LOVE ROMANCE IN FORCED WILL

Bradley Girls Named as Heirs in Fraudulent Document Are Daughters of Mrs. Armstrong's Girlhood Sweetheart

TWO OTHER WILLS IN THE STRANGELY MIXED CASE.

Mother of Girls Tells How Her Life Was Embittered by the Knowledge that Husband Still Loved His Boyhood's Flame.

TWO GIRLS NAMED AS HEIRS IN FORGED WILL OF MRS. ARMSTRONG, AND THEIR MOTHER.

Behind the will of Mrs. Alicia Armstrong, declared by Surrogate Silkman, of White Plains, to have been forged, which was filed by Misses Eva and Georgina Bradley, of Cliffside, N. J., there has developed a romance which dates back nearly half a century. It is declared to be a romance in which their father figured as the lover of Alicia Armstrong when she was a girl just budding into womanhood; but it is a tragedy, too, in which their mother figured when she was a young wife, when she was a mother, and now that she is a widow.

Then there is the will of John G. Bohn, of Omaha, Neb., who committed suicide in his hotel, The Klondike, on April 18 last. Five days later Eva Bradley received a will sent to her through the mails which made her Bohn's sole heir. The witness to the will was Andrew Lubeck. He is now said to be crazy and confined in an asylum. Walter, who represents the Bradleys, mother and daughters, in their civil actions, went to Omaha to get the money for Eva, but failed and returned. The money is still expected to come to Eva.

The will of Francis Bradley, the father and husband, who died from a stroke of apoplexy in New York while here buying goods eight months ago, was filed in Hackensack, but has been held up until more evidence could be offered to prove the signatures.

Then there is a will somewhere in Montana, made by a great uncle of the Bradley girls, which make Eva Bradley the sole beneficiary, but she has not received the money. Attorney Walter Sherwood, of Union Hill, N. J., who represents the Bradleys, mother and daughters, in their civil actions, did his best to secure money and property willed to them by the father, and he represented Eva in the will which made her an heiress by the testament of the great uncle. As yet it is not known that any of this money has been secured.

The Alleged Forged Will.

"It is yet to come," say the neighbors of the Bradleys. "But it will come sure," declare these same neighbors. "There must be some mistake, because the Bradleys are fine people. The girls are so pretty and the mother is motherly and she is kindly and she goes to church regularly, though she is compelled to run a bar-room to support herself and her daughters.

It was the will of Mrs. Alicia Armstrong, who died in Mount Vernon in May last after falling down the stairs, that has brought to light the will contests and the alleged forged will in which the Bradleys figure. Mrs. Armstrong was the widow of John S. Armstrong, a wealthy banker, who was a descendant of Lord Armstrong, the inventor of the Armstrong gun. The Armstrongs had one daughter, Anna, whose death occurred in 1880.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Armstrong became eccentric. She had a number of nieces and nephews and an adopted son.

Never did the nieces and nephews of the Armstrongs hear of the existence of the Bradleys until June 12 last, when a will was filed, purporting to be signed by Mrs. Armstrong, which left her entire estate to Eva and Georgina Bradley. The estate amounted to $260,000.

The will read:

"In the name of God—Amen.

"I, Alice Armstrong, of the City of Plainfield, in the State of New York, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, make and publish my last will and testament as follows:

"First—I direct all my just debts and funeral expenses to be paid as soon as may be reasonable after my decease.

"Second—I give, bequeath and devise unto my beloved friends, Eva Bradley and Georgianna Bradley, all of my estate, real, personal and mixed, that may belong to or be owned by me at the time of my decease, share and share alike.

"Third—I give and bequeath the sum of $1 to any of my relatives that may put in a claim after my decease.

"Fourth—I nominate, constitute and appoint Eva Bradley sole executor of this my last will and testament.

"In witness thereof I hereunto set my hand and seal this twelfth day of February, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand and Nine Hundred and Three.

"ALICE M. ARMSTRONG.

"Signed, published and declared by the above named Alice Armstrong to be her last will and testament in presence of us, who were present at the time and subscribe our names as witnesses in the presence of the testator and each other.

"FRANCIS BRADLEY, Cliffside, N. J.

"ALICE ARMSTRONG, White Plains, N. Y.

"WILLIAM DUNDY, Cliffside, N. J."

At the first hearing, when the will presented by the Bradley girls was offered for probate, it was declared that the two witnesses to the will—one of them her father—were dead. Eva Bradley further swore that the will had come to her through the mail and was postmarked "Manila, P. I."

Called It a Forgery.

Surrogate Silkman looked at the will and then at numerous checks signed by Mrs. Armstrong and declared the will offered by the Bradley girls to be a forgery. He threw the will out of court and ordered that an administrator be appointed, and that the estate be settled. This means that the estate will go to the nearest kin of Mrs. Armstrong, unless the claim of William C. Armstrong, the adopted son, be recognized.

The holding up of Francis Bradley's will in Hackensack is said to be due to a quarrel in the Bradley family. Mrs. Bradley is not on cordial relations with her two sons, according to her own statement, and Mrs. Albertina Kotze, an older daughter, says that the signature on her father's will is not genuine.

"It is a poor forgery," declared Mrs. Kotze to Surrogate Pell. Mrs. Kotze now lives in Orange, N. J. Her father was Mrs. Bradley's first husband.

The will filed by the great-uncle in Montana has never been explained. At the time of his death his name was no given out to the Bradleys' neighbors, but it was talked about that Eva Bradley was to become a great heiress.

"She will get $60,000 in cash and $40,000 in bonds," the neighbors said. And from that time on Eva Bradley has been looked upon as a young woman well worth marrying, not only for her own personal charms, but for the fortune she would soon claim as all her own.

Two Handsome Girls.

The Bradleys are most unassuming persons to have fortunes coming to them, to be contestants in three wills. The mother is a kindly soul and the two younger daughters, Eva and Georgina, who live with her, are both handsome young girls, aged twenty-three and twenty-two respectively. The neighbors like them because they attend to their own business and because they always have pleasant things to say.

Then, too, the girls are pretty and they are good church members. No one ever said an evil thing about one of the Bradley girls. They are favorites with men and women, something unusual in a small place like Cliffside, where gossip is supposed to be rife and where the business of one person is supposed to be the private affairs of the neighbors.

Mrs. Bradley's eyes are blue and are set close together. Her smile shows that she knew how to smile when she was younger, and now that sorrow has crossed her path she has not forgotten.

Widow Talks of Will.

"So you want to know about that will?" the widow asked, all smiles leaving her face and an expression of hardness that she assumes when she is a business woman attending bar taking their place.

"Well," she said, "I don't know one thing about that will. It is one of the tragedies of life that has come to me at this late day."

Mrs. Bradley is the mouthpiece for her two daughters. They are both pretty girls and would attract attention anywhere. Eva came in first. She is short and blond, and the smiles play constantly about her mouth. She laughs when she speaks, and there is an air of good nature about her that lends to her attractiveness. She dresses well and in taste, and she uses good English and speaks with a well-modulated voice that gives one the impression that she is well educated and refined.

Then came Georgiana. She is tall and thoughtful. Her face is not the laughing kind. It is of the sad sort. One would imagine Georgiana had had an affair of some sort that had put a tint of sadness to her life. She, too, is light of hair, and her eyes, like those of her sister, are blue and sharp. She looks as though her mother had imparted some of her deep nature to her. The mother said:

Praises Her Daughters.

"We don't even know this Mrs. Armstrong except by reputation. I have told you that I was a most unhappy woman. Could any woman be happy with a man who loved another? I have lived in tears for many years. It has been so long I can't remember when it was different."

"There has always been an 'Alice' in my life which has robbed it of its sweetness. I heard of her when I was a maid. I heard of her when I was a mother. I hear of her now that I am a widow. She has never been far from me."

"Do you mean that you always have heard of Mrs. Alicia Armstrong?" was asked.

"I don't know that she was Mrs. Alicia Armstrong, but Francis called her Alice. He brought her up to me when we were engaged. He talked of her through my entire married life. Men are not what they should be to women."

"Was it a boy-and-girl love affair?" was asked. "Was this Alice a girl Mr. Bradley had known in his youth?"

"How did you know that?" Mrs. Bradley inquired, looking suspiciously at her visitor. "How did you know that? Yes; if you will have it that way. It is the truth. It was a boy-and-girl love affair, and we have often discussed it."

Thought Will Genuine.

"The whole thing is as much of a mystery to me as it is to any one," continued the widow. "The will came from some one in the Philippines, addressed to my Eva, the best girl in the world, and she thought it was genuine. So we took it to White Plains and tried to have it probated. We don't know any one in the Philippines. We were content to live as we have done, quietly and respectably, and we do not court any notoriety."

When Mrs. Bradley said that she did not know any one in the Philippines or any one who had been to the Philippines she forgot Adam Weiss, a handsome young man, who has done credit to himself and his friends since he left Cliffside two years ago. This young man is now on the Massachusetts, stationed in San Francisco. Before he joined the navy he was said to be in love with Eva Bradley. He has the esteem of the people of Cliffside and his navy record speaks for itself. Mrs. Bradley could not remember Weiss when his name was suggested to her.

Mrs. Bradley is the mother of a number of children besides the two girls who figure in the will contest. There are a son and a daughter living out West. There is Mrs. Kotze in Orange, and there are two sons, both married, Ralph Bradley, living in Shadyside, and Francis Bradley, living in Guttenburg.

"I don't have anything to do with my sons," explained Mrs. Bradley. "This saloon was built for a third son. He was sickly, and I loved him. We gave him this place and three months later he died. Then my husband, who was an oil refiner, and who was getting old, took charge of it. I didn't want him to do it. He brought me my two daughters to live in the place. Then came the death of my husband. There was nothing for us to do except to take the business."

Mrs. Bradley and her daughters formerly attended church in Union Hill. Their pastor was Walter Sherwood, who was thought of as an excellent man in his community. He decided to take up the profession of law, and some time ago resigned his pastorate to practise at the bar. He since then has been the attorney for the Bradleys in their will contests.

Mrs. Bradley told how hard it was for her to make both ends meet in supporting herself and her daughters.

Neighbors of the Bradleys, while they respect them fully and admire the daughters for their beauty, profess to know little of their home life, and regard them in the light of mysteries. The family attends so strictly to its own business and gossips so little that many persons marvel. Some time ago Mrs. Bradley was injured by a fall from a Hudson County trolley car. She sued the company and damages were awarded her, but so quiet was she about her injuries and the suit that followed that few knew of the accident and them civil action that followed.

Mrs. Bradley was asked if she would contest the will sent to her daughters further.

"I will not," she answered. "The will has been declared a forgery, and if it is we don't want what it would leave us unlawfully. We only want what is our own by rights of God and man."

Mrs. Bradley refused to discuss the wills of her husband and grand-uncle, both of which were being held up. She said she was tired and sick of civil actions and the notoriety into which they had brought her.

All by One Person.

A strange feature in connection with the will is the fact that the two witnesses to Mrs. Armstrong's signature are dead, they having died a week apart, but whether the signatures are genuine is not known. Judge Syme says he had a handwriting expert look at the signatures and declared that all the signatures were written by the same person and probably by a woman.

"We will prove," said Judge Syme, "by the best evidence that William Armstrong was legally adopted by Mrs. Armstrong in 1866, shortly after his mother died. He had two brothers and the same number of sisters and the other children were adopted by other relatives of Mrs. Armstrong. William went to live with her in New York City and stayed with her until he got married about ten years ago. He now lives with his wife and two children in Manhattan. Mr. Armstrong is no mythical heir. He will prove his assertions. He is an expert electrician employed by a big firm in Manhattan and has the best of reputations.

YOM KIPPUR COMES WITH THE SUNSET

The Holiest of Jewish Holy Days to Be Observed in Synagogues and Jewish Homes Throughout the Land.

With the setting of the sun to-day will be ushered in to all Jews the holiest of their religious days—Yom Kippur, the day of atonement, the last of ten set aside for the most ceremonious worship known to the Jewish religion.

On the east side, lower and upper; on the west side, in all places where Jews are to be found, the Day of Atonement is observed. For twenty-four hours there is no thought of business or the cares of the world. Fasting and prayer and a laying bare of the soul in the sight of God will be the sole occupation of those of the faith. It is the one day on which all Jews lay aside their worldly affairs to implore their God to free them of their sins and have a watchful eye for them during the coming year.

The service varies according to the congregation, the orthodox synagogues following as closely the forms and rites of the days of the Temple as is compatible with the new environment. In the reformed congregations the spirit of the old formula is retained without the adherence to the forms.

Rigid fasting is essential for all. According to the religious law of the faith no food or drink shall be taken from sunset of the tenth day until sunset of the next. This is strictly observed, except in cases of sickness and physical weakness, by the orthodox.

Yom Kippur commemorates the destruction of the Holy Temple at Jerusalem by the Romans under the leadership of Titus in the year 70. The same date is coincidentally the anniversary of the destruction of Solomon's Temple by Nebuchadnezzar. A third great event in Jewish history happens on this day—the defeat of the Jews in their last stand for independence against the legions of Rome during the reign of Hadrian. Ever since this the Day of Atonement has been a national day of mourning.

The chief feature of this evening's service is the Kol Nidre, which is a formula uttered three times and chanted by the congregation. In substance the Kol Nidre reads: "All vows, renunciations, prohibitions, obligations of every kind which we have made, sworn and bound upon us, from this day of atonement to the next, we now repent of, and pronounce them broken and of no effect. Our vows are no vows; our oaths are no oaths." This applies only to those vows which the speaker binds upon himself, and not those which others bind upon him. It is a meed to human frailty and begs forgiveness in advance for those vows that will surely be broken.

The music of the evening service is particularly solemn, and in all the synagogues the choir singing is a chief feature of the ceremony. To-morrow the prayers and fasting begun to-night will be continued.

TIGHE SCORES YOUNG ROWDIES

Magistrate Fines Three Men for Terrorizing Women in a Car of the Brooklyn Rapid-Transit Company.

Magistrate Tighe, in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, this afternoon condemned the prevalence of rowdyism on board the cars of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, and fined three young men who were before him on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Witnesses testified that the three men had caused almost a panic among the women passengers of a Fifth avenue train from Coney Island several nights ago.

They asserted that the conductor was powerless to compel the young men to keep quiet and that terror reigned until Sixteenth street was reached, when the train was stopped and passengers went to the police station for help.

"There has been too much of this sort of thing on Brooklyn Rapid Transit trains and cars," said Magistrate Tighe. "It is fortunate that you young men are charged only with disorderly conduct, else I would make it harder for you."

The Magistrate then fined Arthur Eustic, of No. 286 Seventh avenue, $10, and James J. Riley, of No. 414 Smith street, and William Demmon, of the same address, $5 each.

CHASES SINGER UP BROADWAY

Yelling Crowd Pursues Chorus Man Accused of Robbing a Friend of Valuable Watch and Diamond Ring Worth $300.

ONE-ARMED MAN STOPS HIM NEAR MARLBOROUGH.

Jeweller Accused the Alleged Robber of Having Threatened to Kill Him with a Hatchet—Prisoner Held in $5,000.

While the shopping crowd was thick on Broadway this morning a cry went up to stop a man who was running from Thirty-eighth street south. In pursuit was another man shouting with the little breath in him not used up by his sudden physical exertion. Isaac Cohen, of No. 629 Sixth avenue, was the pursuer, and Salem Hashim, of No. 225 West Thirty-eighth street, was the pursued.

"Stop him, stop him; for God's sake, stop him! He's got my watch and diamond ring!" cried Cohen.

In front of the Marlborough a one-armed man and Policeman Rinn, blocked the progress of Hashim and finally brought him to a full stop. The crowd on the streets, amazed out of action by the mad dash of both men, had all it could do to avoid collision by skilful dodging.

Both men were taken to the Tenderloin Station, where Hashim was placed under arrest after Cohen had told his story.

Later in the day Hashim was held in $5,000 in the Jefferson Market Court to await examination.

Threatened with a Hatchet.

Cohen said he was a friend of Hashim and at the invitation of the latter he went to his rooms at 225 West Thirty-eighth street. As soon as the door was closed Hashim grabbed a hatchet which he had secreted in his closet, and brandishing it over his head, demanded from the visitor "all that he had about him."

"I am starving, I am," he said, "and I want everything you have. Give it to me or I will kill you."

Cohen was frightened out of his senses and he immediately handed over his watch and a diamond ring worth $300. Then not waiting for developments, Hashim, holding the hatchet, rushed out on the street and started down toward Broadway at a fast clip. At the Navarre Hotel he threw the hatchet and the ring into the basement.

Mad Race Up Broadway.

Up to this time no crowd had gathered or joined in the pursuit, but once the fleeing man struck Broadway the hue and cry became general. After Hashim had gone a block on the busy thoroughfare, the mob at his heels increased until Cohen, who led the line of pursuers, had some few hundred men back of him, all shouting and running.

Cohen says he has known Hashim for some time. He told the jeweller that he would have a woman in his rooms to meet him for a sale of jewelry. That is why the jeweller called on him to-day.

Says He Was a Chorus Singer.

Hashim was in a deplorable physical condition and the police say that he was plainly in dire want of food. He was a singer in the chorus of a Broadway show until a few weeks ago when he lost his job. He hired the room on Thirty-eighth street last Friday from Mrs. Schultz, the landlady, who did not even know his name. The hatchet he had was brand new and he evidently bought it with the last money he had on earth.

Haskins's story in court was that when he told Cohen in what condition he was the latter gave him his watch and ring to pawn. The ring and watch were recovered.

Cohen said that Hashim is one of the four Arabian theatrical men who are well known in this city and in Philadelphia. He said Hashim showed him a number of pawn tickets which he had recently acquired. According to Cohen, he has been playing the races with his usual luck. He does not believe in the starvation story.

"Why, this morning," said Cohen, "he came into my store smoking a fine cigar."

BOTH SIDES CLAIM WINNING DECISION

Even the Courts Seem Unable to Settle the Rush-Mulqueen Contest for Leadership in the Twenty-ninth District.

Justice MacLean handed down a decision in the Supreme Court to-day in which he declares that 54 of the 56 disputed ballots cast in the primary election in the Twenty-ninth Assembly District should be counted as valid ballots. Under this ruling Jacob Marks, counsel for Thomas E. Rush, says that Rush wins by one ballot. M. R. Ryttenberg, counsel for Mulqueen, says that his client is elected by 9 ballots.

In explaining his contention, Mr. Marks says that of the 54 ballots which Judge MacLean says are to be counted 35 are Rush ballots, which, added to his conceded 1,005, gives Rush a total of 1,040. Mr. Marks said that the remaining 19 of the 54 ballots belong to Mulqueen, which, added to 1,020, gives Mulqueen a total of 1,039, and consequently Rush is elected by one vote.

Mr. Ryttenberg took exception to Mr. Marks's count and said that Mulqueen was elected by nine votes because twenty-eight ballots in dispute had already been counted and included for Rush in his 1,005. He said that that left twenty-six ballots to be counted, ten of which belonged to Mulqueen, making his total 1,030, and that sixteen should be counted for Rush, making his total 1,021, electing Mulqueen by nine votes.

COTTON KING TELLS HOW HE MADE HIS MILLIONS.

Cornered Market by Taking Cotton from Speculators and Pledging Buyers Not to Sell on Exchanges.

Cotton King Brown, who came here from New Orleans a few months ago, and has shown New Yorkers how to make millions and corner markets, sat in his office in the Cotton Exchange Building to-day and told how he and his syndicate had cleared almost $4,000,000 on the September option alone. How much he has made on the October option and the other options, all of which he controls, he does not know, but that it it many times $4,000,000 is believed.

While Mr. Brown told of his profits and his way of cornering the market speculators on Wall street who laughed at the man from Louisiana when he first came here flocked to him and begged that he settle with them on their short purchases at a figure which would save them from financial ruin.

Not Dealing Gently.

Mr. Brown leaned back in his chair, pulled his derby hat over his eyes and smiled blandly as each caller was introduced. These speculators are the last to settle with the Cotton King and they only have until this afternoon to cover. If they fail then, Mr. Brown will put on the screws and there will be weeping and wailing in speculative ranks.

The Cotton King is not dealing with the speculators as gently as he dealt with the exporters and spinners who came before him to make settlements yesterday. Possibly it is that he remembers his reception in Wall street when he came here green from his home town. It is also possible that Mr. Brown does not exactly approve of the professional speculator.

The exporters and spinners who were caught short in the market when the last sensational rise began on Saturday made private settlement with the Cotton King yesterday at 14. They had gone short of the September option at 10 1-2. The speculators were put off until the last minute.

Their nervousness was shown in the speech made by one man who was heavily interested and who has been fighting the bull movement.

"I have come to give you my pound of flesh," he said to Mr. Brown. "Possibly you will wait for it?" he added with an attempt to smile.

"I will wait for it," answered Mr. Brown, showing evident displeasure. "I will see you later."

"He could take twenty pounds if he wanted it," called out an employee in the office as the speculator, very much cast down, started to the street. The speech made by the speculator is expected to cost him dear.

Mr. Brown did not go to the Cotton Exchange until late to-day, and he only remained a short while. It was his object to have the men who formerly controlled the market to come to him. He was pleased to be called the king of the situation and recognized as such.

When he reached his office shortly after noon he talked with a reporter for The Evening World.

"That estimate that I have settled with shorts to the amount of 25,000 bales is incorrect," said the cotton man. "It is nearer 200,000 bales."

It was estimated that Mr. Brown had made $450,000 profits on the basis of the 25,000 bale settlement. His profits therefore are about $3,600,000.

Did Not Squeeze Spinners.

"I am glad to discuss the situation," continued Mr. Brown. "I want to set myself clear on matters of interest to the cotton world. I have been accused of squeezing the spinners. This is false; I have only been taking cotton from speculators and have been selling it to spinners. I have never unloaded on the public and I never shall. If the spinners and exporters had taken my advice they would be better off to-day."

"What caused this bear element in the market?" was asked.

"There were two causes. The crop was greatly overestimated and the consumption was underestimated.

"My syndicate's corner of cotton differed from any other corner ever carried out in the cotton world. In the first place we own the cotton crop and when placing it upon the market required a contract from every party to whom we sold that this particular cotton should not be offered for sale again on the exchanges of this country or Europe. This in itself exonerates me and my syndicate from the charge that we have squeezed the spinners."

"It is understood that George H. McFadden and the spinners were shown the most courtesy," said the reporter.

"That is true," replied Mr. Brown. "We have done this as far as possible. We have only asked the market price for cotton of the spinners."

Drive Out Speculators.

"What are the marginal profits?"

Mr. Brown at first refused to answer this question, but later said:

"I cannot answer that fully or in detail. I will say, however, that we bought more cotton at 8 and sold it at 14 than we have been credited with."

"What effect will this corner have?" was asked.

"It will have a very excellent effect in my opinion. It will clear the market and eliminate this unwise speculation which has always been a disturbing element. It will put the market on a business basis and run speculators out of business. It means the end of cotton speculation."

Mr. Brown was asked who the men were who are interested in the cotton syndicate.

"I can't tell you their names," he replied, "but I will say that they are a party of gentlemen who live in New Orleans. They have asked me to keep their names in the background."

September cotton was down 20 points this morning from the closing price of yesterday. The market opened at 13.00 and immediately there was the excitement that has prevailed at the Cotton Exchange since the bullish movement began last Saturday.

COTTON CORNERING MUST STOP, MILL OWNERS SAY

LENOX, Mass., Sept. 30.—When President Herbert E. Walmsley, of New Bedford, to-day gave the call to order for the semi-annual meeting of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association nearly two hundred members were present. As this was the mid-year assembly, the principal item of a routine nature was the presentation of the address of the President.

In his address President Walmsley urged the young men in the association to come to the front and assume their share in the work of the association. He referred to the unsatisfactory condition of the cotton trade at the present time and said the past few months had been one of the most difficult periods ever experienced.

"The prevailing quietude in the trade," he said, "has undoubtedly been intensified by the raw material situation.

"It is a deplorable circumstance," he continued, "that the pernicious practice of cornering such a necessary staple as cotton should be possible, demoralizing and paralyzing for the time being an industry of such immense wealth to individuals and to the nation as that of cotton manufacturing, throwing out of employment and reducing to the verge of starvation the thousands of families whose very existence is dependent upon the continued and steady operation of the factories where they find employment.

"The baneful influence of this speculative manipulation of cotton is a matter for serious concern, and for which there can be no justification whatsoever.

"The force of these considerations should surely be sufficient to justify some concerted and united action toward putting a stop to the gambling operations which inflict such widespread suffering and injury upon so many and such important interests."

In referring to the cotton manufacturing in the South President Walmsley said:

"We warmly congratulate the South on the great development of its natural and industrial resources. There is surely ample room for both North and South.

"The supremacy of cotton manufacturing in New England will continue to be unassailable."

Papers upon various technical subjects followed the President's address.

The closing prices of cotton were: October, 9.45 to 9.46; November, 9.50 to 9.51; December, 9.50 to 9.51; January, 9.52 to 9.53; February, 9.53 to 9.55; March, 9.54 to 9.55; April, 9.57 to 9.59; June, 9.60 to 9.61; July, 9.63 to 9.64. The market closed steady.

SLEUTH HAD LONG CHASE FOR CUBANS

Three Who Fled to Avoid Deportation Found at Harper's Ferry and Will Be Sent Back to Island.

Three of the eleven Cuban immigrants who escaped several weeks ago after having been ordered deported were arraigned again to-day and ordered back to their native island.

The entire eleven would-be citizens had been taken to the Ward line and were to have sailed on the steamer Seneca on Aug. 13. Augustin Justa, Melton Cortez and Tiburcio F. Harris managed to escape before the ship sailed. Inspectors and Secret-Service men were sent out on their trail and finally located Cortez in New York. He was arrested on a Treasury warrant and taken back to Ellis Island.

The other two were followed through several Western states and finally located in a small town in southern Ohio. Before the officers could serve the warrants for their arrest they disappeared again and led the Secret-Service men over a devious trail to Harper's Ferry, where they were at last captured.

They will be deported on the Orizaba next Friday. All were sent back under the Contract Labor law.

EVER GIVE

Your Thinker a Thought?

Funny things happen in this world and now and then some of them make one an interested observer, for instance: Several years ago a man pursued a systematic course of investigation to discover what kind of elements the body would take up from the vegetable kingdom out of which to make gray matter in the brain and nerve centres throughout the body; also how to prepare this food so that it would be easily digested and allow Nature to make use of these elements. So far the proposition was all right. Question—How to bring all this about?

It took over two years' work to solve the problem successfully. After it was solved the food was given to many people and the result watched carefully.

When all results were proven beyond doubt the food was put on the market under the name of Grape-Nuts. Then followed public announcement in the newspapers and magazines that such a food was in existence and that it would perform its intended work.

People all over the world realized the need of such a food and began purchasing it liberally. It attracted so much attention that a long list of imitators sprung up all over the country. They boiled wheat, roasted it, stewed it, chopped it, mixed it with rye, malt, oats, and perhaps hay—we are not sure—gave it a fantastic name and told the public it was a "brain food."

Then from these imitators came the offering of spoons, knitting needles, chinaware, pictures, doll babies and even pianos to induce people to gorge themselves with the various and sundry things.

Fortunately the most of these imitation foods are harmless and decently clean so that no real harm is done except that people who pay out money to secure a food for special service have a right to expect an equitable return for that money.

Investigation proves that in practically all cases where imitations are put upon the market, the men who place them are untrained and have no knowledge of the real scientific basis of food making. If they did have they would produce original articles. The very fact that they make imitations is prima facie evidence that they have no professional ability to originate valuable articles themselves, but must get under the eaves of some originator.

Up to the present time no prepared food has appeared, to the knowledge of the writer, that is made upon the solid, fundamental, scientific basis of Grape-Nuts.

In this celebrated food the right parts of the wheat and barley are selected, they pass through various and sundry mechanical processes (absolutely no chemical treatment). In these processes the starchy elements are slowly transformed into a sugar now known as Post sugar. In this form it is ready for immediate assimilation and transmission to the blood without taxing the digestive organs. By the blood the elements which nature uses for rebuilding the soft gray matter in the brain and nerve centres are carried to the respective parts and there made use of, while other elements known as carbohydrates are carried to the muscles and tissues and there deposited and held in readiness for use when energy and warmth are demanded. Remember that simply raising the arm requires the expenditure and giving off of warmth and energy. Now then we must have the elements that supply warmth and energy deposited in these tissues and muscles else we cannot release them and make use of them. These are the missions of Grape-Nuts, and the person who desires to make use of the proper rebuilder of brain and nerve centres and keep them in first-class working order, and also make use of a supply of warmth and energy, can absolutely rely upon securing this service if they feed regularly on Grape-Nuts.

These are incontrovertible facts demonstrated by actual use by hundreds of thousands of Anglo-Saxons to-day.

There's a reason and a profound one for the use of Grape-Nuts. The food is already cooked at the factory, and can be served instantly with rich cream. It is delicious and can be made into a great variety of toothsome dishes after the recipes found in the recipe book inclosed in each package.

Attention is also invited to another very small but "meaty" little book in each package under the title "The Road to Wellville."

Grape-Nuts food is made at the Pure Food Factory of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., and sold all over the world.