it to a halt.

Dr. Meeker found that Mrs. Higgins was suffering from concussion of the brain and had also a badly wrenched shoulder. Her condition is serious.

'GEN.' JONES IN THE AIR

Literally, Not Figuratively, She Will Fly for the Cause.

It's the 'flying general' now. 'General' Rosalie Jones, being tired of parades and such like uneventful performances, is going up in an airship for the 'cause.'

'General' Jones will fly with Harry Bingham Brown in a Wright biplane and throw down suffrage leaflets to the crowds. Yellow banners will float from the machine announcing a suffrage meeting at Oakwood Heights.

DOG BITES BOY 30 TIMES

Tarrytown Youth Taken to Pasteur Institute.

Samuel Goldstein, twelve years old, while going to visit a playmate in the Fabian apartments, in North Broadway, Tarrytown, Sunday evening, was attacked by a collie dog owned by James Dooley, and bitten at least thirty times.

ANOTHER TUBERCLE KILLER

Senate Authorizes Investigation of Von Ruck Vaccine.

Washington, May 26.—Another vaccine cure for tuberculosis was brought to the attention of the Senate today by Senator Overman, who submitted a resolution requesting the Secretary of the Treasury through the Public Health Service, to investigate the merits of the vaccine used by Drs. Carl and Sylvia von Ruck in North Carolina.

BRAUN ASSAILANT SUICIDE IN CELL

Circulation Head of 'Current Opinion' Attacked by Employee to Whom He Refused Money.

PENKNIFE WEAPON USED

Women Connected with Publishing House Run Screaming to Another Floor—Prisoner's Talk Incoherent in Police Station.

A refusal to advance money to an employe will probably cost Conrad Braun, subscription manager of the 'Current Opinion' magazine, his life.

Eber Carmichael hanged himself in his cell at the West 39th street police station at 1:30 o'clock this morning.

Carmichael, who was employed by the magazine under the name of William Baker, worked for \$1 a day dressing envelopes.

But this manifest reluctance of Dr. Rambaud to lend his name to the germers did not dampen their elation at getting him. In fact, they felt so completely elated that it took them some time to get worked up over the letter which Dr. Joseph H. O'Connell, Health Officer of the Port of New York, announced he had sent to Health Commissioner Lederle.

Dr. Rambaud frankly admitted that he started in with very strong prejudices against the whole Friedmann business, but, he said, he had managed to get himself into a sufficiently open state of mind to accept the job as head of the institute in the spirit of investigation rather than of conviction that it was the 'goods beyond all question.'

He then went on to liken the exploitation of the treatment to the manner employed in exploiting 'certain so-called mining securities and other financial schemes from which the credulous public has suffered.'

It was learned last night that although Commissioner Lederle was somewhat peeved at Dr. O'Connell for springing this letter yesterday, since it stole his thunder in that he had intended to get for himself the credit for starting something radical against the Friedmann business, a meeting of the Board of Health will be called tomorrow to take action.

Although during the day the Friedmann people professed to be too much delighted with getting Dr. Rambaud into their camp to be frightened by Dr. O'Connell's hostility by nightfall, after they had thought it over and began to realize that it meant business, they held a panic meeting.

During the day Friedmann himself had thrown out his chest and said it was beneath his dignity to answer O'Connell. What should a Friedmann, an alien, care for what the Health Officer of the Port of New York had to say about his germs?

Wife Comes to Bedside.

Mrs. Braun, wife of the injured man, was notified of the attack at her home, in Homestead avenue, Scarsdale, and came to New York to the bedside of her husband.

According to employes of the company, Carmichael attracted attention early in the afternoon by borrowing a hunting knife from one of their number. He set to work sharpening it, and when asked why he was doing it replied he was only putting an edge on it. The knife was taken from him, but he returned to work.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS originated 1824, an old friend, an effective Spring tonic. ADVT

DR. RAMBAUD JOINS TURTLE GERM GROUP

Pasteur Institute Head Takes Friedmann Job, but 'Is Not Sure It Is the Goods Beyond Question.'

BLOW FROM PORT OFFICER

Dr. O'Connell, in Letter to Commissioner Lederle, Demands Radical Action to 'Prevent Fraud on Credulous Public.'

The promoters of the Friedmann turtle germ treatment for tuberculosis professed to believe yesterday that they considered all criticisms of their methods and all questions of the efficacy of their 'cure' completely answered, refused and put to flight by the announcement issued by Dr. George Giber Rambaud, head of the Pasteur Institute, that he had overcome his scruples and had decided to accept the position as director of the Friedmann Institute.

In his statement Dr. Rambaud frankly admitted that he started in with very strong prejudices against the whole Friedmann business, but, he said, he had managed to get himself into a sufficiently open state of mind to accept the job as head of the institute in the spirit of investigation rather than of conviction that it was the 'goods beyond all question.'

But this manifest reluctance of Dr. Rambaud to lend his name to the turtle germers did not dampen their elation at getting him. In fact, they felt so completely elated that it took them some time to get worked up over the letter which Dr. Joseph H. O'Connell, Health Officer of the Port of New York, announced he had sent to Health Commissioner Lederle.

Dr. Rambaud frankly admitted that he started in with very strong prejudices against the whole Friedmann business, but, he said, he had managed to get himself into a sufficiently open state of mind to accept the job as head of the institute in the spirit of investigation rather than of conviction that it was the 'goods beyond all question.'

He then went on to liken the exploitation of the treatment to the manner employed in exploiting 'certain so-called mining securities and other financial schemes from which the credulous public has suffered.'

It was learned last night that although Commissioner Lederle was somewhat peeved at Dr. O'Connell for springing this letter yesterday, since it stole his thunder in that he had intended to get for himself the credit for starting something radical against the Friedmann business, a meeting of the Board of Health will be called tomorrow to take action.

Although during the day the Friedmann people professed to be too much delighted with getting Dr. Rambaud into their camp to be frightened by Dr. O'Connell's hostility by nightfall, after they had thought it over and began to realize that it meant business, they held a panic meeting.

During the day Friedmann himself had thrown out his chest and said it was beneath his dignity to answer O'Connell. What should a Friedmann, an alien, care for what the Health Officer of the Port of New York had to say about his germs?

Wife Comes to Bedside. Mrs. Braun, wife of the injured man, was notified of the attack at her home, in Homestead avenue, Scarsdale, and came to New York to the bedside of her husband.

According to employes of the company, Carmichael attracted attention early in the afternoon by borrowing a hunting knife from one of their number. He set to work sharpening it, and when asked why he was doing it replied he was only putting an edge on it. The knife was taken from him, but he returned to work.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS originated 1824, an old friend, an effective Spring tonic. ADVT

BIG SUFFRAGE BOMB SCARES MARYLANDERS

Its Explosion in a Field Calls Attention to 'Votes for Women,' and Some Persons Fear It Isn't a Joke.

Frederick, Md., May 26.—Residents of Clark Place, an exclusive section adjoining the Maryland School for the Deaf, were thrown into excitement at an early hour to-day by an explosion followed by a sheet of flame, which burned vividly for some minutes until it consumed a quantity of liquid.

The explosion occurred in a field about three hundred feet from the nearest dwelling, where a bomb had been set off. Nearby was a piece of white muslin, 18 by 30 inches, on which was printed the words: 'Votes for women.' The banner was held to the ground, with a stone at each corner.

Some persons regard the affair as a joke, while others take it more seriously. As it is the first suffrage bomb exploded in this country, they fear it is only a forerunner of the adoption of militant methods here by the suffragists.

PELKY NOT HELD FOR DEATH OF M'CARTY

Coroner's Jury Exonerates Him for Fatality in Boxing Ring at Calgary.

Calgary, Alberta, May 26.—A coroner's jury to-night exonerated Pelky, the prizefighter, whose blow killed Luther M'Carthy in the boxing ring here on Saturday.

Pelky had a preliminary hearing late today on the police charge of manslaughter. The hearing was adjourned until to-morrow afternoon. Pelky's bail of \$10,000 was continued.

The course of investigation planned by the authorities was somewhat changed to-day as a result of the announcement by physicians following an autopsy last night that M'Carthy's death was due to a blow to the jaw which dislocated the neck.

Dr. H. H. Mosher, who conducted the autopsy, was one of the first witnesses at the inquest to-night. He testified a blow on the edge of the right jaw, the dislocation of the fourth cervical vertebra, the hemorrhage of the brain that followed, and the forcing of blood into the spinal canal were the causes of M'Carthy's death.

He was on the stand for more than an hour and was questioned closely by A. Smith, the attorney, who appeared for Pelky and Burns.

Crown Prosecutor Shaw questioned Burns, who acknowledged he promoted the fight, and that M'Carthy and Pelky were to receive \$5,000 each, according to the agreement.

Smith, the referee, testified that not one hard blow was struck during the battle. His testimony was brief. M'Carthy asserted on the witness stand that M'Carthy was in good condition when he entered the ring. He said that, in his opinion, death was not caused by a blow.

McCarthy's body was shipped to his home in Ohio to-night. McCarney had planned to accompany the remains, but was detained here by the authorities.

It developed to-day that eight-ounce gloves, instead of the customary five-ounce gloves, were used by the fighters in Saturday's tragic fray. This became known when members of the Northwest Mounted Police seized the gloves for evidence to be presented to the coroner's jury.

McCarthy and Pelky had agreed to use the lesser weight gloves and, it is said, when the heavier ones were brought into the ring with the excuse that the five-ounce gloves unintentionally had been left in Calgary, which is five miles from the scene of the fight, M'Carthy's manager objected to their use until M'Carthy overruled him.

Continued on second page, fifth column.

ROOSEVELT JURY FINALLY CHOSEN

Court Holds Late Night Session to Finish Task, and the Twelve Are Locked Up for the Trial.

COLONEL CLOSE WATCHER

His Presence in Court Causes Little Excitement, Spectators Being More Interested in the Progress of His \$10,000 Libel Suit.

Marquette, Mich., May 26.—A suit involving allegations of drunkenness on the part of a former President of the United States will be heard here, beginning to-morrow, by a jury composed of four miners, three teamsters, two farmers, one blacksmith, one locomotive fireman and one woodsman.

The jury, completed at 11 o'clock to-night, is composed of: Joseph Robear, teamster, Ishpeming, 25 years old.

Thomas Pryor, locomotive fireman, Marquette, 27. Thomas Howard, farmer, Checolay Township, 49.

Robert Bruce, lumberman, Powell Township, 56. William H. Matthews, miner, Ishpeming. William Fassbender, teamster, Marquette, 28.

John Frederickson, miner, Negaunee, 31. William Garrow, miner, Ely Township, 26. Andrew P. Johnson, miner, Humboldt Township, 60, a native of Denmark.

John A. Johnson, farmer, Skandia Township, 36. William Sharp, teamster, Negaunee, 33, a native of England. Guy Polzen, blacksmith, Wells Township.

As soon as the jury had been sworn Judge Richard C. Flannigan ordered the jurors locked up and kept in confinement until a verdict is rendered.

'Gentlemen of the Jury,' said Judge Flannigan, 'until you have rendered a verdict in this case you will be kept in close confinement, so that you will be protected from any possible influence other than the testimony which you will hear in the courtroom. I have decided on this to see that you are not approached by outsiders. If any one attempts to talk to you about this case, I want you to report to the court, if possible giving their names. I wish to caution you against coming to any final conclusion in your minds as to the merits of the case until you are instructed to deliberate on a verdict. Don't talk among yourselves about it. You may write to your families, but no letters will be delivered to you, unless you agree that they may first be opened by the court.'

Two bailiffs were then sworn by the clerk to keep careful watch and ward over the jurors and not to allow them to communicate with any one, including the bailiffs, except by permission of the court, and adjournment was then taken until to-morrow morning. Colonel Roosevelt was present throughout the night session, which did not conclude until 11 o'clock. The defendant, Newell, who has been ill, and was worn out during the afternoon session, was not present. As during the afternoon session, the courtroom was filled and many would-be spectators were unable to obtain entrance.

Few to Meet Roosevelt. The arrival of Colonel Roosevelt, accompanied by Gifford Pinchot, Truman H. Newberry, James R. Garfield, Jacob A. Riis and others caused scarcely a ripple on the placid surface of this little city. The party arrived early and only a few persons were at the train.

The plaintiff entered the courtroom with rapid strides, and there was a craning of necks for a moment to see him, but there was no demonstration, and presently the spectators had eyes only for the venetian screens.

The defendant sat at a table with his lawyers, William P. Belden, of Ishpeming, and Horace Andrews, of Cleveland. He appeared exhausted from his recent serious illness, and sat much of the time with his eyes closed.

The ex-President was one of several persons occupying seats within the railing, and by his side during most of the afternoon sat Mr. Garfield. Myron Sherwood, a local lawyer and mine owner, a casual visitor at the trial, by chance occupied the seat on Colonel Roosevelt's left, and they found time to whisper a few words to each other, which seemed to be of a jocular and pleasing nature, the former President smiling and Sherwood choking off a laugh with difficulty.

The spectators only comfortably filled the room, as entrance was barred after all the seats had been taken. Telegram from a Crank. During the day Judge Richard C. Flannigan, who presided, received this telegram from Minneapolis: 'Don't let this sensational trial continue until I have arrived.' It was signed 'Jacob Miles.' Judge Flannigan turned the message over to Frank Tyree, who was one of Colonel Roosevelt's guards while President and