THE KNOCKER'S COLUMN.

A FEW CRACKS AT THE SPORTS.

THE mountain wouldn't come Mohammed's way, so Mo had to trot quietly up to the mountain. Not to say that Jeffries was or is a bump on the earth, or that Sharkey is a prophet. But I wonder what in thunder the Sailor's manager meant when he said he wouldn't go to Jeffries to make a match, but that the champion must come down to the Sharkey booze-shop or somewhere else to make a dicker. Reich chased his feelers up to the Grand Opera-House all right, and put his coin down like a little man, which squares him. He wasn't a first choice, though, and Ruhlin will probably get the chance to hurl gloves at Jeff next May out in Carson or somewhere.

* * *

I hate to work the time-worn "I told you so" gag, but I'm tempted to. "I, Jim Corbett," had to get into it, or as near to it as he could, being in Chicago. You'd think the wires had all gone down and the postal cars had been burned to read of Corbett's verbal invitation to Jeff for a six-round go. It's hardly fair to roast Jim, as he has had enough of it lately. His household goods were auctioned on Monday at nearly the same hour when his theatrical traps were destroyed by fire in Chicago. To make it worse, Mrs. Fitzsimmons, in an interview, said that Fitz had received a proposition for a fake fight and wouldn't say it didn't come from Corbett.

* * *

While I mention it, isn't it queer what odd talk women have made about their fighting spouses? Mrs. Fitz, in saying that Bob had refused an offer to make money by a lay-down, commented that he was "too honest" to do such a thing. Women never can keep records in their minds. Bob's price, according to his own statement, was $75 per lay when he turned the trick for Jim Hall.

* * *

Just like Chicago, always behind the procession. Here Kid Broad goes over to shake hands with McGovern after being walloped and otherwise mutilated by Terry, and has to kiss him in order to satisfy ethics of the town of Boreas. Osculatory acknowledgments of defeat went out of vogue here after Terry denied he had kissed George Dixon's brunette forehead, and shortly before Connie McVey "saw a nice ear and just bit it."

* * *

Frank Erne has quit reading Milton and Shakespeare and otherwise preparing for fights. The Buffalonian is the only one of the many recent retirers who has shown actual sincerity by going to work. Frank is going to be an architect and is now wrestling with planes, splines and gres in the office of a designer of plans for the Pan-American Exposition.

* * *

Ban Johnson was evidently toying with the affections of the Ball-Players' Association when he led them to suppose that he was the embodiment of the Promised Land in the reserve squabble. The American League was to pay bank presidents' salaries and leave the players free to fly the coop and jump contracts with the abandon of a prima donna—to hear the bat-wielders tell it. The story of practical amalgamation with the National League—the most tangible tale that baseball has evolved since the season closed—includes a resolution to restrict the reserve list of each club to sixteen players. This means "unattached" after the names of a lot of artists of the diamond.

* * *

One bright, rosy dream seems to have panned out, if those connected with it aren't stringing themselves. Robinson and McGraw are to own Baltimore a little more than ever. They are to engineer the Orioles of the new baseball situation. Perhaps P. De Hass Robison may have a word or two to say about it, though. This is the gentleman with sporting instincts not remotely connected with baseball who paid several thousand dollars for the star pair to figure as a portion of the St. Louis club.

* * *

The alleged reason for the probable disqualification of Perry Hale from the Yale football team is that he uses a large portion of his time in stumping for Bryan. The shortsighted Yale faculty doesn't seem to perceive that Hale should be all the better qualified for a job as a kicker since the election returns have been printed.

* * *

Ned Hanlan, Columbia's rowing coach, is sorry the Greeks ever invented an alphabet. Not that Hanlan has much use for any old kind of alphabet in his branch of the Columbia curriculum, but the Greek letter secret societies have managed to get into a snarl over the crew, and the veteran coach is losing sleep to cuss everything Greek from Homer to Heraclides.

The young gentlemen of Columbia concluded that the only way to boom the college's athletic prospects was to introduce a little ward politics. So the "frats" got together and indulged in a miniature Donnybrook Fair over the selection of crew manager. Of course the alumni—who have to foot the rowing bills—are well pleased, and Hanlan has a raise of salary coming.

* * *

Tommy Ryan can retire again. He put up the already over-battered Jeff Clarke in Chicago the other night. It is what the talent call a bum fight, and Ryan simply mixed it with the poor cheap, who never did anybody any harm and never had a chance with a first-class man. Tommy was asked why he didn't put up a scientific bout. "Oh," he said, "if I had fought along scientific lines I would have come in for a roast from the Chicago writers, and I had to show them that I could slug a bit." Jeff Clarke wasn't questioned as to the relative merits of being knocked out scientifically or by the general-results method.

THE KNOCKER.

Winter Long in Grand Form.

The athletes of the Twenty-third Regiment are putting the final touches on their training for the games of the association to be held Saturday night. In the opinion of the regiment [illegible] close men entered for the [illegible] event. This is the story of a rivalry between the champion of possession of the [illegible] "Lazy" Long, the sprinter, is in good [illegible] is little doubt that [illegible] new and wonderful [illegible] mile on a board [illegible] the proof of the pudding—that [illegible] months of selected adversaries who have used Sunday World Warm.

HORGAN BREAKS ALL RECORDS WITH THE SHOT AND THEN MODESTLY SAYS, "IT'S NOT MUCH TO DO."

Irish Giant Athlete Holds Championship of England, Ireland and Scotland and Hopes to Win the Premier Honors Here.

DENNIS HORGAN.

The Irish Athlete Who Has Broken All Shot-Putting Records.

(From a snapshot taken yesterday by an Evening World photographer.)

Dennis Horgan is the shot-putter who is due to break a record by sending twelve pounds of globular iron further than anybody else ever did under a roof at the joint games of Company G, Eighth Regiment, and the Pastime A. C. in the armory on the night of Dec. 1.

Dennis won't disappoint expectation, and doesn't look upon his task as a proposition out of the ordinary. He has been flinging iron for records during the past fifteen years, although he has only been in this country two months. He had not been here many weeks before he put a sixteen-pound shot 47 feet 4 3-8 inches and knocked the record into a cocked hat. The shot hadn't been officially weighed, so Horgan was not allowed official recognition.

Bred as a Weight-Flinger.

Horgan comes from a part of the earth where they grow weight-juggling athletes. He was a near neighbor of Flanagan, the champion amateur hammer-thrower, at Banteer, County Cork, Ireland, and was a fitting mate for the hammer man in local and British contests. Horgan carried off the championships at shot-putting of England, Ireland and Scotland. He is after all the laurels he can get, and expects to pick up a trifle in the way of glory here, beginning Dec. 1 and continuing until next Spring.

Horgan is something of a man—5 feet 10 tall and about as broad, at first glance, weighing 290 pounds in training. He certainly has the beef to put behind a sphere of metal, and he appears to have the knack of applying it in his practice on the Pastime A. C. field, from the observation of The Evening World reporter and photographer, who caught him at it and snapshot him in the act.

Thinks His Task Light.

"It's not much to do," said the good-natured, typical Irish giant, as he let fly a big round chunk of iron more feet than the reporter had ever expected to see one thrown out of anything but a cannon. "There's a lot of it in the swing and the step, and then it's only a question of getting the heft and the power into it."

"We don't put from a circle over in Ireland," explained the big human catapult. "We use a seven-foot square and have no wooden 'take-off,' as you have here. There is little difference otherwise, and a foot is a foot and an inch is an inch all the world over. But we have more weight-casting contests than there are in this country, and a greater variety of them. For instance, we throw a seven-pound shot about the same as they handle a baseball here. Then we use a fourteen-pound ball and a sixteen for the shoulder put.

"Tell The Evening World readers how to become shotputters? Well, the first thing they need is the strength, then the right swing and the step, and then they may become stars at the game, even though they get a lot of beneficial exercise from it. The secret of getting the effort into the push that sends the shot through the air is mostly in letting go of it at the right moment.

"The shot should be balanced in the hands close under the right jaw. The left hand should be extended upward and outward until a feeling of nice light balance is reached. Then raise the left foot about six inches from the ground and as soon as balanced skip a short stride toward the mark on the right foot and without a pause in the swing shift the weight of the body to the left foot while sending the right arm forward with the shot.

TIGERS' GRIT; YALE'S WEIGHT.

Reiter, Princeton's Half-back, Talks of the Coming Game.

BY H. R. REITER,
Princeton Half-Back.

With the annual Yale-Princeton game fairly at hand there is manifested by both colleges a stronger determination to win the glory of a victory than has been evident for some years.

Yale, from all reports, is working diligently to regain the precedence she had before she met the two successive defeats at the hands of Princeton.

Princeton, on the other hand, naturally wants to add one more defeat to Yale.

But there is something behind this which acts as an incentive to the men. The orange and black banner has within the last two weeks been lowered by two inglorious defeats. If Princeton is to retain her supremacy she must make a better showing against Yale than she has made in the preparatory games.

In for Harder Fight.

The fight on Saturday will be the hardest the two colleges can put up. It must be conceded that, judging from records so far this year, Yale would seem to have the advantage. But Princeton spirit, this last week, has been aroused, and I believe almost every one will acknowledge there are few obstacles which Princeton cannot victoriously encounter, when once so deeply stirred.

To make a rational estimate from the showing of the two teams, I would say that Princeton's prospects are, at best, dark. She started the year propitiously, depending, in a great measure, upon the material which came from the various preparatory schools. This material, beyond all shadow of doubt, was good, but not trained enough to warrant the entire confidence of the coaches.

De Witt, the most promising new man, had both hands broken in practice games and was compelled to leave the gridiron for the year. His retirement made all the more difficult the solving of the great problem which had confronted the coaches, namely, that of developing a strong centre trio.

Weak on Defensive.

The coaches have done the best they could and have hit upon three men who have the confidence of the university. They are hard workers and are quick. They are expected to equal, if not excel, the Yale trio on offensive play. The same can hardly be said of defensive play, since they will find difficulty in withstanding the vicious centre formations the Yale team is reported as having.

With the probable loss of Dana, who was seriously injured in one of the practice games, the defensive work will be still less valuable.

The tackles are tried men and ought at least to make their Yale opponents hustle to excel them. Capt. Pell, at left tackle, is trusted by the entire Princeton body, not only to hold his own, but to put in some three or four-yard gains for the Tigers. Davis will make a strong substitute for the tackle. Roper and Little may have a hard proposition in trying to handle Yale's ends.

Yale's Superior Weight.

It must be said, however, that weight in the line is practically essential to protect back formations from being broken before the half-back gets well started. In this respect Saturday will probably see Yale superior. Her additional weight will make breaking through Princeton's line comparatively easy for her. We must depend upon the quickness of our back field to counterbalance the lack of weight in our line.

If Hale is compelled to withdraw from the Yale team, as is reported, and Dupee takes his place, I believe Princeton will gain a little advantage. Dupee, if I mistake not, is quicker and a longer punter than Hale. But both of these qualities Princeton is now in a position to meet.

Has Runners Behind Line.

We do not fear the ability of the full-back and quarter-back in catching and running back punts as we did earlier in the season. Mattis and Meier are well mated. Either is good at running and at warding off the opponent's ends.

I believe that the prospects of neither team can be judged from the scores they have made during the season. Last year gave sufficient evidence of the futility of attempting to predict winners by comparisons of scores.

Summing up, I think Yale, as far as the calibre of her men goes and from a comparison of games played, has by far the best chances of winning. Princeton can only hope against what seems to be the inevitable—defeat. Yet her warriors will die in the last trench with their faces toward the enemy.

SLOAN ON SEA BOUND HOME.

The Yankee Jockey Sails Away from England Disgusted.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Tod Sloane, the American jockey who was recently released from his contract with the Prince of Wales as the latter's first jockey in 1901, sailed to-day on the Kaiser Wilhelm for America.

Sloan was in a very unhappy mood over his turndown by His Royal Highness and looked very much depressed when he went aboard the vessel.

A number of reporters tried to get a statement from him before the ship sailed, but in a tone of disgust the jockey said:

"I have no statement to make, and, furthermore, want to be left alone. I don't want to be met by a band or by anybody when I arrive in America."

WORK ON CHALLENGER.

Nickel Steel Ribs and Bronze Plating to Be Used.

GLASGOW, Nov. 15.—The work of building Sir Thomas Lipton's new America's Cup challenger, Shamrock II., has been started in Denny's yard, at Dumbarton, within an inclosure.

Mr. G. L. Watson, the yacht designer, has laid out the lines of the framework, which will be constructed of nickel steel.

The plates will probably be of bronze.

JEFFRIES TO FIGHT RUHLIN.

The Match Clinched, but Sharkey Won't Lose Chance.

Tom Sharkey's chances of a fight with Jeffries received a setback this afternoon.

Billy Madden notified his agent in this city that $2,500 had been sent to Al Smith on behalf of Ruhlin, to cover the champion's money, under the terms of the articles of agreement, the gist of which had been forwarded to him by wire.

A copy of the articles is on its way to Ruhlin at Mahanoy City, Pa., where it will be signed.

As Jeffries announced, Ruhlin is to be given first chance.

Madden says the winner-take-all proposition is satisfactory.

Manager Brady was notified of Ruhlin's acceptance and promptly declared that he would be taken on first.

"There is only one stipulation," said Brady. "If we hear from Fitz at any time up to eight weeks before May 1, 1901, Ruhlin must consent to a postponement.

"Jeffries will fight Fitz, Ruhlin and Sharkey between May 1 and October 1, in the order named. Of course, if Fitz still shows the white feather Ruhlin comes first, then Sharkey.

"They'll all get every bit of fight they want," added Jeffries's manager.

Sharkey said he felt sore over being cast aside, but he didn't look unhappy. His agreement yesterday was to postpone his match in case Ruhlin or Fitz should be heard from.

WINNERS AT NEWPORT.

RACE TRACK, NEWPORT, Nov. 15.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—A mile and fifty yards. Won by Free Hand, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5. Sadie Burnam, 2 to 1 for place, was second and Charles Shane third. Time—1.49 4-5.

REIFFS STILL RIDE ABROAD.

British Jockey Club Adjourns with No Action.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—The Racing Calendar this afternoon announces that the stewards of the Jockey Club adjourned without reaching a decision in the case of Wishard, the trainer, and Lester Reiff, the jockey.

In the meanwhile, the fact that the latter rode to-day indicates the correctness of the Associated Press forecast, of Nov. 14, that Lord Durham's charge of "pulling" Mr. Richard Croker's The Scotchman II., at Doncaster, would not be sustained.

Both the Reiffs were much in evidence at the Derby November meeting to-day.

In the race for the Drakelow Selling plate, Lester Reiff had the mount on Mr. G. Cottrill's five-year-old Orris Root, the winner.

He also rode Sohernus, which finished first in the race for the Elvaston Castle selling plate.

The race for the Doveridge stakes, for three-year-olds and upward, at one mile and a half, was secured by "Johnnie" Reiff, who guided Lord Harewood's three-year-old horse Nightshade.

The Reiff and Wishard case was keenly discussed on the race course at Derby.

It transpires that further inquiries on the subject were conducted there this afternoon, and it is said the matter will be thrashed out in the courts as well as in the Jockey Club, lawyers having been instructed to commence an action for libel against Lord Durham no matter what the decision of the Jockey Club may be.

In the mean time racing men are satisfied the Jockey Club will acquit the Americans.

In Honor of Mark Twain.

A reception is to be given to-night at Delmonico's to Samuel L. Clemens. The hosts will be the Society of American Authors. Mrs. Clemens and the Misses Clemens will also be present at the reception.

WINNERS AT AQUEDUCT.

Good Crowd Saw the Racing Season Die Hard.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, AQUEDUCT, Nov. 15.—With the running of the last race at Aqueduct this afternoon the curtain was rung down on the local season of 1900.

There was a good crowd in attendance at the obsequies. There was nothing on the card that would want to make people go racing, and it was only the fact that this was the final blow of the season that brought out a large crowd.

There was snow here this morning for a few minutes and it looked for a time as if the racing would wind up in genuine Winter style. The association's luck held out to the last moment, however, and the weather cleared until there was a bit of sunshine at noon.

The track was in first-class shape and betting was good. The crowd tried to get even on the reverses of yesterday and the layers were willing to get even on the season.

FIRST RACE.

Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; about seven furlongs.

Starters, wgts., Jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Hultillopochtli, 115, Walsh	2	1½	1½	9-2	8-5
Buffoon, 112, Butler	1	3½	2½	5	3-5
Spurs, 104, Brennan	6	5	3½	30	10
Midn'gt Chimes, 104, J. Slack	4	2½	4½	6	2
Rinaldo, 109, Burns	7	6	5	6	2
Templar, 104, Walters	8	7	6	10	4
Shoreham, 107, Booker	10	9	7	12-5	Even
Dye, 109, James	5	4	8	40	12
Pinafore, 107, Coyle	9	8	9	100	40
Decimal, 99, Miles	2	10	10	50	20
Ringleader, 102, H. Michaels	11	11	11	20	7

Start bad. Won driving. Time—1.26 2-5.

Hultillopochtli and Midnight Chimes raced head and head to the stretch, a couple of lengths before Buffoon and Dye. When they straightened out Midnight Chimes died away and Buffoon closed on Hultillopochtli. A red-hot finish resulted in a win for Hultillopochtli by a nose. Buffoon was five lengths in front of Spurs.

SECOND RACE.

Handicap; for two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.

Starters, wgts., Jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Isla, 111, Reiter	4	1½	1½	4	3
Moor, 102, Shaw	1	2	2½	5-2	1
Sweet Tooth, 107, Walsh	3	3½	3½	9-2	2
McAddo, 126, J. Lynch	5	5	4	10	4
Himself, 108, Burns	7	6	5	7-2	6-5
Military, 106, J. Slack	3	2½	6	8	3
Shark, 109, Booker	6	6	7	10	4
Happenecker, 108, Hothers'	2	4	8	15	6
Miss Lazarone 89, Veenan	9	9	9	100	40

Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1.08 2-5.

Isla rushed away in front and was never caught. He won cleverly by a length and a half. Isla's race to-day was a much superior article to his previous performances. Military, Sweet Tooth and Happenecker raced in close order behind him to the stretch. Then Sweet Tooth drew clear, but could not catch the leader and tired in the last sixteenth and Moor got up in time to beat Sweet Tooth a head.

THIRD RACE.

Selling; for three-year-olds and up; mile and seventy yards.

Starters, wgts., Jocks.	St.	1/2	Fin.	Betting. Str.	Place.
Bettie Gray, 107, Walsh	1	1½	1½	2-5	out
Excelsis, 96, Wilkerson	3	4	2½	4	4-5
Lancewood, 97, Miles	4	5	3½	20	4
Harry McClure, 102, Shaw	5	3½	4½	6	6-5
Pins, 102, J. Slack	2	2½	5	20	4

Start good. Won easily. Time—1.47 2-5.

This was a gallop for Bettie Gray. She went to the front at flagfall, made all the running and won in a big romp by six lengths from Excelsis, who was just as easy a second. Pins ran close up to the leader to the stretch and then died away. Lancewood was third, three lengths away.

Fourth Race—Mile and seventy yards. Won by Withers; Greyfield was second and Alsike third.

YACHT LOST ON LAND.

Missing Sailors Return Home—They Were Only Stranded.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ATLANTIC CITY, Nov. 15.—There is great rejoicing to-day on Mississippi avenue over the return of the Conover brothers, the yachtsmen, who have been missing the past ten days, and who many thought had perished at sea in last week's terrific gale.

Henry and James Conover left their homes Tuesday of last week in their 24-foot cabin catboat the Norma, to fish in the bay, expecting to return the following evening.

Tuesday evening they anchored in a little cove at the mouth of Double Creek, some miles beyond the little Egg Harbor life-saving station. Wednesday morning a strong land breeze and a low tide left their yacht stranded high and dry on the beach, and it was not until yesterday afternoon that they were able to float her again.

In the mean time the families of the men were nearly distracted by their absence and the report gained currency that they had been drowned in Green Bay during Thursday's or Friday's gale.

NAVAL ARCHITECTS MEET.

President Griscom Delivers Annual Address to the Society.

The eighth annual meeting of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers was begun to-day at the society's rooms in Thirty-first street.

It was recommended that the list of officers who governed the society last year should continue, with the additions of the name of Walter A. Post. The officers are: President, Clement A. Griscom; Vice-Presidents, Francis M. Bunce, Charles H. Cramp, Frank L. Fernald, Philip Hichborn, Charles H. Loring, George W. Melville, George W. Quintard, William T. Sampson, Irving M. Scott and Edwin A. Stevens.

President Griscom delivered his annual address and F. Miriam Wheeler read a paper on the "Capacity Test of a Unique Form of Air Pump."

RAPID TRANSIT COMPLAINTS.

Brooklyn Citizens Present Grievances to Railroad Commission.

Nearly a score of Brooklyn's citizens, chiefly residents of the Twenty-sixth Ward, appeared before the State Railroad Commission, consisting of Chairman Cole and Messrs. Baker and Dunn, sitting in the borough of Brooklyn to-day, and related grievances against the Brooklyn Rapid Transit system.

Henry J. Furlong, of the Twenty-sixth Ward Association, presented a petition to the Commission signed by a large number of property-owners and others praying for relief from the present inadequate transit system.

A number of witnesses with grievances were heard. Men complained that they had been three hours in going to reach their homes in Bedford on Sunday.

ARREST GAMBLER IN COURT-ROOM

Minden Went to Help Barkeeper and Was Himself Captured.

"Mike" Minden's "lookout" failed him at the crucial hour.

The police came on the scene inopportunely, and the result will be his trial in the Brooklyn police courts Nov. 22 on the charge of maintaining gambling rooms over his saloon at the foot of Broadway, Williamsburg.

His roulette wheel, said to be the finest ever captured by the Brooklyn police and easily worth $1,000, is in possession of the authorities, while other paraphernalia said to be absolutely necessary in games of chance was also confiscated.

But to add to this complication of ill luck Minden was arrested to-day while sitting as a spectator in the Adams Street Court room, Brooklyn, waiting to see what would be done with his bartender, James E. Mitchell, who was arrested in the police raid on the place yesterday.

Minden and his assistant, Mitchell, were held by Magistrate Brenner in the sum of $1,000 each for trial Nov. 22.

Bail was promptly furnished by George H. Lindsay, Congressman-elect from the Brooklyn district.

Yesterday Inspector Druhan and Detectives McCarthy and Brasy went to Minden's place. The usual picket was not on guard. They went up the outside stairs to the top floor and found the usual gambling devices.

It is said there may be a shakeup in police circles following the arrest of Minden.

As late as Monday, it is said, Capt. Martin Short, in charge of the Bedford avenue station, reported to Inspector Druhan that there was no gambling in his precinct.

The police raid on Minden's place was made by officers from the Brooklyn headquarters.

RAPID TRANSIT MEN STRIKE.

Naughton & Co.'s Laborers Threaten a General "Tie-Up."

Because of a cut in their pay from $2.50 per day to $2 the engineers, firemen, drillers and all concerned in the steam work on the new rapid transit tunnel went out on strike at 10 o'clock this morning.

The men are employed by Naughton & Co., who have charge of building that section of the tunnel on Broadway between Forty-seventh and Sixtieth streets.

It is expected that the men and their employers will come to an agreement this afternoon. The men say, however, that if Naughton & Co. do not accede to their demands they will tie up the whole road.

THE TARRANT FIRE.

Fire Marshal Seery Continues Investigation with Few Results.

Fire Marshal Peter Seery continued to-day the investigation into the Tarrant & Co. fire and explosion. Louis Patterson, Walter S. Graft and Frank Hermann said all the drugs and chemicals which they had handled came from John Allen and William Mitchell, other employees. Allen is still confined to his house from injuries received in the explosion.

Ten more iron drums have been uncovered in the basement. The contents will be analyzed. Three drums found before contained aniline oil.

ROBERTS COOK INDICTED.

Accused of Trying to Poison Family with Arsenic.

The Nassau County Grand Jury has found an indictment against Annie Floyd, a half-breed Indian woman, who is accused of having attempted to poison the members of the Roberts family at Hempstead, L. I.

It is alleged that the woman put arsenic in sugar that was afterward used in making cake. All the members of the family who ate the cake became sick. The prisoner was cook for the family and had been discharged by Mrs. Roberts.

Inventor Edison Enters Suit.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, who lives at Llewellen Park, N. J., has brought suits in the United States Circuit Court against the "Farmer" Dunn Moving Picture Company and Elias B. Dunn, the former weather prophet, now president of the "Farmer" Dunn Company, for alleged infringement of a patent for apparatus for exhibiting photographs or moving objects. Injunctions and damages to the amount of $25,000 in each suit are asked for.

Strictly Speaking

There are Others Just as Good as "Keep's Shirts,"

but note the price of those other at any first-class shop, and compare with ours.

Ready Made.
White, $1.00, $1.50.
Colored, $1.50, $2.00.
Made to Order.
6 for $9 unlaundered.
6 for $10 laundered.
Colored, $2.50, $3.50.

We have the largest stock of Men's Furnishing Goods in the city.

KEEP M'F'G. CO.,
Makers of Keep's Shirts,
B'way, bet. 11th and 12th Sts.
We have no other store in New York.
Boston Branch, 166 Tremont S.

A World Want diary need only be kept three days: First day—Ad. put in. Second day—Ad. appears. Third day—You get what you want.

SHE CONFESSED TO STOP SUICIDE

New Statement by Girl Forger of Elmira Town.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ELMIRA, N. Y., Nov. 15.—Catherine Loonie made another statement to-day to J. John Hassett, her former attorney, in the presence of Frank Howard, a deputy sheriff. She tells how her retraction of the charges against Mayor Flood was obtained.

She says a lawyer whom she names visited her cell, and goes on to say:

"He had a typewritten copy retracting my statement that I had made and wanted me to sign it, stating that the doctor wanted to use it in the civil suits brought by the Elmira Savings Bank. After reading it over I refused to sign it.

"He went away. That evening about 9 o'clock he came to my cell apparently very much excited and said that Mayor Flood was on the verge of insanity and that he was going to commit suicide; that his friends were all very much alarmed about him and that at that moment Mayor Flood was being guarded by friends; that they had taken custody of him so as to prevent him committing suicide; that the only way that the Mayor's life could be saved would be by my signing the paper which he had, which he said only related to the charge that Mayor Flood had signed those Kennedy deeds.

"He said that it was the duty of every person to prevent murder if it could be done by any means within human power, and that if I did not sign the paper, which was the only way of preventing the Mayor from committing the act of self-destruction, that I would be answerable to God for his murder, and that he feared even then that before he could see the Mayor again the Mayor would have committed suicide.

"He said that he would not want to face his Maker and be confronted with the charge of murder, the same as I was about to be confronted with, if I did not avail myself of this opportunity to save a human life. He spoke very earnestly and very eloquently, and I was so impressed and felt so on account of the condition he said Mayor Flood was in that I signed the paper without knowing its contents, except as he stated that it merely stated that Mayor Flood did not forge the Kennedy deeds, and that that would save the Mayor's life and that he wouldn't commit suicide.

"I am ready to go to the Grand Jury and repeat my original affidavit containing the history of my relations with Mayor Flood from the beginning, for that affidavit is true in every particular."

Rescued From Drink

Heroic Work of a Girl in Saving Her Brother from Drunkenness.

Put a Remedy in His Coffee and Without His Knowledge of the Secret Was Completely Cured.

The terrible evil of drunkenness has at last found a conqueror. Miss Mary Roberts, of 1023 Golden Gate ave., San Francisco, Cal., will gladly tell any lady who will write her how she saved her brother from ruin, and her words burn with a new hope to every woman who would rescue a son, brother or husband from the scourge of drunkenness.

MISS MARY ROBERTS.

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