MRS. VERRAULT'S PARTNER SENT TO COMMON CELL

Chief of Love Syndicate Held on Charge of Grand Larceny.

SYRIAN HER ACCUSER.

In Court She Bumps Into Three Lace Dealers Seeking Their Money.

Mrs. Izella Mason Brown, chief operator of the Greater New York Matrimonial Lemon Game, had to go to a cell today after Magistrate Crane held her in the West Side Police Court for further examination on Friday. A callous detective locked her up, just as he might have locked up some common, ordinary offender who never dealt in hearts at so much a deal, or called up the spirits of the departed dead from the depths of a sideboard bottle.

Mrs. Brown had already had one recent experience with the inside of a jail. After her somewhat spectacular arrest yesterday at her home in West Eighty-second street she was a prisoner in the Mercer street police station until midnight, when cheer arrived in the person of Patrick J. Frawley, of No. 76 Sixth avenue, who bailed her out.

She didn't in the least look like a person versed in the ways of the hot stalls to-house when she came to the court to answer the charge of grand larceny which Abdullah Habeeb, the Syrian lace merchant, made against her.

Bumped Into Accusers.

Things kept happening which might have corrugated the brow of a less self-possessed lady than Mrs. Izella Brown. To begin with, right at the door she bumped into Habeeb and three other Syrians—Tonnie Shammy, N. Hanna and Mrs. Susie Rohaf—all embroidery dealers from the Washington street Oriental colony, who say that Mrs. Brown, under false names and pretenses, bilked them out of their stock of laces and drawn work last March, the week before she moved the headquarters of her marriage-stock-jobbing-gambling-spiritualistic bureau from Seventy-third to Eighty-second street.

After she passed the Syrians there was mother bolt for her. C. La Rue, of No. 122 Nassau street, bustled up to her and served the papers in supplementary proceedings which have been begun by Frank Weldon, a grocer, at Eighty-eighth street and Broadway, who had been holding a judgment of $150 against Mrs. Brown for a long and weary while. Mrs. Brown dismissed this incident with a smile.

The proceedings before the Magistrate lasted only ten minutes. Mrs. Brown's lawyer did all the talking for her. Magistrate Crane, who was evidently familiar with the case, said when the woman's name was called:

"I know something about this charge. If this woman will give Habeeb back the goods she got from him I'll discharge her."

Sold Laces at Once.

"It will be impossible for my client to do that at this time," said lawyer Hartgenre. It is alleged by Habeeb that Mrs. Brown and her side-partner, Mrs. Rina Verrault, who is now walking a new beat with the Federal authorities, sold the laces at auction almost as soon as they got their hands on them.

Magistrate Crane confirmed the hearing until Friday, asking Mrs. Brown's bail at $500. Her lawyer led her to a seat in the rear of the court, and told her to stay there until he could make a confession. But she didn't stay. Detective Bullerjahn's footfalls sounded behind her as she neared the door before Detective McCarthy had Mrs. Brown by the wrist and was escorting her toward a narrow door.

"I am going to lock you up like I would anybody else," said McCarthy.

Mrs. Brown made no answer to protest. But she didn't do any knock-down-and-drag-out fighting. She went into a shoulder-shrugging, diamonds and all.

Ex-Sculptor Get Busy.

While Mrs. Brown was being locked up her protege and prospective sender, Mr. Gregory Allen, ex-sculptor, had a brisk time in front of the Eighty-third street house. Joe Rein, bookies at Eighty-fourth street and Amsterdam avenue, sent his salesman, Sally, and his driver, Otto to the house with a longstanding bill. When Sally rapped at the door Allen bounced out and knocked him down the steps. Then he ran down to where Sally had fallen and knocked him down some more.

Otto jumped in and the thing fought up and down the block in West End avenue and back, while the Tenderloin cheered and Mrs. Allen Brown, Allen's fiancee, showed encouragement to him from rear window. Otto lasted Allen quickly several times across the head and face with his whip. The sculptor fancied he had the best of the battle. Nevertheless, he started for the West Side Court, where he expected to get a warrant.

The army of tradesmen camped about the steep of the house was swollen by new recruits today, including two cabbies and a grocer who claimed Allen got goods worth $15 from him on the fictitious name of Henderson. The grocer, by affidavit, to have Allen arrested for obtaining goods under false pretenses.

Mrs. Brown was bailed later by Patrick J. Frawley, of No. 76 Sixth avenue. When Mrs. Brown left the court room she refused to talk at all about the case. With Gregory Allen she was driven away in a carriage.

$200,000 COUP OF FORGERS' GANG NIPPED IN BUD.

Young Bank Messenger's Arrest Said to Have Spoiled Plot.

SCHEME TRIAL WORKED.

Union Trust Company was Swindled by Clever Work of Penman.

In the arrest to-day of Theodore J. Schaad, a twenty-four-year-old messenger for the Bank of New York, and son of Ferdinand Schaad, a wealthy retired builder of No. 50 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, the Pinkertons detectives say they prevented what would have been a coup in a few days, whereby a band of forgers would have netted fore than $200,000.

Young Schaad's arrest followed that of Thomas McCarthy, alias James J. Murray, son of a fireyman in the Bronx.

Two more arrests are expected. One man wanted is believed to be in Cincinnati. The other suspect is a woman who is said to have acquired a local reputation as a badger operator and who poses as the wife of one of the men in the conspiracy.

Trust-Company Swindled.

The gang is said to have cleaned up $1,800 at the expense of the Union Trust Company, and about as much more from individual bankers who accepted the forged checks as deposits and paid good money in return for them.

Detective Bailey, of the Pinkertons, said to-day, after the arrest of young Schaad, that the gang, which had been operating in a small way as a sort of training season, had planned to negotiate the floating within a very few days of at least $200,000 in forged checks on the Bank of New York.

The arrest of Schaad was made shortly before noon at the corner of Broadway and Rector street while he was going from bank to bank on his business connected with the Bank of New York. The Pinkertons say that he fell into the hands of bad companions, who had used him to further their ends. It is understood that the prosecution will depend on him to provide the evidence on which the others are to be prosecuted.

Conspiracy Long Plotted.

When arraigned in the Centre Street Police Court McCarthy was held in $5,000 bonds and Schaad in $3,000. McCarthy was unable to give bonds, but young Schaad's father readily provided his bail and took him home with him. On the docket Schaad's name appears as Smith, the name he gave when arrested.

The fall of young Schaad and the rise of the big forgery conspiracy dates back several years. When he was fifteen or sixteen years old, his family knew a family named Montweiler, wealthy and respectable. There was a son who was a close friend of young Schaad. Young Montweiler was sent to Elmira Reformatory, whence he frequently corresponded with Schaad.

When he was released a year ago, he hunted up Schaad, whose father had placed him in the Bank of New York. Unknown to his parents, Schaad and Montweiler were much in each other's company. Montweiler showed the young bank messenger the white lights of Broadway and some of the cheaper girls and other kinds of girls. In knocking about at night, Montweiler met McCarthy, whom he had met in the Elmira Reformatory. McCarthy was the man the nimble mind of Montweiler sought. He introduced him to Schaad. At about the same time Schaad was also made acquainted with the woman who figures in the case.

McCarthy Alleged Penman.

The first forgery was committed three months ago, and in his statement Schaad accuses McCarthy as the penartist. Schaad was given many checks each day by the Bank of New York in exchange with other banks. For some reason McCarthy, who seemed to have much influence over the bank messenger, spiceted the checks drawn on the Union Trust Company, according to Schaad.

"I would take these checks to McCarthy," Schaad said in his statement to the Pinkertons, "and he would trace the signatures on a piece of paper and would then duplicate the check. These forged checks would be deposited with various small independent bankers, principally with Ennis & Stoppani, and they would send them to the Union Trust Company. They looked good, and the bank would pay the small banker, and then McCarthy would draw on his account with the banker."

Montweiler, who is said to be in Cincinnati, is expected to be arrested by Pinkerton agents sent to that city. The woman is in this city, but the police said there had not yet been sufficient evidence to warrant her arrest. They said, however, that she was under surveillance.

TAMMANY NOW LOOKS ON MURPHY AS A DEAD ONE

With Jerome and Hearst Repudiating Him, His Rule Seems Over.

Tammany men to-day are discussing who will be the next leader of Tammany Hall. They are not doing so in the hearing of any one nor announcing from the house-tops that the day of Charles F. Murphy has passed, but the consensus of opinion is that Murphy has ceased to be it.

Repudiated by both Hearst and Jerome, neither of whom cares for his support for Governor, the Boss of Tammany to-day is in bad shape. Leaders personally friendly to him say he has played politics like a schoolboy, while those opposed to him say he is a "mut" and always was one.

No one expects that Murphy will step down and out before the meeting of the State Convention, but the probabilities are, no matter what sort of a delegation is sent from the county, some one other than Murphy will be in control of it. This is the opinion of Tammany men.

Murphy's closest friends, while hoping for the best, can see no silver lining to the political clouds that surround him. They had hoped that at the right time he might be able to control. Their hope of this was due to their belief that at the psychological moment the Hearst men would turn to the Murphy men in the primaries.

His hope has been shattered by the blow which Jerome has taken away the only prop he had. His denunciation by Jerome was expected, but coming with that of Hearst added a darker color to the situation. This hope gone, Murphy's friends feel that the time has come to step around, look into the political casket and say, "Doesn't he look natural?" while his enemies screw down the lid.

His enemies—and they are legion in the Hall—say he is what he has been for months—a dead duck. Only, he has just awakened to the fact that he is a political corpse waiting for arrival of the undertaker and pallbearers.

The funeral march it is expected by those against him, will be played by the time the State Convention meets. With the Murphy obsequies over, the leadership of Tammany it is expected will go to John F. Ahearn.

The Borough President is the real head of Tammany now. What patronage the organization is getting as an organization is coming through him. Everything Murphy has had to give out has been through Ahearn except the crumbs thrown to him by Comptroller Metz.

While preserving his loyalty to the organization Ahearn has done nothing to antagonize any faction in Tammany Hall. To the Sullivans he has given with a lavish hand. He has no fight with the men who have railed about the Mayor under the leadership of Fire Commissioner O'Brien, and at the same time he has kept Ahearn friends.

Can't Tie Up to Jerome.

But in this crisis in Tammany Ahearn can see no way to tie up to Jerome. It was Jerome who ridiculed Ahearn last year when Ahearn gave his version of the deal by which it was hoped to make Jerome the nominee of Tammany for District-Attorney. Jerome's attack at that time was of the "Poor-Johnny-Ahearn" kind.

Capable, strong-minded and independent, Ahearn has not forgiven Jerome, whose friend he had been for years, and when close to the Borough President say that if Murphy is to be beaten at the primaries some one other than Jerome must be the beneficiary.

Ahearn's aid in the matter is essential, and Ahearn, while large enough mentally to overlook any political assault of the kind of Jerome's, felt a personal affront that carried with it an intimation of imbecility and willingness to be robbed.

Except for the fact that Murphy is a big-hearted politician in the opinion of Tammany men, there is a mixed situation in the Hall that has not existed in the memory of the oldest political leader. There has been nothing similar to it since the political world began to scan the horizon in search of position to climb.

Fire Commissioner O'Brien returned from Saratoga Sunday. He said he had nothing to add to his statement that Jerome would be the nominee.

Smoked Murphy Out.

From other sources it is said the interview with O'Brien was for the purpose of smoking Murphy out. Under cover, trailing along, hoping to benefit by the Hearst sentiment, the Jerome interview caused him to unbolt and declare for Hearst. It put him in record and to prove how he feels he simply must. Murphy's friends say the move followed by Hearst's action, has been an awful blow.

Borough President Bird S. Coler, of Brooklyn, greatly relieved the tenseness of the situation this afternoon by issuing a typewritten statement, in which he says he is either for Judge Gaynor or Mr. Hearst for the Democratic nomination for Governor. The statement starts off as follows:

"I have been asked by so many persons to define my position in the present confused political condition that I feel constrained, &c."

Mr. Coler admits that he doesn't care for some of the people who are close to Mr. Hearst, but he thinks if Hearst had been Mayor last week when the B. H. T. riots were raging there would have been no trouble, and the fivecent fare to Coney Island would now be prevailing.

AMERICAN TOURISTS IN MOUNTAIN CRASH.

EDINBURGH, Scotland, Aug. 22.—While a party of American tourists were driving down a mountain near Blair-Gowrie, County of Perth, to-day, the horses bolted, wrecking the carriage.

Mrs. Van Norden, of New York, was thrown out and sustained serious injuries about the head and spine. It is feared she will not recover.

The victim of the carriage accident near Blair-Gowrie, Scotland, is Miss Emma Van Norden, daughter of Warner Van Norden, a prominent financier of this city. Mr. Van Norden has been abroad for some months.

A private despatch received by Mr. Van Norden to-day apprised him of his daughter's injury, and added that the other occupants of the carriage, Ottomar H. Van Norden, the young woman's cousin, and a young woman friend, escaped unhurt.

CROWD SAW HIM FALL.

Ernest Wallace, a carpenter, of No. 93 Bergen street, Newark, fell this afternoon from the third-story of the Hotel Breslin to the street. His fall was broken by an awning at a first floor window on the Twenty-eighth street side, and he escaped with lacerations of the face and hands.

A Broadway crowd witnessed Wallace's descent. He was picked up quickly and carried into the hotel.

FINANCE A BIG REVOLUTION WITH COUNTERFEIT CASH

Secret Service Officials Unearth an Alleged Plot to Overthrow the Government of Venezuela and Hurl Pres. Castro from Power.

With all the dramatic appurtenances, plots and counter-plots involving a revolution in Venezuela, and the deposition of President Castro, have been unearthed by the United States Secret Service, culminating to-day in the arrest of four conspirators, charged with attempting to furnish counterfeit money to support the proposed revolution.

The chief figure among those arrested is Capt. George H. Boynton, of the Orinoco Corporation, of Venezuela, which became widely known at the time United States Minister Loomis was accused of taking too much interest in Venezuelan enterprises. With him were arrested his lawyer, L. R. Thompson, of No. 42 Broadway; Joseph Keller, and Sidney Keller, die-sinkers, of No. 576 West Broadway, the latter two charged with making dies to counterfeit Venezuelan coins. The captain and lawyer are charged with procuring the Secret Service. Capt. Boynton came to New York in June last to finance and lay the preliminary plans for a revolution against Castro.

The arrests were made by Secret Service Officers William Flynn and R. M. Moser.

Financing a Revolution.

It is claimed by the two principal men in the scheme, and also believed by the Federal authorities, that the plan to duplicate the Venezuelan money was not a mere vulgar counterfeiting scheme, but a plan whereby it was expected to finance a revolution in Venezuela against Gen. Castro.

Later, after the revolution proved successful, it was expected, it is said, to legalize the spurious issue of money, both by executive decree and by Act of the Venezuelan Junta.

The accused men characterize the plan as a "war measure," and claim that half of the uprisings against local authorities in South America were similarly financed. It is said that the scheme was due to the cleverness of Flynn and half a dozen agents who operated under him.

Capt. Boynton, it is said, has been for many years the local and resident manager of the Orinoco Concession, capitalized at $5,000,000 and controlling practically the entire Orinoco delta.

In some circles it is whispered that when the Captain came to New York the first thing he turned his attention to was its finances. He proposed to put into operation a plan whereby the revolution against Dom Pedro in Brazil was financed—that of getting dies, buying bullion, and turning out what silver coin was necessary. Later on, the movement proved successful, the issue could be legalized, and if unsuccessful, no one would be injured, it was argued, as the coins were to be made of the same fineness as those regularly coined by the government.

Capt. Boynton met Lawyer Thomson, an old acquaintance, and interested him in his revolution. The captain explained that he wanted to find a man who would advance $10,000 with which to buy the silver bullion. To such a man, the captain explained, the sum of $50,000 would be returned if the movement against Castro proved successful.

All four men were held in $5,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

MRS. CARTER DISPOSSESSED BY MISS NORMA MUNRO

(Continued from First Page.)

windows have been double locked and further closed by the placing of scantling braces upon the inside.

Not Home, Says Butler.

Jean Baptiste Louis, butler to the actress, responded to the push button of the outer door of the suite shortly after the ruddy Louis has long been in the service of the actress and a most faithful bodyguard. He is short, swarthy and extremely Carteresque in manner.

"She ees not here," he declared to-day to an Evening World reporter with much gesture and without the quiver of an eyelash. "Mrs. Leslie Carter-Payne eet did not stay Mrs. Carter-Payne eet left for Shelter Island Heights in her automobile at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. I tell—"

"Jean," cried a Zaza-like voice from within, and the butler looked foolish.

"Well," he went in, "I see you know her voice. She will see nobody—nobody."

He then vanished, only to reopen the door a few moments later, with the information that Mrs. Carter-Payne's counsel was the Edgewood lion, Greenaway. Jenney. Recognized, Mrs. Carter-Payne decided to see him.

When Louis had gone to attend to some new want of the actress, and returned, he continued:

Actress Much Upset.

"Mrs. Carter-Payne is very much upset over this trouble with Miss Munro. When the summons was served she fainted. I was going to leave some weeks ago, but madam begged me to stay, and as I could not refuse, I have been long. Miss Munro's claim is an outrage, for she gave Mrs. Carter $10,000—it was all the diaries said."

"How was that?" we asked.

"Because Miss Munro did not have the $10,000," he whispered hoarsely. "Mrs. Carter has spent $50,000 since last fall and she loaned $25,000 of it outright to Miss Munro. Mrs. Carter cashed many of her checks and some came back—we have them. The advances were made upon representation by Miss Munro that she was soon to get a settlement from the large estate of her father."

"Then Mrs. Carter does not owe $10,000 to Miss Munro?" was questioned.

Says Mrs. Carter Footed Bills.

"She does not, and I know," stoutly declared Jean Baptiste Louis. "Miss Munro used to bring her friends to Mrs. Carter's apartment and we had to entertain them, night after night. Mrs. Carter always footed the bills, until she got short. I know, for I paid the bills. You see, Miss Munro got wind we were going to sue her, so she trumped up the story that Mrs. Carter owes her money.

"Miss Munro and Mrs. Carter have not been good friends since my lady's marriage. The actress knew what was coming. Mrs. Carter had told Mr. Lauterbach the whole truth of the affair, and we have the checks. Mrs. Carter was going to sue for her money, but Miss Munro saw a lawyer and sued in first. Mrs. Carter is very much annoyed at being served with a dispossess—but positively, she will not talk."

"Has a compromise been suggested?" was questioned.

"You will have to get that information from Mr. Lauterbach," was the final retort of Louis.

Mr. Payne Announced.

An imperious female voice, now raised to high pitch, summoned the butler again, and he vanished, with the concluding remark: "Mr. Payne is here, and so is Dudley Carter, but it would be useless to see them."

The entire building bubbles with the story of the serving of the papers on Saturday last on Mrs. Carter-Payne in the Munro suit.

She had been practically a prisoner in her own apartment for an entire week, and when City Marshal Praeg, employed by Mr. Clark, finally got the papers into her hands she fell into a faint which was not of the stage variety.

Mr. Clark first gave the summons to Paul Gebert, elevator boy, who tried for a week without avail to reach the actress. He managed to incur her displeasure to such an extent that he feared to remain in the building. The boy quit his job to-day.

Elevator Boy Has His Troubles.

To an Evening World reporter the elevator boy said:

"Dudley Carter carries a revolver, and I have quit my job because I am afraid of him. I felt the revolver sticking from his pocket when he was riding in the elevator. But before I leave the building I am going to punch that French butler, if it had not been for him I would never have got into all this trouble."

Herman Boehme, chief engineer and general guardian of the building, keeps to the basement. He had one experience with the actress, and his nerves still sag, he says.

"On Friday Mrs. Carter-Payne sent for me. I went up to fix something, but she was in a fine temper and not the bathroom," Boehme explained.

"I hear you have money I owe Miss Munro and a lot of tradesmen," she says to me.

"So, so," says I.

"Well, that is a great white lie. Miss Munro owes me. Now, where did you get your information? Come, answer, quick."

"Then I tells her how Miss Munro's maid, Sarah McGarry, came up from Monmouth Beach, N. J., on Tuesday, and that we went into Miss Munro's desk and got out all her checks which are sent back after they are used. This made Mrs. Carter-Payne so mad she walked the floor and crunched her hands."

Actress was Angry.

"Did you say that I had Miss Munro write me checks?" said Mrs. Carter-Payne.

"That was what Sarah said. I told her quick, Sarah said you would make Miss Munro to write some checks, and that she had seen you do it."

"Oh, she did, did she?" said Mrs. Carter-Payne; "well, I would have you know I am a hard-working woman and that Miss Munro owes me a great deal of money. I am an honest woman—so don't you dare circulate any stories about me."

"Well, since then I keep my mouth shut," said Boehme, and he shook nervously as he glanced upward in the direction of the Carter-Payne apartment.

Mr. Clark is spending to-day as the guest of Joseph Stout, of Bellport, L. I. It was said at his office that Mrs. Carter-Payne would be out of the Munro apartment before Sept. 1.

That Mrs. Carter-Payne is extravagant, her friends admit. It followed upon her return to New York, after the Iceberg affiliation of Belasco, that for a brief period she was slightly embarrassed financially. Friends of Miss Munro and David Belasco are held responsible for reports circulated to the effect that Mrs. Carter-Payne was "broke." This is far from the truth, her own friends assert, and her first week's salary under her new management will wipe out all her obligations to tradesmen.

Mrs. Carter-Payne is not the first woman of prominence involved in financial challenge-line row with Miss Munro. Mrs. Robert Osborn, of dress-making and playhouse fame, is still squabbling with the young heiress over diamonds, notes and dresses. Mrs. Osborn and Miss Munro were at one time the warmest of friends.

In the Broadway chatter heard to-day was a report that the "break" made by Dudley Carter in announcing his engagement to Miss Munro after his mother's marriage to Payne was the cause of the estrangement between the two women. It is asserted, however, that the actress fell out with Miss Munro before her marriage to Payne, the young actor—in fact, only a few hours before.

COLER ACCUSED OF PROFITING BY CITY CONTRACT

Brooklyn Paper Prints Charges Which Are Denied.

President Bird S. Coler, of the Borough of Brooklyn, this afternoon denounced as false and libellous a statement in the Brooklyn Eagle accusing him of having an interest in the Orleans Quarry Company, which controls the Medina sandstone supply, which has been specially called for in paving contracts in Brooklyn. The Eagle alleges that contracts to the extent of $145,000 have already been secured by the company.

President Coler at once started to prepare a reply to these grave allegations, but his secretary, Mr. Heffernan, outlined by telephone the tenor of his answer. First of all, Mr. Coler will seek legal redress in proof of his innocence. Besides, he asserts unqualifiedly that he has no interest whatever in the quarry company or any other company that profits by Borough contracts.

This is an absolute refutal of a statement published in the Eagle and attributed to R. A. Kilborn, secretary, treasurer and general manager of the Orleans Quarry Company. In this statement Mr. Kilborn is quoted as saying that after the company was reorganized and given its present name the interests held financial control. President Coler is a son of the promoter of the Medina Quarry Company, which is now the Orleans, but he asserted to-day through his secretary that W. S. Coler & Co., with which firm he is associated, never had any interest in the quarry company.

"For more than a year before he was elected Borough President," said Secretary Heffernan, to-day, "Mr. Coler has been out of the quarry company. R. A. Kilborn may have made the statement attributed to him, but it is not true that Mr. Coler's company has any holdings in the quarry company.

According to the statistics compiled by the Eagle, the use of Medina sandstone has risen rapidly during Mr. Coler's incumbency of office. On June 30, 1901, the total extent of such paving was 2.19 miles. On June 30, last, the paving amounted to 3.79 miles.

TREPOFF POISONED BY RUSSIAN PLOTTERS.

ST PETERSBURG, Aug. 22.—A story is in circulation here that an attempt has been made to poison Gen. Trepoff, Commandant of the Imperial Palace, whose illness has just been announced.

It is added that the general's cook and three other servants have been arrested.

SKIN ECZEMA IN WORST FORM

Black Splotches All Over Face—Produced Severe Itching—Year's Treatment by Physicians Did No Good and Became Despondent—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Alabama Lady's

CURE BY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good.

"Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. Shortly afterwards, my husband in reading a copy of a weekly New York paper saw an advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies. He purchased the entire outfit, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every splotch was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago.

"The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well, and I have been the means of others being cured of the same disease by the Cuticura Remedies, and I don't hesitate in saying that the Resolvent is the best blood medicine that the world has ever known." Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 28, 1905.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60), may be had of all druggists. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, "The Cuticura Skin Book, Self Knowledge Cure Disfiguring Diseases."

EYESTRAIN causes HEADACHE.

Consult our Registered Physicians.

Glasses if needed—$1 upward.

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Established Nearly Fifty Years.

HARRY THAW ILL, UNDER DOCTOR'S CARE IN TOMBS

For the first time since he landed in the Tombs, on the day after he murdered Stanford White, Harry Thaw required the services of a medical man to-day. He is suffering from such a severe summer cold that Dr. Francis McGuire, the prison physician, was called to prescribe for him.

When his wife came to the Tombs to-day to see him she was accompanied by her actress friend, May McKenzie. Mrs. Thaw wore a pretty red and white striped frock. The two young women stayed on Murderers' Row for an hour, chatting with Thaw through the bars of his cell.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, the writer, also called on Harry Thaw today and spent an hour in conversation with him. Before entering the Tombs Mrs. Cruger stated that her visit had no significance as she was a friend of the Thaw family and, knowing Harry Thaw well, thought a visit from her might serve to cheer him.

Insomnia Quickly Cured.

ADA-LUR-IEM

is an efficient Nerve Tonic of rare and extraordinary merit. A never-failing cure for Insomnia and ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS IN MEN AND WOMEN. ADA-LUR-IEM makes the eye bright and the mind clear, giving a delightful consciousness of perfect health. It is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and can be used by the most delicate person.

ADA-LUR-IEM is giving marvellous results in all nervous diseases caused by an anaemic condition of the spinal cord, especially so in SHAKING PALSY and LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA, curing Loss of NERVE POWER (so usual with writers, professional and business people, office workers, bookkeepers, etc.) and all languid conditions of the system.

ADA-LUR-IEM healthfully regulates the bowels and liver and restores the nerve harmony, the foundation of perfect health.

Formula on every package. Book-let on request. All druggists recommend it. Price $1 per box, 6 boxes for $5. Mailed to any address by

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115 Broadway, New York City.

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FINAL

Seven Hundred $20, $22.50 and $25 Suits

at $12.50.

Including every English velour, London flannel and Saxony cassimere two garment and three garment suit in our four stores.

These fabrics, popular this season, will reach the height of popularity next season because all the style indications now known point toward fine woollen fabrics for Spring and Summer 1907.

Also at $12.50 we include all our English walking suits irrespective of former prices.

Most of the three-garment suits being half lined, with turned-up trousers, may be worn without vests as outing suits. With vest they're O. K. as early Fall suits.

Every model is of most recent design.

Get the Habit. Go to

Brill Brothers

UNION SQUARE, 14th St., near Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

279 Broadway, near Chambers
47 Cortlandt St., near Greenwich
125th St., corner Third Ave.

46th ST. BAUMANN'S 8th AVE.

$2.00 A WEEK OPENS AN ACCOUNT.

CALL AND MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS. LIBERAL CREDIT TO ALL PARTS OF NEW JERSEY AND CONNECTICUT

3 Rooms Furnished. $49.98

4 Room Apartment, Entirely Furnished, $69.98

4 Rooms Specially Furnished at $89.98

We pay the Freight.

August Furniture Sale 1-3 Off.

Mission Library Table $4.93 Mission Dining Chair $1.98 Mission Extension Table, Value $20 $12.50 Mission Buffet Value $20.00

WRITE FOR THESE OUTFITS.

4 Room Apartment Furnished Complete, $109.98

5 Rooms Costly Furnished, $149.75

We Furnish Apartments from $200 Up.

Open Sat. Until 10 P. M.

WHETHER deformed from birth or disfigured by accident, a humped nose is corrected, as shown in the above illustration, in a few moments. One simple, painless operation, and a nose that has humiliated you for years is made perfect forever.

WE CORRECT	WE REMOVE
Outstanding Ears,	Pimples & Blackheads,
Drooping Eyelids	Wrinkles,
Baggy Skin,	Smallpox Pittings,
Receding Chin,	Warts and Moles,
Hollow Cheeks,	Scars,
Imperfect Noses,	Superfluous Hair,
Enlarged Pores.	Undesired.

Our equipment for the care of the face, scalp and features is surpassed by none in the world. Every necessary contrivance is installed.

Our staff of Physicians and Surgeons comprises graduates of the foremost medical schools of this country, who have supplemented their training by long post-graduate study in the best medical centres of Europe.

The personal attention of one of these specialists is central on each case. Long experience and unequaled success place the Woolbury Institute at the head of this specialty. Our methods have been recognized as the World's Leading Dermatologists.

Every inquiry, whether by mail or in person, is fully answered and treated with strictest confidence.

Consultation Free.

John H. Woolbury Dermatological Institute

Dept. D, 22 West 23d St., New York.

CANDY

PENNY A POUND PROFIT

Are stress times makes me life. A little Lion Candy every day sweetens and cheers the path of each Pilgrim's Progress.

SPECIAL FOR WEDNESDAY.

MALTED COCOANUT KISSES	POUND	10c
CHOCOLATE COVERED MOLASSES BLOW	POUND	15c
ASSORTED FRENCH NUT WAFERS	POUND	10c
CHOCOLATE COVERED MAPLE WALNUTS	POUND	15c

Sold 5 STORES
54 BARCLAY ST COR WEST B'WAY
29 CORTLANDT ST COR CHURCH ST
PARK ROW & NASSAU ST COR SPRUCE ST

LAMBERT

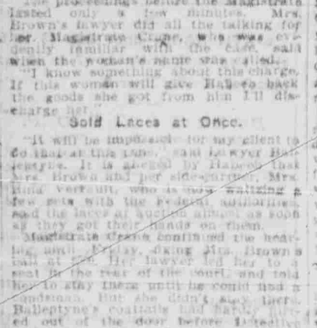
Sole Agent.

Atterbury System Clothes

Choice of any $35, $40 or $45 Suits in the house at $18.50.

35-41 Cortlandt St.
183 Broadway.

HE LEARNED HIS LESSON



Dad Said I Was a Fool
Who Said You Bet I Can
Beat Baby Quick!
But After Much Ado
He Had a Weak Want to
Have Some Nurse try It.
And the Nurse Came Quickly!

LITTLE ANXIETY SAYS U. S. MINISTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 22.—Mr. Sleeper, the American Charge at Havana, advised the State Department under yesterday's date that there has been little change in the revolutionary situation and that although the information in Havana concerning the strength of revolutionists is meagre, there is little anxiety about the situation.

ROOSEVELT GIVES CUBA NO THOUGHT.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 22.—At the executive offices to-day it was stated that President Roosevelt has received no information whatever on the Cuban revolution, that the President has taken no action on the matter and has given the subject no thought.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

BILL CLERK young man, good penman, quick and accurate at figures, $10 to $12. Apply 10 Park Place, N. Y.

SCALDING HANDS wanted, steady work and good pay. Lonchen Glass Pipe Co., 12th cy and 4th st., Maspeth, N. Y.

LAUNDRY WANTS—FEMALE.

WANTED—First-class starchers on collars and cuffs. Gardner & Vail, 778 B'way.

WANTED—Two family washers. Wood-Allerton Hotel. Apply Times.

WANTED—First-class family washer at Astoria Steam Laundry, 1st st. and 12th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

SALESLADIES must be experienced; candy business; good pay. Dooro Co., 87 Cortlandt st.