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Fair to-day and to-morrow; moderate west winds.

NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1914.

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In City of New York, Newark, Jersey City and Hoboken, ELSEWHERE TWO CENTS.

GOETHALS SHAKES UP CANAL FORCE; SUSPENDS BURKE

Starts Reorganizing Subsistence and Commissary Departments.

WILL MOVE TO BRING GUILTY TO JUSTICE

Accused Official Says He Has Never Taken Cent and Seeks Vindication.

WHITLOCK IS IN CHARGE

Chairman Also Suspends Chief Clerk Shipley and Lets Colonel Wilson Go.

Panama, Feb. 9.—Complete reorganization of the subsistence and commissary departments in the Canal Zone, with Captain Frank O. Whitlock, United States cavalry, in charge, was begun to-day after Colonel George W. Goethals, chairman of the Panama Canal Commission, had suspended John Burke, manager of the commissary department, and W. F. Shipley, chief clerk of the subsistence department, and had relieved from duty Lieutenant Colonel Eugene T. Wilson, chief of the subsistence department, at his own request. Both departments will be placed on a permanent organization basis immediately, and as a result many clerks will be dismissed.

Colonel Goethals took action against these officials on the receipt of the report of Special Agent Nye, who had investigated the charges against Burke that he had accepted gratuities in connection with the purchase of supplies. Colonel Goethals declared that the investigation would be vigorously pushed, in an effort to bring the guilty persons, if any, to justice.

In announcing his decision Colonel Goethals read a list of the deposits made by Burke and of the properties purchased by Burke during his term as manager of the department, aggregating many thousands of dollars, and said that he would give him every opportunity to show his innocence in the transactions whereby Luria & Co., of Hamburg, deposited \$5,800; J. L. Salas, of Colon, \$5,000, and De Leon & Co., of New York, \$2,000 to his credit in Indianapolis banks.

These firms were large sellers to the commissary department and the amounts in question were traced to Burke's accounts.

Colonel Goethals then informed Burke that in view of these facts he must suspend him immediately. He asked Burke if he had a statement to make. The latter, leaning over the table toward Colonel Goethals, declared with much emotion:

"I can look you or any other man in the eye and tell you I am innocent. You have not found one thing in the record of the Secret Service man that varies from my previous statements. I want to say right here I have never taken a cent of money in my life and I will go before any court for vindication."

Shipley was suspended for "incompetence." Lieutenant Colonel Wilson declined, in the absence of the records of his office, to explain many purchases involving irregularities, and was relieved from duty. Colonel Goethals said he regarded him as only careless and negligent. Colonel Wilson requested clemency on account of ill health.

Colonel Goethals had yesterday received the report made by Mr. Nye. He informed Burke that he had given him a chance to explain, after which he said Burke would have an opportunity of producing evidence of the innocence of his transactions and of how he came to be possessed of much real estate in the United States and Canada, and of large deposits in Indianapolis and Colon banks.

Colonel Goethals explained that it continued on third page, second column.

This Morning's News. LOCAL. Page 1. Murphy Attacked by Croker... 1. News for Women... 1. Miscellaneous... 5. FOREIGN... 1. MISCELLANEOUS... 5. Editorial... 6. Music... 7. Literary... 7. Society... 7. Army and Navy... 8. Financial and Markets... 9, 10 and 11. Real Estate... 12. Weather... 13. Shipping... 13.

SCHENCK ENTERS COLUMBIA

Blind Boy Begins Arts Course at University.

William K. Schenck, the blind boy who was graduated from DeWitt Clinton High School last month at the head of his class, entered Columbia yesterday in the arts course. Afterward he will take the law course, he says.

Out of his grant of \$300 a year given by the state to blind students, he will engage readers.

In the last six years four blind students have entered Columbia and three were graduated with honors.

Schenck, who is eighteen, will commute unaccompanied from Bayside, Long Island.

DENIES BARRIE IS DONOR

Sir Ernest Shackleton Also Says Stated Amount Is Incorrect.

London, Feb. 9.—Sir Ernest Shackleton said to-day that the statement that Sir J. M. Barrie, the author-playwright, had given \$50,000 to help equip an Antarctic expedition was untrue.

"The statement is altogether wrong," said Sir Ernest to-day. "Sir J. M. Barrie is not the donor, while the amount stated is also incorrect. The gift which made the expedition possible is \$175,000, but I am not at liberty to make public the name of the donor."

WIRELESS LIGHTS LAMP AT 6 MILES

Marconi Experiment May Be the Forerunner of Power for Lighting and Heating Houses.

London, Feb. 10.—William Marconi announces that he can light lamps by wireless at a distance of six miles. The bulb of a lamp was attached to a wireless receiver connected in turn with a receiving aerial wire. At the other end of the experiment a transmitter in space was linked up with 100 horse-power.

As soon as the power was applied the bulb six miles away was lighted and remained alight as long as the power was kept on. This experiment, Mr. Marconi hopes, may be the forerunner of the use of wireless power for lighting and heating houses.

"At present," the inventor said yesterday, "the first call is to push on with wireless telephony. I am now aiming particularly at obtaining a distinctly audible message, which is really more valuable than spectacular calls over long distances. I have been able to communicate quite easily and clearly for 100 miles by using ordinary receivers and an apparatus very much like the usual telephone. The difficulty lies with the transmitter, which is very heavy and needs two men to carry it."

HURT IN AUTO RUNAWAY

Zahn's Skull Fractured as Car Plunged Into Fence.

A runaway auto caused excitement shortly after 6 o'clock last night on Amsterdam avenue, between 59th and 61st streets.

John Murray, seventeen, of No. 115 West 53d street, and Charles Zahn, twenty-four, of No. 562 West 61st street, were in the car. When Murray, who was driving, threw in the high speed to make the incline at 61st street the steering gear broke.

The car zigzagged through the crowded street, endangering the lives of men, women and children. At 59th street it plunged into the iron fence of De Witt Clinton High School. The two men were flung out.

Martin Barker, a chauffeur for Peter Ginch, of No. 516 West 48th street, passing with a motor truck, rushed the men to the Polyclinic Hospital. Later they were taken to the Roosevelt Hospital.

Murray's head was cut so badly it needed fourteen stitches. Zahn's skull was fractured.

PRETTY GIRL ACTS AS BURGLARS' AID

Stands Guard as Lookout and Gives Alarm on Whistle, Detectives Say.

A pretty and fashionably dressed young woman is believed to be the confederate of burglars who have been robbing many homes in the fashionable Arlington avenue section of Brooklyn.

FLYER GAVE LIFE TO MAKE RECORD

Lieut. H. B. Post Reached Altitude of 12,120 Feet in Hydro-Aeroplane.

DROPPED 600 FEET INTO SAN DIEGO BAY

Right Wing of Flying Boat Crumbles as Aviator Is Making Descent.

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 9.—Lieutenant Henry B. Post, of the 1st Aero Corps, considered one of the most skillful United States army aviators, plunged to his death in San Diego Bay to-day, when the right wing of his hydro-aeroplane crumpled like an eggshell. Post died after establishing an American altitude record of 12,120 feet. He fell six hundred feet into shallow water and was dead when Francis Wildman, another aviator, reached the scene in a flying boat.

Post left the North Island hangars at 8:50 o'clock after having declared his intention to break the American altitude record for hydro-aeroplanes. Within an hour he had attained a height of 12,120 feet, the barograph showing this figure when recovered from the wreckage.

A series of wide spirals was a feature of the descent, the machine appearing to be under perfect control. When within six hundred feet of the water the plane was seen to collapse, then career. The next instant the unfortunate pilot was hurled from his seat and the machine plunged downward like a bullet.

Post fell into five feet of water, the wrecked craft disappearing from sight a few feet distant.

Captain Arthur S. Cowen, head of the 1st Corps, declared the machine which Post was piloting was solely responsible for the fatal accident.

Post is survived by his widow and his sister, who came here only recently to visit him from their home in Babylon, Long Island, where his mother also lives, and a brother, V. Z. Post, the novelist. His father died two weeks ago.

The body will be sent to Washington for burial in Arlington National Cemetery.

Henry B. Post was born in New York City on June 15, 1885. He was appointed a second lieutenant in the 25th Infantry on February 11, 1911. Recently he was attached to the aviation corps, and on September 19 at San Diego ascended in an aeroplane to a height of 10,000 feet. He was a relative of ex-Governor Post of Porto Rico.

The death of Lieutenant Post is the 265th in the history of aviation and the ninth since January 1. The death carries the mortality list in the United States army to fourteen. The last officer to meet his death was Lieutenant Ellington, who was killed by a fall at San Diego on November 24.

TWO SHOT FOR "INSULT"

Neighbor, as Well as Man Wife Accused, Wounded by Husband.

Cittorio Pigoletti, fifty-two years old, a real estate dealer, who lives at No. 434 Park avenue, and Joseph Kramer, an eighty-seven-year-old tailor, of No. 12 Stagg street, Brooklyn, are dying in Williamsburg Hospital. Both were shot by Michael de Brisco, of No. 12 Stagg street.

Mrs. de Brisco met Pigoletti in the hallway of her home a few evenings ago, and she told her husband afterward that he had insulted her. De Brisco invited Pigoletti to visit him, and waited with a revolver. When Pigoletti entered De Brisco fired at him.

Two bullets lodged in his breast and another crashed through the apartment partition and hit Kramer in the back of the head.

De Brisco escaped, but his wife was taken to the Stagg street station.

GIRL BEATEN BY THUGS

Believes Attack Sequel to Arrest of Her Annoyer on Sunday.

While returning to the Lyng-in-Hospital at 17th street and Second avenue at 10 o'clock Sunday night, Miss Mary Melody, an employe, was insulted, she says, by a man. Her screams attracted a policeman, who took the man to the night court. The prisoner, who gave his name as Michael Gaylor, of No. 404 East 16th street, was fined \$10, and, not having the money, was sent to the Workhouse.

What Miss Melody believes to be a sequel to the affair came last night when she went to a drug store at 9:20. Near the corner of 17th street and Second avenue she was set upon by three young men, who beat and kicked her and knocked her down. Several men ran to her assistance, but the thugs escaped through Stuyvesant Park.

RICH, ELOPES WITH MODEL

Arthur Gwynne and Brooklyn Girl in Runaway Match.

After an acquaintance of six days Arthur Gwynne, who said last night that he is a son of the late Abram E. Gwynne, who was a brother of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, eloped with Miss Anna Regina Kenna, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Joseph L. Kenna, of No. 992 Bergen street, Brooklyn.

The two were married by a justice of the peace in Jersey City. They plan to have a church wedding at St. Theresa's church, Sterling Place and Classon avenue. Meanwhile, Mrs. Gwynne is going to continue to live with her parents, and Gwynne, who is twenty-one years old, will keep his bachelor apartment at No. 404 Bergen street, Brooklyn.

The marriage was the result of a rash courtship. It was generally expected that Miss Bergen, who is of unusual beauty and an artist's model, would wed Russell Galt, Gwynne's chum. Galt made the fatal error of presenting Gwynne to the young woman. Gwynne's chum was a good enough sport to go with him on the elopement.

WOMAN, 80, IN FIRE TRAP

Rescued by Firemen Who Smash Down Locked Door.

Mrs. Margaret Schotter, eighty years old, was saved from suffocation last night when firemen smashed open a locked door and carried her down five flights at No. 85 Warren street.

The fire was in a five-story building next door. It started on the third floor in the paper filled storeroom of the Eureka Trick and Novelty Company. Smoke filled the adjoining building, and Mrs. Schotter, who has lived forty years on the top floor, leaned out of the window calling for help.

She tried to gain the street, but found the front door locked. She managed to regain her apartment, where she was found.

WEDDING NO JOKE, HIS FRIENDS FIND

Laurence Darr, Thought Engaged to Mrs. Van Buren, Takes Boston Bride.

Greenwich, Conn., Feb. 9.—The announcement to-day that Laurence Darr, of Greenwich, and Alice Deming, of Boston, had been married on February 5 by the Rev. H. W. Warren caused much surprise here, where Mr. Darr is a well known member of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club and one of its house committee.

It was supposed by his most intimate friends that he was engaged to Mrs. Mary C. Van Buren, of Sound Beach. Some even thought the marriage announcement was nothing but a cruel joke upon the popular clubman and motorist.

Inquiry soon proved, however, that Darr is now on his honeymoon.

When Mrs. Van Buren's residence was called up by telephone a man who said he was Mrs. Van Buren's son said Mrs. Van Buren broke off her engagement with Darr of her own accord last July.

Darr is the son of the late George W. Darr, and was associated with his father in the brokerage business in New York City. He figured in two sensational midnight automobile accidents, one in Greenwich and one on his way here from New York, a few years ago when his father was rear commodore of the yacht club.

DEAD EAGLE IN MAILS

Postmaster Can't Deliver It or Keep It Under Law.

Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 9.—John J. Kesel, postmaster, is awaiting word from the Postmaster General as to the disposition of a dead black American eagle sent from Washington to a Syracuse woman by parcel post. Here are some of the conditions that confront the postmaster:

First, it is illegal to kill an eagle; second, game birds cannot be sent through mails; third, it cannot be delivered; fourth, the Health Department will not allow it to be kept at the post-office; fifth, the dead letter office will not take it.

200 HONOR MAN WHO KNIFED THEM

Ex-Patients Give Dr. B. T. Tilton, Surgeon, a Loving Cup—St. Marks to Have Annex.

The man who stands over your helplessness with a knife is not necessarily your enemy. Indeed, he may become your hero.

Such is the opinion of two hundred discharged patients who tendered a dinner last night at Lafayette Hall, to Dr. Benjamin T. Tilton, surgeon in chief at St. Mark's Hospital. Besides, there were three hundred other admirers of the doctor's hero.

SAYS MURPHY GOT BRADY'S \$25,000

Judge Beardsley Swears He Turned It Over to "Chief" in \$1,000 Bills.

BALKED ON STAND; FORCED TO TESTIFY

Admits He Didn't Get Receipt for Money Sulzer Shunned—"Boss" Took It. That's All.

How Charles E. Murphy, of Tammany Hall, took \$25,000 of Anthony N. Brady's money that William Sulzer would not accept was told yesterday under oath for the first time by former Judge Samuel A. Beardsley in the John Doe graft inquiry. Judge Beardsley, the Democratic "boss" of Oneida County, as Brady's lawyer, tried to deliver the money to Sulzer. But Sulzer told him he had better give it to Murphy, so Beardsley said he handed it to Murphy in denominations of \$1,000, got no receipt for it and never saw it again.

Beardsley said that Brady, just before he died, told him that he had made several contributions, and one of them came back to him. Beardsley was a witness for Sulzer in the impeachment trial, but was not permitted to tell the story on the stand.

The accusations made just before the last city election by John A. Hennessy that Murphy took the money without giving a receipt for it and without reporting it goaded Murphy into admitting publicly that he got it, but "returned it to Brady without even counting it." Brady was dead when Murphy offered this explanation.

Beardsley balks on stand.

Beardsley took the stand yesterday with the air of a man who didn't know what was going to happen. As soon as he was sworn he demanded an explanation as to the proceedings. Then when Assistant District Attorney Clark began to question him about handing the money to Murphy the witness said his testimony was privileged, and refused to answer.

District Attorney Whitman jumped up and told Beardsley that he could not claim privilege. The witness began to explain how he came to go to Murphy, but he didn't want what he said to go into the record.

"You're under oath, Judge Beardsley," said Whitman.

"I demand a ruling from the court on this," cried the witness.

Chief Magistrate McAdoo directed Beardsley to answer questions or else go before the grand jury. Things went smoothly after that.

The contribution, Beardsley said, was from Mr. Brady, the traction man, as an individual and was for Sulzer to use as he saw fit. After writing to Sulzer that he would send the \$25,000 to Albany Beardsley said Sulzer called him on the telephone from Albany and told him to give it to Murphy.

Beardsley then said he went to Murphy's home and gave him the money. "Did you ever see the money again?" asked Mr. Clark.

"Not to my knowledge."

"Why do you qualify your answer in that way?"

"I mean I do not remember seeing it again—of course, it is possible some of the bills might have passed through my hands without my knowledge."

"Do you mean you didn't keep a record of the numbers on the bills?"

"That's it."

Says Murphy Took the Money.

Beardsley said he never discussed the contribution with "Phil" Donohue, treasurer of the county organization, or with Arthur McLean, state campaign treasurer.



SAMUEL A. BEARDSLEY.

MURPHY BEATS HIS MILE-A-MINUTE RIDE

Jamaica Policeman in Perilous Crash in Front of Train When Team Bolts.

Policeman Charles H. Murphy, of the Jamaica precinct, better known as "Mile-a-Minute Murphy" because of a daring ride he took several years ago behind a Long Island Railroad train, had a narrow escape last night while exercising the patrol wagon horses.

The horses are new, and as there was little work for them yesterday Murphy decided to take them for a drive. On Smith street they bolted.

As they crossed Jamaica avenue they just missed hitting a couple of trolley cars. On they went toward the Long Island Railroad tracks.

Murphy, straining with all his might upon the reins, was unable to check the frightened animals, but did succeed in keeping them in the middle of the road. But as the team neared the railroad tracks he was horrified to see the gateman lowering the gates.

At the top of his voice he yelled for the gates to be left up until he had got over. But the gateman did not hear, and down the gates went.

Murphy heard a train approaching. He was considering the advisability of steering into a tree and taking the chance of being injured to save crashing into the railroad gates and possibly being killed.

Before he could decide the horses had plunged into the gates.

A train was about one hundred feet away and coming at express speed. Murphy murmured a prayer, sure the next second would be his last.

The horses, however, never slackened their speed. Crashing through the gates, they galloped across the tracks.

They were smashing down the second gates, which were also lowered on the other side of the tracks, when the express dashed by. Murphy felt the wind of the train as it whizzed by.

Two and a half miles further the horses went before Murphy, weak as a kitten and with beads of perspiration all over his face was able to stop them.

MRS. ISHAM ESCAPES KNIFE

Operation on Late Mayor's Daughter Not Necessary.

Los Angeles, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Ralph H. Isham, formerly Miss Marion Gaynor, daughter of New York's late Mayor and a bride of a few days, will not have to undergo an operation for appendicitis. Dr. Carl Kurtz, in charge of the case at the California Hospital, where Mrs. Isham was taken yesterday, said to-day that he could see nothing dangerous in her condition and that if she showed the same improvement for a week that she did to-day she could leave the hospital.

Mr. Isham immediately retired on hearing this to get his first wink of sleep in days.

MURPHY HANDICAP TO PARTY, WROTE CROKER TO FOX

"Hall Can Never Win" Under Him, He Said, After Last Election.

HOPES "GOOD" MAN WILL BAN GRAFTERS

Knew Mitchel Would Win, He Told National Democratic Club Head.

INTEREST IN MESSAGE

Opinion Divided as to Whether Letter Will Hurt or Help Fight on Chief.

Democratic circles were deeply interested yesterday in the publication of a letter written by Richard Croker, former boss of Tammany Hall, to the late John Fox, onetime president of the National Democratic Club.

In his letter Mr. Croker, speaking of the election, said the result was not a surprise to him. He expressed the opinion that Charles F. Murphy had been a big handicap to McCall and that under his leadership Tammany Hall could never win. He hoped that some good man would "drive all them grafters—contractors—out."

The interest was not so much because of any effect it might have upon the effort to overthrow Murphy as in who was responsible for its publication. It was noted that the publication, which was first in "The Evening Journal" of William Randolph Hearst, came at the time when Governor Glynn and William F. McCombs were conferring with President Wilson in Washington on the Democratic situation in this state.

May Be Reminder to Murphy.

It had been reported that either Mr. McCombs or Governor Glynn might get the endorsement of Washington as the candidate for the United States Senate this fall. Mr. Hearst was for some time been working to get this honor for himself, and some thought that the publication of Croker's attack upon Murphy was a gentle hint to the boss that he had better not forget the Hearst ambitions.

Justice Edward F. O'Dwyer, president of the National Democratic Club, who is fighting Murphy's leadership, expressed the idea that the Croker letter would give impetus to the anti-Murphy movement. The opinion prevalent in political circles, however, was that it would have little effect, as Croker's influence in the local organization had long since passed away. It was pointed out also that a simon-pure reformer could not use the fact that Croker was against Murphy as an argument for the defeat of the latter.

Letter of the Former Boss.

The letter was written by Croker to former Senator Fox soon after the last election. Fox, who died on January 10, spent much of his time at the National Democratic Club, and it was the opinion of some yesterday that persons in that organization were responsible for the publication. A photographic reproduction of the letter was printed and Thomas F. Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall, who possibly is as familiar as any one with the writing of the exiled chief, said there was no doubt of its authenticity. This is the letter in full:

"November 18, 1913. Glencairn, Sandford, County Dublin. My Dear Senator: It is a long time since I have heard from you. The last American papers we got before this evening were October 28. These are the 9, 10 and 11, so we got no papers telling us of the results of the election.

"Some one sent me The Tribune marked with your name Michael Daly's death. I cannot tell you how very sorry I was. Never heard it until this day before yesterday. I am very anxious to get 'The New York Times' of November 2. I understand there was a very nasty article appeared in it against me. I wish you would send this paper over to me, as I want to see if it is libellous.

"Be sure and send me the newspaper of November 2, 'Times.' If this article is what I am told then you may see me over very soon.

"The result of the election did not surprise me, as I felt sure that Mitchel would have a very large majority.

"Murphy was a big handicap on McCall.

"The Hall will never win under Murphy's management.

"I hope some good man will get in and drive all them grafters—contractors—out. I trust that you are enjoying good health. All our old friends are dropping off one by one and it makes me feel sad. Mrs. Bowman joins me in good wishes for your good health. Cordially yours,

"RICHARD."