"GRAFT" CHARGE INVOLVES WHOLE POLICE PRECINCT

Church Street Station House the Scene of a Sensational Crime.

JEROME ON WARPATH

Two Men Robbed of $600 and the Crooks Strangely "Protected."

Sergeant Edward Hearle, of the Church Street Station, was summoned to the office of District-Attorney Jerome this afternoon to answer to a charge of falsifying the blotter in order to allow two confidence men to escape. They had been arrested for fleecing two immigrants out of about $600.

The confidence men were arrested by a couple of Traffic Squad policemen, who, under the rules, took them to the nearest station-house which happened to be Church street. Hearle was on duty. He ordered the Traffic Squad men to turn their prisoners—with whom he appeared to be on familiar terms—over to a couple of precinct policemen.

The Traffic Squad men refused, explaining that they wanted the credit of the arrest. Hearle, it is alleged, then refused to entertain their felony complaint, and entered a charge of disorderly conduct, upon which the prisoners secured bail. They have not been seen since. The District-Attorney has notified Commissioner Bingham that they must be caught.

Men Higher Up Here, Too.

According to the District-Attorney, the scandal is likely to involve a person or persons outside the Police Department. A politician friend of the confidence men is said to be mixed in it. At one time during the investigation, Hearle disappeared. It was reported to the District-Attorney that he went to a telephone booth and held a long conversation with some one. Mr. Jerome immediately started to discover whom Hearle called up.

During the investigation the two policemen who made the arrest made affidavits, and Wardman Crowley of the Church Street precinct was closely questioned, as well as Hearle. Late in the afternoon Hearle and Crowley were allowed to go with orders to report at the District-Attorney's office tomorrow morning. They were instructed that it would be well for them to locate the two confidence men and place them under arrest.

Victims of the Robbers.

It appears that a man named Isaac Klein and another, whose name has not been ascertained, were on their way to their old homes in Europe with a combined capital of some $600. They were stopping at a hotel in Greenwich street where they got acquainted with Frank Garibaldi and John Gette, two confidence men who make a specialty of robbing immigrants and ignorant foreigners returning to Europe after accumulating money in this city.

Garibaldi and Gette gained the confidence of the two men and offered to change their American money into foreign currency. The exchange was effected, but when Klein went to buy tickets with what he supposed was real money he had received from the confidence men he found it was worthless.

The case was reported to the police and two policemen of the Traffic Squad picked up Garibaldi and Gette, who were identified by the men they had swindled. It appears from the information of the District-Attorney that the confidence men were known to the Sergeant on duty at the desk in the station-house when they were brought before him.

How the Case Was Juggled.

It is alleged that he refused to enter the name of one of the complainants and changed the charge made by the policemen to one of disorderly conduct. Then he accepted bail from a straw bondsman of the precinct and the confidence men disappeared.

They failed to show up in Centre Street Court to-day, and in the ordinary course of events their bonds would have been declared forfeited. Then "pals" on the outside would have arranged some sort of a compromise with the swindled men.

But Magistrate House was suspicious and questioned the policemen. Then he questioned Klein and got an inkling of the story.

Jerome Seizes Blotter.

He notified the District-Attorney, who sent to the Church street station, and seized the blotter and all the papers connected with the case. Word was sent to the station-house that a certain policeman attached to the precinct was wanted at the Criminal Courts Building.

The sergeant on duty at the station-house said that the policeman wanted was in the Criminal Courts Building at that very minute. County Detective Reardon was sent to find him but could not locate him.

District-Attorney Jerome took personal charge of the hunt and finally discovered the policeman in one of the elevators. He was hustled to Mr. Garvan's office.

Capt. Gallagher is in charge of the Church street station-house.

TWO-CENT FARE BILL ADVANCED IN SENATE.

ALBANY, April 25.—The Senate to-day unanimously advanced to the order of final passage the Boyce bill fixing a flat rate of 2 cents a mile on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. While a 2-cent rate is now in operation, it was pointed out on the Senate floor that certain discrepancies existed.

Senator Boyce said that the fare charged for a ticket from Albany to New York was $1.18, while on a mileage book the fare was but $2.86. He said further that by buying at Albany a ticket to Poughkeepsie and there buying another to New York, a passenger could get to New York for 20 cents less than by buying a through ticket.

Senator Davis said that it was cheaper to buy a ticket from Buffalo to Rochester and from Rochester to Albany than to buy a through ticket from Buffalo to Albany.

"GREATEST WIFE" STANDS BY READER AGAIN IN COURT

"It's Our Turn Now," She Says, Tapping a Wallet of Papers.

Ella Rawles Reader, the famous woman diplomat and financier, who has been described by her husband, Athol B. Reader, as the "greatest wife and smartest woman in the world," sat by her husband's side in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court to-day when he was placed on trial for perjury before Judge Chatfield and a jury.

The Readers alighted from a street car, and Mrs. Reader had doffed for to-day the flaming automobile veil which led to her remark at a previous sparing that she wore it for convenience and not because the Readers, though they deal in millions in paper, could afford a gasoline pig. The woman, who came into prominence as the financial agent of the Republic of Santa Domingo, hurried her husband past a platoon of questioners.

"Come, dear; it's our turn now," she said, tapping a black leather wallet, comfortably stuffed with papers, significantly. Mr. Reader followed, meekly. "You see, I can say nothing now," he said.

Reader's enthusiastic letters to Juan Garland, of Peru, during his honeymoon, in which he sang the praises of his wife, led to the present charge being brought against him. During the hearing before Judge Platt of a suit brought by Reader to recover damages brought by Reader to recover commissions said to be due him from the late J. R. Haggin, the copper magnate, for his part as agent in the sale to Haggin of the Cerro de Pasco mines, in Peru. The contention of Haggin's lawyers was that Reader had "split" a commission with Garland. This he denied on oath, but when his letters to Garland, babbling of love and finance, were read the case was thrown out of court and the charge of perjury brought.

William Michael Byrne, a former Assistant District Attorney, and Col. Alexander Bacon appeared for Reader, while Francis S. Wellman, formerly counsel for Haggin, represented, by a special arrangement, the Government. United States District Attorney Stimpson himself opened the case.

Mrs. Reader waxed wroth when she spoke about the perjury proceeding.

"It's all part of a plot," she said, "but we'll show them up at the right time. Does it look like fair treatment when Mr. Wellman appears for the Government when he is Haggin's attorney."

The Readers listened intently, each with a typewritten copy of the testimony given during the civil suit against Haggin in hand, while Mr. Wellman and the court stenographers waded through question and answer. There was only one bright spot and that was when Mr. Wellman and the stenographer read "question and answer," thus:

Q. Did you talk with Van Slooten (Haggin's former secretary) on the subject of a commission? A. I did.

Q. But Van Slooten is dead? A. He was alive when I talked to him.

Even the Readers snickered at this piece of court-room humor.

DETECTIVES RIP UP FLOOR AND UNEARTH SOME STOLEN BONDS.

(Continued from First Page.)

men back of Dennett and Douglas have been secured.

Particular About Chair.

The Pinkerton and Central Office detectives who had Dennett under surveillance from Monday morning up to the time he was arrested Tuesday evening informed Mr. Murphy to-day that they believed there was valuable information hidden in Dennett's office at No. 42 Broadway. The office is on the ninth floor of the building at that address. Detectives were there with Dennett all of Tuesday and they noticed that he paid particular attention that his chair should always be at a certain point in his private room.

Mr. Murphy went to the office this afternoon. He was accompanied by Forbes J. Hennessy, counsel for Dennett, who went along to safeguard the interests of his client. An examination of the floor at the place where Dennett made it a point to sit disclosed a loose board.

This was a promising sign and Mr. Murphy sent for a couple of carpenters. He also telephoned to Oakleigh Thorne, the trust company president, who had been keeping himself under cover all week.

The carpenters pulled up a section of the floor and disclosed a great pile of papers and books. Mr. Thorne examined them, picked out some and tied them up in a separate bundle. The whole collection was then taken to the District Attorney's office.

As soon as the examination of the stuff was well under way there was a lot of activity around Mr. Murphy's office. Detectives were sent out in a hurry and it is expected that there will be other arrests before to-morrow.

Mr. Murphy refused to affirm or deny that the papers he found implicate in the theft of the bonds a well-known Boston lawyer, who it is rumored, was the brains of the conspiracy. He also refused to affirm or deny that there was evidence in the papers to show that the conspirators were implicated in swindling William F. Walker, the defaulting New Britain (Conn.) bank cashier out of $900,000, that he stole from his bank last winter.

Douglass Ready to Confess.

Douglass is ready to make a full confession, and, with the documents in hand, the District-Attorney will lose no time in securing it. The wife of the embezzling bank clerk, after a visit to him this afternoon, told an Evening World reporter that he was willing to give the names of the men who forced him by threats and intimidation to rob the trust company and would unfold all the machinations of the plot. She said he had told her the full story, and that it was sensational in the extreme.

"I noticed some time ago," she said, "that things were wrong with my husband. He brooded a lot when he came home at night, but he would never take me into his confidence. I am sure that my husband was under the influence of some one, and that he was not wrong in the moral sense. I will devote all the time and all the money I can command to see justice meted out to the right man."

Dennett, who has been unable to secure $10,000 bail, was removed from the West Side Police Court to the Tombs to-day. By advice of his counsel he refuses to talk. Every precaution has been arranged for to keep Douglass and Dennett apart in the Tombs until the bank clerk makes his confession.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Colds.
LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and grip remedy, removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. Grove. 25c.

BRYAN SHOT FROM CARRIAGE IN WILD DASH OF HORSES

Crowd Sees the Commoner Land with a Jolt, but Right Side Up.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MORRISVILLE, Vt., April 25.—William J. Bryan had a narrow escape in a carriage accident here early to-day. Mr. Bryan was being driven to the St. Johnsbury Railroad station to catch the seven o'clock train to Burlington, and his driver had to whip up the horses in order to reach the train on time, the team of spirited animals going through the streets at exceptional speed.

When the street that leads to the depot was reached a part of the harness broke and the horses started wildly into a gallop down a steep hill.

The crowd at the station did not realize that anything was wrong, and watched the approach of the team with a good deal of curiosity; but it was soon evident that there was something wrong, as Mr. Bryan was seen to arise and the driver began to tug desperately at the reins. By hard work he got his horses under control just in time to swing them around sharply to the right and avoid crashing into the depot platform.

Mr. Bryan shot out of the carriage like a projectile from a rapid fire run by the sudden stop, but landed all right, although he covered a distance of ten feet. Mr. Bryan held his nerve and escaped without a scratch, though slightly shaken up.

There was a good deal of excitement, and one man was thrown down in the rush to reach the Nebraskan.

When quiet was restored Mr. Bryan delivered a short address, devoting part of his talk to the school children, a number of whom were in the throng.

LOEB TO LEAVE ROOSEVELT FOR RR. COMPANY

President's Secretary Is Slated for a New Job in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—According to a rumor which has been in circulation for some time, and was more defined to-day, William Loeb, jr., Secretary to the President, is to become head of the Washington Railway and Electric Company, of this city.

A controlling interest in the company has been secured by local capitalists, who, it is stated, desire Mr. Loeb to represent their interests.

The change is not expected to occur until January next when, according to the general understanding which has existed here for some time, reorganization of the company will occur.

Owing to Mr. Loeb's departure to-day aboard the Mayflower with the President for the Jamestown Exposition, no confirmation could be had from him of the rumor. The present President of the road is Representative McDermott, of New Jersey.

WAITED IN CHURCH TO MURDER PRINCE

Four Anarchists in Plot Against King Leopold's Nephew Caught.

BRUSSELS, April 25.—An Anarchist, armed with a dagger, a loaded revolver and other weapons, was arrested to-day in a church where Prince Albert of Belgium, nephew of King Leopold and heir presumptive to the throne, was about to visit.

One of the attendants of the church accidentally discovered the man hidden in a confessional box, locked the door and called the police.

Later three other anarchists, similarly armed, were arrested in the vicinity of the church. Two of the latter admitted that they were French anarchists.

The authorities are convinced that the prisoners were engaged in a plot to assassinate the Prince.

GAVE POLICE HOT RUNNING FIGHT

Man Suspected of Snatching $1,000 from Hoboken Man Is Under Arrest.

Lieuts. Kinser and Leigh, of the Detective Bureau, to-day captured a running fight the man suspected of having snatched $1,000 from Frank Schenck, the Hoboken manufacturer, as he was entering his factory Saturday afternoon. Schenck had gone to the branch bank and drawn $1,000 for his payroll at the United Bavarian Lookingglass factory, No. 406-414 Clinton street, Hoboken. As he reached the door a man and two youths seized him. The man grabbed the satchel containing the money and ran, yelling to his pals to drive to an address which proved to be a blind.

Schenck looked over the pictures in the New York Bureau and picked out the one of Ike Bradsky, a pickpocket who was sent up the river in 1901. Kinser and Leigh located the man to-day at First avenue and Third street. He ran, putting up a fight as he did so, but the detectives caught him and took him to the Tombs Court to be held for extradition.

VICTIM ATTACKS CHIEF OF KIDNAPPING GANG

Little Salvatore Siatta Cries "That is the Man" When He Confronts Di Leonardo at Headquarters.

After a hand-to-hand struggle in a dark area early to-day the police captured a man who is suspected of being the ringleader of a band of professional kidnappers. The prisoner is Ignazio Di Leonardo. The police think he has been involved in the abduction of no less than five children. In one case he has been positively identified by the little victim.

"That's the man," exclaimed little Salvatore Siatta as soon as he caught sight of the prisoner in a line at Police Headquarters. Then the sturdy little chap doubled up his fist and struck at the man.

The arrest was made in the area of the tenement at No. 258 Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn, on evidence furnished by Antonio Siatta, a broker at the Bowery and Spring street, who also owns a string of barber shops on the upper west side and in Harlem. His boy, six years old, was kidnapped on Jan. 20.

Di Leonardo was cornered in the tenement by Detectives Archiopoli and Micelli. He showed fight at the start, and when he saw the detectives were too much for him he dropped out of a window into a rear area. The detectives followed him in an instant and there the struggle was renewed. The captive had to be clubbed into submission.

Since the kidnapping of the Saitta boy from his home, No. 335 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, on Jan. 20 last, and his return home three weeks later Petrosini and his men have suspected Di Leonardo of being one of the kidnappers.

Some days ago Detectives Archiopoli and Micelli took the Saitta boy from his father's home. They told the father they had use for him. The child was carried to Police Headquarters and there a number of photographs of Italians, all suspected Black Hand members and criminals, were shown to him.

Boy Identified Portrait.

When the boy saw the picture of Di Leonardo he cried out:

"That's the shoemaker. That's the man who took me away."

Then he told how he had been put on a street car and brought downtown. He was taken to a house, where a woman cared for him. The woman then took him to a house across the street and kept him locked in a room. Later she put him on a street car and took him across a bridge.

The detectives have suspected all along that the boy was taken to Brooklyn and that some woman had a hand in keeping the child when the police were searching for him.

Archiopoli and Micelli then began a hunt for Di Leonardo. They traced him to the home of Luigi Afronte, in Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn. Di Leonardo was out until early this morning. The detectives watched him return home and gave him time to get to sleep, when Micelli keeping guard on the hall, Archiopoli stole up to the room and knocked.

"Who's there?" yelled Di Leonardo.

"Amigo," replied the detective. The word means "friend" in Italian.

"You can't get in," yelled Di Leonardo with an oath.

Here Archiopoli threatened to break down the door. He began beating at the lock, when Di Leonardo sprang from bed and leaped through the window. Micelli and Di Leonardo grappled. The fight was fast and furious, even when Archiopoli went to the aid of his partner.

The prisoner was taken later to the Harlem Police Court, where he was held for further examination.

PISTOL WENT OFF, WOUNDED WOMAN

Odd Mishap May Cost Patrolman John Gramer's Wife an Arm.

Elizabeth, the wife of Patrolman John Gramer, of the Charles Street Station, was accidentally shot in the left arm by her husband to-day at their home on the top floor of the flat at No. 27½ Morton street. Mrs. Gramer's elbow bone was shattered, and if she does not lose her arm she will probably be seriously crippled.

Gramer returned home after his tour of duty and ate dinner with his wife and two children, Charles, aged six, and Dorothy, aged four. When he had finished his meal he prepared to go to bed. He had removed his blouse and was sitting on a chair bending over to untie his shoes when his suspenders, which he had pulled down from his shoulders, caught in his pistol. In some inexplicable way the trigger was touched and the weapon was discharged.

The bullet passed between the two children, who were standing close to their father, and struck Mrs. Gramer. She fell in a faint. Gramer ran out and turned in an ambulance call to St. Vincent's Hospital. He rode to that institution with his wife, and then reported the accident at the station-house.

The stories of Gramer, Mrs. Gramer and the children agree as to how the shooting took place.

"AJAX" GETS ANOTHER RUNAWAY HORSE.

Catches Animal, Then Hales Careless Driver to Court and a $3 Fine.

While standing at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Fifth avenue this afternoon Policeman "Ajax" Whitman saw a runaway horse coming down the street. As the horse came along "Ajax" on his wheel started after it.

The animal, which was dragging a delivery wagon, was bridleless and a feed bag was dangling about his neck.

Whitman at One Hundred and Fourteenth street came up alongside the horse and with his left hand caught hold of the animal's nose and with a twist forced the animal to the curb, where he tripped and fell. Whitman kicked his wheel aside and landed on top of the horse's head.

Then the policeman went back to the store of Frank Rotondo, at No. 145 First avenue, and arrested Florentino, the driver, who was fined $3 in Harlem Court.

BENSEL'S ACTION CONTEMPT OF COURT

Dock Commissioner Should Not Have Proceeded Against Murphy's Firm.

Justice MacLean, of the Supreme Court, to-day declared that John A. Bensel, Commissioner of Docks and Ferries, was in contempt of court when he proceeded against the New York Contracting and Trucking Company, known as "Murphy's firm," to oust them from the pier at the foot of West Seventy-ninth street. The next move of the Murphy concern will be to ask for the punishment of the Commissioner, by fine or commitment to jail until he has purged himself of contempt.

Away back in Mayor Low's administration MacDougall Hawkes, then Dock Commissioner, set out to reclaim the West Seventy-ninth street pier, held by the New York Contracting Company at a nominal rental. But on Dec. 24, 1902, he was enjoined from interfering with its use of the pier, and in October, 1903, Justice Fitzgerald confirmed this injunction.

When Bensel took office he took up a new general plan of water front improvement, and believing that this new plan, under the law of 1902, covered the case of the Seventy-ninth street pier, began a suit to oust the New York Contracting Company.

The contempt of which he has been found guilty is therefore not very serious, being based on a wrong interpretation of the law which Justice MacLean's decision sets right.

WOMEN CAUGHT IN BURGLARY GANG RAID.

Two of Them With Two Men Caught by Bronx Detectives.—Held for Hearing.

By the arrest of Oscar Miller, twenty-nine years old, alias "Dutch Oscar," a waiter, Mary De Rose, thirty-four, Matthew J. Hart, thirty-seven, and Annie Brown, thirty-seven, Capt. Price, of the Bronx Detective Bureau, believes he has broken up one of the worst gang of thieves in the city. They were this afternoon held by Magistrate Crane in the Morrisania Court for further examination on Saturday.

The police believe they were implicated in the theft of $3,000 worth of silverware from the home of Allison Dodd, a wealthy coal dealer of Bloomfield, N. J., a few months ago. About $200 worth of the loot has been recovered. All except Hart are said to have photographs in the Rogues' Gallery.

BARONESS HAD CARTRIDGES FOR BUTTON DESIGN

Woman of Mystery on Trial for Murder Explains Their Possession.

The chain of circumstantial evidence with which Assistant District-Attorney Ely hopes to drag Baroness Anisia Louise de Massey to the death chair has several bad breaks in it.

The Baroness was not heard to threaten the wealthy manufacturer, Gustav Simon, she is alleged to have slain. There is no testimony that she carried a revolver into the building at No. 801 Broadway, where the murder was done. As for motive, the State has the shabbiest sort of theory to offer. That a "quick-witted" Frenchwoman of Mrs. De Massey's intelligence should put herself within the shadow of the strapped chair simply because a casual employer asked her to wait a few hours for the money due her seems past belief.

That there was some other mysterious motive has been hinted at, but if it is a subtle one Assistant District-Attorney Ely can be relied upon to make it appear so obscure and inscrutable that no ordinary jury will be able to grasp it.

He has not been able to obtain any physical evidence against the woman of mystery he charges with murder beyond a box of cartridges found in her rooms. They were of the same calibre (.32) as the revolver found on the stairway immediately after the shooting.

Why She Had Cartridges.

But this is a common calibre of gun and the little French woman has a remarkably ingenuous explanation for its presence in her apartment. She is a designer of female raiment. She experiments with all sorts of ideas for novel gowns, shirt waists, skirts and the various other mysteries of feminine adornment.

Shortly before Mr. Simon was shot to death she had been working on a design for a military jacket.

She worked over this design for several weeks and finally got the idea of a cartridge button. She declared that such a fastening was extremely unique for a military jacket, so she bought a box of cartridges and experimented with them with the idea of having a button made of the same pattern. She was about to give out an order for cartridge buttons, when she was arrested for the murder of Mr. Simon.

An interesting spectator of the Baroness's trial was Henry Clay McPike, the legal shadow of Mr. Delmas throughout the Thaw trial. Mr. McPike had a long talk with Charles E. Le barbier, counsel for Mrs. De Massy, before the interesting prisoner was brought into court.

The court officers have designated the Baroness "the little fashion plate."

She has the French angle of the tragic and says: "This is all grotesquely funny, because it is all so futile. Why, they might as well try to convict me of stealing an elephant. As a matter of fact, I think I could steal an elephant with more facility than an accomplice could. But I do not believe there is any acrobat in the world who could commit this murder and find himself in as easy and gentle a position as I was when I was placed under arrest."

THIS MARVELLOUS HEALTH VIBRATOR
FOR MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD.

A Cure for the Sick.
A Tonic for the Well.
Cures Diseases.
Relieves All Suffering.

THE RIGHT WAY—VIBRATION.

7 Days' Trial. Money Back If Not Satisfied.
There Is Only One Disease---Congestion.
There is Only One Cure---Circulation.
It Is the Lambert Snyder Vibrator.

When you hurt yourself you instinctively rub the spot. When your head aches you rub your temples. Why? Because Vibration is Nature's own remedy, and rubbing is Nature's crude way of creating vibration and starting the blood going.

Our Vibrator thrills new life and energy into you and doubles your power and pleasure in living. It gives back even to the aged—of both sexes—much of the vigor and health-joy of youth. It is the best and safest "General Tonic" ever yet devised. Vibration makes the blood young.

The Lambert Snyder Vibrator

is the greatest medical discovery of the Twentieth Century; it weighs twenty ounces, can be operated by yourself with one hand by moving the steel head over the rigid steel rod, and can be placed in contact with any part of the body, and is capable of giving from 9,000 to 15,000 vibrations per minute—100 times more than is possible with the most expert master of massage.

Don't pour drugs into your stomach for a pain in the knee or back; the trouble is not there. Use the vibrator on the spot; it penetrates and relieves in one second. You don't have to wait for drugs to work.

Stagnant water is impure and breeds sickness and foul insects; a rippling brook is always pure, clear and healthy. Stagnation is death. Vibration is life.

Indorsed by Thousands of Physicians.
Vibration Instantly Stops Pain.

Vibration is the best cure in the world in the following diseases:

Rheumatism, Gout, Asthma, Lung Troubles, Neuralgia, Sciatica,	Female Troubles, Varicose Veins, Insomnia, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Debility,	Obesity, Indigestion, Kidney Disease, Liver Trouble, Paralysis,	Contracted Limbs, Constipation, Deafness, General Debility, Stiff Joints, etc.

Every home should have our Vibrator; it is always ready to cure you and yours, and will last for years; nothing to get out of order.
No matter what town or city in the United States you live in we can send you the names of satisfied customers who use our Vibrator.

I suffered from severe Rheumatism, which made my hands and arms swell and caused me pain beyond description. I bought your Vibrator, and the first application of it reduced the swelling and lessened the pain so much that I was able to get a good night's sleep. Since then I have stopped all the medicines I was taking, and use only the Vibrator. I am most thankful for the discovery of your Vibrator, and would advise any one suffering from Rheumatism to purchase one if they would be happy.
C. C. WARREN, 68 Virginia Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Gentlemen:—I received your Vibrator, and my hearing was so bad I could not hear a watch tick. I can now hear a watch tick holding it a distance from the ear and can hear sounds that I have not heard in years. I have spent a good deal of money for ear drums and other things, but your Vibrator has done me more good than them all. It does what we claim for it—keep it; if not, send it back and we will refund your money.
ROBERT IRVING, 122 Gooding St., Lockport, N. Y.

Read Our Generous Offer.

We, the makers and owners of the Lambert Snyder Health Vibrator, assure you that it has cured tens of thousands of people in the United States and in many foreign countries. We tell you that it has given relief and eventual cures in cases where the patient has suffered for years. Try our Vibrator for seven days—if it brings relief, if it cures you, if it does what we claim for it—keep it; if not, send it back and we will refund your money.

FREE Our new book on Vibration, fully illustrated. It tells you what has been and is being done by Vibration. Our book is a plain, common-sense argument.

Our Vibrator formerly sold at $5.00, and thousands were sold. Now we are determined to sell millions, and we have dropped the price to $2.00. Postpaid on receipt of $2.35.

Don't Wait! Don't Suffer! Call or Write at Once.

Electric Vibrators of all kinds. Lambert Snyder Co., Dept. 17 B, Open Evenings Until 9 o'clock.
Telephone 1100 Mad. Sq. 41 West 24th St., New York, Between B'way & 6th Av.

Trade Mark.

Will Positively Whiten the Teeth.

Dr. Bell's SCIENTIFIC Tooth Powder

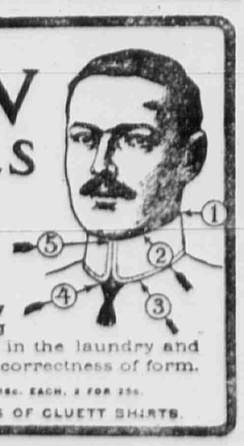
The Only Dentifrice Guaranteed to Whiten the Teeth, to Neutralize the Acids Which Cause the Teeth to Decay and to Preserve the Teeth and Gums in a Firm, Healthy and Sanitary Condition. (Price, 25c.)

The Only Powder in the World That Is Prepared by an Authority on Teeth.

Samples Free at Milhan's Drug Store, 208 Broadway, New York.

American Dentifrice Co., New York.

ARROW COLLARS



1 DO NOT BIND HERE.
2 SMOOTH EDGES.
3 CRAVAT SLIDES EASILY.
4 POINTS EVEN HERE.
5 SIT CLOSE HERE.

Are made of fabrics treated by the Clupeco process before being cut. This insures easier work in the laundry and permanency of size, as well as correctness of form.

OVER 200 STYLES. QUARTER SIZES. 15c. EACH, 2 FOR 25c.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., MAKERS OF CLUETT SHIRTS.

CANDY
TEN CENTS A POUND PROFIT!

Look Leader is our Kindness. One of one of his customers comes from Missouri. Once they are SHOWN that Loft quality and prices are right, then they are allowed to claim their own state.

SPECIAL FOR THIS FRIDAY
NUTTED FIGS . . . POUND 10c
ASSORT'D FRUIT & NUT CHOCOLATES, POUND 15c

Park Row Store Open Evenings Until 11 o'Clock.

Loft's 5 STORES
5 & BARCLAY ST. COR. WEST B'WAY
29 CORTLANDT ST. COR. CHURCH ST.
PARK ROW & NASSAU ST. COR. SPRUCE ST.

CONNOR PIANOS

Established 1877. The best medium priced piano on the market. Sold on easy terms. Send for illustrated catalogue.
WAREROOMS, 4 EAST 42D ST.

"Every Size" Shoes for Men,
Both High and Low, $3.

QUALITY has been upheld in the face of the high soaring leather market, and quality of a degree that you only look for in five-dollar shoes. In the matter of style, every correct last, radical and conservative, is here in every approved leather, including the various popular shades of tan.

More than 25 new models comprise this showing, in every size and half size from 4 to 12 and every width from AA to EE.

Other Shoes Up to $7.

WM. VOGEL & SON,
Broadway, Houston Street.
(MAIL ORDERS FILLED.)

They act like Exercise.
Cascarets
-for the Bowels
Ten Cents All Druggists

DIED.

M'CARTHY—ELLEN STACK, late wife of John McCarthy, native of Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland.

Funeral from her late residence, 56 Duffield st., Brooklyn, at 2 P. M. Saturday, April 27.

DIED.

DONAVAN.—At her residence, No. 37 King st., MARY DONAVAN, mother of Ellen I. Donavan and the late John Donavan, in her 70th year.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

FAY.—On Wednesday morning, April 24, MARY, dearly beloved wife of Maurice Fay, parish of Drumraney, County Westmeath.

Funeral Friday at 2 P. M. from her late residence, 800 East 161st st. Interment, Calvary.

Work Monday Morning Wonders.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK

MONDAY MORNING WONDERS.