READY TO BEGIN THE MIMIC WAR

Land Forces at Portland Prepared to Resist the Attack by Formidable Sea Force.

ELECTRIC PLANTS BUILT

Particular Attention Paid to Powerful Search and Illuminating Lights.

SIGNAL SERVICE IS PERFECTED

Only Fear of the Defence Is That Rear Admiral Barker Will Creep In Under Cover of Fog.

HERALD BUREAU, No. 734 FIFTEENTH STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday.

"We are ready and waiting," said Brigadier General George L. Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, who has recently returned from an inspection of the defences of Portland, Me., which will be the point of attack of the hostile force under Rear Admiral Albert S. Barker in the combined army and navy manoeuvres, beginning August 23.

General Gillespie spent several days in the vicinity of Portland and at headquarters, inspecting every detail of the defence.

"I found the men working enthusiastically," continued the General yesterday, "and everything in fine shape. Last year we were working right up to the time the manoeuvres opened, but, getting an earlier start this time, we find ourselves ready and waiting for the enemy.

"Two power houses have been constructed at Portland for the generating of all the electric power needed in the various electrical devices used in the forts that defend Portland. This has put us to some expense, but it will prove of permanent benefit to the army post there.

"Every gun in Forts McKinley, Preble, Levett and Williams has been put in excellent condition and inspected by the ordnance officers. The Board of Submarine Defence has come all the way from its headquarters at Willets Point, New York, to superintend personally the installation of the submarine defences.

"I think Portland to-day is as impregnable as the army can make it, and I am not anxious about its safety."

SECRECY AS TO MINES.

Entirely to the Board on Submarine Defence has been left the mining of the three channels leading to Portland. Even to Brigadier General Wallace Randolph, Chief of Artillery, the Board has not disclosed the number or location of the mines to be placed in the channels, and on both these points the greatest possible secrecy is being observed, that the enemy may not be able to avoid the mines in the approaches should he successfully elude the guns of the outlying forts and get close into the harbor.

It is known, however, that several important improvements have been made since last year in the connection of the mines with the proper stations on shore. In the concealment of their location, also, the authorities have been more successful. Important will be the work of the searchlight in the defence of Portland. General Gillespie has ordered installed in the vicinity of the city twelve enormous lights, with the aid of which the watchers on shore can easily pick up a vessel away out at sea.

Last year the searchlights were not altogether a success, and the result of their employment in the defence project this year will be watched in engineering circles with keen interest. The trouble with the searchlights last year, according to naval officers, was that they were not properly managed. Extreme precautions will be taken in the coming manoeuvres to prevent the crossing of the various searchlights and the consequent destruction of their usefulness.

Two kinds of lights will be in use, the searching and illuminating lights. The former are considerably more powerful than the latter. The searching lights have been constructed well inside the line of defence and so distributed as to cover every avenue of approach to Portland and give the proper authorities there, as soon as possible, the news of Rear Admiral Barker's fleet.

During the day it is ordered that all searchlights shall be effectively hidden from view, but that they shall be located as near the shore line as possible. The illuminating lights will be hidden while the searching lights are in operation. Special effort will be made to avoid the crossing of the beams of light from the searchlights, which results in the creation of a dark angle. When this beam comes between the gun and its target the latter is hidden.

BLINDING LIGHTS NOT FAVORED.

In the manoeuvres last year considerable attention was paid to the use of the blinding light. But the experience then obtained has convinced army officers that the advantages of this light were greatly exaggerated. There are only a few cases in which the blinding light can be used to really good effect.

The illuminating lights installed will be used to light up the advanced or distant flank positions and in illuminating the mine fields. On the inner line of defence will be placed reserve lights which may come in well in the event of interruption of communication with the more advanced searching lights.

In installing the searching lights an effort will be made to give them a high position and one near the shore line.

What army officers on duty in the defence district dread, however, is a fog or thick mist at night, when Rear Admiral Barker would have an excellent opportunity to make a dash for Portland.

The Signal Corps will have stations in the vicinity of Portland and elsewhere along the New England coast, where a sharp lookout will be kept for a sight of the enemy. Co-operating with the Signal Corps will be the Weather Bureau and the Lighthouse Service, and observers at the various stations on the New England coast, as well as the lighthouse keepers, will be instructed to watch out for sight or news of the hostile fleet.

TORPEDO DESTROYERS TO BE USED.

With the fleet of Rear Admiral Barker will be ten torpedo boat destroyers, the Decatur, the Barry, the Chauncey, the Dale, the Bainbridge, the Truxton, the Worden, the Whipple, the Lawrence and the Stewart.

According to the rules, the period of preparation will extend from midnight of August 23 to midnight of August 25. The work of laying the mines must, of course, be done in this time, it being assumed that prior to the sailing of the Red fleet from its point of departure, no channels about Portland have been mined or otherwise obstructed.

Wireless telegraph stations are being established on shore, and these, together with the telegraph and telephone systems, will be used to acquaint the headquarters of the defence force at Portland with all news relating to the enemy.

ADMIRAL MELVILLE RETIRES.

Succeeded as Chief of Bureau of Steam Engineering by Admiral Rae.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday.—Rear Admiral George W. Melville, who was retired for age last January, relinquished his duties as chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering to-day and was succeeded by Rear Admiral Charles W. Rae. Because of conspicuous services as engineer in chief Secretary Moody requested Rear Admiral Melville to serve out his term of duty as chief of bureau, which expired to-day.

The last paper which Rear Admiral Melville signed as engineer in chief was a tentative plan for the arrangement of the turbine engines in the proposed scout ships. Admiral Melville is the father of the turbine idea as applied to the American navy. He said:—

"The pleasure accorded me this day more than compensates for all the trials and tribulations and disappointments of the past sixteen years; and the congratulations of my friends are sufficient balm to heal the wounds at parting with them."

Admiral Melville left to-day for Philadelphia, where he will make his home.

BAR HARBOR WAR A WIRELESS VICTORY

'Enemy" Captured When on Point of Effecting Landing at Winter Harbor.

THE OLYMPIA SACRIFICED

Dewey's Fighting Ship Surrenders After Sending a Warning to the Kearsarge.

FOG LIFTED JUST IN TIME

Invading Force Was Rushing in Full Speed When Seen, and Forced to Hoist White Flag.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Saturday.—The naval search problem, which began last Wednesday noon, when Rear Admiral Barker took up the plan of defending the Maine coast from a "hostile" fleet which put to sea on Monday under Rear Admiral Sands, ended to-day when the Olympia, the flagship of the defending fleet, discovered and intercepted the "white squadron" of the enemy, headed at full speed for Winter Harbor. The hostile vessels were running in close order formation, and had not the fog lifted at a favorable moment it is thought the enemy would have eluded those on guard.

As it turned out, before her consorts could reach the scene, in answer to her signals, the Olympia had been forced to fly the white flag and consider herself captured or destroyed by the hostile commander.

The Olympia was the furthest to the eastward of the defending ships and had been occupying a position twenty-five miles outside Baker's Island for the greater part of three days. On board of her every man and officer was keenly alive to the fact that this morning, of all since the search problem began, was the most favorable to the plans of the attacking force.

A thick fog which rolled in from the sea after midnight made it impossible to cover the ordinary cruising radius of the Olympia and all that the men on Admiral Dewey's old flagship could do was to depend on their ears and wait.

Shortly after four o'clock the fog bank began to roll out to sea, and as the atmosphere cleared every man and officer on the deck of the battle ship searched the constantly enlarging field of vision with anxiety. Suddenly there was a cry repeated simultaneously from various parts of the Olympia's superstructure, "There they are, sir!"

In an instant bugle notes rang out on the Olympia, men rushed to quarters and the operator in the wireless telegraph room was signalling for the Kearsarge to announce the discovery of the fleet to Rear Admiral Barker. The flagship, twenty-five miles away, off Mount Desert rock, caught the sound waves and answered. In a few moments word came by the wireless that the Kearsarge was on her way to aid the Olympia.

Meanwhile that vessel had found herself in a predicament. The fog, which had been of advantage to the enemy, proved of disadvantage to the Olympia, for when it lifted and Admiral Sands' vessels were seen they were too close to the queen of Manila Bay for her to escape. Under the rules of the manoeuvres she was overpowered by the superior force and could do nothing but run up the white flag and consider herself captured by the hostile squadron.

The conditions at this point, had it not been for the Olympia's wireless telegraph equipment, indicated that Rear Admiral Sands might have reached an anchorage in Winter Harbor, but the Olympia's note of warning had been heard.

It was about half-past four when the Olympia's wireless message was received on the Kearsarge. General quarters were sounded and in a remarkably short time the Kearsarge was under way, followed in turn by the Alabama and the Illinois. At the guns the jackies shivered in the cold, but they were ready for action. Several torpedo boat destroyers and tugs fell in behind the battle ships as they rushed on to meet the hostile vessels. In an hour the Kearsarge and her consorts were in sight of the enemy.

As soon as she was within range the Kearsarge opened fire with her secondary battery. The other two battle ships in turn followed this action.

Admiral Sands' flagship, the Texas, made no response with her guns. Instead, a white flag was run up on the Texas. Then followed an interchange of signals, and the enemy and the defending squadron headed for Bar Harbor, where the details of the game were learned.

It was the intention of Admiral Sands to enter Winter Harbor, and, if discovered, to run into Bar Harbor, or possibly keep along the coast and effect an entrance somewhere else, but the Olympia prevented this.

In this search problem the value of the wireless telegraph in the navy has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of the naval officers. Under ordinary conditions it would have been several hours before the Olympia could have communicated her discovery of the enemy to any other ships of the squadron, even though she could have made a run for it, which the rules prohibited.

But by aid of wireless service not only was she able to inform the Admiral of the approach of the enemy, but Admiral Barker's flagship, the Kearsarge, transmitted the message sent by the Olympia from ship to ship along the whole length of the coast from Mount Desert Rock to Cape Ann.

All of these ships are to gather here for two days, preparatory to sailing for Oyster Bay, where the entire fleet is to be reviewed by the President next Saturday.

SUES COWAN FOR $8,500

Broker Accused by a Woman Defendant in an Action Brought by an Investor Here.

Joseph Cowan, senior member of the brokerage firm of Joseph Cowan & Co., who has been arrested on a charge of having appropriated $53,000 given him to invest by Mrs. Blanch H. Smith, of Fort Henry, will also have to answer in a civil suit to a charge of withholding $8,500. The complainant is Max Jacobson, a dealer in electrical goods, at Seventy-eighth street and Lexington avenue.

Mr. Jacobson has employed as his attorney Charles Gerlich, of Gerlich & Schwegler, No. 4 Warren street. Mr. Gerlich said yesterday that his client had on September 10, 1901, given to Cowan fifty shares of United States Steel stock for investment and from time to time other stocks and money to invest. This money has not been returned or invested, as alleged.

The case will come up in the Supreme Court. Mr. Gerlich stated that he would probably go before the District Attorney for advice. The suit was first brought in March.

SKEETER CATCHES BURGLAR.

That Is, He Rouses Store Proprietor Just in Time to Find Robber at Work.

GALLIPOLIS, Ohio, Saturday.—Mr. Gomer Jones, who owns a merchandise store in Cora, and whose home is about fifty feet distant, was awakened last week by a mosquito. Turning over in bed he noticed a light in the store. Jumping out he got a revolver. In his night clothes he reached the store just as Charles Cordell was leaving with loot.

Jones cried "Hands up!" and the command was obeyed. He took the prisoner to the station.

Davis Not Wanted in Illinois.

Charles J. Davis, who gave himself up to Detective Woolridge at Police Headquarters Thursday, saying that he had violated his parole from the Illinois State Reformatory, at Pontiac, Ill., was discharged by Magistrate Cornell in Essex Market Court yesterday morning on receipt of word that he was not wanted at the Illinois reformatory.

HOW "MISSOURI KID" ESCAPED FROM PRISON.

STRANGE SKULL IS UNEARTHED

An Oregon Man Finds a Curious Specimen on Basket Mountain.

ITS LIKE NEVER SEEN BEFORE

It Resembles That of the Lost Ape-Man Which Has Been Sought by Scientists.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Saturday.—An extremely curious skull, apparently prehistoric, has been brought here to-day by I. S. Bunker, of Freewater, Ore., who found it on Basket Mountain, a portion of the Blue Mountain range.

Bunker found the specimen on a fishing trip to a remote canyon. It was embedded in blue clay, where water action had washed away six feet of alluvial deposit. Other bones which Bunker is returning to excavate were around it.

The skull resembles the description given of the lost pithecanthropus, or apeman, which an expedition went to Java some time ago to find. The frontal bone slants, the skull is ten inches wide and two feet long. The upper jaw contains ten large molars lined up parallel and projecting straight out.

The eye cavities are two inches in diameter, the nose is exactly like that of a man, while the space between the nose and teeth is six inches square.

SCULPTOR AT NINE GIVES PROMISE

Wallace F. Lewis, a Little Omaha Boy, Shows Great Talent in Modelling.

WILD ANIMALS HIS FAVORITES

Artist Declares He is a Genius and Predicts a Great Career for Him.

OMAHA, Neb., Saturday.—This city has been the home of several sculptors and artists of renown, and it may add another to the list of stars in Wallace F. Lewis, who lives with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Lewis, and his grandmother, Mrs. Helen Lewis, at No. 3,517 Davenport street.

Wallace Lewis is a quiet little fellow, only nine years of age, and he is never so happy as when moulding clay into the forms of animals and birds he has seen. For more than a year this talent has been making itself manifest in a hundred different ways, to the astonishment of the neighbors and the admiration of the household.

About a year ago he got hold of some ordinary clay while playing around the house, and with a little manipulation produced something that bore a remarkable likeness to a dog. The boy was not surprised at all. He was simply disgusted that he did not do a better job.

PRESIDENT FRIEND OF PICKANINNIES

Color Line Drawn, He Refuses the Use of "White Lot" for Picnic.

MARINE BAND DID NOT PLAY

Originator of the Outing for Children Indignant Over Revoked Promise.

HERALD BUREAU, No. 734 FIFTEENTH STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday.

Again the color line has stirred things up about the White House, and President Roosevelt has made it clear that the "pickaninny" shall not be discriminated against with his sanction.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith and other philanthropic women who belong to the Woman's Rescue League obtained President Roosevelt's permission to give five hundred children a picnic on the White Lot this afternoon. The President also ordered the Marine Band to play for the little folk.

Yesterday the rumor reached the President that Mrs. Smith and her associates had barred negro children from the outing. Colonel Symons, the officer in charge of public buildings and grounds, was ordered by the President to refuse the use of the White Lot to the picnic and to grant the committee the privilege of entertaining the children in the President's park, which is outside the fence enclosing the Executive mansion. Members of the committee were also informed that it would be impossible to have the Marine Band play in the President's park.

Mrs. Smith and associates were indignant at the President's change of heart and telegraphed the President asking him to recall his order. But the recall never came.

Undaunted by the announcement that they would be refused admission to the White House grounds, Mrs. Smith and her associates applied at the gates for admission early this morning and maintained that they should be allowed to enter because their arrangements had all been made.

The White Lot gates did not open to the little army of pleasure seekers, so Mrs. Smith conducted her wards to the President's park, where they played and ate their dinner. In the absence of the Marine Band Mrs. Smith persuaded a number of Italian organ grinders to furnish music for the little folk.

"I am convinced that some one wrote to the President and told him we did not intend to entertain colored children," said Mrs. Smith, in discussing the hitch in the plans. "It is true that we had decided to draw the color line, but we do not think that was sufficient reason for breaking the promise made to us."

The failure of the league to procure reduced rates from the street car company running through to Chevy Chase caused it to decline Major Arme's offer of his summer home, Fairfield, for the children's outing, and so it became necessary to obtain permission for the use of some public ground for the occasion. That the result did not meet with the favor of the league is evident, and it is expected its members will determine upon some course of investigating the cause.

"CRYSTAL READER" HELD

"Dr." Street Placed Under Bonds for Assault on Seventy-Year-Old Woman.

Dr. J. C. Street, who calls himself a "crystal reader," was held in $1,000 bail by Magistrate Pool yesterday for assaulting Mrs. Emma Beven, seventy years old, of No. 237 West Thirty-fourth street, in whose house he has a room. Mrs. Beven told the magistrate that Street had tried to throw her downstairs and that when her son interfered he tried to treat him in a similar manner.

Street denied the charge, and, under questioning by the Magistrate, admitted that he was a "consulting" physician and that he was not registered. Subsequently he said that he had practised for years in Boston and in London. The Magistrate directed a clerk to notify the County Medical Society of Street's admission and postponed the examination until to-day.

LION CUBS IN CENTRAL PARK.

Rose, a Lioness, Gives Birth to Three, While Romeo, a Leopard, Is Dying in Opposite Cage.

Rose, the big eight-year-old lioness in the menagerie at Central Park, gave birth to three cubs yesterday morning. The little lions and their mother are boxed up so that the public cannot get a sight of them, but they will probably be on exhibition to-day.

While the lion family was giving notice of the arrival of the youngsters by loud roars and infantile caterwauls there was sorrow in the cage opposite, where Romeo, a fine leopard, is suffering from pneumonia. The keepers have given up hope for him, and yesterday a tarpaulin was spread over his cage so as to exclude him from the gaze of the public.

Test Planned for Auto-Yacht

Anton Schmidt Will Follow in the Wake of the Herald's Expedition in Exploration of the Mysterious Volcano in the Great Swamps of Jefferson County, Florida.

ANTON SCHMIDT'S AUTO-YACHT.

ANTON SCHMIDT THE INVENTOR.

Within two or three weeks Anton Schmidt, of No. 422 Springfield avenue, Newark, expects to put to a thorough test his combination land and water vehicle, which he calls an auto-yacht.

The run will be to Branch Brook Park on the roads and in the lakes of the county reservation.

The auto-yacht is about twenty feet long, eight feet wide and ten feet high. It is constructed mainly of wood and aluminum. The deck space is taken up largely by a cabin. Under the extreme bow is a solid wooden wheel about two feet in diameter connected with the steering bar.

Under the extreme rear end are two similar wheels. On the outside, at the centre of the vehicle on either side, is a wheel nearly six feet in diameter. When travelling on land these will resemble solid wooden wheels and will be turned by a 3-inch steel crank shaft. When the vehicle is in the water the heavy, triangular wooden sections between the spokes will resemble the paddles of a steamer wheel. The cabin roof consists of an inverted, movable rowboat for emergency use.

Schmidt will make his first long trip in the fall if the preliminary tests are satisfactory. His destination will be Florida and he will travel by land and by water. His reason for the Southern trip is given in the following letter, which he received recently from R. F. Butler, of Monticello, Fla.:—

"I desire to call your attention to a section of the southern part of Jefferson county, Fla., where your craft might prove useful. In that section is a great swamp, fifteen or twenty miles in diameter, where formerly was what was known as the Florida volcano. For fifty years or more previous to the Charleston, S. C., earthquake a great column of smoke was seen to arise from the centre of the swamp. At night the fire from it often lighted up the country for twenty miles around.

"In 1877 the NEW YORK HERALD sent an expedition to the place in the interest of science, but was unable to find the supposed volcanic vent.

A local legend said it arose from a volcano. A lookout, called the "Herald Observatory," was built and the smoke located, but its source could not be ascertained. On an island, surrounded by a vast morass, the explorers found a gigantic stone idol, upon whose base strange letters and figures were carved. The writing, however, is not like any known hieroglyphics.

It is believed by persons well informed on such matters that the smoke and fire were caused by escaping oil, forced through the crevices of the rock underlying the swamp by strong pressure, and that the earthquake northeast of the section opened up more space under the surface, reducing the pressure so that the flow of oil stopped."

Schmidt is about fifty years old, a journeyman jeweller by trade. He is an Austrian by birth.

WORLD HUNT FOR "MISSOURI KID"

William Rudolph Escaped by Desperate Leaps from Roof of St. Louis Prison.

WILL SELL HIS LIFE DEARLY

Robbed a Bank in Broad Daylight of $114,000 and Killed Leader of Posse.

ATTRACTED by the noise of falling glass, half a dozen persons from the street watched a man crawl through a skylight to the roof of the Four Courts, the county prison of St. Louis, on the afternoon of July 6. They watched him clamber to the edge of the roof, and a second later saw his body shoot down twenty feet through the air to the sharp roof of the jail chapel below. Still they gazed, and saw him arise, stagger as if hurt to the edge of this roof, and then, as his body vanished, they knew he ventured on another leap, again twenty feet, to the stone floor of the prison courtyard.

It was only a few seconds later that two women and a little girl sitting in the house of the jailer, half in and out the jail yard, saw a grim face in the doorway and sprang shrieking to their feet as the man dashed past. A moment later they heard a door to the street slam. The man had gained freedom.

Fifteen minutes later the police of St. Louis and the silent watchers in the street knew that William Rudolph, the "Missouri Kid," twenty years of age, but charged with bank robbery, murder and many other crimes, had made one of the most daring escapes from the jail in the history of the county. At that moment began for the second time one of the most determined man hunts on record. For the second time the Pinkerton Detective Agency set about bringing to the bar of justice a man who had not only robbed a bank under its protection, but had killed one of its most tried men in making an escape.

"The world was too small to hide him before," said William A. Pinkerton, "and it's too small yet. We will get that man if he remains this side of the grave, and it doesn't matter where he goes or how many years pass."

Thus the search began, and since then every police official of this and many foreign countries has heard of him. Pinkerton detectives now are scouring the mountains of Missouri and Arkansas; they are in Western lands where the man was known, at army posts in which he might again don the uniform and even in New England, where by chance the bright eyes of a girl may draw him.

At the present time in a double locked cell of the Four Courts is his partner, George Collins, under sentence of death, convicted by the court of Franklin county of participation in the murder. He will remain there. No further thought is given to him by the agency, but of the other man every thought is concerned. William Rudolph is twenty years of age. His father and mother, who are typical "crackers," live with his two sisters near Stanton, Mo.

From his early boyhood Rudolph has been "bad." Not bad as the East understands it, mischievous, dishonest or malicious, but coolly bad, with a heart that would lead him to the robbery and torture of an aged farmer near his home before he was sixteen, that would make him end his quarrels with knife and pistol, that sent him roving, a "yegg," a criminal tramp, through the West when he was seventeen and back to his home nearly a year ago, with little to say of his past few years. For the rest he is now, at twenty, a quarter of an inch less than six feet in stature, weighing 170 pounds, iron nerved and with gray eyes that never quaver. He has never dissipated, and his low voice has the accent of the Southwesterner.

Late on December 26, 1902, the quiet little country town of Union, Mo., was stampeded by two masked men, who rode to the bank, and while one with drawn revolvers held curious citizens at a safe distance the other blew open a safe, grabbed $14,000 in securities and gold, and both dashed to safety. Just a month later Charles J. Schumacher, Pinkerton operator, traced two suspicious young men to the home of Rudolph's parents. He left to obtain a posse and when he returned, Schumacher, who was leading, fell dead under a volley from the house.

The scene then shifted to Hartford, Conn., where, after patient search, the detective agency found the men revisiting Collins' old home and there on the evening of March 1 George S. Dougherty, assistant superintendent of the New York branch, dived across a room and caught Rudolph as he tried to bring his revolver into play. The struggle wrecked the room, but Collins and Rudolph were locked in jail. It was there they were visited by a reporter and then the wardens who were on guard declared with shaking heads that Rudolph's eyes made them nervous, and they would rather watch five Collinses than one Rudolph. Rudolph would only smile when questioned. "You know your game and I know mine," he answered quietly.

Collins and Rudolph were taken to St. Louis and then to Union, where they were indicted for murder in the first degree. Southern sheriffs are not usually nervous men, but this one said he would feel safer if Rudolph were in the impregnable Four Courts, and thither they were taken. "You needn't be afraid of that Collins," said the Sheriff, "but that 'Bill' Rudolph, well he's liable to start something any minute. He don't care how its coming out."

There is no doubt Rudolph's escape was assisted by other prisoners in the Four Courts, and it was carefully planned. It was in the afternoon that he asked the headkeeper to be taken to the prison barber for a shave. This was granted, and, accompanied by a keeper, he walked to the place. The moment they arrived in another part of the corridor there arose a great commotion. Two long term men were fighting on the exercise line. The keeper with Rudolph forgot himself for a moment and ran to the assistance of a brother who was trying to separate the fighters.

In a second Rudolph turned. Up the three flights of iron stairs to the topmost tier he dashed. The cells are cages, and it needed only a spring for him to gain the top of them. Within reach of his hand then were steel girders which peaked at the roof of the prison just under a skylight. Like a cat he pulled himself up these, and then with a kick sent the glass through, coming out upon the roof.

In this he was much aided, for the noise of the glass sounded above the commotion fifty prisoners were making who could see him escaping. Then another man made a dash as if he were running away. Seven minutes later when the truth was known the last clew that could be found was when the man had dashed past some teamsters into a network of freight cars in nearby railroad yards.

The person who arrests Rudolph will receive $800. Of this $300 will come from the State of Missouri, $250 from the American Bankers' Association and $250 from the Pinkertons.

ELOPED, THOUGH 76 AND 80

Remarkable Flight of Aged Woman, with Some Property, Will Come Before the Courts.

COSHOCTON, Ohio, Saturday.—The filing of the report of Isaac Lockard, guardian of Isabel Draper, has brought to light a romance. The ward, Mrs. Draper, is eighty-four years old, and an imbecile in the eyes of the law. A few days ago when her guardian was attempting to exercise his authority the damsel of four score years coyly eloped with Abram Dittinger, aged seventy-six. They were married, and have returned to claim her estate valued at $10,000. The matter will be settled in the courts.

'FORGER KING' SOON TO BE FREE

Charles Becker, Known the World Over, Leaves California's Prison August 10.

HAS BEEN MODEL PRISONER

Bank Authorities Are in Mild Dismay, Wondering What He Will Do When at Liberty.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Saturday.—Charles Becker, known to detectives the world over as the "king of forgers' and to criminals as "the Dutchman," will walk out of San Quentin State Prison August 10, after serving a seven year sentence for the forgery of a twenty-two thousand dollar check on the Crocker-Woolworth National Bank of San Francisco. His term was reduced to four and a half years by his good conduct.

Becker has been a model prisoner, and has never betrayed the wild beast that is under his exterior except when he has talked of James Cregan, who betrayed him.

To look at Becker one would never imagine that he was a criminal. He has a well shaped head, a full, intellectual forehead, German features, and hands that a woman might envy for the long, supple fingers and the artistic nails.

The prison pallor on his face only adds to its intellectual aspect. His eye is mild until excitement lights it up. Then it is the eye of a criminal. All one need do is to mention Cregan. Then in a moment you get a glimpse of the real man, who dominated some of the fiercest and most desperate criminals in this country.

NOT TO BE SUBSIDIZED.

There was a report a few days ago that the American Bankers' Association would pension Becker when he came out of San Quentin, but James R. Branch, secretary of the association, denies this, as he said the association depended upon its detectives to protect his members and not upon subsidizing criminals. Despite this denial several detectives here declare that Becker can command a large salary if he will agree not to forge any more bank paper.

The crime for which Becker has just paid by four and a half years in San Quentin was the raising of a check from $12 to $22,000. Frank S. Seaver, alias A. S. Dean, planned the affair.

He came here from Chicago in December, 1895, and with him were Becker, Cregan and "Joe" McCuster.

Dean had about $3,500. He opened an office, deposited most of his cash in the Nevada Bank, drew small checks, made new deposits and in a skilful way became known to the bank officers.

Then he went to Woodland, near the State capital, and bought a twelve dollar draft from the Bank of Woodland, drawn on the Crocker-Woolworth Bank, of San Francisco. This draft he brought to San Francisco. It was turned over by Cregan to Becker, who in five days altered the date and raised the amount from $12 to $22,000.

FORGERY UNDETECTED FOR A MONTH.

On December 17 Dean deposited this draft at the Nevada Bank to his credit, and on the following day drew a check against it for $22,000, and received the amount in cash. There was no suspicion excited by such a transaction, as Dean was supposed to be a mining man, and many such men paid their hands in coin and drew much larger amounts to meet the monthly pay roll.

The forgery was discovered at the end of the month, when the Crocker-Woolworth Bank sent its monthly account to the Woodland Bank. By that time the spoil had been divided among the four men, and they had scattered.

Dean and McCusker were soon caught in Minneapolis, and Becker and Cregan were arrested in San Francisco. The latter were released, as no charge could be made against them. They were preparing to go to Guatemala when Dean, who had made a vain appeal to Becker and Cregan for more money to hire a lawyer, confessed to detectives.

Thereupon Becker and Cregan were arrested in Newark, N. J., and were brought here for trial. McCusker was acquitted, as nothing could be proved against him. Dean turned State's evidence, and Becker and Cregan on the first trial were sentenced to life terms.

On the second trial the jury disagreed, and on the third trial Cregan told all and was allowed to go free. Becker pleaded guilty, with the stipulation that he was not to get more than seven years' imprisonment. The Court kept faith with him.

Becker is proud of his skill as a draughtsman, but it was only an accident that made him a forger. He was born in Germany, and came to New York with his parents when he was ten years old. That was in 1857.

He developed such ability at school with pen and pencil that he was apprenticed to an engraver. He soon developed great skill, but the criminal bias was in him. He was in love with a girl and he forged a check to buy her an engagement ring.

His father was able to settle this, and, because of his youth, he escaped prison. But his sweetheart deserted him, his sister, whom he loved, died, and he began to associate with desperate criminals. His first exploit was in 1872, when with "Joe" Elliott, he succeeded in robbing the Third National Bank of Baltimore of $150,000.

Becker fled to France, where he met the girl for whom he forged a check to buy a ring. She had married a rich jeweller, but Becker induced her to elope with him. They went to Turkey, where Becker and several others forged paper in many cities.

They were caught and placed in prison, but all escaped.

Becker returned to New York in 1876 and married a Brooklyn girl, who has remained true to him ever since. In 1877 he robbed the Union Trust Company, of New York, of $84,225, by one of his forged checks and was caught. He saved himself by turning State's evidence. Then he went abroad and left a trail of forgeries in Italy.

He returned to New York, but was caught forging a 1,000 franc note on the Bank of France. When one of these notes was sent to the bank it was declared to be more artistic than the original. He was given six and a half years for this offence.

Becker has a genius for manipulating bank checks. With acids he erases any writing or figures, and with specially prepared paper pulp he fills up perforations, ironing the paper afterward, so that often the change cannot be detected with a magnifying glass. He also was able to imitate water-marks in paper and to reproduce the most intricate lithographic designs. Becker has described in one pretty sentence how he has risen to the head of the craft as a forger:—

"A world of patience, a heap of time, and good luke—that's the secret of my success in my profession."

IN MAN'S GARB FOR A LARK.

Girl's Explanation in Court Satisfactory to Magistrate, but Escort Is Fined.

Dressed in a pair of blue overalls, a double breasted blue serge coat, a white shirt, a bright red necktie, a turndown collar and a jaunty straw hat, Miss Annie Brown, a Canadian girl, twenty years old, of No. 671 Eighth avenue, was arraigned in the West Side Court yesterday. She and her companion, George Martin, Twenty-seven years old, of No. 420 West Twenty-fifth street, were charged with disorderly conduct.

Policeman Kuhn had found them walking up Eighth avenue Friday night with a crowd of small boys cheering them.

"It was only a lark, Your Honor," said the young woman to Magistrate Pool, and he discharged her. Martin was fined $5.

Arrivals at the Hotels.

Waldorf-Astoria—T. E. D. Philpot, London; A. D. Childers, Texas; Captain W. C. Rafferty, U. S. A.

Holland—J. M. Jaycox, Philadelphia; Warren C. Fairbanks, Chicago.

Imperial—W. J. Morgan, Cleveland; William M. Titus, Massachusetts.

Grand—A. R. Dunlevie, Coshocton, Ohio; K. Hedley, London.

Gilsey—H. S. Dorsey, Gillespie, Ill.; George Townsend, Chicago.

Victoria—W. E. Pullian, San Francisco; N. M. Young, Milwaukee.

Manhattan—Robert W. Borthwick, Hong Kong; Hugo Carlson, Sydney, Cape Breton.

Netherland—Allan M. Reed, Philadelphia, and George A. Clarkson, Cincinnati.

Murray Hill—A. P. Stevens, Albany, and John H. Gay, Philadelphia.

Fifth Avenue—Horace Carr, London, and J. C. Wilhemmer, Amsterdam, Holland.