CAPT. WYNNE MAY QUIT HIS POST IN NAVY

Officer on Trial by Court Martial Wants to Resign.

DUE TO SUNSTROKE

Evidence Pointing to His Physical Unfitness for Service Is Introduced.

That Capt. Robert F. Wynne, of the United States Marine Corps, who is being tried by court-martial for insubordination, is anxious to leave the service came to light to-day when the court reconvened in the captain's cabin on the Pennsylvania, at Brooklyn Navy-Yard.

Evidence pointing to the young captain's physical unfitness was brought out by Surgeon Decker, of the Alabama. Lieut. Pressy and the Judge Advocate or prosecuting officer asked for an adjournment until to-morrow, in order that a further investigation may be made. This request was granted, for the case has taken an entirely unexpected turn, since it now appears that in the opinion of the surgeon Capt. Wynne is incapacitated by the effect of a sunstroke from realizing his position as a subordinate.

The Charge Against Him.

The charge against Capt. Wynne is that on May 31 he refused to obey the orders of Lieut.-Commander Bryan. He had been assigned to duty on a board of inquiry and did not report at the call to quarters. The Lieutenant-Commander sent an officer and two marines to Capt. Wynne's cabin with orders to bring him on deck. Wynne was half-dressed and shaving.

The allegation is that Capt. Wynne refused to obey. A second squad was sent, and only after a brother officer had argued with him did he report. A story that he pulled a revolver on the marines is now denied. The incident has caused no end of a stir in Federal officialdom, for young Wynne is a son of Robert J. Wynne, United States Consul-General at London, and formerly Assistant Postmaster-General. Both father and son are close friends of President Roosevelt, and it is understood that the President has written a letter regarding the present case to Admiral Evans, commanding the North Atlantic squadron.

The only witness who testified to-day was Surgeon Decker. He said that last March Capt. Wynne came to him and complained that he suffered from restlessness and sleeplessness, besides having difficulty in hearing orders. He said this was the result of a sunstroke received two years ago while on a relief expedition at Yangtsun, China.

The surgeon said he advised him to go on the sick list, but that Capt. Wynne refused because he was afraid it might injure his chance of promotion.

Asked if the effect of the sunstroke might make Capt. Wynne irresponsible, the surgeon replied:

"I believe that his physical condition is such that after being irritated his judgment is not goodand that he is correspondingly irresponsible under such circumstances."

Surgeon Decker said that the defendant lacked a proper appreciation of his position as a subordinate.

When asked if he thought Capt. Wynne unfit for service, Surgeon Decker said he preferred not to answer. After some persuasion and an altercation of the form of the question, he said:

"I believe he is sufficiently unfitted to warrant his being retired. I believe that this inesponsibility to his duty as a subordinate exists all the time."

It was here that the Judge Advocate asked that the case be adjourned.

"I think it would be proper," said the Judge Advocate, "to investigate before we go on with the trial. We should determine whether the defendant is accountable or not for whatever may have happened."

After the adjournment Capt. Wynne was asked if it was true that he wished to retire from the service.

"It is against the regulations for me to discuss that," he said. "You had best ask my lawyer."

T. S. Thrall, of Washington, D. C., an Annapolis graduate and a lawyer, is counsel for the defense. Mr. Thrall said:

"Capt. Wynne's health is such that he wishes to retire. The fact is that the naval service keeps him in a hot climate all the time. In the winter months he is usually stationed somewhere in or near the tropics and in the summer comes north into warm weather again. The effect o fthe sunstroke is thus increased and he cannot do himself the justice he would if working in a cooler climate. There has been a rumor that he is the victim of a clique of Annapolis men opposed to him because he was appointed from civil life. There is absolutely no truth in that."

There's a Distinction, But No Difference!

If you should stand a brand-new typewriter or cash register alongside one of the machines offered through World "For Sale" Ads, it would be quite impossible to distinguish one from the other. One would write just as perfect business letters or register your receipts just as accurately as the other. The ONLY "distinction" between them would be the PRICE. The World Want "bargain"

WOULD COST LESS!

THIS GIRL'S COMPLEXION IS TATTOOED "FOR KEEPS"

DOESN'T CARRY HER COLOR IN A BOX.

Lalla Selbini Tells Why Her Cheeks Are Always a Pretty Pink and White.

BY ALICE ROHE.

You've all heard the song of the Tattooed Man, but here is a tattooed woman who is a poem.

This doesn't mean a human picture gallery with anchors and "Until Death Do Us Part" mottoes mixed in with national flags frescoed over her anatomy, but a tattooed lady who is enough to make every rosy cheeked dame who ever tripped down Broadway or the avenue sit up and take notice.

Don't mention it, please, but the latest sensation to startle beauty lovers is the lady with the tattooed complexion.

It's a really and truly tattooed complexion, for she told me so hers If. And if you doubt the realism of this pink and whiteness just drop into Hammerstein's or rather up on to Hammerstein's Paradise Roof Garden and see Lalla Selbini, the latest Parisian sensation, who gives the audience a little surprise in the art of costuming and uncostuming at every performance that takes away the breath and brings blushes to the uninitiated.

Of course we've all heard about La Belle Baigneuse and most of us know what that means whether we have attended the Alliance Francaise evening conversation classes or whether our knowledge of "la langue Francaise" has been acquired by a careful study of the literature of the lobster refectories.

The secret of the tattooed complexion has never been divulged before, but Lalla Selbini, who is the most beautiful woman who has given Broadway an aesthetic treat for many a moon, says she hopes now that the secret is out all the girls will have their complexions tattooed.

Costume Not Tattooed.

For the benefit of surprised ladies in the audience last night we wish to positively affirm that Lalla Selbini's costume is not tattooed upon her exquisite figure, much as it may look like it. We also desire to inform our friend Bird S. Coler not to mention to Little Timothy Sullivan, of the Purity Poster Brigade, that the costume of La Belle Baigneuse is nothing more nor less (nothing more is better) than a decidedly chic Parisian bathing costume used to bathe at the Theatre Olympique or some of those swell watering places.

We examined the tattooed complexion dressing-room from her act, and will admit that the tattooed rouge wasn't any more of a surprise than the startling turn this belle Parisienne gave us from the stage.

Mlle. Selbini can ride a bicycle. Incidentally she juggles and does pantomime. She says with the purple peacock feather in a yellow hat does justice to the subject.

"Oh!" ejaculated the fat one, with a nervous scream, as the fair Selbini, clad in a genuine Rue Scribe creation of ruffles and lace and silk, calmly disrobed while doing a most difficult bicycle trick and stood before the gaping audience clad only in the chic—tre chic n'est pas—costume that has gained for her the title of La Belle Baigneuse. The costume looks like strip tights, but it is not. When we chatted with La Belle Baigneuse we discovered that the startling costume is a bona fide bathing suit of heavy jersey.

Wears a Diamond Belt.

When the beautiful Selbini stands forth in a costume nearly rivalling the "scandalous garb of the Greek slave," to quote a classic, she wears a gorgeous diamond belt, which certainly represents several trunks full of Parisian robes.

Far be it from us who are interested in the question of tattooed complexion to antagonize the worthy Comstock or the cautious Bird S. Coler by expressing our true opinion, which is that La Belle Baigneuse is quite the most beautiful person we have recently gazed upon.

"You are zee first person, mademoiselle, to whom I have made confidance of my complexion," confided Mlle. Selbini, who can drop into a most delightful French accent just to please a newspaper writer looking for local color—besides the aforementioned tattooed complexion. As a matter of fact, Lalla Selbini is Spanish, born in Madrid, but she has lived in London and Paris so long that she speaks English with a slight Parisian accent. Furthermore all of her mannerisms are French, as is her vaudeville act—decidedly so.

We were permitted to gaze upon the tattooed complexion, which—hold your breath—cost this fair personage just four hundred pounds. No, we don't think Tilly and Daisy and the rest of "the gulls" will be tattooed yet a while—neither yet nor soon.

"If I tell about my complexion," she continued, "it will make all my friends say, 'Commie ella est—false!' You see, my friends they do not know my complexion is not naturelle.

"My people they do not like the rouge, and me—I am very pale. When I would go to the managers they would say to me: 'Oh, you are not strong enough for the act. You look so pale and delicate.'

"That is funny and not funny," sighed Selbini, who certainly did not look delicate, clad in her bathing suit, which revealed a perfect figure that would put our old friend the Venus of Medici in the sulks.

"So one day I hear about Mme. Pomeroy, in Bond street, London. My people they prefer the tattoo to the rouge, so they help me pay for the false complexion. You see now I never lose my color, and when I walk in the street I am always the same. There is no little streak down my cheek if I cry or if I wipe my face. It is always pink and white."

Curls Her Eyelashes.

The lady with the tattooed face smiled bewitchingly, and we realized for the first time the details of her beauty besides the ravishing complexion. Think of it, Mlle. Selbini has eyelashes a good inch long! We saw them ourselves. Think again! She curls them on a tiny little curling iron. We saw her do it. She has the biggest eyes we have ever seen. She has a mass of luxuriant dark hair. We saw her comb it. There wasn't a press agent within earshot, either.

But the complexion? "It took three weeks to have my face tattooed," continued Selbini. "Three weeks, a little every day; a fine prickling sensation all over the cheeks. Then when it was all over I hardly knew myself. I no longer carry my complexion in a box.

"Of course it is not for every one to have ze tattooed complexion. The beautiful Princess Chimay she had her face tattooed at the same place; but it costs ze money.

"Oh, it iss ze grand complexion for ze hot weather!" smiled Selbini.

We quite agreed with her as we mopped our untattooed face. There's nothing like a real case of tattoo. But as Mlle. Selbini told me all this in confidence it wouldn't be polite to mention it.

Lalla Selbini.

GREEN-GOODS GANG WORKED NEAR SHIP

Detective Petrosino Captures Six Alleged Swindlers of Italian Passengers.

Detective Sergeant Petrosino, with six of his men from the Italian department of the Detective Bureau, early today rounded up half a dozen Italian swindlers who prey on their fellow-countrymen. All of the crowd have their photographs in the Rogues' Gallery, and one is charged with swindling Michael Zirelli, of Mille Hotel No. 1, out of $180 on May 17. He is Daniel Fundrest, thirty-seven years old, of No. 24 Carmine street.

This gang of swindlers works on sailing days of steamships bound for Italy. To-day the Royal Mail ship Liguria sailed, and before daylight Petrosino stationed his men near the wharf at Thirty-fourth street and North river. They made their arrests about daylight, as third-class passengers began to go to the steamship.

The method of the steamship swindler is simple. He strikes up an acquaintance with Italian laborers who are returning to the old country with their savings. The swindler pretends also to be a laborer. He and his accomplices tell the victim of the danger of losing one's money aboard ship. Then the swindler suggests that they all put their money in a handkerchief and give it to the victim to keep.

This is done, and a handkerchief containing false bills is substituted. After the victim does not know of the trick until he is at sea.

Reports Husband Missing.

Mrs. Anna Knapp, of No. 126 Van Siclen avenue, Brooklyn, reported yesterday to the police of the Liberty Avenue Station, that her husband, Alois, has been missing for nearly two weeks. An alarm has been sent out.

Chronic Rheumatism Cured

You Can Quickly Cure Yourself at Home Without Risk of Danger.

Free

I have a secret remedy for chronic rheumatism in all its forms. My secret remedy was found after suffering for years without relief, during which time I tried every known remedy for this agonizing disease. Much of the time I was so bad I could not walk without crutches. I cured myself and have cured thousands of others since, among them men and women who had suffered for thirty and forty years. If you have rheumatism in any form, let me send you a free trial package. Don't doubt, don't delay, but fill out free coupon below and mail to-day.

At Last the Demon Rheumatism Has Been Conquered for All Time.

FREE COUPON.

JOHN A. SMITH, 3688 Gloria Building, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

I am a sufferer from rheumatism and I want to be cured. If you will send me a trial package of your remedy by mail, free, I will give it a trial. My address is:

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are satisfactory clothes. They promise nothing that they do not fulfil. You build high hopes upon your custom-made suit—but frequently when it is "ready," all the style is altered out of it before it *fits*. Ready-to-wear clothes either please or they don't — the risk is ours.

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CUTTING is done by skilled tailors whose talents are developed by years of experience.

FABRICS are exclusive. There is never danger of seeing your suit duplicated in poorly made clothes.

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Towels and Bedding

FOR SUMMER USE—EXCEPTIONAL VALUES.

HEMMED HUCKABACK TOWELS,	3.00 dozen
HEMMED DIAPER TOWELS, very soft,	4.75 "
HEMSTITCHED HUCKABACK TOWELS,	4.50, 6.00, 6.50 "
SMALL CLUB TOWELS in a variety of weaves and qualities.	
HEMSTITCHED LINEN SHEETS,	
Single Bed Size,	5.00 pair
Double " "	6.75 "
Pillow Cases,	1.75, 2.00 "
Bed Spreads in light Summer weights,	1.40, 1.95, 2.75 each
SUMMER BLANKETS,	
Single Bed Size,	4.50, 5.50, 7.25 pair
Double " "	6.25, 8.00, 10.50 "
COMFORTABLES in lightest weights, Silk Border,	4.00 each

Broadway & 19th Street

$18,000 FORGER CAPTURED AND SAYS HE'S GLAD

Manfeld a Fugitive Since He Looted the Equitable National Bank.

Robert Manfeld, alias Wilson, twenty-two years old, was to-day remanded back to Police Headquarters when arraigned in Jefferson Market Court charged with forgery by which he obtained $18,000 from the Equitable National Bank two years ago. Manfeld was arrested last night at the Saranac Hotel, formerly the Rossmore, and was taken to headquarters, where he is said to have confessed and told Inspector McLaughlin that last night was the first peaceful one he had had since decamping with the money.

Manfeld is a natty young fellow, and at the time he engineered his first coup he was assistant receiver in the Equitable National Bank, which had just been put into the hands of Receiver Ridgely. According to the story, which he is alleged to have confessed, Manfeld conceived a plan by which he could get hold of a large amount of the bank's funds and get away before discovery. The plot involved exposure, but for the pleasures he expected to have with the money he was willing to be a fugitive.

He broached his scheme to George McDonald, another young fellow like himself. Between them they planned and successfully carried out their raid on the Equitable National. In his capacity of assistant receiver Manfeld gave McDonald letters of introduction to the officials of the Mutual Bank at Twenty-third street and Broadway. On the strength of these letters McDonald opened an account there.

About this time the Equitable National's receiver began paying instalments to creditors. Manfeld got hold of four checks made out by the Equitable National and aggregating $15,000. These he indorsed, forging the names of the rightful owners, and turned the checks over to McDonald, who deposited them to his account in the Mutual Bank.

Manfeld as assistant receiver was able to juggle books and cover up the forgery long enough for the account to be "O. K.-ed" when McDonald drew out his entire account, and two youthful swindlers boarded the St. Paul and sailed away for a protracted spree in Paris and the Continent.

The pair went through the $18,000 with true prodigality and then began eking out a precarious existence by "pulling off" various crooked games. The European police kept a close watch on them and they never prospered after their first stroke.

McDonald returned to New York a year ago, worn out and willing to give himself up. He was arrested, confessed and was convicted, with sentence suspended. It is said that Manfeld has just returned from Paris, tired of constantly dodging authorities, and was not very combative when Detective-Sergts. Lyons and Galvin arrested him.

After spending the night at Headquarters he told Inspector McLaughlin to-day he was glad he had been caught, for he didn't have to dodge any longer.

Carpathia Wrecked the Flat of Jonah.

The time-honored tale of the gigantic whale that Capt. Al Foster, of the fishing boat Angler, often tells was overshadowed when the Carpathia, of the Cunard line, reached her dock today.

It seems that when the big liner was plowing her way through a heavy gale last Saturday afternoon a large school of whales was sighted on her port bow. One of them, according to Oscar Depue, a passenger on the Carpathia, lay directly in front of the oncoming liner. It made a feeble effort to get out of the way, but was not in time and was struck amidships. The whale was at least fifty feet long and was cut square in half. Mr. Depue said that it felt as though the ship had struck a mass of putty. As soon as the oil from the dead whale found its way out the seas became calm (this is vouched for by all of the passengers) and the Carpathia proceeded on her way in a smooth sea.

When Capt. Pendleton, of the Carpathia, was asked about the whale, he said, "Yes, we saw whales, but the Cunard Line will not allow us to talk of things that happen during the voyage." Then he retired to his cabin.

On the same day that the whale was sighted several large icebergs were seen. One of them measured according to the passengers, about one hundred feet in height by four hundred in length.

Shortly after the Carpathia had left Plume two of the steerage passengers died of pneumonia. They were buried at sea.

MRS. ROBINSON GETS PRIZE FROM LIPTON

Sir Thomas Cables Offer of Consolation Award to Wife of Gauntlet's Skipper.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, June 6.—The following cable message has been received here from Sir Thomas Lipton:

"Thomas Fleming Day, Royal Bermuda Yacht Club, Bermuda:

"Please accept and convey to the owner and crew of the Tamerlane my heartiest congratulations on their victory and also to the winners and losers alike on their splendid display of grit and seamanship, and my warmest thanks to all concerned for the excellent organization and management of the race.

"Please convey to Mrs. Robinson my highest admiration of her great pluck, skill an dendurance. I would like her to accept from me a consolation prize."

ROOSEVELT SCHOOL GUEST.

At Commencement in Institution Daughter Ethel Attends.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—President Roosevelt, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, to-day attended the commencement exercises of the National Cathedral School for Girls, an institution in the northwestern suburbs of Washington, in which his daughter, Miss Ethel, is a student.

The school is under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and is directly under the supervision of Rt. Rev. Henry Y. Satterlee, Bishop of Washington.

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POSTUM

in place of coffee means big things to anyone.

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Men's Summer Suits, $15, $18 and $20

At a Generous Reduction — Two and Three Garment Models

In either of these three groups of suits—$15, $18 or $20—you'll find garments whose actual values are decidedly greater than the present prices.

And for no reason are the prices reduced except this: certain styles have been so in demand that there are only a few of a kind left—such lots have been gathered together and put into one of the three groups.

There are blue serges, fancy gray worsteds and cassimeres—coats half lined or skeleton with exposed seams piped.

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Three Broadway Stores:

At 13th St. At Canal St. Near Chambers St.

Neckwear Dept.

Clearing Sale of Ruffs.

Maline, Chiffon and Net Ruffs, all colors, $2.50 to $4.95.

A few Maline Ruffs, slightly crushed, $1.00 each.

Tailored Stocks, a large variety of styles, 50c. each.

Half Sleeves of Val. Lace, 50c. per pair.

Windsor String Ties, Peter Pan Bows and "Not-To-Tie" Four-in-Hands in plaids, checks and solid colors, 25c. each.

50 Dozen Stocks and Sets, slightly soiled, 12½c. each, formerly 25c.

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Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.