

TWO PERISH AND SCORES IN FIRE PERIL

Little Girl Makes Heroic Effort to Save Helpless Man of 84 Years, Carrying Him Up Three Flights of Stairs, Vainly Calling for Help.

FRANTIC MOTHER AND CHILDREN TAKE MAD LEAP.

Many Women Rescued from the Tenement Blaze by Firemen and Police at Risk of Lives, and Children Tossed Into Arms of Bluecoats in the Street.

THE DEAD.

ROTHSTEIN, HARRIS, eighty-four years old and helpless; burned to death. UNIDENTIFIED BODY, supposed to be a woman; found on sixth floor in heap of debris.

THE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

APPELBAUM, MR. GRUNE, fifty years old; severely burned on face and hands. TAKEN TO GOUVERNOUR HOSPITAL. FALLON, JAMES, engineer of Engine Company No. 17; knocked down and injured in catching Mrs. Sarah Greenfeldt, who jumped from a window. TAKEN HOME. GREENBERG, Mrs. BELLA; jumped from third story; severely bruised. TAKEN TO GOUVERNOUR HOSPITAL. GREENFELDT, Mrs. SARAH, wife of janitor; jumped from the second floor; legs broken. TAKEN TO GOUVERNOUR HOSPITAL. KAUFMAN, Mrs. LENA; severely burned on face and hands. TAKEN TO GOUVERNOUR HOSPITAL. ROSEN, MORRIS, fifty years old; face and hands severely burned. TAKEN TO GOUVERNOUR HOSPITAL.

In a three-alarm fire in the six-story tenement-house at No. 127 Henry street to-day two persons were burned to death, several others were seriously injured or hurt by falling material and a score were rescued by the heroism of policemen and firemen. The victims were Harris Rothstein, an unidentified person, whose body was so badly charred as to render it impossible to tell the sex. The police think, however, it was a woman. The death of Rothstein was peculiarly tragic. His fourteen-year-old grandniece, Rosie Rothstein, made a most heroic effort to save him from the flames and only failed because her physical strength was not equal to the courage of her brave little hero.

A Little Heroine.

"Save me, Rosie, oh, save me!" he cried to her, and the child set to work to do it. She dragged the bed-ridden man out to the hall. She looked down the stairway and saw a great mass of smoke pouring up from below. She knew that she could never reach the street door and, leaning upon her uncle, she began to carry him toward the roof.

Many Were in Peril.

Policeman O'Leary and Roundeman Carey ran up the stairs and found Mrs. Appelbaum's daughter on the second floor unconscious. She had made her way down that far and had then fallen, overcome by the smoke. They carried her to the street and then went up the ladders to the fourth floor, where they found Morris Rosen, who had been burned about the head and arms. She had run to the windows and was trying to jump out when the captain caught her and carried her down. She was sent to a hospital.

LITTLE ROSIE ROTHSTEIN, TENEMENT FIRE HEROINE.



This is a photograph of fourteen-year-old Rosie Rothstein, the child heroine of the Henry street fire. It was taken by The Evening World a half hour after her escape from the flames and her noble effort to save her aged granduncle from the death he met despite her.

Her face was still stamped with the horror of the ordeal through which she had passed and her slender little body, which was too weak to respond to the call of her heroic spirit, was yet clad in the remnants of the clothing the flames had left her as she slipped from their clutch.

She is a heroine if ever there was one. When the fire started she caught up her bedridden uncle, carried him through fire and smoke up three flights of stairs to the top floor; dropped him there through sheer weakness and choking smoke to beg of others rushing past her to carry him up the one short flight still left to safety; stayed there, struggling still, when the fleeing crowds in panic had refused to lift the burden which was beyond her; and fled herself only when the flames had fired the clothing she wore. Had her strength of body been equal to her strength of soul she would have saved the old man.

When he heard the screams from the upper floor. Running into the yard back of that building and also back of No. 141 East Broadway, he saw Mrs. Sarah Greenfeldt, wife of the janitor, preparing to jump from the fire-escape at the second floor. While he was telling her not to jump she scaled the railing and plunged down. Fallon caught her, but he was knocked off his feet and the shock broke both of her legs. She was carried to Gouverneur Hospital.

When being taken to the hospital Mrs. Greenfeldt said she had been nursing an invalid brother and she was sure he could not have escaped. Mrs. Bella Gulsberg, who lived in a second floor flat with her children, Doris, seventeen years old, and Isaac, fourteen years, led them to a rear window, and the children escaped unharmed, but both of Mrs. Gulsberg's legs were broken.

Many Daring Rescues.

Several policemen and firemen distinguished themselves for bravery, performing extra hazardous feats in saving the lives of the crowded tenants of the building. A panic spread to the neighboring tenements, and the police experienced great difficulty in getting the people out of them and in clearing the congested streets.

RIVINGTON STREET VICTIM IS NAMED.

Man Thinks the Body is that of His Cousin, Philip Hubner, Nineteen Years Old.

A large number of Hebrews from the lower east side called at the Bellevue Morgue to-day to identify the body of the victim of last night's fire at No. 127 Rivington street. The body was so badly charred that it is almost impossible to identify it, but Joseph Heinich, of No. 11 Clinton street, said it was that of Philip Hubner, nineteen years old. He identified the body by the loss of two front teeth in the upper jaw.

DOBSON HELD FOR KILLING PEPLER

Coroner's Jury Returns a Verdict that He Shot the Man, and He is Put Under \$5,000 Bail.

IN SELF-DEFENSE, HE SAYS.

The Prisoner Admits the Shooting, but Insists that It Was Done to Save His Own Life—Testimony of Widow Aids Him.

The inquest into the death of William J. Pepler, of No. 40 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, resulted this afternoon in the holding of William E. Dobson, the cashier of George W. Arnold & Co., of No. 40 Exchange place, in \$5,000 bail, charged with the crime.

The jury, which spent two hours talking over the evidence, merely found that Dobson had killed the man, which Dobson admitted. His counsel, Joseph Moss, in making application for bail, said that the shooting had been in self-defense, and that bail should be granted. The District-Attorney made no objection and Coroner Scholer fixed \$5,000 as the amount.

The most interesting testimony given was that of Mrs. Pepler. Her evidence was rather in favor of Dobson, who has been held without bail charged with murder since his arrest on the night of the crime.

Pepler's wife and Dobson had known each other for a long time. She came here three years ago from Austria to earn a living. Afterward she met Dobson. He was making \$75 a week and from time to time gave money to her. Pepler married her last January. Dobson furnished the flat.

Monday Pepler, a butcher's helper in Washington Market, who weighed 250 pounds, started to sell the furniture. Mrs. Pepler telephoned to Dobson, and he went post-haste to the flat. He objected to the sale. A fight followed, in which Pepler chased Dobson downstairs. As the two ran Dobson fired a revolver shot over his shoulder and the bullet killed Pepler.

Until to-day Dobson had had no chance to straighten out the finances of the firm which employed him. He went over all of the papers and books with an accountant while waiting for Coroner Scholer. He was perfectly composed. He laughed and joked with his counsel, Joe Moss. In answer to a query from an Evening World reporter Dobson said:

"What statement can I make? The facts are perfectly clear. Pepler had threatened my life. I was running downstairs ahead of him. I fired over my shoulder without turning around to take him, thinking that the bullet would go wild. I am sorry it didn't. I must face the emergency that confronts me."

Patrolman Caroy, of the Madison street station, heard cries of help coming from the room where Mrs. Pepler and her children were and broke down the door. Then he dragged the woman and her daughter to the fire-escape, on which they descended safely to the street. The policeman took the baby and carried him downstairs to the street.

Patrolman Ferris, of Truck No. 6, first saw the shooting on the stairway. He carried two women from the second window to the street, and he was making his way down the ladder with the third, when falling glass from an open window caught them and cut both the face and hands. Mrs. Ferris was heroically held to the woman throughout the shower of glass and landed her on the street with no other injuries than the cuts. Ferris's face was nearly cut open when he was killed, took the stand. She wore a mourning costume of light blue trimmed with gold braid and appeared to be conversing with a tap and calculated the distance to have been eighteen feet.

BRUTAL POLICEMAN HELD FOR TRIAL

Complainant Says Brissel Assaulted Him and Beat Him with Club Without Provocation.

Policeman Cornelius Brissel, of the Butler street station, Brooklyn, was held for Special Sessions to-day by Magistrate Tignor in the Butler Street Court on a charge of assault.

The complainant was Patrick Dineen, of No. 22 1/2 West 127th street. According to his story, which was corroborated by three young women who accompanied him to court, last Sunday afternoon, as he was talking to several friends at Third and Bond streets, Brissel came up behind and, seizing him by the neck, threw him to the ground. Then he pulled out his billy and beat him into unconsciousness.

"BILLY" M'GLORY LOSES HIS LICENSE.

Tried for Excess Violation as William Mack, Lawyer Indirectly Betrayed His Identity.

A man giving the name of William Mack, fifty years old, who said he was a waiter, living at No. 254 West Sixteenth street, was arrested on March 22 on a charge of keeping a saloon at No. 221 Third avenue open later than the law allows. Mack was tried in the Court of Special Sessions to-day.

Thomas A. Cherry defended him and entered a plea of guilty. He inadvertently admitted that his saloon closed on Sunday. "Mr. McGlory always kept his saloon closed on Sunday," Mr. Cherry was asked. The identity of the prisoner was then disclosed and it was found that Mack really was "Billy" McGlory, of old-time notoriety as a drinker.

MRS. PEPLER AND W. E. DOBSON, WHO SHOT AND KILLED HER HUSBAND.



MEDALS READY FOR BRAVE POLICEMEN

Deputies Ebstein and Piper Select Three Members of Force to Be Honored for Heroism.

Deputy Commissioners Ebstein and Piper and Chief Clerk Kipp, composing the committee on medals, reported to Commissioner Green this afternoon the names of three men selected to receive the Bell, Rhineland and Peter F. Meyer medals for exceptional bravery.

In the last year 183 policemen have been honorably mentioned for heroism, and of this number 23 have received department medals. From these the committee has selected the three in their opinion most deserving. The Rhineland will be awarded to Patrolman Thomas O'Neil, of the Kingsbridge Station, who last winter jumped through the ice in Van Cortlandt Park and saved two children from drowning.

George H. Holden, now attached to the East Fifty-first Street Station, who last summer rescued two little girls from the East River, will receive the Bell medal.

The Peter F. Meyer medal will go to Policeman Patrick J. Kelly, who narrowly escaped drowning while saving a woman who had attempted suicide by jumping from pier 35 into the North River.

ARMY DESERTER FOUND IN COURT.

In George Archer, arraigned to-day in the Court of Special Sessions for petty swindling. Probationary Officer Grauver recognized Emanuel Baum, who was convicted of a similar offense a year ago and released on parole on his promise to enlist in the United States Army.

He did enlist in Grauver's presence, but deserted from Fort Crook, Neb., five months ago after stealing \$300 from the officers' quarters. The young man was turned over to the army authorities and will be sent back to Fort Crook a prisoner.

HOORAY! DETECTIVE REALLY SHOT A DOG!

Did at the Third Trial, Too—Two Cats Give Up Their Eighteen Lives in the Same Precinct.

Detective Melvor, of the West Twentieth Street Station, was sitting on the steps of the station-house to-day when a little yellow dog ran down the street, barking at sparrows.

"The dog is mad," said Melvor. "I'll shoot him," he said, and shot. The first bullet broke a window in the next block; the second knocked a brick out of the corner of a tenement-house across the street; the third hit the dog, to the mutual surprise of the shooter and the on-lookers. The dog was seen to limp away, but the shooting was not over.

Help Wanted—Male. OPELTONS on Wheeler & Wilson machines. Write for details. Free work. Light and air. Apply afternoon to 7-10, 211 Broadway, C. S.

WISCONSIN'S DAY WITH ROOSEVELT

President Greeted at Madison, Addresses the Legislature, Then Talks to Public in the Open.

ESCORTED BY STUDENTS.

MADISON, Wis., April 3.—President Roosevelt reached this city at 4 A. M. to-day, but it was a 9 o'clock before Gov. La Follette and Mayor Groves, at the head of members of the Legislature, were received by him.

The President was escorted to the Capitol through cheering crowds by a military guard, including the University of Wisconsin regiment.

In the Assembly chamber he addressed the two houses in joint session and 700 specially invited guests. Immediately afterward he spoke from a platform to a much larger audience which it had been impossible to accommodate inside. Then he was escorted to the Executive Mansion, where he received State officers and members of the Legislature.

As President Roosevelt entered the Assembly Chamber, escorted by Gov. La Follette, he was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. Lieut.-Gov. Davidson introduced him. President Roosevelt said it was a good thing for students to be brought into close touch with Government affairs. Universities must do more than turn out scholars; they must turn out men and women. He liked athletic work in colleges, but athletics must not interfere with the development of the mental faculties. It is a good thing that he is a good half-back, but it is a mighty bad thing if at forty all you can say of him is that he was a good half-back.

He adverted to the qualities necessary to good citizenship, and said we need now the same qualities to work out our salvation in peace as were needed to work out our salvation through war.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Lloyds Plate Glass Insurance Company

63 William Street, New York. The many notices appearing in the daily press as to proposed legislation at Albany regarding "Lloyds Insurance Companies" do not in any way refer to this Company. Such notices apply to Lloyds concerns transacting the business of FIRE INSURANCE.

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WILLIAM T. WOODS, President.

CANDY

HOW TO MAKE IT. CARAMELS—Take 5 lbs. of granulated sugar, 3 qts. of sweet cream and one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Mix all together and boil over a slow fire, stirring constantly. From time to time take a small portion and drop same into cold water; when this portion is of a medium hard ball nature the caramel is cooked. Remove from fire and add 4 oz. of unswetened chocolate and 1 oz. extract of vanilla. Pour on a buttered pan, allow to cool and cut to size required.

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STOD USING POOR MEDIUMS. LOOK! HERE ARE Did Help Wants in This Morning's World. BUT 1,049 THERE ARE ONLY 414 in the 15 Other New York Papers Combined. World Wants Are Result Producers.