

OLD CONEY ISLAND IS COMING TO BROADWAY—WHAT THE THEATRES IN WILD WHIRL OF OPPOSITION MAY HAVE TO RESORT TO



JEROME ON NEW TACK IN POOL ROOM QUEST

Seeking Proofs of Collusion by Police from Station House Blotters

GETS GOOD LEADS

Believes It Will Be Easy to Work to the "Man Higher Up."

District-Attorney Jerome's pool-room investigation has taken a new tack. Up to yesterday, when he unexpectedly discovered what appears to be evidence of an alliance between the police of various precincts and pool-room keepers in those precincts, he was bending his efforts to discover the identity of the men who have been getting the pool-room graft because of the important positions they held, enabling them to promise protection.

Now he is going to work from the bottom, seeking to uncover the relations between captains, precinct detectives, sergeants, roundsmen and patrolmen and gambling houses, pool-rooms and other disorderly places. With these relations established, he believes that it will be an easy matter to discover the trend of the graft. If he "gets the goods" on any minor official, that man can be compelled to confess, under promise of immunity, to whom the money was passed, higher up.

Jerome Has a Bomb Ready.

The Grand Jury did not spend much time on the pool-room investigation today, but there is a mass of evidence in hand and active work will be begun on Monday. Mr. Jerome went to Lakeville, Conn., this afternoon and at his country home will plan a new campaign. He is in possession of information that will prove to be a bombshell when it is sprung in the presence of certain police captains and inspectors. This information was turned over to him by Police Commissioner Bingham, who has also placed in his possession every jot and tittle of a report of graft that has been received at Mulberry street this year and the list of suspected pool-rooms furnished to the Police Department by the Parkhurst Society a few weeks ago.

Some two months ago Commissioner Bingham organized a secret investigation into the charges made that inspectors and captains were turning in fake reports that they were reporting pool-rooms and gambling houses as owned by men who had no interest in them and that they were suppressing reports of new places which they had escaped their attention.

In all about 300 policemen and detectives have been engaged in this duty. The evidence they have collected is now in the hands of the District-Attorney, having been supplied last night to the blotters for evidence.

Mr. Jerome sent a request to Commissioner Bingham today for the blotters of all the stations in the Second Inspection District, which is commanded by Inspector George McCluskey. These stations are Church street, Elizabeth street, Bonam street, Macaulay street, Charles street and Mulberry street. In this inspection district there have been reported probably 200 pool-rooms. The suspected list of the Police Department shows only twenty-five. District-Attorney Jerome believes that the blotters will reveal the secret of fake raids and fake reports which he has evidence.

Ohiemen to Aid.

Another line that the District-Attorney is working on concerns the keeping of gambling houses by Chinese in Chinamen. On Oct. 10 Commissioner Bingham received a long letter from the chairman of the Chinese Reform Association complaining that a representative of a high police official had informed the gambling house keepers that they should no longer pay the wardmen. The name of this man, a policeman, was given. The matter was investigated by Commissioner Bingham and Sam Deemel, the speaking man who is reputed to have owned about twenty-five pool-rooms in Manhattan, was the only witness before the Grand Jury to-day. No line could be obtained on it is believed he was questioned concerning the manner of giving racing information to pool-rooms. He is said

CITY ADOPTS TRI-BOROUGH SUBWAY ROUTE

Board of Estimate Orders Advertisement for Bids on Whole System.

FROM BRONX TO CONEY.

Capitalists Said to Be Ready to Make an Advantageous Offer.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionment to-day adopted the Tri-Borough Subway Route from the Bronx to Coney Island, exactly as it was first suggested by The Evening World, and ordered that advertisements be published at once for bids for construction and operation. Six other routes were adopted with similar orders for advertisements.

All doubts as to bidders coming forward to bid for the construction of subways was laid at rest by this action, at least so far as the most important route is concerned. Borough President Cole, of Brooklyn, announced that he knew positively of more than one bidder ready to offer fair terms to the city for the privilege of building the entire route and operating it as a whole.

Two portions of the route were also ordered advertised separately, so that bids can be made for these portions independently, and the city can have the option of building the route as a whole, or the Brooklyn and Manhattan links separately.

The Manhattan link is the Third avenue route, from One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street to the Battery through Third avenue. The Brooklyn route is the Fourth avenue and Bensonhurst line.

Other lines to be advertised are the Seventh and Eighth avenue route, Lexington avenue route, Jerome avenue route and the West Farms and White Plains route. Of these there is little doubt that the Belmont interests will bid on the Lexington avenue route.

The other routes are very doubtful, as in the minds of financiers they do not in themselves constitute independent systems and cannot be made links in such systems without laying out additional routes not now mapped. The reason given is that under the terms of the Elsborg bill it would not be profitable to bid for anything less than a complete system, sufficient in itself to give a guarantee of immediate dividends.

One Branch Deferred. The Coney, or Tri-Borough Route, was the only complete system adopted, and it was intended that the Board, if it was intended that the route should be extended from Pelham Bay, but the offering of the Pelham branch or extension was deferred, with the understanding that it may be advertised as an extension of the Coney route in the Bronx at an early date. Borough President Haffen insisted that provision should be made for this at once, and declared his intention to press the matter until it is accomplished. The Board designated the designation of the Coney Route to "The Tri-Borough Route," and it will be so designated in future, though Borough President Cole claims the credit for it and was the first to make the suggestion. Several weeks before The Evening World as the most feasible route from the Bronx to Coney Island at one fare.

SERGT. CLOOGAN SAYS:

"It'd be a fine thing if they'd put some of the force to work stopping crime instead of watching them to keep one eye on the leader and the other one on the nearest post to home."

SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD.

to have been interested in an information bureau. The captain in Inspector McCluskey's district who gave the names mentioned to serve on twenty-five pool-room keepers and failed to find them have been instructed to have the men called for by the subpoena before the Grand Jury on Monday morning, or bring complete and satisfactory explanations. Scores of men interested in the pool-room business are leaving the city board for New Orleans or Los Angeles.

SAT ON BURGLAR, DID UP HER HAIR

Thought a Church Had Fallen on Him When He Regained His Senses.

Miss Mary Naughton is head cook at Seney Hospital, in Brooklyn. She weighs 250 pounds and before breakfast and she measures 6 feet going in any direction you choose. When she sits for a photograph they try to charge her for a group. She's kind and gentle, but when it comes to pure clean grit, she's all there, or in the immediate vicinity.

At night Miss Naughton sleeps in two bedrooms in a house across the street, which is a living place for twenty young women employees of the hospital, mainly nurses. There are no men, or, at least, there were no men until one thoughtlessly broke in early to-day. It was in Brooklyn's Dim Light.

It was 2:30 o'clock when Miss Naughton was awakened, practically simultaneously, by a noise in her apartments. By a dim light which filtered through her window—all lights in Brooklyn are dim after 8:45—she saw an apparition in male clothing rummaging a drawer of her bureau. Silently, or as silently as could be expected of 250 pounds of angry womanhood, Miss Naughton left her bed and tiptoed toward the intruder.

An instant later one wild shriek after another rang through the house. The hair of twenty young women arose, immediately followed by the twenty young women themselves. One self-possessed nurse flew to the telephone and called up the night clerk of the hospital and

Calhoun Harry assisted her to rise. Then he saw where she had sat a flat and shadowy something which seemed at first glance to form a part of the pattern of the floor.

"Is it a monster?" she asked. "No," said Harry. "It's a man." And so it was, so it was. It began to inhale and exhale shortly after reaching the Fifth avenue station, and in an hour it spoke. Its first words being uttered drowsily as follows: "On see the rise pomegranates hanging from the burlesque limb. And hark to the song of the cuckoo clock."

Under treatment it became more coherent. "What hit me?" asked the human waffle. "It was the cook," said the kind-hearted surgeon. "No, that," it answered, "but that must have been after the church fell on me and the tornado burst in all its fury. What a wild night it must have been at sea! Tell me, were many others killed outright?"

told him to get the police force and the fire department and the piano movers as quick as he could, because somebody was murdering Mary Naughton. The nineteen others at the table in the hallway, where they formed what you might call a sort of volunteer glee club, screaming in chorus with every fibrous-like wall that issued from the rooms of Mary, the cook.

Fifty minutes later Harry Layde, the handsomest policeman in the Borough of Kings, burst through the front door. "Where?" cried he, tearing from his head his deadly Waldo uniform cap and preparing, with it for a weapon, to dash out the brains of any miscreant. "There," pointed the nineteen nurses with one voice. "But you've come too late. Mary is murdered."

True, the banister cries had died to

As time passed on the wreckage was able to give its name as Charles Neason, twenty-one years old, a tinsmith, of Sixth avenue, in our own borough. It explained that it had merely come to the house to call on a friend. "I must have got into the wrong room," it said. And then a moment later: "Yes, I'm sure I did."

a low fluttering, gurgling moan, and then to a sibilant sigh. Brave Policeman Faces the Danker. Harry the policeman dashed bravely into the room of Mary the cook, steeling himself for scenes of unwonted carnage. All was calm apparently. Mary the cook sat on the floor in front of the bureau doing up her back hair, which had become slightly mussed.

Actress Said to Have Kicked Chandelier



LILLIAN RICE

MATHOT'S TRAP WORKED.

Policeman Bryan, of the Charles Street Station, and Charles Price were convicted in the Court of Special Sessions to-day of entering into a corrupt bargain to have a tinsmith promote to the rank of roundsman. The two men had accepted \$400 in marked money from the Police Department with the Police Department was a myth. Deputy Commissioner Mathot devised the trap by which the two men were caught. Justices McKoon, McAvoy and Keller fined both men \$20, with the alternative of twenty days imprisonment.

Lord & Taylor Shoe Dept. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, 10 to 1 1/2, \$2.00. 1 to 6, \$2.75.

Girls' Extra High Cut Button & Lace Boots, 6 to 8, 8 1/2 to 10 1/2, \$2.00. \$2.50.

Girls' School Shoes of Black Russia Calf, button and lace, 6 to 8, 8 1/2 to 10 1/2, \$1.50. \$1.75.

11 to 2, \$3.00.

11 to 2, \$2.00.

No need to offer prizes or premiums. Fifty per cent cash saving in the double strength of

White Rose Ceylon Tea Lord & Taylor, Broadway and Twentieth Street; Fifth Avenue; Nineteenth Street.

OSTRICH PLUMES! BAH! KITTY TAILS.

Then Actress Kicked Chandelier While Milliner Struck with a Model.

The Lillians Rice, mother and daughter, the child ice-dancer and mamma, a very Cerebus of a chaperon, appeared against Mrs. Alberte, a milliner, of No. 207 Seventh avenue, in the Harlem Court to-day, whom they charged with assault, in that she maliciously swatted them with a pedestal

and a lavatory. The Lillians Rice met the counter-charge of battery. Mrs. Alberte said that Lillian Rice knocked the dew-drops off her chandelier, provoked and tripped upon her chin, demolished a dummy head, overturned a dresser and six chairs, while at the same time the mother of the little actress pulled her hair and scratched her face.

It came about thus: Miss Rice took two plumes to the milliner with the idea of having them involved in a creation. "They were 40 ostrich plumes," said Lillian proudly. "Zey ver vat is ze kitty tails," screamed the milliner. "Zey ver died a died so dat ze ostrich was like a chicken to zem."

"Mendacious creature," retorted Mrs. Rice. "they were real honest ostrich, such as you don't know. My daughter wanted those plumes made into a Gainsborough." "Hush," sneered Mrs. Alberte. "I sink it was ze Bronx Borough!" Only the swift interference of a court officer prevented a clash. Then Mrs. Rice continued her diatribe: "My daughter took these feathers to this alleged milliner and asked that they be trained over a Gainsborough style. Yesterday was returned, to set the hat and Your Honor, I who you

and a lavatory.

could have seen what she turned out. It was a steved hat, such as a cook would do with borror to see herself in such a hat. I just told this woman what I thought of it, when she became most insulting. She even picked up a pedestal and struck me with it. "Your Honor, while she threw that pedestal at me she abused my daughter, Lillian Rice, who had almost a speaking part in the 'Blue Moon.'"

"Ze 'Blue Moon' interposed Madam Alberte. "I sink it was ze Blue Moon for she klook so high almost. She klook ze dew-drops off ze grand chandelier in ze shop. She slinger me in ze face by ze foot. She klook over ze chairs. She maker ze show of the ze skirt and ze stockings vat is not ze ladylike."

"Did she bring ostrich plumes to you for a hat?" asked Magistrate Barlow. "Hush, ostrich plumes! Zey ver ze kitty tails, ze second-hand feather vat is died an died an died. Ze no cook put on a hood such feather. Ze ostrich laugh-ha-ha-till heels sick if he see such feather."

Again the court officers rushed between the elder Lillian Rice and Mrs. Alberte, and Magistrate Barlow adjourned the case for a further hearing.

Advertisement for Royal Baking Powder. Text: 'You can make better food with Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Lighter, sweeter, more palatable and wholesome.' Includes a small illustration of a woman baking.

Advertisement for J. Lewkowitz watches. Text: 'What Better Christmas Gift Than a Reliable Watch? Reliable Watches of Every Description from the Inexpensive to the Most Costly.' Includes several illustrations of pocket watches and wristwatches with prices listed.