FLASH FROM BIG AUTO BLINDS HIM

Employee in Automobile Garage Is Practically Certain to Lose Both Eyes as Result of Blowing Out of a Fuse.

WAS CHARGING ELECTRIC AUTO TRUCK BATTERIES.

Lids Are Scorched, as Well as Eyeballs, and Victim Is Taken to the Hospital in Fearful Agony.

As the result of the blowing out of a fuse in the automobile garage of John Wanamaker, at No. 144 East Fifty-seventh street, Hans Holzheimer, twenty-eight years old, of o. 159 East Fifty-sixth street, is practically certain to lose the sight of both eyes.

Holzheimer is an electrician and it is part of his duties to charge the big delivery autos when they are brought into the garage. He was charging the largest machine in the garage and had just turned the switch when there came a blinding flash and a loud report and Holzheimer fell screaming with pain.

The other men at work in the garage thought the building was on fire and fled to the street. Policeman Enright, of the East Fifty-first street station, was passing at the time and made an investigation. He found Holzheimer lying unconscious on the floor near the auto and a broken wire spluttering sparks at his side.

The other workmen came back and one of them turned off the current. Holzheimer was taken to the front office and an ambulance was summoned from Flower Hospital.

Dr. Longzaux made an examination and found Holzheimer's eyelids had been burned on the inside and his eyeballs were also scorched. He was taken to the hospital at once. He is suffering frightful agony and physicians have little hope of saving his eyesight.

M'CARREN TO AVOID PRIMARY FIGHT

Plan for Battle Between Opposing Forces in Kings County Said to Be Mapped Out by James Shevlin.

Talk of a fight at the primaries between the opposing forces in Kings County was laughed at to-day by the supporters of Senator McCarren in the organization. Even those men who were with McLaughlin in the fight to keep the organization from McCarren admitted that there was no hope of the former boss regaining control of the machine.

The plan for a fight, it is said, was mapped out by James Shevlin, who believes "the old man," as McLaughlin is termed, will be better off in a primary fight than he was in the election. McCarren proposes, if possible, to avoid a primary fight and is now bending his efforts to harmonizing the various interests in the party.

Martin W. Littleton, the Borough President-elect, has made no positive announcement, but it can be said on the best of authority that the patronage in Mr. Littleton's office will be distributed through the organization, barring the personal appointments.

Patronage Due to Organization.

A friend of Mr. Littleton explained today that Mr. Littleton, having made his fight, believed he had done all that Mr. McLaughlin could ask. To the organization, irrespective of the person at the head of it, Mr. Littleton's friends say he feels the patronage is due.

Without the Littleton patronage the men in Kings do not see just now a fight is going to be made on the machine controlled by Senator McCarren. Still the fight is on. All of yesterday and today McLaughlin was in conference with men known to be opposed to Senator McCarren. He has told these men to go back into their districts and work for the overthrow of the leaders who are with the new boss.

McCarren Will Be Boss.

The patronage in the office of the Borough President will in itself be sufficient to strengthen McCarren, to say nothing of the patronage in the county and the city patronage which will go to Brooklyn and which Senator McCarren will boss.

Practical politicians say Littleon can do nothing but come into the McCarren camp, as he will be dependent upon the Tammany Board of Estimate and Apportionment for everything he needs in the way of money to run his department, and unless he sees the light in the right direction he will get scant treatment.

THE ANARCHIST CAN'T STAY.

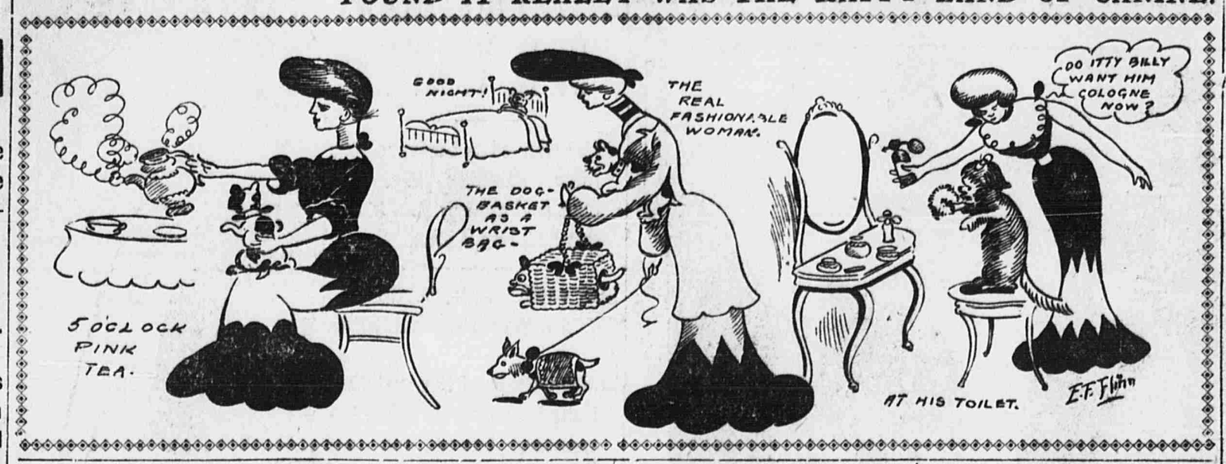
Judge Refuses Turner Permission to Remain in This Country.

Judge Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court to-day handed down an opinion on the application on behalf of John Turner, the anarchist, who hoped, through a write of habeas corpus, to escape the deportation ordered by the Washington officials. Judge Lacombe dismisses the writ, refusing Mr. Turner the right to remain in this country.

Lawyer H. O. Pentecost, representing Turner, on the argument of the writ, contended that the law which classified anarchism among the excluded persons was unconstitutional. Anarchy, Mr. Pentecost claimed, was a religion, but this contention is disposed of by Judge Lacombe, who says: "It is difficult to understand upon what theory the exclusion of an alien, who is an anarchist, can be held to be a prohibition of the free exercise of religion."

Turner is now confined at Ellis Island, and there he will remain pending the final and final decision by the Court of last resort.

DOGS THAT WERE EXHIBITED AT THE GARDEN SHOW FOUND IT REALLY WAS THE HAPPY LAND OF CANINE.



DROVE FIRE TRUCK INTO AN "L" PILLAR

Lives of Three Women Saved by Driver McAuliffe, Who Was Hurt as a Result of His Brave Act.

The fire truck from Engine Company No. 65, stationed in Forty-third street between Fifth and Sixth avenues, was almost demolished by being thrown against an "L" pillar at Forty-second street and Sixth avenue when its driver, Tom McAuliffe, tried to avoid running down a group of three panic-stricken women. McAuliffe was thrown headlong into the street and barely escaped death.

Shortly after 7 o'clock an alarm was sent in for a slight fire in Lyric Hall, in Sixth avenue between Forty-first and Forty-second streets. The truck turned into Sixth avenue at Forty-third street, Driver McAuliffe taking the southbound car track. The truck was closely followed by its engine.

A street car was standing just north of Sixth avenue on the northbound track, and just before the truck reached Forty-second street three women darted out from behind the car to cross the street. They ran directly in front of the truck and then, seeing their danger, stopped, too terrified to retreat or advance.

The shouts of warning and the rapid clanging of the bells confused the women. There was no time to stop the truck, and McAuliffe, throwing all his strength on the reins, pulled his horses toward the west side of the street into the "L" pillar. The truck skidded along the track and then swerved against the "L" pillar, throwing the horses to their knees.

The truck struck the pillar at the driver's seat, smashing the foot-board and front of the wagon. The blow crushed McAuliffe's legs and then sent him flying into the street. He landed on his shoulder and rolled over several times. The three women were dragged out of danger just as the engine passed.

McAuliffe's injuries were not serious. The other men on the truck were uninjured.

FEARS A FOE ARMED WITH SANDWICHES

Tailor Who Tried to See Roosevelt Thinks His House Will Be Bombarded with Lunch-Room Delicacies.

Louis Bronstein, the Brooklyn tailor who went to Washington to seek an interview with President Roosevelt, and who was taken in charge by the police there, is home again. He reached New York on his return in tow of his faithful wife, Rebecca, and went at once to his shop, No. 631 Wythe avenue.

Special Agent Flynn, of the Secret Service Department, in charge of the New York agency, knows all about Bronstein, who "kept Mr. Flynn guessing" until he decided that there was nothing to gain in running down the tailor's tips.

"Bronstein and his wife came to my office time after time," said Mr. Flynn yesterday afternoon. "They had a choice assortment of counterfeiting stories. Bronstein furnished me with a list of fifteen business men of Brooklyn who had entered into an arrangement to pass bad money. I looked up the stories and found there was absolutely nothing in them.

"Then the Bronsteins wanted to tell me about a conspiracy to bombard their house with ham sandwiches, and I passed them up."

It was after besieging the Special Agent of the Secret Service in New York that Bronstein made up his mind that the proper place to expose the counterfeiting plot was in the White House. Arming himself with a revolver, he started out, but was placed under arrest before he succeeded in seeing the President.

Yesterday afternoon Bronstein was hard at work figuring out a new scheme to foil the counterfeiters. He would not say just what his plan was, but he mysteriously hinted that it would cause a sensation throughout the land.

200 COPS TO BE TRIED.

Offense Was Permitting Election Bonfires on Their Beats.

Two Hundred patrolmen were to-day summoned for trial before Deputy Police Commissioner Davis next Thursday and the Thursday following, charged with neglect of duty in permitting election bonfires throughout the Greater City. The men were brought up on complaint of Street Commissioner Woodbury, who estimates damage done to the streets, approximately, at $30,000.

Every year the city's property has been injured through bonfires to a large extent, last year's damage being estimated at $20,000. Police Commissioner Greene took especial precautions to have the patrolmen do their duty this year, but the men on beats signally failed in their duty.

"I hold that the patrolmen in failing to suppress the bonfires are directly responsible for the increase in damage done to the pavements this year," said the Commissioner.

"The evidence against the guilty officers was presented by employees of the Street Department."

"HOW OLD IS ANN?" NOW CAUSES WIDE DISCUSSION

Problem Propounded a Month Ago by The World Is Puzzling People of All Classes.

On Oct. 8—one month ago—The World published this simple problem:

"Mary is twenty-four years old. She is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now. How old is Ann?"

On the face of it this problem was simple. Many shrewd mathematicians looked it over carelessly, sneering at its simplicity and, with pad and pencil, began to figure it out by simple algebraic formula.

That the problem was a problem first came to public notice when several distinguished disciples of the rule of three had to be put in strait jackets. Then when a young man who could toy with differential calculus with his eyes shut became violently insane in his efforts to discover Ann's age, the world began to take notice.

Newspapers all over the country published the problem, inviting their readers to send in their solutions. In the course of a few weeks the National Post-Office Department began to feel the burden of Ann's age.

Left Ploughs for Problem.

Farmers deserted their ploughs to dally with the seductive problem. Housewives abandoned their domestic duties in order to figure out the elusive feminine uncertainty. Financiers, lawyers, doctors and even politicians on the eve of election abandoned their duties to prove that they had not forgotten the simple and quadratic equation of their school days. And the solutions were as various and as many as the attempts to solve.

Soon the divers solvers of the problem were in violent dispute. Fights between life-time comrades were common occurrences. The problem was brought into the police courts.

Solutions Cause Dissolutions.

But it did not stop there. Families were broken up and suits for separation were filed in the Supreme Courts, the plaintiffs alleging cruel and inhuman treatment in that the defendants refused to accept the plaintiff's solutions of Ann's age. Whether such a condition amounts to cruel and inhuman treatment will probably be sent up to the Court of Appeals for a binding decision.

Even there it may not stop, for if the judges take up their pads and pencils to battle with the problem, there is a possibility of such a conflict of opinion as may threaten the even bias of our highest tribunal.

Professors Are Puzzled.

But it was in our great seats of learning—Harvard, Yale, Princeton and a score of other colleges, universities and academies—that the question of Ann's age became of paramount importance. The mathematical departments were fairly stormed by eager students, seeking for a simple demonstration by the learned professors in charge. Blackboards were worn to the thinness of paper by the furious efforts of the great mathematicians, geometricians, logicians and all the other "icians" rising to the dignity of a chair.

Disputes at the blackboard by these learned men often bordered on violence. In a Western university a professor of natural philosophy called a professor of chemistry an "innocuous puppy," for which strenuous libel the learned man was nearly arrested for slander.

Finally after sweeping throughout the West, the North, the East and the South the problem reached Philadelphia. To say that its arrival created a sensation is to speak mildly and dispassionately. A man was seen running home from his office to get at the problem again.

Several well-known citizens were found to have arisen from their beds before noon. A driver who was thinking out the problem allowed his horse to break into a trot.

Seek the Perpetrator.

As a result of these untoward events a Vigilance Committee was organized and a great clamor was raised, calling on the perpetrator of the insoluble mystery of Ann's age to stand and deliver the solution.

Rumor spread abroad that mobs were arming to drag him forth into the light of day and compel him under threat of dreadful torture to give up the solution. Tremblingly he revealed himself in the person of Mr. Perkin Warbeck, of Newark, N. J.

"How old is Ann?" cried the multitude, the cry echoing from the Rockies to the Atlantic seaboard.

"Mary is twenty-four years old," began Mr. Warbeck, softly, "when"——

"How old is Ann?" shrieked the mob, menacingly.

"Ann is as old as Mary was"——

A hoarse shout of fury rent the air and Mr. Warbeck saw that to temporize any further meant instant death.

"Ann is eighteen years old," he replied meekly.

There was a sigh of relief and the throng dispersed, leaving a few of the curious to ask for proofs.

For those who like simple algebra here are Mr. Warbeck's proofs:

Let x=Ann's age now=Mary's age when Ann was 12.
Then 24—x=difference in ages of Mary and Ann now.
And x—12=difference in ages of Mary and Ann when Ann was 12.
Now, the difference in the ages of two persons is always the same. Therefore:
24—x=x—12
2x=36
x=18, Ann's age.

Hers is another good one:
Let x equal difference in ages of Mary and Ann.
Then 24—x equals age Ann is now.
Then 12+x equals 24—x.
According to the problem these are equal.
Then 12+x equals 24—x.
2x equals 12.
x equals 6, difference in ages.
24—6 equals 18, Ann's age.

SHERRY WAITER RUINED A GOWN

"Impossible!" Said Louis, the Head Waiter, but Mrs. Block Produced Garment, on Which Water Had Been Spilled.

Whether or not it is possible for a waiter at Sherry's to spill a glass of water on a lady's dress instead of placing it on the table was a question argued before Judge Joseph, in the Seventh District Municipal Court to-day. Judge Joseph decided that it is possible and awarded Mrs. Clara Block, of the Savoy Hotel, a judgment of $100 against Louis Sherry.

"Holy smoke," ejaculated one of the court officers, "What would she have got if he had spilled a plate of soup on her?"

Incidentally it was brought out that when a waiter at Sherry's deposits a meal or any part thereof on the clothing of a patron, to the damage of the clothing, the loss is paid by the waiter.

Mrs. Block is the wife of Eugene A. Block, of No. 17 Park place. She was at dinner in Sherry's, Fourty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, with her husband on July 14 last. Her gown was of white and black crepe de chine. A waiter, passing her table, lost his grip on a glass of water and Mrs. Block got the water. The dress was ruined.

In her affidavit she said that she sent the dress to Mr. Sherry to prove to him that it was useless and he sent it back with the message that he was unable to see anything the matter with it. Experts were in court to testify that the dress was worthless after it had been soused.

A letter from Louis Sherry to Mr. Block was produced in which Mr. Sherry said: "Of course the waiter will have to compensate you. How much do you want?"

Louis, the head waiter of Sherry's, was placed on the stand. He maintained with a French accent that it is utterly impossible for the waiters in Sherry's to spill anything.

"Zey are ze perfect garcon," he declared. "Ze tr-raining-ah, zat makes zem ze very best. Spill! Pooh, pooh."

Nevertheless Judge Joseph came to the conclusion that Mrs. Block's dress had been ruined. He asked her what was the lowest figure she would accept.

"It cost a great deal more, but I would take $100," said Mrs. Block.

And so one of Sherry's waiters has the prospect of being $100 to the bad confronting him unless he renounces his job.

WILLIAMS FOR SPEAKER.

Democratic Congressmen Caucus and Give McClellan an Ovation.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—At the caucus of the Democratic members of the House of Representatives to-day John S. Williams, of Mississippi, was unanimously chosen as the candidate for Speaker of the House. George B. McClellan, recently elected Mayor of New York, received an ovation from his Democratic colleagues as he entered the caucus.

OUT OF WORK, SHOT HIMSELF

John Hagan Ends His Life in Daly's Hotel.

John Hagan, aged thirty, a laborer, committed suicide by shooting himself in the right temple to-day in a room at Daly's Hotel, No. 563 West Forty-second street. On the table was found a note reading:

"The cause of this is that I am broke and am out of work. Please notify No. 348 West Thirty-ninth street. Nobody is to blame but me."

GILLETTE SCORES IN BARRIE'S PLAY.

First Production in America of "The Admirable Crichton" Is Well Received by Audience in Syracuse Theatre.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 7.—Charles Frohman has made Syracuse his starting point for three of his important productions. The third took place when William Gillette appeared in the initial American presentation of "The Admirable Crichton," J. M. Barrie's play. An audience numbering 2,300 gave them an enthusiastic welcome and found in this new work of the author of "The Little Minister" a most delightful comedy. Mr Gillette scored a triumph in a character creation that will fittingly accompany his other famous roles.

Mr. Barrie's play turns on the adventures of a noble family, who are shipwrecked on a desert island. With them is their butler, whose longings to rise above a menial make him assume command of the party to such an extent that he almost becomes a King. He issues orders and makes everybody wait on him. He has made love to and been accepted by one of the daughters of the family just as an English ship picks up the castaways. Then the butler goes back to his former position with perfect ease and grace.

The character fits Mr. Gillette ideally. The supporting company is excellent, fully realizing all of the delicate comedy and clever wit of Mr. Barrie's bright lines and fantastic story. The play is handsomely staged, the settings showing the tropical island being unusually picturesque. Altogether it is the most novel comedy Syracuse has ever seen, and it is just as delightful, and is thoroughly amusing as it is novel.

VAUDEVILLE ATTRACTIONS.

At the Circle Papinta, the electric mirror dancer, will be the headliner. Clever Thomas J. Ryan and Mary Richfield will appear in "Mike Haggerty's Daughter," a sequel to "Mag Haggerty's Father."

George Primrose and the dancing Foley Twins, who were a prominent feature in Primrose & West's Minstrels, will be the principal attraction at Keith's. Among others will be Lillian Burkhart in "The Santa Claus Lady."

Henry Lee, in impersonations of great men, will be the chief card at Hurtig & Seamon's, and Elfie Fay will sing "The Belle of Avenue A" and give her funny imitations.

Proctor's theatres: "Prince Karl," one of Richard Mansfield's earlier successes, will be revived by the Fifth Avenue Theatre stock company. At the Twenty-third Street Theatre Hickey and Nelson, singing and dancing comedians, in "Twisted and Tangled," will furnish the headliner act. "Woman Against Woman," with Paul McAllister and Jessie Bonstelle heading the cast, will be played at the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre. The Six Musical Cuttings will lead the programme at the Newark house.

Tony Pastor's bill will be headed by Edward M. Favor and Edith Sinclair in "The McGuires," and will also include Ascott and Eddie, acrobatic dancers, and Fox and Foxie.

The dress on the wax figure of Mme. Adelina Patti, at the Eden Musee, was supplied from her own wardrobe.

Hathaway's Indian Tableaux will form the chief attraction at Huber's Museum.

IN BROOKLYN.

"The Rogers Brothers in London" will be the attraction at the Montauk Theatre.

Other theatrical announcements on Page 9.

ANOTHER FALSE ALARM.

Wall Street Again Excited by Arrival of Fire Engines.

For the seventh or eighth time within the past two weeks some malicious person has tapped off an automatic fire-alarm signal in the downtown section of the city. The firemen were summoned at 10.15 this morning to the Manhattan Life Insurance Building, at No. 68 Broadway. Some one had tapped an automatic alarm on the third floor which conpects with the box at New street and Exchange place.

Battalion Chief Maher does not believe the alarm was caused by a short circuiting of the wires. A pneumatic fire alarm signal company has offered a reward for the arrest of the person responsible for the mischief.

CLERK CHARGED WITH BIG THEFT

Mark Dobson, Confidential Employee of Arthur M. Greer for Fourteen Years, Is Accused of Stealing $12,000.

Mark M. Dobson, thirty-nine years old, of No. 53 Charles street, for fourteen years confidential clerk of Arthur M. Greer, a broker of No. 50 Broadway, was arraigned in the Centre Street Court to-day charged with robbing his employer of $12,000, and was held in $1,500 bail for the Grand Jury.

According to Mr. Greer the theft was committed through the exercise of a power of attorney giving Dobson perfect freedom to draw against the broker's bank account in the Manhattan Trust Company, of No. 20 Wall street.

Yesterday Mr. Greer received a statement from the Trust Company that his bank account was overdrawn. As he did not see how that was possible he hurried around to the bank and made inquiries. He learned that Dobson had been drawing heavily from the company for the past year. Returning to his office he confronted his confidential clerk with the facts and asked for an explanation.

According to Inspector McClusky Dobson broke down and confessed that for more than a year he has been speculating in stocks and that the market has consistently gone against him. He pleaded with desperate earnestness with his employer, but Mr. Greer refused to listen to his entreaties and called upon the Detective Bureau to arrest his clerk. Late yesterday afternoon Dobson was arrested and locked up in Police Headquarters over night.

Five minutes after Dobson was taken from court his wife, a handsomely dressed woman, appeared with her two small children before Magistrate Cornell and tearfully begged permission to visit her husband in the Tombs. It was denied her.

NO BRIBERY VERDICT.

Jury in Missouri Senator's Case Fails to Agree.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 7.—The jury before which State Senator Frank H. Farris was tried on a charge of bribery in connection with alum legislation, came into court to-day and reported that it had failed to agree on a verdict.

The Judge thereupon discharged the jury from further service.

TOLD BY THE BARBER

His Experience with a Case of "Nerves."

Many Men Might Profit by His Advice.

D. R. Wood, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., is the popular proprietor of one of the best-known barber shops in that flourishing city. He passed through a most trying experience lately. Now he never tires of telling how he was completely cured of nervous prostration by Dr. Greene's Nervura, the all-'round-the-year tonic.

He tells an interesting story of his restoration to health. Mr. Wood says:

"I was all broke up; my nerves were almost gone. I was very bad with nervous prostration so that I could hardly eat or sleep at any time. Whenever I would lie down at night I felt as though I would choke. I was so short of breath. I was so weak I could hardly stand at my barber chair; I thought a great many times I would have to quit work. I went to a number of doctors, but got no relief; took medicine until I hated to see a bottle. I had given up in sorrow and despair, and prepared to meet my Creator. I was like a drowning man, ready to cling to almost anything I could grasp.

"By chance a pamphlet of Dr. Greene's came into my possession, and I read every word and all the testimonials. I thank the maker of Dr. Greene's Nervura, hoping no one will hesitate for a minute to take this one remedy. I was completely and permanently cured. I weighed 120 pounds when I commenced using the Nervura, and in fifteen months I weighed 168 pounds. Any one may write me or call on me personally. There is no better blood and nerve remedy made than Dr. Greene's Nervura."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is recommended and sold by all druggists. Dr. Greene's advice is free. Write to 101 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

No Risk to the Sick.

I Furnish the Book.

I Take All Risk.

You spend two cents—you write me. That's all. Send me no money—take no risk whatever. Just get the book.

I'll then direct you to a druggist near by you—your neighbor perhaps. I'll arrange with that druggist to let you have six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month on trial. Then if it succeeds you will stand the cost—$5.50—won't you?

Anyway I have made this offer for five years. And for five years my records show that 39 of each 40 who accepted my offer have paid. They need not have paid. Do you think they would had it failed?

The one in each 40 was not dishonest, either. With him I failed. And I admitted the failure, too.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

can't cure Cancer—no medicine can. There must be some failures.

But then the loss is mine. Invariably I ask the druggist to bill the cost to me.

Neither is this philanthropy.

I am not giving something for nothing.

I can afford to treat these few at my expense.

The 39 cured ones tell others of my success. Quite naturally they recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative to ailing friends.

And this is my gain.

This accounts partly for my having the largest medical practice of any physician in America.

Thousands are writing me because of the help I have brought to their friends. And you, in turn, will tell a sick friend, when I have also helped you.

Even the fortieth one—when I failed—is my friend, for I did for him the utmost that medicine could do.

He, too, says to his neighbors, Try Dr. Shoop's Restorative; if it fails it is free.

How I Can Do This.

I treat the inside nerves. The nerves that give power, and strength, to the vital organs. Others—even specialists—treat the organs themselves, not the nerves that control these organs. That is treating the effect—not the cause.

This is my discovery.

For 30 years, in hospitals and at bedsides, I searched for what I at last found. In this way my prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—was perfected.

My Books, shown below, tell of my achievements. An achievement is of no value until the people are permitted to benefit by it.

Send for the book you need.

Learn now, what you will keep, and prize, for the rest of your life.

Too much cannot be known about how to keep well.

Simply state which book you want and address Dr. Shoop, Box 8651, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men (sealed).
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one or two bottles. At druggists'.

B. Altman & Co.

THE MARVEX GLOVES are shown in a complete range of the most desirable styles and colorings, including Women's One-Button or One-Clasp Heavy Suede Pique, with wide embroidery, for Street wear.

the VANDYCK GAUNTLET, a novelty for Women's Walking and Driving wear, also Eight-Button Mousquetaire Suede with fancy Vandyck points.

Women's and Men's Gloves in a full line of Kid, Cape, Castor and Reindeer, for Walking, Driving, Golfing and Automobiling.

Children's Gloves in various weights, including a number of styles suitable for Winter wear.

Eighteenth Street, Nineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue.

A MILLION HAPPY AMERICAN CHILDREN are kept healthy with CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. Good words spoken by their mamas for CASCARETS to other mamas have made CASCARETS successful until the sale now is OVER A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. Why do little folks like CASCARETS? Because they are a sweet, palatable, fragrant little tablet—taste good, do good—never grip nor gripe, but act gently, naturally, positively. Medicine that a child dislikes will not do it much good. Children are always ready to take CASCARETS, THE PERFECT HOME MEDICINE, ask for them and are kept healthy always and safe against the dangers of childhood's ailments. Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. Genuine tablet stamped C C C. Sample and booklet free. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

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CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
ANNUAL SALE—TEN MILLION BOXES
Greatest in the World

$3 QUAKER

OUR RULE
Perfect Work
Painless Process
Popular Prices

QUAKER GUARANTEE. - - - - QUAKER SPECIALTIES.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION. Large and luxurious parlors. Lady Attendants at all hours. EXPERT SPECIALISTS in each and every department. Laboratory equipped with every modern appliance and facility. A large staff of Dental Specialists to insure prompt attention and quick service.

No Gas. No Pain, by QUAKER METHODS. Teeth ordered in the morning delivered at night, fitting perfectly, natural in appearance and comfortable to wear, by QUAKER SYSTEM. Sets of teeth, with QUAKER DOUBLE SUCTION, made superior to any others.

Sets of Teeth (double suction) . . . $3
Gold Crowns $3
Bridge Work (per tooth) $3
Gold Filling $1

Quaker Crown, Bridge and Plate Work Lasts a Lifetime. All Work Guaranteed.

HOURS: 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 9 to 3. German Spoken.

QUAKER DENTAL SOCIETY

44 E. 14th St. (near B'way, N.Y.) | 174 Broadway (Cor. Cortlandt St.)

Get a good cook or a good house girl by advertising in the Sunday World. Nine intelligent servants out of every ten will tell you that when they wish to change their situations they watch World Wants.

Sunday World Wants Work Wonders.