



STRIKE REALISM STAGED IN PAGEANT

Paterson Silk Workers Portray Episodes of Fifteen Weeks' Labor War in Madison Square Garden.

BIG PROFIT IN SPECTACLE

'Mills Alive, Workers Dead'—'Mills Dead, Workers Alive'—Two Thrilling Scenes That Bring Cheers and Groans from Audience.

The fifteen weeks of the Paterson silk strike, with its picket lines, fights with the police, riots and incendiary speech-making, happened all over again last night at Madison Square Garden in a big, energetic six-act dramatic pageant enacted entirely by the strikers themselves, even down to the rough work of 'bein' a cop,' rushing the lines and taking mimic beatings from the enraged workers.

The Garden was crowded with 15,000 people, violent Industrial Workers of the World sympathizers, most of them being inside, while thousands were turned away from the gates. Seated in the midst of the audience, ready to keep the peace, was Sheriff Harburger himself, calm, but alert. Should there be trouble, his shrilly wailing wand would command respect, he said. The extent of the respect came near being tested, as a stout follower of the Industrial Workers of the World held up a sign, with letters a foot high, saying: 'No god, no master.' Before the Sheriff could pull it down, however, the committee in charge had it suppressed, not because the members did not approve of its sentiments, they said, but because it had not been paid for. Order was kept by strikers in police uniform, commanded by 'Chief Bumson,' a burlesque of Chief Binson of Paterson.

The first episode of the pageant, entitled 'The Mills Alive—the Workers Dead,' represented 6 o'clock one February morning. A great painted drop, two hundred feet wide, stretching across the hippodrome-like stage built for the show, represented a Paterson silk mill, the windows aglow with the artificial light in which the workers began their daily tasks.

Then came the operatives, men, women and children; some mere tots, others decrepit old people, 1,200 of them, trooping sadly and reluctantly to the work the 'oppression' of the bosses had made them hate. Their mutterings of discontent were soon merged in the whirl of the looms as the whistles blew and the day's work was on.

Sang the 'Marseillaise.'

But that day's work did not last long; for the smouldering spirit of revolt suddenly burst into the flame of the strike, and the operatives rushed pell-mell out of the mills, shouting and dancing with the intoxication of freedom. The whirl of the mills died down, and then rose the surging tones of the 'Marseillaise' as the strikers marched defiantly up and down before the silent mill.

'The Mills Dead—the Workers Alive'—that was the name of the second episode, best described, perhaps, in the words of the scenario of the pageant: 'Mass picketing. Every worker alert. The police interfere with peaceful picketing and treat the strikers with great brutality. The workers are provoked to anger. Fights between the police and strikers ensue. Many strikers are injured.'

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This Morning's News.

Table with 2 columns: LOCAL and FOREIGN. Lists various news items and their page numbers.

R. C. VANDERBILT IN TOILS Arrested for Speeding, but Is Released in \$50 Bail.

Trenton, N. J., June 7.—The Trenton police, in conjunction with the State Motor Vehicle Department, laid out a course on Brunswick avenue, the principal thoroughfare to this city from Princeton, to-day for the purpose of timing and catching speeding automobilists returning from the Princeton-Yale baseball game. When their vigilance ended at nightfall they had nine men in their custody charged with speeding.

The most prominent driver arrested was Reginald C. Vanderbilt, of New York. The police arrested only those who were actually driving cars, and did not molest the other occupants of the machines who came from New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia.

All those arrested were released in \$50 bail for their appearance here Monday. The police allege the drivers were speeding at a rate of at least thirty miles an hour.

HIS SNEEZE WAS FATAL

Bronx Man Bursts a Blood Vessel and Bleeds to Death.

Henry Schlegel, of No. 559 East 134th street, sneezed himself to death yesterday afternoon. Mr. Schlegel was reading in the dining room, and, feeling a draught, arose to close a door. His wife and children, who were sitting on the stoop, heard him sneeze violently and then fall to the floor. They ran in and found him unconscious. He was dead when an ambulance surgeon arrived from Lebanon Hospital.

The doctor reported to the police that Mr. Schlegel's sneezing had caused a nasal hemorrhage.

PLUNDERED FARMERS ROUT BAND OF GYPSY LOOTERS

Battle in Darkness After Intruders Had Robbed Them and Repel Invaders.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Millville, N. J., June 7.—The gypsy band which terrorized towns in South Jersey for the last week, entered the town of Woodbine yesterday, and after obtaining some loot were driven out by citizens armed with shotguns. The gypsies retreated toward Tuckahoe, but at midnight they returned through a rise to regain their horses, which they had permitted to escape in the yards of the residents. While collecting their horses they stole everything in sight. Produce, farming implements, harness, wagons, and even cattle were found to be missing this morning. The town fire alarm bell was rung to call the citizens to repel the looters.

The students of the Woodbine Agricultural School responded to the call, and with a large force of citizens armed with revolvers, shotguns and rifles pursued the gypsies. A running fight took place in the darkness. Numerous shots were exchanged, and shortly after midnight the gypsies were expelled from the town.

MINE UNION MEN INDICTED

Charged with Conspiracy to Raise Wages in West Virginia.

Charleston, W. Va., June 7.—President John P. White and eighteen other officials of the United Mine Workers of America were indicted in the federal court here to-day on a charge of violating the Sherman anti-trust law.

It is alleged the defendants conspired with the coal operators of Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to raise wages in the West Virginia coal fields, so as to prevent its competition with the other four states in the Western market.

FROM JAIL TO THE DENTIST

Court Allows Theodore Roberts, Actor-Alimontist, Vacation.

Probably the first man to regard a trip to the dentist as a vacation will be Theodore Roberts, an actor, who is to call on Dr. Frank E. Seely, at No. 229 West 42d street, to-morrow. Roberts will enjoy another distinction as well, being the first man who had to secure a court order before he might undergo the rigors of the dentist's chair.

Roberts is an inmate of the Ludlow street jail, where he was confined on December 31, 1912, for failure to meet his alimontial obligations. It will be quite a lark for him to be free again to-morrow, even if it may be a painful experience. One of Sheriff Harburger's trusted deputies will accompany him, of course, but it is unlikely that Roberts will attempt to make a dash for liberty. He has only until the end of the month to serve before his term expires.

For some weeks Roberts's teeth have bothered him, and when Dr. Seely was called in, he said the actor was suffering from Riggs disease. Immediate attention was necessary, he declared, or Roberts's career would be ruined. A court order was applied for and granted.

MIQUE SAVED THE CAT

Engine Company Mascot May Lose Leg for Bravery.

Mique, the prize winning Dalmatian hound, mascot of Engine Company No. 8, in East 51st street, missed responding to an alarm of fire last night for the first time in over a year and a half, and it was all due to the house cat.

Puss was under the engine dozing when an alarm sounded. She was about to be crushed under the wheels when the dog grabbed her by the neck and dragged her out of harm's way. He was not quick enough, however, and one of his hind legs was crushed.

The dog was given to the company by Alfred G. Vanderbilt and has won many ribbons at the bench show at Madison Square Garden.

ANOTHER BLOW TO POLO CUP DEFENCE

Foxhall Keene, Newly Appointed Captain, Breaks Collarbone in Practice at Meadow Brook.

NO SUCCESSOR APPOINTED

Committee Will Select Substitute To-morrow—Followers of Game Feel Gloomy Over Outlook for Impending Contests.

Foxhall P. Keene, one of America's best known polo players and gentleman riders, broke his left collarbone in a practice game at the Meadow Brook Club yesterday morning.

This mishap is the worst of several to retard the effort to form a team to defend the international cup. Mr. Keene only on Thursday was named to succeed Harry Payne Whitney as captain of the team which will face Great Britain's four in the first clash on Tuesday, and the blow has fairly stunned close followers of the sport.

The accident came at the close of the fourth period, when the opponents to the American four—Stoddard, Milburn, Keene and Stevenson—led by 4 goals to 2. Larry Waterbury had hit the ball at the north end of the big Meadow Brook field, and Keene, who had been racing up to back it, had ridden over the border line and was pulling up the pony, seeing that further effort was useless.

There is a slight slope away from the field at that end, and at a moment when the rider was not expecting any trouble the pony crossed its forelegs in turning and fell in a heap. The animal turned a half-somersault, but Keene was thrown clear and landed on his right shoulder. He tried to get up, but could not do so without assistance.

Mr. Keene was carried into the clubhouse and Dr. John Mann summoned from Westbury. After having the broken bone set the injured player regained his equanimity and declared that he would not be forsaken at Meadow Brook while there was racing going on at Piping Rock. He went to Piping Rock in an automobile and was in the clubhouse during the rainstorm. 'It is an unfortunate happening,' Keene said to his sympathizers, 'but only one of the chances of polo.'

Mr. Keene broke the same collarbone some years ago while fox hunting on Long Island. In the last period of the first game for the Polo Association championship at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, in 1895, he had a similar accident after a collision with J. Blackwood Fay, of Myopia, in which the ponies and the men crashed together to the turf.

Mr. Keene will not be able to play in the impending match for the international cup against the British players. H. L. Herbert, H. P. Whitney and the members of the Polo Association committee had a conference last night at the Piping Rock club, but no selection of a player to take Mr. Keene's place will be made until to-morrow. The Waterburys and Mr. Whitney are available, but the individual to be selected is really secondary to the rearrangement that must be made. The committee will take up the matter again to-day.

'Larry' Waterbury has been most often spoken of as the new man, but the committeemen and poloists in general are all at sea. The mishap has come like a bolt from the blue, and the result is to completely upset for the present all plans regarding the defence of the international cup.

W. A. Hazard, secretary of the Polo Association, admitted when called over the telephone at his home in Cedarhurst that the outlook was gloomy and that a solution of the unexpected problem had not been reached.

Speaking for the players, Mr. Stoddard, of the American team, said at the Piping Rock races that the accident to Mr. Keene was as deplorable as it was unexpected. He was confident that the team would be ably augmented from the available material and that the cup would be well defended. He compared the loss of Mr. Keene to that of the challengers in losing Mr. Buckmaster.

'Substitutes must be ready when needed,' said Mr. Stoddard, 'and America and England are fortunate in having good men at call to step into any gap that circumstances may make in either team.'

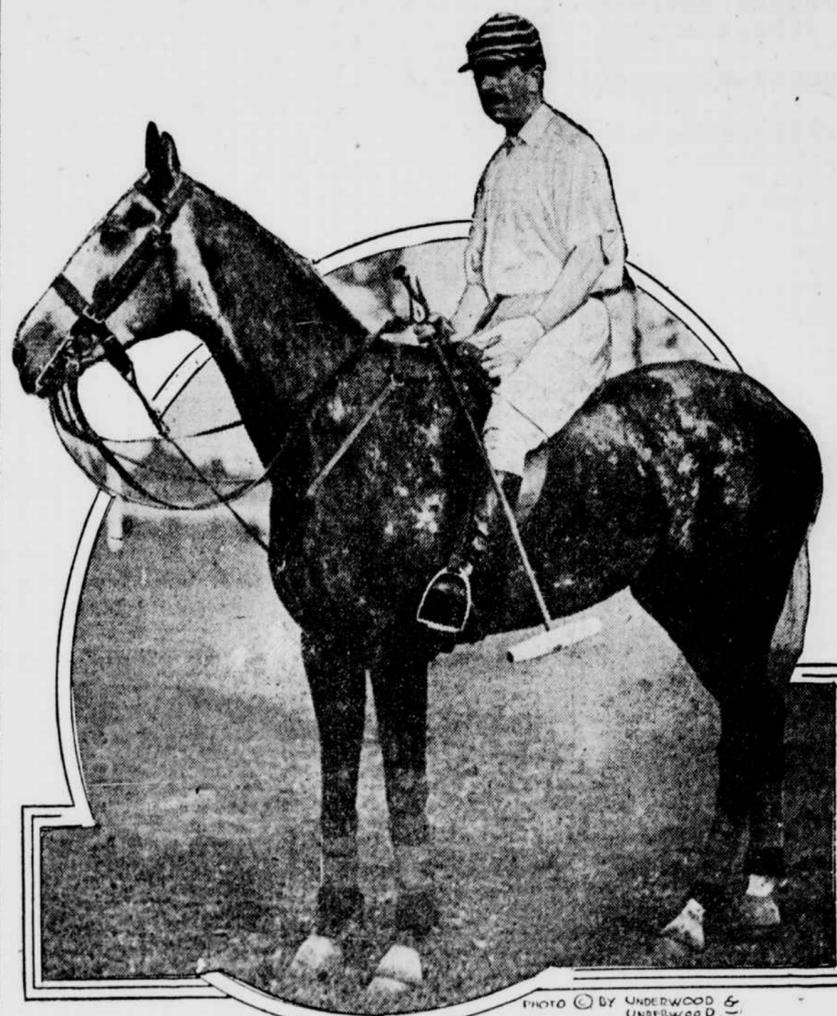
Mr. Buckmaster could not play for the cup at Hurlingham in 1909 on account of a broken collarbone, and a similar accident at Lakewood, in the spring of 1910, cut short his visit to this country with the Ranelagh party, which included Captain E. D. Miller, Lord Decies, Captain Bellwood and Captain de Crespigny, all of whom played at Lakewood throughout the April tournament of that year.

It is expected that there will be a practice game to-morrow at Meadow Brook by the reorganized team.

The line-up at Meadow Brook yesterday against the international team was: No. 1, C. C. Rumsey; No. 2, J. M. Waterbury, Jr.; No. 3, L. Waterbury, and back, H. C. Phipps. After the accident R. L. Agassiz played in Mr. Keene's place.

There was no scoring in the first period. In the second Rumsey, L. Waterbury and Stoddard made a goal each in the third. In the fourth period Stoddard made two and Milburn one goal. Only one period was played after Agassiz joined in. He, Rumsey and L. Waterbury scored, leaving the Ranelagh team winners by 6 goals to 4. René La Montagne was referee.

NEWLY APPOINTED CAPTAIN OF AMERICAN POLO TEAM, WHO BROKE COLLARBONE YESTERDAY.



FOXHALL P. KEENE. Who is now lost to the defending forces, on eve of big match for international cup.

TAFT CALLS HIMSELF HAPPIEST AMERICAN

Gets Lost in Capitol While Looking for 'a Gentleman Named Champ Clark.'

GUEST AT WHITE HOUSE

Ex-President Plays Golf with Justice Pitney and Mr. Boardman and Calls on Secretary Tumulty.

[From The Tribune Bureau.] Washington, June 7.—William H. Taft, citizen, on a three-day visit to Washington, declares he is the happiest man in the United States—happier than if he had to shoulder the burdens of the Presidency. He thoroughly enjoyed himself to-day, roaming about the national capital with a liberty which he could not take when he was Chief Executive.

His most interesting engagement to-day was with the President and Mrs. Wilson. Before he sat down to luncheon at the White House he went to the executive offices, greeting the clerical force and becoming acquainted with the President's secretary, Joseph P. Tumulty. He made inquiries about a set of Supreme Court reports which he declared he needed at Yale.

Mr. Taft went to the Capitol before calling at the White House and got lost. His mission to the Capitol was to have a chat with the Speaker of the House, but after strolling around for a while he tried to enter the private office of Representative Underwood. Speaker Clark's office was then pointed out to him, and he went there.

'I am looking for a gentleman named Champ Clark,' said the former President as he opened the door.

'Why, how are you?' shouted the Speaker, jumping from his chair and shaking hands cordially.

'I am the happiest man in the United States,' declared Mr. Taft.

Mr. Taft and Speaker Clark are members of the Lincoln Memorial Commission, which meets here on Monday, and it was on matters relating to the commission's work that the two conferred briefly. Mr. Taft also visited the office of ex-Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois, resident member of the commission, in company with Chief Justice White.

This afternoon Mr. Taft went to the Chevy Chase golf links for a round with William J. Boardman and Justice Mahlon Pitney, of the United States Supreme Court. This evening he was honor guest at an informal dinner at Mr. Boardman's home. To-morrow he expects to attend church services in the forenoon and be the guest of Senator Newlands at the latter's country place. In the evening he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Boardman at the Country Club for dinner.

IMPORTANT TO YOU: Look for Bulletin of Morris Park Race Track Auction Sale on Page 7, Part L—Adv.

MORGENTHAU WON'T SERVE

New Yorker Declines Post of Ambassador to Turkey.

Washington, June 7.—Henry Morgenthau, the New York lawyer to whom President Wilson offered the post of Ambassador to Turkey, declined the offer at a long conference with the President to-day.

Neither White House officials nor Mr. Morgenthau would discuss his declination, but it was understood that he did not feel willing to give up his practice in New York.

IN JAIL BY COURT'S ERROR

New Yorker Freed When Wife Proves Judge Mistaken.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Philadelphia, June 7.—John Walsh, a Long Island contractor, who had served several months of a year's term on conviction as a thief, was released from prison to-day when it was established that he was the victim of a judicial error. Walsh's family is said to include several important judicial and quasi-judicial officials of New York, while his son is a Columbia student.

Walsh has had attacks of mental aberration, and last January he wandered into this city and tried to find an old friend, George Dougherty. He went to the address Dougherty had given him, but his friend did not live there and Walsh was arrested. He told the court he had got in the wrong house, but the judge smiled and said he had often heard that tale.

When put in jail Walsh wrote to his wife and she came to this city and hunted day after day until she found Dougherty at Eddystone. Dougherty admitted he used to live at the address where Walsh was arrested. The matter was then placed before Judge Carr, who issued an order for the man's release.

WEDDING PLANS UPSET

Father of Bride Refuses Terms and Invitations Are Recalled.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Glastonbury, Conn., June 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Sturges P. Turner to-day recalled invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Isabella, to Leo A. Wood, of Hartford, which was to take place next Wednesday. The wedding has been postponed indefinitely, it is said, because the prospective bridegroom insisted on a form of pre-nuptial contract to which Turner objected.

Members of the Turner family and Wood met recently in the office of a Hartford attorney to discuss matters. According to the common understanding Wood was to receive a large sum of money after the ceremony, but wanted another clause in the agreement which did not meet with the approval of Mr. and Mrs. Turner. In any event Wood, the report goes, angrily left the office and has not visited the Turner home since.

The ceremony was to have been performed by the Rev. Edward G. Reynolds, rector of the Glastonbury Episcopal Church. The family, it is said, has attended the First Congregational Church, and a report, which was not verified to-night, was that the Rev. Mr. Dietz, the pastor, had refused to officiate.

The Turners are said to be worth approximately \$1,200,000. Mrs. Turner inherited a large estate by her father, who died over a decade ago.

BLINDING JUNE STORM DOES HEAVY DAMAGE

Crops Beaten Down in Connecticut and Many Towns Are in Darkness.

OUTBURST HITS NEW YORK

Ball Games and Other Sports Stopped and Thousands Drenched—Gale Drives Humidity Away.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Hartford, Conn., June 7.—Up to late to-night not one 'Oldest Inhabitant' had been found who was willing to stake his veracity against the opinion that not for many years has Northern and Western Connecticut been visited with a worse summer storm than that of this afternoon.

The storm was worst in Hartford, New Milford and places about Winsted, which is cut off by wire to-night. The telephone and telegraph service was crippled by falling trees, and the Parkville section of Hartford is in darkness, until the linemen, with the aid of the forestry and street departments, accomplish the dangerous task of unravelling live electric light wires from the debris.

The wind blew as high as fifty miles at times, and in one department store in Hartford \$3,000 damage was done when five plate glass windows were shattered by wind and hail and the goods in the windows ruined. Suppressed excitement prevailed at all the matinees when the lights went out completely for a time. Huge trees were uprooted and thrown about the walks in Bushnell Park, near the Capitol, the first floor of which was flooded. Even in Governor Baldwin's office the rain burst in while he was writing vetoes. The damage to crops cannot be estimated to-night because of the meagre wire facilities.

Few Trees Left Standing.

The storm appears to have followed the Naugatuck River Valley, and after reaching the Sound came back up again with almost equal fury. It was reported to-night that it was easier to count the trees that are still standing in New Milford, Litchfield County, than those which fell. In Hartford, a sixty-foot oak toppled over near the bridge at the railroad station and completely blocked the Park River. It was much darker than the darkest night, because the heavens were inky black and the ordinary street lights were out.

All New York sweltered in an atmosphere of almost unbearable humidity between the hours of 12 noon and 3:30 p. m. yesterday. Horses made their way slowly about the city's streets, tongues hanging from their mouths and their sides whitened with lather. Persons on the sidewalks ambled to and fro, hats off and limp handkerchiefs to their foreheads. A halo of steam seemed to rise from the city, and it

Continued on sixth page, third column.

'BIG TIM' SECRETLY SAILS FOR EUROPE

'Bowery Statesman,' Almost Recovered from Long Illness, Evades Friends and Embarks at Boston.

BROTHER GOES WITH HIM

Representative Shows Little Sign of Bad Health, and Expects to Return in Good Shape to Take Up Duties in Congress.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Boston, June 7.—For the first time in his long political career, 'Big Tim' Sullivan 'double-crossed' his friends and constituents to-day. After confiding his intention only to three or four of his most intimate allies, the New York Representative sailed from this port to-day for England on the Hamburg-American steamship Cincinnati. The purpose of the secrecy maintained about the departure of the 'big fellow,' as the lower East Side of Manhattan knows him, was to save him from the excitement of the 'send-off' that has always heretofore marked his trips abroad.

Only a trace of nervousness remains to show that Representative Sullivan is not in his normal health. Every other sign of the mental ailment with which he was so long afflicted has disappeared. Because of this nervousness he was advised to make his departure as quietly as possible. So well was the secret kept that when the Cincinnati slipped from her pier the only persons on hand to bid him farewell were 'Larry' Mulligan, his half brother and owner of the St. Denis Hotel in New York; Mrs. Mulligan, his wife, and Emanuel Blumenstiel, Sheriff's counsel, a friend of 'Big Tim's' and one of the committee in charge of his property.

The 'Bowery statesman' stood at the deck rail, with his brother, Patrick H. Sullivan, and Dr. Robert Foster Kennedy, who accompanies him abroad, and smilingly acknowledged the farewells shouted and waved by those on the pier.

But it was all so different from the departure of 'Big Tim' in other years. The brass band was missing; Senator 'Christie' Sullivan, another of the clan, was absent; so was the faithful Colonel 'Mike' Padden; so were the hundreds of others who never missed being on hand to give their chieftain a 'send-off.'

Kept All Plans Secret.

For several weeks since he felt well enough to leave the sanatorium in Yonkers, where he was committed on account of his mental disorder, Representative Sullivan stayed at the home of his brother, Patrick, in West Chester. When all the arrangements had been made for the sailing, 'Big Tim,' his brother, Patrick, and 'Larry' Mulligan, secretly started away from West Chester in the Representative's touring car last Thursday morning. By easy stages they motored to Boston, arriving here last night.

The steamship accommodations had been taken in the name of Patrick H. Sullivan, but the rule requiring the giving of the name of each passenger made it necessary to publish that of the Representative in the passenger list, where it appeared as 'Mr. Timothy D. Sullivan,' without the usual prefix of 'Honorable.'

If the Representative felt disappointed that the usual crowd of his old cronies were not on hand, he did not indicate it by word or action, for he has placed himself absolutely in the hands of his physician and the nurse, who sailed with him, and what they and 'Paddy' say is law to the lawmaker. He was keen for the start to-day, for Dr. Kennedy hopes to build him up to his old form during his six weeks' sojourn in Europe, most of which will be spent in motoring in England and Ireland.

As he stood on deck to-day the only notable difference in 'Big Tim' from that of old was the slight hollowness that has come into his once-time full countenance and the thinner girth. The bloom was still on the cheeks of the Representative, and by no means would any one have taken him for a sick man.

'All Right,' Says Mulligan.

'He's all right,' said 'Larry' Mulligan as he gave his half brother a hard thump on the chest.

'Yes,' agreed 'Big Tim,' 'I feel good, and the rest on the other side will do me a whole lot of good.'

But the best test of the return of his mental faculties was had when Representative Sullivan, in conversation with the Tribune correspondent, recalled the names of several persons who were employed on The Tribune twenty years ago and more.

For publication 'Big Tim' was uncommunicative, except to say that when he returned he would have 'come back,' which was just a little joke of 'big Tim's.' If he is well enough on his return his large property, now in the hands of a committee, will be restored to him, and he will take his seat in Congress next December.

The sailing of 'Paddy' Sullivan with the Representative may be considered significant from a political point of view in the 3d Assembly District in New York, where 'Paddy' has been making a fight for the Tammany leadership of the district against the present incumbent, Senator John C. Fitz-