

WESTERN NEW YORK WITH THE GOVERNOR

Voters Undoubtedly Favor Enactment of Cobb Direct Nominations Bill.

SAY PARTY NEEDS REFORM

Republicans Declare Hughes's Plan Is Bound to Come—Situation Put Up to Roosevelt.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Buffalo, June 11.—Governor Hughes's speech at Batavia last night has lent a new impetus to the direct nominations movement in Western New York.

The younger element among Republicans in this county, in Niagara, in Orleans, in Genesee, in Livingston and in Chautauque is in hearty sympathy with the Governor's direct nominations reform.

Wadsworth Much in Buffalo. Speaker Wadsworth has been much in Buffalo since the adjournment of the Legislature and his present views are pretty well known here.

"There will be no direct nominations legislation of any degree or nature at the extra session," Speaker Wadsworth is quoted as having told political leaders here recently.

"The quotation may not be literal, but so many politicians agree on the spirit attributed to him in these words that the politician who gave them probably was not doing the Speaker any injustice in quoting him thus.

There seems to be a notion here that the Speaker is bucking the federal power that is in maintaining this attitude. Republicans pretty high in the councils of the party in this part of the state say that President Taft himself has expressed the desire to see some legislation worked out that will be acceptable to the voters of the state, and by showing them that the Republican party wants to keep abreast of public sentiment prevent them from spewing out the Republican ticket next November.

JUDGE HARRIS DROWNED

Owner of Reelfoot Lake Dies in Its Waters.

Tiptonville, Tenn., June 11.—Judge Harris, president of the West Tennessee Land Company, of this city, and one of the wealthiest men in the state, whose life is said to have been several times sought by the Reelfoot Lake Night Riders, was drowned while swimming in the lake near here this afternoon.

Harris, with a party of friends, was in a launch on Reelfoot Lake when, to demonstrate his ability as a swimmer, he plunged into the water. He swam out a short distance when he threw up his hands and sank. His body was recovered, and a post-mortem examination showed that his death was due to heart disease.

FARMER BEATEN AND ROBBED.

Henry Bland, of Dumfries, Va., Saves \$1,500 at Expense of Fractured Skull.

Henry Bland, a farmer, of Dumfries, Va., was set upon and robbed by two men in the yards of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad near the Willis avenue station in the Bronx last night. The men got away with Bland's gold plated watch and chain, valued at \$30, but entirely overlooked \$1,500 which he had in an inside vest pocket.

BONE IN HIS LUNG THREE YEARS.

The autopsy upon the body of a suicide at the Morgue yesterday revealed a segment of bone inclosed in the tissues of the left lung of the man, a fragment that had been blown there from the eighth rib by a bullet three years ago. The man registered under the name of Michael Munniz, at a lodging house at No. 24 Avenue A, and among his papers was a card bearing the name of Dr. Ude J. Wile, of No. 416 Madison avenue. The doctor treated a man answering the description of the suicide, for a revolver shot wound. His patient had given the name of Michael Munniz.

DEWEY'S UNFETTERED GRAY

Justice, Rich, clear and very nervous. H. Dewey & Sons Co., 13 Fulton St., N. Y. Advt.

MIDSHIPMAN AMES IS OUT

Handed in Blank Paper at Recent Navigation Examination.

Midshipman Eugene Ames has been detached from duty on board the United States steamer Chester, and dismissed from the naval service. News of his dismissal did not come as a surprise to officers stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard, as some such action by the Navy Department had been expected as a result of the midshipman's conduct at the recent examination for promotion to the rank of ensign.

Ames, when he went up for promotion, made no attempt to pass the navigation examination on which his class failed so signally, but handed in a blank paper with his signature attached.

The former midshipman was graduated in the class of '08. He is a son of Medical Inspector Ames, and a brother of Miss Marguerite Ames. Dr. Ames is at present stationed at the Boston Navy Yard, and it was at a dance at his home that Paymaster Auld, U. S. N., is alleged to have attacked Dr. Cowles, another guest. The trouble eventually resulted in a court martial.

Young Ames, who is generally known by his classmates as "Doc," has been on duty on the Chester for over a year. He played on his class baseball team while at Annapolis, and was a substitute on the Navy team.

Of the 303 men who originally composed the class of '08 only 135 are still in the service.

TWIG PICKED HIS POCKET

Riverhead Man Finds Watch in Woods—Lost in 1908.

A pickpocket was discovered in the woods near Riverhead, Long Island, recently, but was not arrested. In December, 1908, L. M. Raynor, of Riverhead, was in the woods, and, unknown to him at the time, a twig picked his pocket, neatly extracting therefrom his watch. He reached home before discovering his loss, and later he searched repeatedly for it without result.

Raynor had passed the same place in the woods many times while searching for his timepiece. Having given up all hope of discovering the watch, he was walking along with his gaze far in front when he saw it dangling from a twig at about the level of his head. He believes he must have bent the branch down while passing, and that his pocket was picked at that time. The watch is said to have suffered no harm from exposure for a year and a half.

MAN'S BODY TURNS BLUE

Chemical Factory Employee Suffers from Strange Affection.

A strange case of discoloration of the human body puzzled the doctors at Flower Hospital yesterday. Joseph Pick, a laborer, of No. 430 East 88th street, collapsed while walking on Second avenue near 51st street. Patrolman Schultz rushed up to him. "Gas poisoning!" exclaimed Schultz, and he rang for an ambulance. "Gas poisoning!" muttered Dr. Newcomb as he hurried off to Flower Hospital with his patient. Speed laws were violated on the way. When Pick got there he was stripped, and it was found that his body was the same color of his face, a sort of purplish blue. After an hour he recovered consciousness.

His mother told the hospital physicians that her son worked in a chemical factory in Long Island City, and that he had been getting bluer and bluer during the last year. Now his entire face and body are discolored.

OWNER OF REELFOOT LAKE DIES IN ITS WATERS.

Tiptonville, Tenn., June 11.—Judge Harris, president of the West Tennessee Land Company, of this city, and one of the wealthiest men in the state, whose life is said to have been several times sought by the Reelfoot Lake Night Riders, was drowned while swimming in the lake near here this afternoon.

Harris, with a party of friends, was in a launch on Reelfoot Lake when, to demonstrate his ability as a swimmer, he plunged into the water. He swam out a short distance when he threw up his hands and sank. His body was recovered, and a post-mortem examination showed that his death was due to heart disease.

Dr. Fouch, in connection with the West Tennessee Land Company, which claimed the ownership of the lake, Harris incurred the enmity of the Night Riders. He received a number of letters from the band, threatening him with assassination, and for months he was constantly accompanied by an armed guard.

Following the assassination of Captain Quentin Rankin on the lake, in October, 1905, Harris's home here was strongly fortified, mines were planted around it and a strong guard kept watch night and day.

FARMER BEATEN AND ROBBED.

Henry Bland, of Dumfries, Va., Saves \$1,500 at Expense of Fractured Skull.

Henry Bland, a farmer, of Dumfries, Va., was set upon and robbed by two men in the yards of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad near the Willis avenue station in the Bronx last night. The men got away with Bland's gold plated watch and chain, valued at \$30, but entirely overlooked \$1,500 which he had in an inside vest pocket.

BONE IN HIS LUNG THREE YEARS.

The autopsy upon the body of a suicide at the Morgue yesterday revealed a segment of bone inclosed in the tissues of the left lung of the man, a fragment that had been blown there from the eighth rib by a bullet three years ago. The man registered under the name of Michael Munniz, at a lodging house at No. 24 Avenue A, and among his papers was a card bearing the name of Dr. Ude J. Wile, of No. 416 Madison avenue. The doctor treated a man answering the description of the suicide, for a revolver shot wound. His patient had given the name of Michael Munniz.

DEWEY'S UNFETTERED GRAY

Justice, Rich, clear and very nervous. H. Dewey & Sons Co., 13 Fulton St., N. Y. Advt.

WAS PORTER CHARLTON WITH WIFE AT COMO?

Discrepancies in Description of Man at Italian Town and of Young American.

LATTER NOT AN ATHLETE

Woman Was Placed in Trunk Before She Died—Two Men Carried It to the Lake.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, June 11.—Judge Paul Charlton, the father of the young man whose wife was murdered at Lake Como, is almost prostrated with anxiety regarding the safety of his son, but a ray of hope has been injected into the situation by the cable dispatches, which describe the young man known at Lake Como as Charlton as robust, stout in the face, etc., and which say photographs of the young man have been found which depict him in running costume with a "P" on the shirt.

This description in no way fits young Charlton, who is a slender young man, delicate rather than robust, and who is not known ever to have worn a running costume or to have attended any college or belonged to any society which would lead to his wearing a "P" on his shirt or other part of his costume.

Mr. Charlton, who is the successor of Judge Magoon as law officer of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, has heard nothing whatever from his son, and his anxiety is, of course, intense. But some of his friends are now hopeful that young Charlton had left his wife before the tragedy occurred and that some other man was impersonating him at Lake Como. So far as is known to Mr. Charlton, his son never took any part in athletics, and it was, it will be recalled, the delicate state of his health which led him to go to Europe, it being feared that he had contracted tuberculosis.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF MISSING MAN.

According to a dispatch from Italy, among the articles found in the trunk with the woman's body were several pictures of the man, who was identified by the villagers of Moltrasio as the companion of Mrs. Charlton. Three or four of them showed him in athletic costume. On the breast of the sweater of these uniforms was a large letter "P." Medals won for prowess on the athletic field were also shown on the breast in one or two instances.

Secretary Knox at the request of Mr. Charlton to-day cabled Ambassador Leishman at Rome to keep the department informed of the developments of the case and trace, if possible, the whereabouts of young Charlton.

The only dispatch received at the department in connection with the murder mystery was a brief one from Consul Charles L. Caughy, at Milan. He merely said that the body of the woman had been identified as that of Mrs. Mary Scott Crittenden Castle.

Judge Charlton said that there was nothing in recent letters from his son to indicate that differences had arisen between him and his wife. The last of his letters came last Monday.

"From the cheerful tone of his last letter," Mr. Charlton said to-day, "I am inclined to believe that some one, possibly one of her former admirers who followed them to Italy, is at the bottom of the tragedy. His letter was full of endearing references to his wife."

Como, Italy, June 11.—The police, in their efforts to solve the mysterious murder of Mrs. Porter Charlton, of New York, formerly Mary Crittenden Scott, of San Francisco, whose body was found in a trunk at the bottom of Lake Como yesterday, uncovered to-day some startling facts. The detectives believe that the woman met her death at the hands of two men.

Porter Charlton, the young husband, who was on a wedding tour with his bride up to the time of the disappearance of the couple, has not yet been located. Constantine Ispolatoff, the Russian who was seen frequently with the couple, is held in custody. He still strongly denies any complicity in the crime. The man whom the police are particularly anxious to get hold of is in Switzerland, where he fled immediately after the murder. There is no authoritative statement as to who he is.

WOMAN ALIVE WHEN PUT IN TRUNK.

The post-mortem examination of the body was made to-day. This revealed that the woman died from suffocation. It was found that there were seven wounds on the head, sufficient to render her unconscious, but they were not regarded as of a nature to cause death. The victim expired some time after her body had been wrapped up in the trunk. The wrapping had been done with a strip of cloth, and the greswome object was crowded into the trunk along with some letters and personal effects. It was these latter articles which led to the identification.

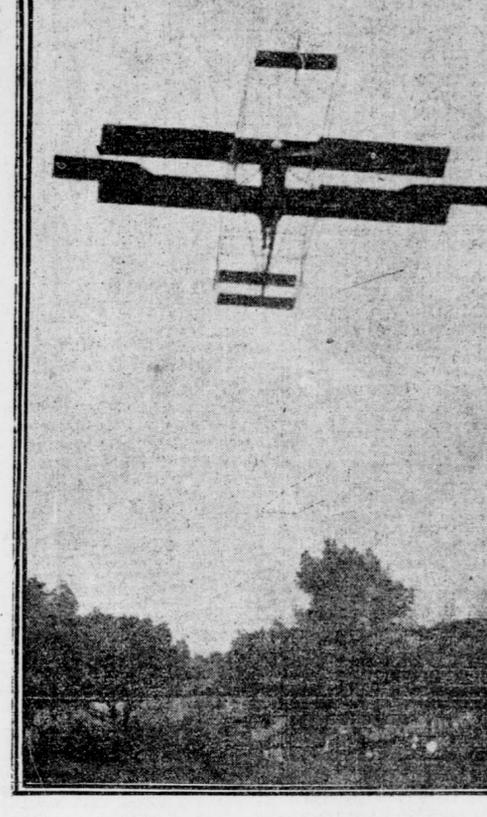
Aside from the wounds disclosed at the post-mortem, the body showed certain abnormal conditions upon which the doctors reserved expressing an opinion.

The first idea of the police was that she had been murdered while asleep, as the mattress and sheets in the bed at the house which she occupied were found covered with blood, but this theory was contradicted by the fact that the body was entirely clothed when found.

Among the documents in the trunk was her certificate of marriage to Neville Castle, dated November 10, 1905, and a letter from a San Francisco attorney addressed to Castle, in which the lawyer refers to a sum of money to be paid the woman in case of divorce, but advising Castle against divorce.

It is now said by the police that on the evening before the crime is supposed to have been accomplished, Charlton went to a hotel to make a purchase, and being asked about his wife answered that she was not well.

CHARLES K. HAMILTON IN STARTLING FLIGHT.



RIISING FROM GOVERNOR'S ISLAND AND DIVING TOWARD GROUND.

HAMILTON IN FLIGHT DEFIES THE ELEMENTS

Lashed by Rain and in 25-Mile Gale He Does Greatest Work of His Career.

ALOFT MORE THAN AN HOUR

In a night attack Charles K. Hamilton put it all over Governor's Island long after the sun had set. The aviator did not come to earth until he was ready. And it took him 1 hour 6 minutes and 15 seconds to reach that state of mind.

"Never before in the history of New York was there such a sight. In many respects it was the greatest flight ever made in America, perhaps in the world. It was made over land and over water, in rain, wind, fog, over lighted ferries, above flag poles, from early twilight to sunset and on into the night. It was spectacular in the extreme, without that being the object."

It was weird, wild, gripping. Entirely unlike anything that had ever been attempted in New York, it set the imagination afire. The manœuvres of the airship no longer seemed the comical antics of an aerial cut-up. The machine was in the hands of a general, who outfanked the enemy at every turn, and, headed, met the cutting wind and splashes of rain 1,200 and 1,500 feet in the air at an average speed of fifty miles an hour.

If Hamilton had been going to Philadelphia last night he would have reached Trenton, which by rail is 56.8 miles, in the time consumed in making his second flight. His first flight was eight minutes long. When he came down he ate two bananas between puffs on cigarettes. Before he flew he said he wanted to try to go around the island a time or two to test out his new propeller. That is the way with Hamilton. He never lets it be known, if indeed, he himself knows, that he intends to do anything unusual in his aeroplane.

At 6:16 o'clock he made an eight-minute flight, gave his double dip and came to the ground. The small crowd was entirely satisfied. The day was dark and cold and dreary. The wind was blowing from the northeast, according to Lieutenant Clarence C. Culver, of the United States signal corps, at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. A gathering fog, and many of Hamilton's friends counseled against a further demonstration.

ACTRESSES MAROONED

Caught in Boat in Hell Gate and Stay There All Night.

A hawser attached to a government dredge in Little Hell Gate and run to a tree on the shore caught in a small powerboat in which were Edna Wallace Hopper and Laura Guertie, actresses, with their husbands, Albert O. Brown and John J. Parker, and Mr. Parker's chauffeur, John Shrinier, on Friday afternoon, and caused the craft to run onto the rocks off shore. The pounding on the rocks stove a hole in the bottom of the boat, which is owned by Mr. Brown, and they were forced to sit with their feet in the water while they yelled for help.

The party sat in the little boat all night, calling to a party of dredgers stationed on the government boat, but no one heard them. It was not until daylight yesterday morning that they were seen by the dredgers. When they found that they were sighted by the tug, which could not reach them, the men paddled and balled their way across Flushing Bay. They soon had the women home.

Mr. Brown, Miss Hopper's husband, was formerly a stock broker, and Mr. Parker, husband of Miss Guertie, is in the electrical business at No. 1 Madison avenue.

The women spent yesterday resting at their homes in Flushing, whence they were bound after the ball game at the Polo Grounds on Friday.

INVADÉS J. P. MORGAN'S BLOCK

Boarding House Proprietor Leases Property in Exclusive District.

A boarding house is to be opened opposite the home of J. Pierpont Morgan, at the northeast corner of 36th street and Madison avenue.

Mrs. E. E. Ackerson will be the proprietor. She leased yesterday from the Witherbee estate, through the E. H. Wendell Company, the four story dwelling house No. 22 Madison avenue, on a lot 27 by 35 feet, for use as a boarding house.

Among the residents of the block are Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, Arthur P. Heinz, Mrs. William Oothout, Mrs. Gilbert Jones and Charles A. Peabody.

LITTER OF "MARATHON" PIGS. Mason, Mich., June 11.—B. B. Noyes, living near here, has a litter of Marathon pigs which should be fleet of foot if each count. Two of the animals have feet eight legs, two have seven and four have six legs.

THEY, BUT NOT WE, MEY, BUT NOT WE, CONSERVATION ITS CREED

Pinchot and Garfield Cheered by St. Paul Roosevelt Club—Ex-Forester Denounces Work of "Special Interests."

St. Paul, June 11.—A new party without a name, but of which, according to Hugh T. Halbert, president of the St. Paul Roosevelt Club, Theodore Roosevelt, Gifford Pinchot and James R. Garfield are the leaders, was referred to here to-night at the dinner given by the St. Paul Roosevelt Club in honor of Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Garfield and in recognition of their work in assisting President Roosevelt in his efforts for conservation of natural resources.

"The Roosevelt Club," Mr. Halbert said, "has consistently stood for the conservation of ideals and the conservation of men and against plunder and graft. This country has lived on its capital, but at last has awakened to the fact that it will soon exhaust its natural resources by the inequitable distribution of its wealth, in direct violation of the law of equal opportunity of its citizens. This condition has brought about the formation of a new party without name, but not without an issue, nor without leaders."

"That party has two wings, composed of those called conservatives and those called progressives, but the real division is composed of those who favor the rights of the people as against those who favor a monopoly of the benefits of the public domain."

"That party may be unnamed, but its leaders are Theodore Roosevelt and our honored guests, Gifford Pinchot and James R. Garfield."

Mr. Halbert's address aroused great enthusiasm. Following an informal reception to Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Garfield about five hundred members and friends of the Roosevelt Club filled the large dining room of the Ryan Hotel. Besides the guests of the evening, among those seated at the speakers' table were Governor Eberhart, Mayor Keller, Mr. Halbert and several Yale friends of Mr. Pinchot. The decorations consisted of miniature mountains, forests, waterfalls and roads, with a miniature train propelled by electricity whizzing past. Justice E. A. Jagard, of the Minnesota Supreme Court, was toastmaster.

Governor Eberhart was the first speaker, his topic being "The State and Conservation." Mayor Keller spoke on "The City and Conservation." Mr. Garfield talked of "The Ultimate Results of Conservation" and the set address of the evening was made by Mr. Pinchot, whose topic was "Our National Resources and How to Conserve Them."

Mr. Pinchot said: Conservation has captured the nation. Its progress during the last twelve months is amazing. Official opposition to the conservationists is impossible. No more revenue has been done or still threatens to the public interest, has vastly strengthened the grasp of the conservationists on the public mind, and the conservation movement cannot be checked by the baseless charge that it is a monopoly of the public domain. Every man who tells the plain truth is either a muckraker or a demagogue. It has no other basis on our national moral sense, and when an issue does that it has won.

The conservation issue is a moral issue, and the heart of it is this: For whose benefit shall our natural resources be conserved? For the benefit of us all, or for the use and profit of the few? This truth is so obvious and the question itself so simple that the very men who represent the interests of any man in public or private life indicate his stand in the fight for public rights.

All the very things that are the basis of our control of natural resources and natural advantages, and such control by the public interest is the most dangerous thing in our politics. The special interests must get out of politics or the American people will be a mass of slaves. There is no third course.

Because the special interests are in politics, the nation has lost confidence in Congress. This is a serious statement to make. It is true. It is really appalling, of course, to think of the men who represent their constituents and who are making a government of the people, as men who have won their battle and consolidated their victory, confidence in Congress will return.

But the very time the duties of the United States believe that, as a whole, the Senate and the House of Representatives are the men whom they are elected, but the special interests by whom they are controlled, to protect the wool grower, have often seen Congress reject what the people desire, and do instead what the interests demand. And of this there could be no better illustration than the tariff.

Denounces New Tariff. The tariff, under the policy of protection, was originally made to raise the rate of wages. It has been made a tool to increase the cost of living. The wool schedule, proposed to protect the wool grower, is found to result in sacrificing grower and consumer alike to one of the most rapacious trusts in the country.

The cotton cloth schedule was increased in the face of the uncontradicted public testimony of the manufacturers themselves that it ought to remain unchanged. The steel interests by a trick secured an indefensible increase in the tariff on structural steel.

The Sugar Trust stole from the government a million dollars in the form of a dishonest schedule, continues to protect it in bleeding the public.

At the very time the duties on manufactured rubber were raised, the leader of the manufacturers, the rubber trust, organized an international rubber trust, whose charter made it also a holding company for the coal and copper trusts.

For a dozen years the demand of the nation for the pure food and drug bill was outweighed in Congress by the interests which asserted their right to poison the people for a profit.

Congress refused to authorize the preparation of a great plan of waterway development in the general interest, and allowed the manufacturers to pass the Appalachian and White Mountain National Forests, although the people are practically unanimous for both.

The whole nation is in favor of protection in Alaska, yet they are still in grave danger of being absorbed by the special interests. And as for the general conservation movement, Congress not only refused to help it, but tried to forbid any progress without its help. Fortunately for us all, in this attempt it has utterly failed.

This loss of confidence in Congress is a matter for deep concern to every thinking American. It has not come quickly or without good reason. Every man who knows Congress well knows the names of Senators and members who betray the people they were elected to represent, and knows also the names of the masters whom they obey. A representative of the people who wears the collar of the special interest

Rocking Part of the Game. "You were rocking so," said his friends, "that it seems foolhardy for you to think of going up again to-night."

"Rocking isn't dangerous," he replied. "You can't manage a boat in a heavy sea without rocking, can you? It's part of the game."

At 6:48 o'clock he was up again. No leggings, his trousers flapping, his red hair plastered back by the wind, his machine shivering at the turns, dipping, swaying, banking, fighting when going against the swift aerial tides and traveling straight as an arrow at the rate of seventy miles an hour when going with it, the whole making a picture against the lugubrious sky that will scarcely be forgotten—the splendid exhibition had begun.

Hamilton's flights at Garden City under sunny skies and pleasant breezes were as parlor tennis compared to a college gridiron. The intensity of a third act in a tragedy held spectators now. The aviator was at the gateway of his intended flight to Philadelphia and returned, and he was fairly drinking in the possibilities for success or failure. He flew from 15 to 1,500 feet and from 1,500 to 15 feet. He went under a telegraph wire and under a row of trees. He just missed the roof of Castle Williams and the pole that upheld the tent for his machine at the other end of the sand plot.

Twilight fell and Hamilton rose higher. Over the houses of the officers, over a ferryboat in Buttermilk Channel, and

Continued on second page.

THE CENTRE OF ACTIVITY. As shown by the record of recent sales published in the real estate columns of all newspapers this morning, is Garden City Estates—this side of Garden City.—Advt.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS FOR 400. 12 Park Place. Telephone Barclay 740.—Advt.

Continued on second page.