WEATHER—Fair and colder to-night and Saturday.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

The World. EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

EXTRA

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1906. PRICE ONE CENT.

65 HELD AT BAY WITH PISTOLS IN A RAID

SEVEN CHILDREN WITH MEASLES IN BURNING FLAT.

All Carried to Safety But Three May Die From Exposure.

HOUSE IN QUARANTINE.

Little Ones Cared for Despite Danger of Contagion in Nearby Homes.

Fatal effects to three children suffering from measles are feared from sudden exposure to the cold air resultant upon their being driven out of the tenement house at No. 290 South First street, Williamsburg, by a fire this afternoon. Seven little ones at the worst stage of the disease were carried out in all, but four were so well wrapped up that they were protected. Because of an epidemic in the house it has been quarantined for two months.

The fire did not originate in the house at No. 290, but in the cellar of a big double flat at the corner of South First street and Marcy avenue, almost half a block away. The number of this house is 69 Marcy avenue. So fierce was the blaze and so dense the smoke that the tenants of Nos. 69, 71, 73, 75 and 77 Marcy avenue were compelled to escape by way of the roofs to houses further along. The house at No. 288 South First street was completely gutted and No. 290 was badly damaged.

Where Fire Started.

The William Walsh Association occupies the ground floor of the house at No. 69 Marcy avenue with a billiard and pool room, and runs a bowling alley in the basement. This alley extended back into the basement of No. 288 South First street, where a thin wooden partition separated it from the airshaft. There is no direct opening from the bowling alley to the upper floors of No. 69 Marcy avenue. The houses at No. 288 and No. 290 South First street open on a big airshaft between them, and at the base of this shaft was the end of the bowling alley.

It is supposed that the fire originated in some remote corner of the bowling alley last night and smoldered unseen until it got a good start. When Policeman Allenworth discovered it the whole cellar was ablaze.

On the Marcy avenue side no fire could be seen, but thick, stifling smoke sifted through the tenements. There were few men in the houses. Policemen ran through the halls calling upon the women and children to go to the roofs.

The full force of the blaze appeared to be concentrated at the end of the alley in the cellar of No. 288 South First street. The flimsy wooden barrier between the alley and the airshaft didn't last a minute, and when the firemen arrived in response to the first alarm the blaze had mounted the shaft and spread out to each of the four floors. A second and third alarm were turned in immediately.

Driven to the Roof.

Meantime Water Inspector Ernest Hagan and Policeman Reisch had gone through the house, pulling women and children out of every flat and driving them toward the roof. Once that point was gained there was but one direction toward safety, and that was by way of No. 288.

Although the peril was imminent some of the mothers did not want to take their children down through the quarantined house, fearing that they would catch the measles. Reisch and Hagan did not stand upon ceremony and forced them down through the scuttle. The noise they made trooping down the stairs called to the aldermen already around in the tenement sheltering the sick children.

It happened that Dr. James Slavin, who has attended most of the little ones since the measles epidemic appeared, was in the house visiting ten-months-old Agnes Bollmer on the top floor when the smoke first appeared. He investigated and found the house next door on fire. Fully expecting that No. 290 would be destroyed he picked up the little girl, wrapped her up as best he could and started down the stairs.

Took Care of Sick Children.

At the door he met Policeman Allenworth and called him to help carry with the children. Allenworth carried out Henry Reichert, two years old, and Joseph Bermel, two years old. These little boys and the Bollmer girl are in a very bad way. Firemen carried four more and others helped convalescents down the stairs and hurried them to shelter near by. Although all of the families in the neighborhood have children there was no hesitancy in offering to take care of the little ones with the measles.

Burning tops descended the firemen, but they continued the blaze in the cellar of the corner house at No. 288 South First street. The Health Department was notified of the danger of infection caused by the necessary scattering of the sick children in No. 290, and inspectors were sent to take charge of the situation.

Two Children Burned.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., FEB. 2.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Transeau on South Williamsport was destroyed by fire today. Their two children were burned to death.

GIRL TELLS OF HER VISIT TO SPIRIT WORLD

Adele "Called Back" by Hypnotist Describes Adventure.

GLIMPSE BEYOND DEATH

Wandered, She Says, Through Barren Waste to the "Great Hall of the Judgment."

How it feels to come to life after having been pronounced dead by five physicians was told to-day by the young woman whom Dr. John D. Quackenbos, an expert in therapeutic suggestion, says he resuscitated. The strange incident was first brought to light by Dr. Quackenbos's reference to it at a meeting of the Entertainment Club in the Waldorf-Astoria. The young woman is a choir singer in this city and a member of an old Back Bay family of Boston.

When seen at Dr. Quackenbos's office, No. 253 West Twenty-eighth street, she at first refused to discuss her strange case. Only after the promise that her name would not be used and that she would be referred to as Adele did she consent to talk. She is a beautiful girl with large blue eyes and a wealth of black hair. She looked in the best of health and it seemed hardly possible that at one time she had been so close to the grave.

"I never have been interested in the occult to any greater degree than most women," she began. "Every woman more or less, who is broad enough, feels, I think, that there is more truth in this philosophy than we are aware of; that we are in fact on the threshold of many new discoveries, which to some savor perhaps of charlatanism.

Marvellous Experience.

"My experience was certainly most marvellous, explain it as you will. I only know that I saw things and did things and felt things that I never did before, and that the effect of what I passed through will leave a lasting imprint on my life. I am a different woman to-day. It has sobered me beyond the power of words to express, and I think I feel the meaning of life and appreciate the responsibilities of my position in it in a way I never did before.

"First of all, you know, I had been ill for more than six weeks, beginning with an attack of tonsilitis, which ran into heart failure, and just as I was recuperating from that was taken down with pneumonia and a complication of diseases. While unconscious in all respects to what was going on about me, yet in a curious way I was conscious in my unconsciousness, if you can understand that. For when the physician gave me memory tests I was aware of it and replied correctly, but from the nature of my reply they supposed me still out of my mind.

"For instance, when it was thought I was dying he asked me what was my favorite rose, and I answered 'the Wellesley rose.' Not knowing that there was such a variety, it was taken for granted that I was still unconscious.

Asked for Dr. Quackenbos.

"Strange as it may seem, I had never met Dr. Quackenbos, and had only seen him once at a distance. He had not been in my mind, nor previous to my illness had there been any conversation about him or his methods. Only he seemed to be present in my subliminal consciousness all the time. I was desperately ill, and it seemed to me that if he was called he could cure me.

"Inside my own physician, there were four or five called for consultation. I had steadily been growing weaker until the doctor told my mother that I had only about four hours to live. I was given up for dead, my jaws had fallen, my eyes became set, and about the bed sat the family weeping, expecting every moment to be my last. I had repeatedly called for Dr. Quackenbos, but thinking it only a trick of delirium no attention was paid to it. My temperature was then 107, pulse 180, respiration 60.

"But when the attending physician had withdrawn from the case as hopeless, Dr. Quackenbos was sent for. The case was explained to him. He stood against. He was wanted to perform a miracle. Personally I had lost all desire to live; it seemed to me that no one cared for me and that there was no place in the world for me.

"Dr. Quackenbos came to me, took my hand, and in a firm, decisive voice called out, 'Adele, where are you going? Come back, you cannot die. You have work to do on earth. It is not finished yet. Come back at once.'

Called Back from Death.

"I remember distinctly murmuring, 'Too late.' He said, 'Come back. I command you.' I turned my head to see who spoke to me, and I said, 'That is the face.' Then closing my eyes I fell asleep, to wake with the whole power of my mind.

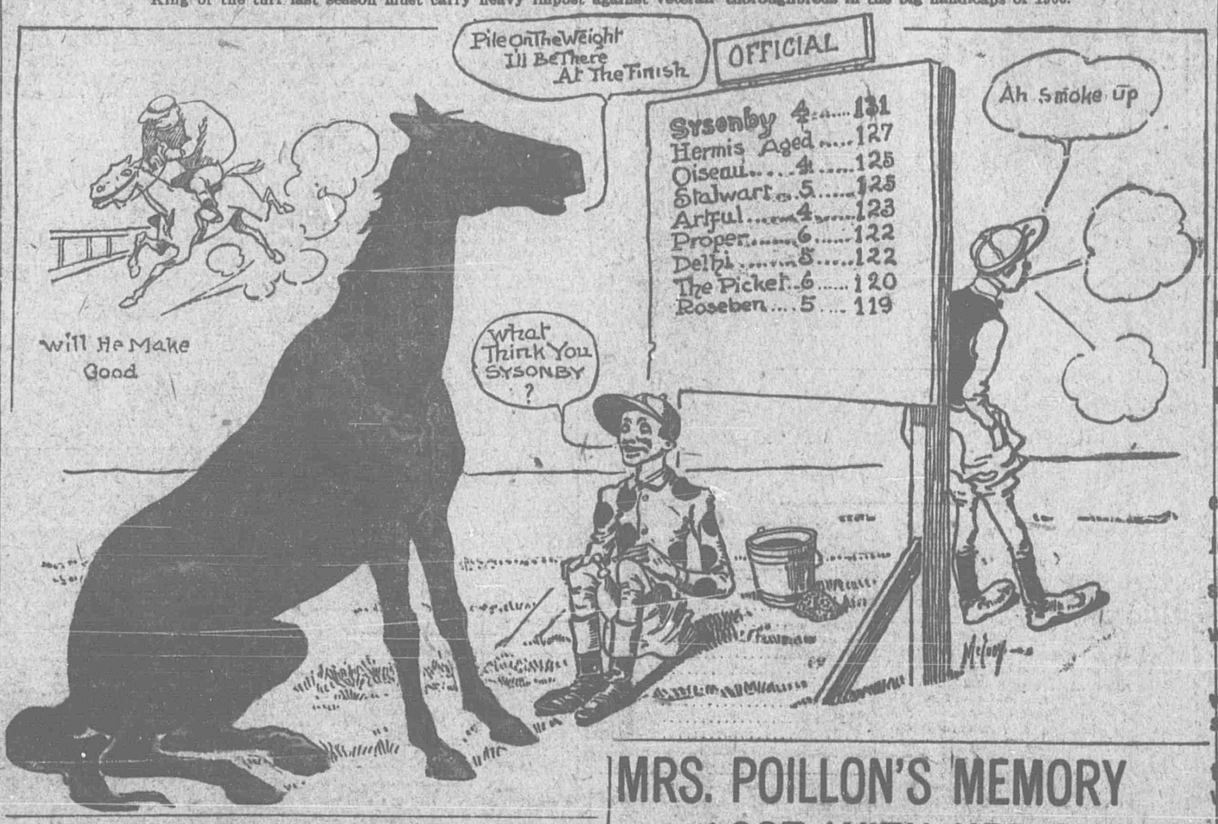
"In these critical moments when my spirit hovered on the borderland the path I trod was weird and wonderful. I seemed to be in the midst of utter desolation. There were impenetrable tracts of land stretch out before me more lonely, desolate and barren than we could imagine in our imaginings. There were trees, but they had withered

Wilson Mizner Conceals the Wise Man that you will find Evens' Ale the beverage.

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Workers.

WILL SYSONBY MAKE GOOD AT TOP WEIGHT?

King of the turf last season must carry heavy impost against veteran thoroughbreds in the big handicaps of 1906.



KING LEOPOLD, 30-TO-1 SHOT, WINNER AT FAIR GROUNDS

Calculations of Talent Are Upset in the Second Race—Jerry Lynch Beats Out 25-to-1 Chance.

FAIR GROUNDS, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 2.—A handicap at six and one-half furlongs was the feature event offered by the Crescent City Jockey Club to its patrons this afternoon. Some of the best sprinters in the South started, and the race was a good one. Betting was dull, as this is an off day, and the attendance was very light. The races were all well filled, and as a whole the sport was good.

FIRST RACE—Selling; five and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Dr. Coffey, 111, Robbins	3	1	1
Proteus, 102, Hayes	30	10	2
Usury, 101, L. Smith	9-5	4-5	3
Amador, 92, Manders	50	20	4
Sweet Favor, 96, Freeman	30	10	5
May Gorman, 95, Anderson	30	10	6
Duessa, 96, Moreland	20	8	7
Ada, 102, Lyne	30	10	8
Bill Carroll, 103, Crimmins	20	5	9
Ada Russell, 98, Diggins	10	4	10
San Antone, 100, L. Jones	20	8	11
Pfaelicker, 100, J. McIntyre	15	6	12
Byrne Girl, 97, Archer	10	4	13

Usury made the running, followed by Ada Russell and Proteus. In the stretch Dr. Coffey closed and won in a drive by a neck from Proteus, who beat Usury. Time, 1.07 1-5.

SECOND RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; three and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
King Leopold, 116, J. Jones	30	10	1
Helen Lucas, 111, O'Neill	5	2	2
Salvious, 105, Hayes	4	8-5	3
Miss Lee, 107, McLaughlin	20	8	4
Ransom, 110, A. Martin	12	4	5
W. A. Gaston, 112, Bell	30	10	6
Blackjack, 100 Noone	15	6	7
Mamie K., 102, Ragas	12	4	8
Randy, 110, L. Smith	4	8-5	9
Sunalia, 104, Sewall	7-2	7-5	10
Miss Hynes, 104, Cherry	20	8	11
Pepper and Salt, 107, Anderson	30	8	12
T. A. G., 105, Dugan	15	8	13

Helen Lucas, King Leopold and Minnie K. ran in close order to the stretch, where King Leopold went to the front and won by a length from Helen Lucas, who beat Salvius half a length for the place. Time—0.62 4-5.

THIRD RACE—Selling; one mile and an eighth.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Jerry Lynch, 110, Hayes	25	7-2	1
Arsenic, 110, Crimmins	25	8	2
Kenton, 103, L. Jones	12	5	3
Gay Lissette, 103, Sewell	9-2	8-5	4
Gleeman, 106, Dugan	30	10	5
Arabo, 116, R. Murphy	3-1	8	6
Lemon Girl, 105, Moreland	12	5	7
Dr. Hart, 102, Cherry	7-2	7-5	8
Hastings, 93, Neuner	12	4	9
Light Opera, 107, Spears	40	15	10
Barnie Cramer, 111, Leads	10	4	11

Time—1.08.

Arabo cut out the running, followed by Jerry Lynch and Athena. In the stretch Jerry Lynch went to the front and won in a drive by a length from Athena, who beat Kenton the same distance.

FOURTH RACE—Handicap; six and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Broomhandle, 102, McLaughlin	4	7-5	1
Lady Vashti, 90, Troxler	7-10	1-2	2
Escutcheon, 103, J. Martin	11-5	8-5	3
Shuspiper, 95, Chandler	30	6	4
Clear Flame, 90, Moreland	20	6	5

Escutcheon, Broomhandle and Lady Vashti raced in close order to the stretch, where Broomhandle came away and won easily by two lengths from Lady Vashti, who beat Escutcheon a length.

FIFTH RACE—Holloway (6 to 2 and even) 1, Nine (6 to 1 place) 2, Kittie Grant 3.

CITY PARK, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 2.—Light fields predominated in all of the seven events this afternoon. Quality was very scarce and the talent were all at sea in an effort to locate the winners. As Friday is an off day the attendance was small and the fields did not warrant any large betting. The track was in good shape.

FIRST RACE—Seven furlongs; selling.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
April Shower, 112, Kosmer	13	3	1
Gilfain, 114, J. Daly	4	2	2
Immortelle, 107, Tillman	13	6	3
Clique, 104, Heffernan	20	8	4
Azalina, 104, W. Allen	15	6	5
Federal, 106, C. Morris	40	15	6
Limerick Girl, 104, Obert	20	8	7
Saranola, 109, Mollanany	20	8	8
Sweet Kitty Bellairs, 101, H. Mar's	60	20	9
Royal Legend, 109, Nicol	7-5	1-2	10
Oddoletta, 107, Griffith	12	5	11
Miladi Love, 112, Trout	15	6	12
Leader, 117, J. Jones	6	2	13
Alcantara, 109, W. McIntyre	12	5	14

Royal Legend, Alcantara and Gilfoin ran in close order to the stretch, where April Shower went to the front and won by half a length from Gilfoin, who beat Immortelle a length. Time—1.28 3-5.

SECOND RACE—Three and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Colloquy, 105, Obert	9-2	8-5	1
Lens, 110, J. Jones	4	8-5	2
Blue Dale, 100, Nicol	7-10	1-2	3
Miss Jewell, 110 W. Allen	30	15	4
Prophetess, 105, Romanelli	40	15	5
Salsay, 108, D. Hall	20	10	6
Black Flag, 108, D. Austin	20	8	7
Arthur Rosenfeld, 108, Troxler	12	5	8
King Brush, 108, Springer	50	20	9
Tom Morgan, 105, Piratt	40	12	10
Larry D., 106, J. Rainey	50	12	11

Lens and Blue Dale raced head and head to the stretch, where Colloquy took the lead and won by a length from Lens, who beat Blue Dale a head. Time—0.41 3-5.

THIRD RACE—Steeplechase; short course.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Flying Rain Cloud, 132, Dupee	7-5	7-5	1
Judge Nolan, 140, Miller	8	1	2
Sayers, 135, Leyden	20	8	3
Tripoli, 132, Corbley	20	8	4
Conclave, 132, Lawless	20	8	5
Blue Grass Girl, 138, Gaddy	20	8	6
Ohio Kind, 136, Chalk	20	8	7
Redman, 132, Ellison	5-2	1	8

Time—3.03 2-5.

Won by Flying Rain Cloud; Judge Nolan second and Troyere third.

FOURTH RACE—Five and a half furlongs. Handicap.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting.	Str.	Fi.
Quinn Brady, 114, Martin	6	2	1
Don Fonso, 105, D. Smith	12	8-5	2
Minnie Adams, 119, Nicol	1-2	1	3
Meadow Breeze, 103, C. Morris	30	8	4
Nutwood, 93, R. Wilson	30	10	5
Begonia, 108, D. Hall	10	3-2	6

Don Fonso made the running, followed by Quinn Brady and Minnie Adams. They held this order to the stretch, where Quinn Brady went to the front and won by a length from Don Fonso, who beat Minnie Adams a length. Time—1.07 4-5.

FIFTH RACE—Florizel (3 to 7-10) 1, Baron Esher (1 to 2 place) 2, Freebooter 3.

SIXTH RACE—Hadur (2 to 1) 1, Big Bow (3 to 5 for place) 2, Tarp 3.

NO MORE BROOKLYN BOUTS, SAYS HIGGINBOTHAM

There will be no more boxing in the Brooklyn District of Brooklyn. This mandate was handed down this morning by Magistrate Higginbotham in the Lee Avenue Court.

The magistrate decided that club stags were of the card (that is, the event held before the main bout) had been for the latter courts to decide.

MRS. POILLON'S MEMORY LOST WITH HER PAPERS

In Supplementary Proceedings Widow Cannot Tell How Much She Got from Brokaw Suit.

Katharine Poillon, the handsome widow of the divorce courts, who sued William Gould Brokaw for $250,000 for breach of promise and settled at the threshold of trial for a sum said to be $30,000, was in court this afternoon for another bout in supplementary proceedings with Lawyer Charles M. Rosenthal. Mrs. Poillon was accompanied by her sister.

On a previous examination the young woman in a $600 cloak of Persian lamb, testified that she was staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on the European plan; made the absolutely perfect black silk gown she had on and had no pretty gowns at all. But when Mr. Rosenthal tried to find out how much she received in settlement of the Brokaw suit, she declared she couldn't answer without looking over her papers.

This afternoon the question about the settlement was repeated by the lawyer.

Katharine Poillon made no reply, but looked far, far away. The lawyer repeated the question, and finally the witness replied:

"I have mislaid my papers."

Memory is Very Bad.

There was another long pause, broken by repetitions of the question:

"Did you receive a settlement?"

"My memory is very, very poor today on that subject."

"Did you or did you not?"

"I find it is exceedingly poor on that subject. I'm afraid I can't answer."

The exasperated lawyer who is trying to find out whether Katharine Poillon has any money or property out of which to satisfy a judgment for $800 obtained by a big department store on a bill of goods which included the material for that silk gown which she made for herself, took the forgetful lady before Justice Seabury, who directed her that she must answer.

"Did you receive a settlement for the Brokaw case?"

"Why, what do you mean by that? Directly from him?" asked Mrs. Poillon.

"Directly or indirectly?"

After a long pause the tantalizing young woman said smilingly: "I'm trying to think."

"Did you get anything?"

"I'm thinking; still thinking."

"When was the case settled?"

"My relations with the Brokaw family ended the latter part of May."

The lawyer wrote, and repeated as he wrote:

"The case was settled the latter part of May?"

Cannot Recall.

"That was not her answer!" broke in the athletic sister, who was taking the testimony in long hand. There was a wrangle, and it was put down on paper just as Mrs. Poillon dictated.

"The case was settled out of court, I don't recall," said the witness, dreamily.

"As the result of the Brokaw case has the firm of Black, Olcott & Gruber any money belonging to you?"

"To me?" murmured the little brunette; "at this time?" A long pause followed, and when the lawyer urged an answer she replied:

"No; Mrs. Poillon will not answer till she thinks—repeat the question."

"I suppose you mean cash?" was her next hurdle.

"Yes, cash!"

"Well, you see, if I say 'yes,' that is

(Continued on Second Page.)

UNION TRUST LOSES INJUNCTION SUIT

Supreme Court Denies a Receivership for the 42d Street Railway.

Justice Gildersleeve denied late this afternoon the application of the Union Trust Company for the appointment of a receiver for the Forty-second Street, Manhattanville and St. Nicholas Avenue Railway, and an injunction restraining the City Railway Company, into which system the road has been absorbed, from diverting traffic to other branches, so that the earnings do not produce the surplus necessary to the payment of the interest on $1,600,000 worth of bonds held by the trust company since 1885.

The Trust Company set forth that the Forty-second Street road was leased to the Third Avenue, the latter to the Metropolitan and the Metropolitan to the City Railway Company, and that the latter caused to be elected directors of the subordinate company, who allowed traffic to be diverted, abandoned lines of the Forty-second Street in Manhattan and Amsterdam avenues, which paralleled the lines of the "Met," so that the earnings of the Forty-second Street were decimated and the interest on those bonds defaulted.

The Trust Company sought to enjoin this and asked for a receiver pending the suit.

Justice Gildersleeve denied the application on the ground that the City Railway Company is amply able to meet any judgment the Union Trust Company may obtain on the trial of the case.

DROPPED DEAD IN STREET.

Sudden End of Man Who Had Not Been Ill for Twenty Years.

William J. Harvey, fifty-five years old, who lived at No. 347 Columbus avenue, dropped dead this afternoon in front of No. 236 Church street. He was seen staggering by Patrolman Cannack, of the Leonard street station, who went to his assistance, and sent in an ambulance call. The branch of the Hudson Street Hospital responded and pronounced the man dead.

Harvey was employed as a porter by John Graham & Co., Man Importers, of No. 57 Franklin street, and had been in their employ twenty years. He has been with his employers, who have made a Santa Claus of him, for a long time. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias and Knights of Honor.

RAIDERS DRAW PISTOLS, MAKE FIVE ARRESTS

Inspector Hogan and Capt. Hodgins, of the Mercer street police station, this afternoon raided, with a force of seven detective-sergeants, an alleged pool-room at No. 6 East Fourteenth street.

Sixty-five men were found in the place. Five were arrested on warrans, and among them one, who described himself as John Curran, of the Hotel Imperial. Curran gave his age as sixty years. Telephoness and alleged racing paraphernalia were seized.

The police entered the place with pistols drawn. There was a scramble to escape, but a shout from Hodgins and the sight of the weapons brought the scared crowd to a halt.

The police claim to have obtained evidence of law breaking through a detective who had visited No. 6 many times and who, on each occasion, placed a bet.

LATE RESULTS AT FAIR GROUNDS.

Sixth—Legatee 9-2, Prince Salm Salm 8-5 place, Saul.

AT CITY PARK.

Seventh—Braden 11-5, Felix Mozzes 5-1 pl., Auroceiver.

MRS. YERKES NOW ADMITS SHE MARRIED MIZNER

After persistently denying her marriage to Wilson Mizner for three days the widow of Charles T. Yerkes exercised her feminine prerogative this afternoon and acknowledged her young husband in the presence of a regular mass-meeting of reporters. The acknowledgment was made with dramatic effect fifteen minutes after Mr. Mizner had entered the house with a look of determination in his eyes. Two hours previously Mrs. Mizner had declared to an Evening World reporter that she knew nothing about her husband.

The situation had become so strained that it was up to the sturdy and self-confident Mr. Mizner to declare himself a real husband or go into retirement. When he arose to a late breakfast in his modest apartment at the Hotel Astor to-day an intimation from Proprietor Muschenheim that there were other hotels arrived with the breakfast. Not that there was anything personally objectionable in Mr. Mizner, but so many people were inquiring for him and camping out in the corridors to see him the other guests were seriously discommoded

Mr. Mizner was going to leave to-day anyhow and had his luggage packed. He sent word that he wanted the names of the pages and bellboys. They lined up as he was leaving by the sixty-fourth street door in the expectation that he would pass out a few hundred-dollar bills, but the young husband of the former Mrs. Yerkes apparently means to remember them later.

An electric hansom had been summoned for Mr. Mizner, and was waiting for him at the hotel door. He ordered the driver to proceed as rapidly as possible to the Yerkes mansion, No. 884 Fifth avenue, and soon there was a procession of cabs scooting across town. All of Mr. Mizner's friends who have been making him feel good by asking him questions were acting as a rear guard.

When the home of the late Mr. Yerkes was reached Mr. Mizner sprang out of the cab and beckoned to the newspaper reporters. Plainly he was there on busine[illegible]ness. The young men of the press gathered around.

"Listen," declared the youthful bridegroom. "I'm going in there to see my wife. In fifteen minutes she'll give you a statement. You take it from me."

Prophesy Was Correct.

With that he ran up the steps. The big doors were open before he reached them. In fifteen minutes precisely the butler stepped out and invited the reporters to enter. They were escorted to a small Japanese room on the south side of the great reception hall. In a few minutes young Mr. Mizner entered. He was beaming.

"Gentlemen," he cried, "I am going to have you meet Mrs. Mizner. She is not very strong and cannot come down stairs to meet you personally, but you will speak to you from the [illegible] room. [illegible] the hall in the Yerkes mansion with [illegible] and passing upstairs of [illegible] Japanese room [illegible] Mrs. Mizner [illegible] beaming.

CHORUS GIRL AFTER UNKISSED DOWIE

Offers Him a Chaste Salute on Steamship Pier, but He Breaks Away.

A. Gladstone Dowie, "The Unkissed One," arrived here on the steamship La Plata of the Royal Mail Steamship line this afternoon from Port Antonio, Jamaica, where he has been visiting his father, John Alexander Dowie. When asked about the report that his father was sick, Mr. Dowie said:

"You can print all the lies you care to. My father has recovered the use of his right arm and is getting along all right. All that ever troubled him was the overwork at Zion City, and he is in Jamaica simply for a rest."

Mr. Dowie also said that his father would start another Zion City in the northern portion of Mexico.

Just as "the unkissed one" was coming down the gangplank he came very near losing his title. A pretty little chorus girl came up to the son of the Zion Prophet and offered to kiss him, but the young man declined with thanks. The girl, however, was persistent and took "the unkissed one" by the hand. But he drew back just in time to avoid the kiss which was planted on the empty air. Dowie blushed like a school girl.

The chorus girl said she was Bessie Santos, and that she had been playing in Jamaica. On the way home she explained she had made a bet with one of the male passengers that she would kiss Dowie before the boat docked. The chorus girl got a bit sorry that I lost," she said. "He says he wants to be a man about it."

Other passengers of the La Plata were Col. C. Dowie, the eldest brother of Zion Dowie, [illegible] Arnold Dowie, who [illegible] to be the guest of Mr. [illegible] with Mr. [illegible] Dowie, [illegible]