

**ERIE ENGINE HITS AUTO;
CHILD AND FATHER DEAD**

At Same Time Conductor's Quick
Wit Saves Passengers in
Trolley Car.

PATERSON MERCHANT VICTIM

Accident on Dangerous Grade
Crossing in Heart of City,
Near the Dead Man's
Home.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Paterson, N. J., Aug. 26.—Two persons
were killed and three injured here this
evening when an automobile in which
they were riding was hit by an Erie
Railroad engine.

A number of passengers in a trolley
car approaching the railroad escaped
death or injury only through the quick
work of the conductor, who set a de-
railing switch, throwing the car off the
tracks before it reached the Broadway
crossing, where the accident happened.

Those killed are Albert Froelich, a
merchant of this city, and his sixteen-
year-old daughter Henrietta. The two,
with Mr. Froelich's young son Albert and
three other boys, were riding in a large
touring car owned by Mr. Froelich, who
was at the wheel.

The machine was stopped several feet
from the Broadway crossing, at a point
where little can be seen of the tracks,
while an express train bound through to
the West went by.

As the rear coach passed the gates
were raised, and Mr. Froelich started to
cross the tracks. When he was half way
across them a train, twenty minutes late,
from the west reached a point above the
crossing unseen by the gatekeeper or a
signalman stationed in a tower near at hand.

When the men did see the train they
shouted a warning to the autoists, but
it came too late. The engine struck the
automobile square in the center and
threw it about thirty feet along the
tracks.

Mr. Froelich was killed instantly. He
was thrown out and landed against a
curb. His daughter was thrown against
a pole and her skull was fractured. She
lived until she was carried to the home
of Dr. A. H. Vanderbeck.

The boys were thrown on to the lawn
of the Hebrew Free school, which skirts
the tracks. Young Froelich escaped in-
jury, and ran to his home as fast as he
could. He was so scared that he was
unable to talk. The three other boys—
Chester, Doyle, eleven years old, with
internal injuries and shock; Hugh But-
ler, twelve, of Scranton, Penn., with a
bad scalp wound, and Norton Edwards,
thirteen, who was but slightly hurt—
were treated by Dr. Vanderbeck.

As the automobile reached the tracks
the conductor of an approaching trolley
car, who had gone forward to signal his
motorman, saw the train coming. With-
out hesitating he ran back to a switch
and set it so that it would derail the
car.

The motorman could not stop in time,
and the car hit the switch with such
force that when it left the track it
crashed into a gutter. None of the pas-
sengers was hurt.

The crossing where the accident oc-
curred is one of the most dangerous, not
only in the city, but on the Erie lines.
It is in the busiest section of Paterson,
and hundreds of vehicles pass over it
daily.

SHOOT FATHER AND SISTER

Boy Fires on Parent and Girl
Who Tries to Shield Him.

Because he considered that he had not
been treated with proper regard by his
father, Frank Allgeier, Jr., eighteen years
old, shot his parent twice last night at
his home, No. 114 Wyckoff street,
Brooklyn, one bullet taking effect in the
abdomen and the other in the left groin.
When a younger sister, Margaret, at-
tempted to save her father, young All-
geier fired a shot at her, the bullet tak-
ing a hole in her left foot. Father and
daughter were rushed to the German
Hospital, where it is said that the man
would probably die.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A PERMIT FOR O. S. STRAUS

Russian Order Allowing Him to
Visit St. Petersburg.

Berlin, Aug. 26.—A dispatch to the
"Tagblatt" from St. Petersburg says
that the Russian Ministry of the Interior
has published an order giving Oscar S.
Straus, the American Ambassador to
Turkey, permission to visit St. Peters-
burg. The order is as follows:

"The Ministry of the Interior permits
the American Ambassador to Constantinople,
Oscar S. Straus, who belongs to the
Jewish confession, to visit St. Peters-
burg with his family."

This order is regarded as a striking
illustration of the rigor with which the
anti-Jewish regulations are being en-
forced.

All through last night New York
and Albany telegraphed on DAY LINE
SUNDAY.

ELEPHANT AT HIS DOOR

Ale Two Bushels of Potatoes Be-
fore Dog Catcher Came.

Pittsburg, Aug. 26.—"Hey! Send some-
body up to get this elephant," bawled an
irate citizen over the telephone to-day
to Police Sergeant "Tom" Morley, who
lives in his resemblance to President
Taft.

When Morley recovered and the situ-
ation was explained he dispatched James
Burke, the official dog catcher, to the
home of Henry Garrett, in the Oakland
section, where Burke found a live ele-
phant at the rear of the house. The
elephant had tried to ascend the porch
and had broken through, but not before
he had consumed two bushels of pota-
toes and three bottles of milk. Garrett
says the elephant was attacking the
screen door when he called the police.
It escaped from an animal shop last
night when a storm blew away the
locks.

INVENTS TALKING PICTURES

Edison Gives Successful Test at
Home in Orange.

A moving picture that talks has been
invented by Thomas A. Edison, and the
first exhibition of the latest creation of
the wizard of electricity was given last
night in Orange, the home of Mr. Edi-
son.

The audience was composed of a lim-
ited number of scientific men and rep-
resentatives of newspapers, and all pre-
sented were greatly impressed by what they
saw.

Mr. Edison calls his new invention the
"kinetophone," and he has been work-
ing on it for many years, only recently
bringing it to the point where he re-
garded it as perfect.

By this invention the phonograph and
moving picture machine are used si-
multaneously, something which has not
been accomplished before.

After the exhibition Mr. Edison re-
marked that while all the details of the
phonograph attachment had not been
perfected, the most difficult features had
been overcome, and the rest would prove
easy.

Asked as to what different uses the
machine could be put, the inventor said
that political candidates could, by its
use, have their speeches and gestures
reproduced before many thousands of
persons in all parts of the country, and
at the same time.

It will also be possible to reproduce
grand opera with great success, accord-
ing to Mr. Edison, the characters being
apparently imbued with life, so natural
will be the deception of the kinetoph-
one.

FALLS INTO EXCAVATION

Policeman Finds Woman in
Three Feet of Water.

With a scream that was heard for
blocks, a woman who said she was Mary
Murray, of 45th street and Seventh ave-
nue, slipped and fell last night into a
space between the outer wall and the
sidewalk on the 47th street side of the
Ritz Carlton Hotel, under construction
at 47th street and Madison avenue, a
distance of thirty-five feet. She struck
two planks about half way down, rolled
from them and plunged into three feet
of dirty water. She was taken to Flower
Hospital.

Michael O'Rourke, a helper in the
American Company's branch at 47th
street and Madison avenue, called Pat-
rolman Thiel, of the East 41st street
station, who got a rope, removed his
helmet and blouse and let himself
down into the hole, hand over hand, get-
ting a little help from the roughness of
the wall. O'Rourke had obtained a lan-
tern in the mean time, and with another
rope let it down slowly to light the po-
liceman's way.

Thiel plunged waist deep into the
water at the bottom and stirred around
until he found the woman, her head just
above the surface of the water. Tying
the rope about her waist, he yelled to
the half dozen men who had gathered
above to pull away, and the woman was
drawn slowly to the top.

SAYS HE KILLED GAYNOR

Accountant Confides in Police
and Goes to Bellevue.

A tall and prosperous appearing man
entered Police Headquarters yesterday
carrying a portmanteau. He strode
with nervous steps toward Lieutenant
McGinty and asked the officer to give
him a few minutes of his time. McGinty
listened.

"I killed Mayor Gaynor," said the
stranger, "but I don't want any one to
know about it." McGinty called in
Lieutenant Dale, to whom the man re-
peated his statement. "A man in Ger-
many owed me money," he said. "I
sent him a number of cablegrams, but
he paid no attention to them. Three
weeks ago he arrived here on a ship and
I went to meet him. Mayor Gaynor was
on the ship, and I shot and killed him.
I threw the revolver overboard."

"I'm an expert accountant," he added.
"My name is Frederick Heiderich, and I
live at No. 22 Elysian Park, Nyack,
with my wife and family." He also said
that he formerly had an office at No. 26
Bond street. Dr. Murray, of St. Vin-
cent's Hospital, took him to Bellevue,
where he was assigned to the psycho-
pathic ward. Word was sent to his
family.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

A CAPTAIN IN TROUBLE

Alleged Forger Says He Is B. F.
Tillman, Senator's Nephew.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Eau Claire, Wis., Aug. 26.—A man, who
gave his name as Benjamin F. Tillman,
and said he was a captain in the 27th
United States Infantry, was arrested
here last night on a charge of forgery,
made against him at Madison, Wis.,
where he was taken to-day. The pris-
oner, who asserts his innocence, says he
is a nephew of United States Senator
Tillman. He was in the uniform of a
captain when he was arrested, and had
four other uniforms in his baggage. He
said that he was on his way to Fort
Snelling, and that he was a victim of
circumstances.

**HOXSEY TAKES MAD JOY
RIDE AT ASBURY PARK**

50,000 Persons See Aviator Sear
Over Ocean, Lake and Shore
for Thirty Minutes.

EVEN GOES TO CAMP MEETING

One Mile to Sea, and 1,000 Feet
in Air, New Record for
Jersey Coast, Despite
Sombre Weather.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.)
Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 26.—Arch
Hoxsey, the daring Beau Brummel of
the Wright brothers' aviators, is not
satisfied if he is not up in the air at
least once in every twenty-four hours.

He was unable to gratify his taste in the
flying line yesterday, as the dangerous
wind and all around bad weather con-
ditions caused the managers of the avia-
tion meet at Interlaken to postpone the
public flying exhibitions for the day,
much to his disappointment.

This morning rain wellnigh flooded the
aviation field and adjacent territory. It
was still raining at noon, when the Aero
Club officials again reluctantly announced
the postponement. Hoxsey wanted to
soar, and soar he would, with or without
a paid audience.

He whirled away the early afternoon
hours watching the pretty girl bathers
down on the Asbury Park beach, but all
the time he was thinking of that aero-
plane in the hangar at Interlaken, his
pet machine, which had not been cutting
figure eights in the atmosphere for more
than twenty-four hours.

The thought caused Hoxsey to grit his
teeth. Then he smiled and muttered
something to himself. Another moment
elapsed and Hoxsey had left the beach,
hailing a passing taxi and was speeding
for the aviation field.

Out for a Joy Ride.

Arriving at the hangar, he ordered the
negro attendants to bring out his bi-
plane. Captain Frank Coffyn was not
present to interfere, and soon the husky
hangarman had the flying machine at the
usual starting point, opposite the ad-
ministration building.

Despite the soggy atmosphere, it was
a near-ideal day for flying, and Hoxsey
knew it.

At 4:15 p. m. Hoxsey and the machine
were ready for their trip Marsward.

At 4:15 o'clock the machine left the
ground and began to soar. Hoxsey re-
moved his cap, waved it at the half
dozen spectators present and began what
proved to be the greatest exhibition of
flying in an aeroplane ever witnessed here.

Hoxsey was in the air a trifle over
thirty minutes, at an altitude varying
from 500 to 1,000 feet. He did not at-
tempt to perform the half raising
"stunts" which have made him famous,
but at once began to work the biplane
into the leaden clouds. He circled the
aviation field several times and then
headed the machine toward the north and
headed for Long Beach.

At an altitude of 600 feet he circled
over the bungalow of Mme. Lillian Nor-
dica, at West Deal Beach, played peek-
a-bo with the water tower on the prop-
erty of Colonel George Harvey, in the
same vicinity, changed his course to the
south and swept over Deal Lake, where
he waved his cap to several canoe par-
ties who were watching him.

Goes to Camp Meeting.

Hoxsey evidently remembered that the
Ocean Grove camp meeting opened this
afternoon. At any rate, he speeded his
machine, skirted the buildings on the
camp ground, turned once more and
glided back to Asbury Park. Here he
sailed north as far as Eighth avenue
and then put out to sea.

Thousands of spectators on the board-
walk could hardly believe their eyes.
Hoxsey, nothing daunted, continued on
his course, outward and upward. When
a mile at sea and a thousand feet above
its level he decided that mother earth
was good enough for him, changed the
course of the biplane and was seen fly-
ing shoreward.

One thousand feet from the beach the
good ship Ivanhoe was at anchor. Hox-
sey, as he approached the boat, dipped
a salute and circled the vessel. He was
now near the Asbury Park Casino, on
the boardwalk. This building he also
circled.

Next he cut across the hotel district to
Fourth avenue and waved a salute to
the guests of the Hotel Lafayette, where
he is staying when not in the clouds.

From Asbury Park's boardwalk and
hotel district Hoxsey set sail for the avia-
tion grounds, which he reached at 4:44
p. m. Here he made a safe landing.

It is estimated that fifty thousand
spectators on the Asbury Park board-
walk and at other vantage points wit-
nessed the sensational flight, or "at-
mospheric joy ride," as the classical Mr.
Hoxsey designated it.

Johnstone Does "Stunts."

Ralph Johnstone, Hoxsey's young
rival, in the flying line, also gave a
pretty exhibition to a select crowd of
onlookers. He executed a number of
difficult "stunts" on the field, making his
biplane jump imaginary hurdles, and
put it through hazardous turns.

When four hundred feet in the air he
shot his machine down in an apparent
spiral descent, which he turned, how-
ever, into the first loop of a figure 8,
rising gracefully and with scarcely a
rock to complete the remaining loop in
a short circle.

Johnstone also established a new re-
cord for the Asbury Park meet when he
lifted his biplane from earth to an alti-
tude of one thousand feet in exactly ten
minutes. Then, like Hoxsey, he indulged
in a "cross-country" "joy ride" to Deal
Beach and return.

Hoxsey watched Johnstone's manue-
vers aloft and brought his machine out
in imitation of a ballet dancer. To-
morrow, the last day of the aviator
meet, it is believed the Wright aviators
will "put over" some new thrillers in the
flying line.



HOXSEY IN HIS AIRSHIP.

DROWNED WITH FIANCEE

New York Woman Dragged to
Death Attempting a Rescue.

ROWING IN STORM ON LAKE

S. D. Valentine, of Brooklyn, and
Luella Moore Sink Clapsed
in Each Other's Arms.

In a vain attempt to save her fiancé,
S. D. Valentine, of Brooklyn, from
drowning in Lake Waramaug, New
Preston, Conn., yesterday morning, Miss
Luella Moore, of No. 1 West 68th street,
Manhattan, was herself dragged to her
death in the waters of the lake. The
two young people sank beneath the sur-
face clasped in each other's arms.

Their bodies were recovered later and
sent to this city. Miss Moore's death
marks the second in the Moore family
within the last two months.

Luella Moore had been spending the
summer at the Loomarwick Hotel, which
is on the borders of the lake. With her
was her sister-in-law, Mrs. Umbach, of
Brooklyn. Mr. Valentine had come up
from Brooklyn several days ago, and
was also a guest at the Loomarwick
Hotel. He, Miss Moore and Mrs. Um-
bach had gone out on the lake early
yesterday morning from the hotel boat,
which is on the northern end of the
lake. They intended to row to the
southern end, where the village of New
Preston is situated, and return in the
late afternoon.

A strong wind had roughened the
waters of Lake Waramaug, and the sur-
face was choppy, with occasional squalls
rippling the water. When the party in
the frail boat had reached a spot about
two hundred feet from shore they were
warned by Professor Avon C. Burnham,
an instructor of gymnastics in Brook-
lyn, to beware of the dangerous condi-
tion of the lake. Professor Burnham,
who is about seventy-five years old, was
himself in a rowboat, and had anchored
about fifty feet from the Valentine
party.

Dragged Over During Struggle.

Valentine and Miss Moore waved their
hands to Professor Burnham and made
some lighthearted rejoinder to his warn-
ing, and continued to row on. They had
not gone twenty feet further before Val-
entine's oarlock broke and the young
man fell backward in the boat. The jar
caused the boat to list heavily, and Val-
entine was thrown into the water.

Miss Moore, seeing her fiancé sinking,
left her seat in the stern of the boat and
reached over the side, grasping Valen-
tine's coat collar as he arose to the sur-
face. She strove desperately to drag
Valentine from the water, the boat rock-
ing dangerously as she leaned over the
side, but his weight was too much for
her strength. Valentine begged his
fiancé to let go her hold of him, fear-
ing that she would also fall into the
lake, but the girl refused, and retained
her grip of his coat collar.

Slowly Miss Moore was dragged over
the side of the boat, struggling with all
her strength against the weakness which
she felt overpowering her. Mrs. Um-
bach, who was rendered temporarily
helpless by fright, cried loudly for help
and attracted the attention of Professor
Burnham. He tried to cut his anchor
rope, but not succeeding, began to row
frantically in the direction of Valentine
and Miss Moore.

When the Professor had rowed to
within twenty-five feet of Valentine's
boat Miss Moore fell overboard, still
retaining her hold of her fiancé, and
then the two sank, clasped in each
other's arms.

Rose Once to the Surface.

As Professor Burnham reached the
boat to which Mrs. Umbach was cling-
ing, he saw Valentine and Miss Moore
rise to the surface once again, scarcely
ten feet away. Before he could attempt
to reach them they went down for the
last time, held in a death grip.

After getting Mrs. Umbach to shore
Professor Burnham summoned help from
the village and Postmaster Hosford
dragged the lake, finally finding the
bodies, still in a death embrace, in forty
feet of water. The bodies were taken to
New Milford and later they were shipped
to New York.

Miss Moore was the daughter of Alex-
ander Moore, founder of the building
firm of Alexander Moore & Sons. She
lived with her brother Alexander, at No.
1 West 68th street. When seen last
night William J. Moore, another brother,
said that his sister had gone to New
Preston about two weeks ago, to spend
her vacation. He said she and Valen-
tine had planned to be married this
autumn. Miss Moore was twenty-five
years old.

O. D. Valentine lived at No. 70 Jer-
sey avenue, Brooklyn, and was a
salesman for a metal ceiling company in
Manhattan. He was thirty years old
and was quartermaster of the 13th Regi-
ment of the National Guard, besides
being a member of Stella Lodge, F. and
A. M., Brooklyn. He had been engaged
to Miss Moore for some months.

**WOODRUFF WON'T SEEK
TO HEAD PARTY AGAIN**

"Old Guard" Policy of Dodging
Campaign Responsibility
Lets Him Out.

"BOSSISM" A BARNES THEME

Agrees with Roosevelt That It
Will Be an Issue with Direct
Nominations—Counting
Up the Delegates.

In accordance with the plan of avoid-
ing all responsibility for the Republican
state ticket this fall and the conduct of
the campaign, the "old guard" yester-
day virtually decided that State Chair-
man Woodruff should not seek re-elec-
tion. Mr. Woodruff has been backing
and filling recently, hoping that he could
obtain another term, then deciding that
he'd better not try it.

The selection by the Woodruff-Barnes-
Wadsworth-Ward element of Vice-Pres-
ident Sherman to serve as temporary
chairman of the convention made him
think that he was certain of re-election.
Now mature reflection over the Taft let-
ter has convinced the "old guard" that
one of its leaders shouldn't hold a place
of such responsibility during the cam-
paign.

Mr. Woodruff and William Barnes, Jr.,
of Albany, were at state headquarters
yesterday. They discussed this phase of
the situation, but neither had anything
to say about it for publication. They
devoted much time to figuring out calcu-
lations regarding the delegates to the
convention who could be depended on to
vote against a direct nominations plank
in the state platform.

Machine politicians said there would
be a majority of the convention against
the Governor's primary reform—about
525 votes, some of them figured. To be
sure, they admitted that even those most
familiar with politics were likely to be
mistaken in figures compiled at this
time, a month ahead of the convention.
Still they hope.

Only Issue, They Say.

All the "old guardmen" stick to the
statements made by Messrs. Barnes and
Woodruff that direct nominations will be
the only issue. It is quite evident that
the big fight will be made on that in the
committee on resolutions and on the floor.

Not much disguise is thrown around
the feeling of despondency into which
the "old guard" sinks whenever the
proposition of electing Vice-President
Sherman to be temporary chairman of
the convention is broached. Apparently
they don't consider the prospects for Mr.
Woodruff any rosier.

The sole semblance of silver in the
lining of these clouds is that the Barnes-
Woodruffites believe it will hurt the
Progressives worse to win in both cases
than it will hurt the "old guard" to lose.
Barnes and Woodruff are canvassing
the situation carefully on the tempo-
rary chairmanship and on direct nomi-
nations. Mr. Woodruff in the last two
days has been in touch with most of the
leaders in his own county, while Mr.
Barnes has been working with upstate
men.

Yesterday Mr. Woodruff telephoned to
Naval Officer Kracke to come to see him
at state headquarters, and there asked
him whether there was any change in
his views or the sentiment of his dis-
trict. Mr. Kracke told him there was
no change in either, and the district
would continue to be represented as it
had been in the past.

Other Brooklyn visitors to the state
chairman were Jacob Brenner, chairman
of the Kings County committee; John
Smith, its secretary, and State Commit-
teeman Swasey. All are Woodruff men,
anti-Roosevelt and anti-direct nomi-
nations.

Agrees on Bossism Issue.

Mr. Barnes will go to Albany to-day.
It is expected that there he will con-
tinue his work of rounding up the pri-
vates in the "old guard" for the big
fight in the state convention. He hadn't
much to say yesterday about the situa-
tion. His attention was directed to Mr.
Roosevelt's statement that the issue in