FATE LIKE THAT OF OLGA SCHRAMEK'S BEFALLS ANOTHER

Elsie Schneider, Ten Years Old, While Picking Flowers, Attacked by Two Boys of Sixteen—Her Companion Escapes.

Another little girl has been added to the list of victims to the mania of brutes that prevails in the neighborhood just now.

Elsie Schneider, ten years old, living with her parents at No. 718 Knickerbocker avenue, Brooklyn, is the latest child to be attacked. That her little companion, eleven-year-old Henrietta Brown, of No. 249 1-2 Shaffer street, Brooklyn, did not meet the same fate was due to her screams and ability to run fast. Two boys of sixteen have been arrested by the police of Long Island City.

Hugh Richards, a machinist's apprentice, who gave his address as No. 3 Stone avenue, Brooklyn, has been partly identified by the girl as the man who assaulted her, and John Finnerty, a messenger, of No. 3112 Granite street, Brooklyn, is held as a witness. Both boys deny any connection with the crime, but the police accuse Richards.

Went Picking Flowers.

With several hundred other little girls of Williamsburg the Schneider and Brown children went to Cypress Hill Park, near the Fresh Pond road, Friday morning. They enjoyed themselves all day and late in the evening before going home asked their parents if they might go outside the gates and pick some flowers for a bouquet.

They received their parents' consent. Hand in hand the two little girls went probably two hundred feet from the entrance, passing near a short pathway where there is a quantity of underbrush.

The young men approached the girls and offered to help them to pick flowers. The Brown child did not like the appearance of the pair and ran away screaming to tell her mother. The police say that the assailant of the Schneider girl then threw her to the ground. When the little Brown girl's sister came running back, the villain jumped to his feet and ran away. The three girls furnished the police with an excellent description.

From several other young fellows who had been hanging about the gate trying to get admitted, the police learned the identity of the two. A detail was sent to their homes last night and when the boys returned they were arrested.

Held for Examination.

To-day they were arraigned in the Flushing Court before Magistrate Cornelson and held without bail for an examination. The indignation of the people of Williamsburg is at a fever heat.

When the Schneider girl, who is under the care of Dr. Crawford, of St. Mary's Hospital, has recovered sufficiently she will be taken to the Flushing jail to identify the prisoners.

In case she is positive that Richards and Finnerty are the pair the police may experience some trouble in keeping them away from the angry fathers and brothers of this section.

The girl will recover.

POLICE LOST FIVE HOURS IN SEEKING OLGA'S ASSAILANT.

It was learned officially to-day that it was five hours after little Olga Schramek had been assaulted before a general alarm—so essential for quick work in apprehending criminals—was sent out from Brooklyn Headquarters.

Olga Schramek and her sister Ella were approached by the strange man about ten minutes after 5 o'clock. Ten minutes later the little girl was in the hands of her mother. Not until 10.40 P. M., exactly five hours, The Evening World learns, was the following alarm spread to New York's station houses:

"Look for two men, one of them about thirty years old, light hair, five feet eight inches in height, wearing dark sack suit, small black hat, a gray shirt and no collar nor tie. Wanted at Seventy-first Precinct for child crime. No description of other man."

Odd Excuse for Inaction.

As an excuse for their failure to follow the men and at least display some signs of activity, the police came forward with the explanation that they were hampered in their investigations by the newspapermen and the residents of Dyker Heights who swarmed to the station-house and demanded haste. In view of the fact that the prepetrators of the dastardly act were given a full five hours start before even an attempt was made to notify neighboring precincts, it would seem that Dyker Heights citizens have been justified in circulating petitions, visiting the offices of Commissioner Bingham and sending letters without number to the executive.

Through the miserable inefficiency of the 'phone system Fritchie Carlson was forced to spend almost an hour trying to get in connection with the local station-house when he says he could have well spent the time in pursuing the men himself. From the blotter at the Seventy-first Precinct it is shown that it was 7.30 P. M. before even the mere announcement of an assault was communicated to headquarters. This was more than two hours after the crime. Three hours later the headquarters people got busy and sent out the general alarm.

Two Branches At Fault.

In allowing a criminal to make good his escape with a five-hour margin, two branches of the Department are at fault.

The Information Bureau, where the first report was sent, failed to transmit it to other precincts. Then headquarters, fully cognizant of the crime at this time, consumed another three precious hours before transmitting the description of the villains to other station-houses.

Despite the fiendish outrage against Olga Schramek, the sweet-faced little child of eight years, and the unanimous appeal of more than 15,000 of Dyker Heights' unprotected citizens, four solitary policemen patrolled the ninety-one miles of streets of the Seventy-first Precinct yesterday afternoon, one man to every twenty-two miles. The fifth bluecoat—this number comprising the usual allotment of patrolmen on the street at a time—fell in his tracks near the scene of the Olga Schramek assault and had to be removed to his home.

He was Patrolman Sexton and was hurrying over his miles of territory in an effort to make his rounds and reach the station-house on schedule time. He suffered from heat prostration.

Inspector McCaffery announced to-day that he had decided to send assistance to the police of the Fort Hamilton Precinct. From the Detective Bureau he sent Detective-Sergt. Mealer and Patrolmen Detectives Stapleton, Hyams, Goodenough, Dunn and O'Grady.

JAPANESE SLAY COREAN RIOTERS IN SEOUL STREETS

Many Killed as Natives Burn Houses and Plot Deaths of Cabinet Members.

SEOUL, July 20.—The streets were being cleared of rioting Coreans at noon to-day, while desultory rifle firing was heard in different parts of the city, presumably by the deserters from the Ping Yang regiment, whose plotting continues.

A concentrated effort was made at 2 P. M. to-day (Saturday) to murder the entire Cabinet. After haranguing at the Temple of Heaven, a mob of 2,000 marched a mile to the mansion of Lwanyung, which they sacked and burned.

The same fate was then visited on the homes of the Prime Minister and others.

The same mob then proceeded to the home of the Minister of War, near the old palace, but there they were met by Japanese guards, who repulsed the rioters, killing and wounding many.

At 11.30 o'clock last night Gen. Gasegara's trops garrisoned the palace and were also stationed at all important places. During the night the Ping Yang regiment, said to be the best in the Corean army, as disarmed on account of having furnished yesterday's mutineers, and also because it was suspected of plotting to capture the palace in an attempted coup d'etat.

The students of the military school are reported to have attempted to collect military supplies on a hill overlooking the city. The Corean army is widely distributed over the country and is not feared. Yesterday's disorder extended to the suburb for a distance of two miles, where a station master on the Chemulpo Railway is reported to have been killed.

An official report this morning states that a total of ten Japanese were killed and thirty wounded by the rioting. The number of Corean victims has not been reported.

U. S. Consul Sammons late yesterday afternoon, in reply to Marquis Ito's offer of protection to foreign consulates, stated that he would leave the matter of protecting Americans to Ito's discretion, as he was without information regarding danger from mobs.

On account of the fact that the American Consulate-General adjoins the former Emperor's private house, it is daily thought that the ex-ruler will seek it as an asylum of safety, giving as a cause the presence of Japanese troops for the alleged purpose of preventing his escape or a possible accident. It is said, however, that since November, 1905, the Coreans have no hoped for American aid.

MRS. NACK IS HAUNTED BY DEAD FACE OF VICTIM

Tells an Evening World Reporter Guldensuppe Was the Only Man She Loved.

Mrs. Augusta Nack had a hard night. Arriving here late yesterday afternoon from Auburn Prison, where she had served a term for her share in the murder of William Guldensuppe, she was turned out of one hotel and got shelter in another under an assumed name. Early to-day the manager of the Hotel Rand, in West Forty-ninth street, where she was registered, informed her that she would have to give up her room.

She went to a boarding-house a short distance away, and while protesting that she wished to avoid publicity she made no apparent effort to hide herself.

On the way from the hotel to the boarding-house Mrs. Nack spoke for the first time of the Guldensuppe matter to an Evening World reporter.

"Guldensuppe," she declared, "was the only man in the world I cared anything about. I don't like to speak of that awful thing, because when I think about it his face haunts me. If it had been my husband that was murdered I would not have cared.

Thorn Had Strange Power Over Her.

"Martin Thorn was a bad man and had a strange power over me. A few days before Guldensuppe was killed I had a horrible dream. Guldensuppe came to the foot of my bed while I was asleep in the night. He was headless and blood was running down his shoulders. I woke up screaming, and the next day I saw a fortune-teller.

"She told me that Martin Thorn would kill Guldensuppe and cut his head off. And she was right. Thorn wanted to kill Guldensuppe for a long time."

Mrs. Nack was asked if she knew where the head of Guldensuppe had been hidden. She swore that she did not.

"Thorn took care of the head," she said. "I don't know where he put it. If they didn't find it where he said it was I suppose he fled. I can't tell anything about it."

Lost a $20 Bill.

When she reached New York last night Mrs. Nack had about $20 in her purse. She paid about $5 of that to a cabman who drove her around in an effort to dodge newspaper reporters. Somewhere during the ride or while she was paying the cabman she lost a $20 bill. All she had left when she registered at the Rand was $1.

The manager of the hotel knew last night that he was sheltering Mrs. Nack, but said he would not turn her out under the circumstances. He waited until early to-day, when he went to her room. She was fully dressed, and said she had not slept all night. When told that she must go she protested hysterically in broken English, but when she found that her protests were of no avail she asked for an hour. It was granted.

She sent down to the bar for a drink. When she appeared in the office she wore, suspended about her throat, a large crucifix attached to a black velvet ribbon. During her stay in prison she became religious.

To Write Book on Prison Life.

"I have only one plan in mind," she said. "I am going to write a book telling the inside of life in prison. I was a nurse in Auburn, and I know a great deal of interesting news about that place. As soon as I get out of the way of the reporters I will hunt up a publisher and arrange to put out my book.

"I have a little money in a savings bank. It was there before I went to prison. At the time I was arrested the police took $300 from me. Mr. Friend, my lawyer, said I could get it after I served my sentence. Now the police say they haven't got the $300 and as Mr. Friend is dead I don't see how I am going to prove it."

SOCIAL LEADER THE ROBBER AT DUBLIN CASTLE?

Crown Jewels Stolen to Back a Loan and Big Sensation Due, Is Report.

DUBLIN, July 20.—Sensational rumors are current here in regard to the theft from Dublin Castle a few weeks ago of a portion of the State regalia, valued at $250,000.

Hints are now being thrown out that the gems may soon be "discovered," without any explanations as to where they have been or who returned them.

It is said they have been deposited as security for a loan, and the name of the alleged depositor is freely mentioned in private, with hints of a tragic social and semi-political scandal.

It is, of course, impossible to verify these reports, but they are being freely circulated in circles whose channels of information undoubtedly are good.

DAYLIGHT HOLD-UP.

Man Beaten and Robbed at Delancey and Cannon Streets.

Nathan Werthelmer, thirty-four years old, of No. 14 Cannon street, was held up and robbed in broad daylight at Delancey and Cannon streets this morning by an unknown man. In the fight with the man, Werthelmer was badly beaten and his gold watch and chain was grabbed by the hold-up man, who was scared off before he could locate his victim's purse.

COL. AYRES GOES OUT, DEFYING THE RETIRING BOARD

Fighting Veteran Shakes Fist at Detractors Who Say He's Invalid.

When Lieut.-Col. Charles G. Ayres, the fighting officer of the "Fighting Fourteenth," had heard the words to-day at the army building which mean his enforced retirement from the army on the ground of alleged physical disability, the old cavalryman stood up in red rage, and, shaking his fist aloft, he proclaimed:

"Three times before they have tried to drive me out of the army by court-martial, and they failed—signally failed—for the thirty-three years of my honorable record rose up in their faces and confounded them. Now, as a last resort, I am snatched up here, without warning or notice, with hardly time to turn around, and told that I am a hopeless invalid—I, a man who can stand more hard work in the saddle than any other man my age in the service. Gentlemen, I declare to you that this is not a square deal in the understanding of an American soldier."

Insisted Upon Fighting.

Col. Ayres, who was still in civilian garb and without a personal counsel present, sat in silence, listening. The members of the board had to strain their ears to catch the droning words of the surgeon above the roar of traffic that came up from Whitehall street, but he heard every word. A flush of angry red mounted into his strong, rugged face and dyed his bulging, belligerent forehead crimson. His foot tapped the floor as regularly as a piece of machinery and the veins in his neck stood out in red and blue lines, like the silk threads in a bank note. When the surgeon was through he arose.

"Doctor," he said, huskily, "if I am willing to take the chances of going into the field and performing my duty, is there any reason why I should not be permitted to do so?"

"There is," said the surgeon; "you are in danger. Any excitement might bring on your collapse. If you wish to prolong your life, even for a few years, you must have rest and quiet."

After a further unreeling of army red tape it was announced that the sessions would close with a personal statement by Col. Ayres. He started by reading a short note, which he had written this morning.

After reviewing his thirty-three years of service, thirty of which he said, had been spent in the hardest kind of campaigning beyond the Mississippi, he declared he had never suffered any ill effects, and that he believed to-day he was in better physical condition than any other man of his age in the United States army.

Resents Hidden Animus.

"Only a few officers of my rank are as strong," he said. "Why I should unexpectedly be ordered before a retiring board I cannot understand, while such a large number of men are allowed to remain, unless they are protected by those in authority.

"There are a large number of men who have been rendered physically incapable by reason of vicious habits, but they too are permitted to remain."

CAR'S STEEL ROD AT WHITE HEAT, TIES UP LINES

Flames Leap From Buried Rail and Nearby Manholes.

A steel rod, used as a conductor between a Third avenue surface car and the current hidden away in the channel rail at Third avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, became detached from the car this afternoon and fell into the apartment. The insulation about the rod took fire, and soon afterward the rod was white hot and flames were pouring from the crevice of the channel rail and from several nearby manholes, the covers of which had been removed to combat the flames. The wrecking crew was sent for, and efforts were made to dislodge the steel rod.

Meanwhile the cars north and south on Third avenue, from the Hundredth street to the Harlem River, and the cross-town line cars, were stalled.

Occasional reports similar to a revolver being discharged were heard, and at times the peculiar action of the steel rod on the electrical current plate caused vibrations that were felt for several blocks.

The repair and wrecking crew jammed great long wooden poles down the crevice to dislodge the rod, while thousands watched the work.

BOY'S BODY RECOVERED.

The body of a boy, supposed to be that of Charles Peterson who was drowned July 18, was found floating to-day in the Harlem River at One Hundred and Ninety-second street by the police of the Kingsbridge Station. He had dark hair and blue eyes. The body was taken to the Fordham Morgue.

STOP IMMIGRANTS AND SAVE GIRLS, SAYS BINGHAM

Outrages on Children Done by Europe's Scum, Police Commisioner Declares.

Police Commissioner Bingham made the astonishing statement at headquarters to-day that the wave of crime against little girls and young women that is now at its height in this city is caused by immigration. He advocates the stoppage of immigration and says that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment might well hold a special meeting and appropriate the money necessary for the employment of 1,400 additional policeman, so that the children of the city may be more adequately protected.

The commissioner of Police made the flat statement that nearly all the crimes recently reported against girl children were committed by men who do not speak English language. Inasmuch as his policemen have failed to catch any of the criminals except those whose names were known to the victims it is supposed that he has some inside sources of information.

The statement about immigrants being responsible for the growth of crimes against girls was made in the course of an interview concerning the condition of the police force. After lamenting the lack of men, the Commissioner said:

The Scum of Europe, He Says.

"There is an important angle to be considered in the discussion of crimes of this nature. I don't want to say anything indiscreet, but, unquestionably, the enormous hordes of immigrants coming here have a good deal to do with the prevalence of crimes against women and children.

"You will notice that these particular crimes are done by foreigners and not by American citizens—by fellows who don't talk the English language. This wave of immigration lands hundreds of thousands on our shores, partly criminals and partly fellows who don't know what liberty means and don't care. They don't know our language or our customs. Mostly they are the scum of Europe.

"Why this immigration is allowed on the Atlantic coast of the United States and not on the Pacific coast seems to be—and I'll guess you'll all know it is—simply a question of votes. The solution of the problem is to prohibit immigration, for when we come to executing immigration laws it is found to be practically impossible to deport people under the laws."

There Aren't Enough Patrolmen.

The Commissioner was asked if, in his opinion, the failure of patrolmen to patrol properly their beats had anything to do with the escape of criminals who assault children and the frequency of such assaults. In reply he said that there was no question about the failure of the police to patrol properly.

"They never have patrolled their beats properly," he declared, "but I believe conditions in that respect are better now than they have been in the past. What the newspapers say about the scarcity of policemen in the outlying districts is true. No matter how conscientious the patrolmen are in those sections they cannot adequately cover their posts. Many of the posts are two miles long or more. Why, there isn't a precinct in Brooklyn that isn't from fifteen to twenty men short.

"It is not for me to suggest it, but I believe that the Board of Estimate could profitably call a special meeting and appropriate enough money to allow me to take on 1,400 additional men. I cannot promise better conditions until I get that number of men. If a special meeting is not called the City Fathers will not meet until September, and what the newspapers are revealing about these conditions now will be forgotten by that time. I have been studying the situation for a year and a half, and I know that 1,400 men is the minimum number required to begin to adequately police the city."

WALLS BULGE, BUT TENANTS WON'T GO

"We've No Place to Move, So We Can't Get Out," Said Zekiaris.

Although Building Inspector Alexander McPhee has declared that the walls of the four-story and basement brick building at No. 334 Third avenue, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, are bulging and may collapse at any time, Sidamus Zekiaris, who keeps a boot-black stand and pool parlor in the basement, and his wife, absolutely refused to move out this afternoon.

Capt. McDermott, of the East Twenty-second Street Station, went over in the patrol wagon loaded with officers to urge Zekiaris to move because of the dangerous condition of the building, but the latter was obdurate and wouldn't. The police then returned to the station.

"Why, we can't move, we've no place to go, so we won't get out," Mrs. Zekiaris told Capt. McDermott.

The building adjoins a large excavation, dug for the foundation of a new building soon to be put up. The agent of the building is B. McKeon, of No. 3726 Broadway.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT THE POLICE FORCE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Total men on the force	9,425
On Traffic Squad	633
At New York Headquarters:	
Detectives	279
Details	136
At Brooklyn Headquarters:	
Detectives	103
Details	58
Brooklyn Bridge	127
Williamsburg Bridge	111
Central Park	135
Prospect Park	83
Sick and on leave	714
Men left for patrol duty in three boroughs	5,706

FOG KEEPS LINERS AT ANCHOR OFF THE HOOK EIGHT HOURS

Steamers Kept From Coming in or Going Out by Haze That Hung Over Harbor Make Impressive Spectacle on Getting Under Way.

The dense fog that hung over New York and vicinity from dawn until noon held a fleet of a dozen ocean steamships outside Sandy Hook until the weather conditions permitted navigation of the tortuous channels of the Lower Bay. The big vessels lay at anchor until 1 o'clock when they started for New York in an imposing procession.

La Savoie, of the French line, was the first to be recorded upon the Sandy Hook marine observer's records at 1.50 o'clock. Right behind her came the Celtic, of the White Star line. Then at intervals of a few minutes the gigantic vessels filed into the harbor to encounter just below the Narrows another fleet, almost as large, bound out.

To-day's fog was the worst of the midsummer variety known in recent years. It paralyzed shipping for nearly eight hours and resulted in great inconvenience. But it had one redeeming feature. It broke, for the time being, the force of the hot wave, brought a rain that was badly needed, and gives promise of dragging in its wake refreshing winds.

According to the weather forecaster, the cloudy conditions will continue to-night and to-morrow and the temperature will be lower. The advent of the fog brought about a feeling of near-comfort and there was pronounced relief from the blistering sun rays that caused so many prostrations and deaths throughout the week.

Ferry-Boat Lost.

The Staten Island ferry-boat Brooklyn got lost in the bay off Governor's Island about 8 o'clock and was found wandering aimlessly in the fog by a sister boat, the Richmond, a short time after the Brooklyn had lost her course. The two boats started to the South Ferry, when the Queens, of the same line, loomed up directly in their path. Only the expert work of the pilots saved the trio from a jam. So close were the boats that passengers said they were able to exchange handshakes. Once straightened out in their courses the boats proceeded without accident, although the few hundred persons aboard the ferries were given some exciting moments when the three vessels met in the bay.

In addition to these ships of the coastwise trade and several big freighters joined the fog-bound fleet. Among the passengers held up by the fog were Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt on the Celtic, William Fife, who is coming here on a mission connected with a challenge for the America's Cup, on the Lucania, and William Ellis Corey and his wife, who was Mabelle Gilman, on La Savoie.

Liners due to sail were held at their piers or anchored down the bay. Among them were the Mesaba, of the Atlantic Transport line, which was slated to get away at 9 o'clock. The Philadelphia, of the American line, got under way at 9.30 o'clock, but did not immediately proceed outside the harbor, her captain saying that he would anchor in the bay until the weather conditions improved. The Zeeland, of the Red Star line, and the Etruria, of the Cunard line, did not leave their piers at the time appointed for sailing.

LIGHTER SMASHES INTO FERRY-BOAT BALTIMORE.

The ferry-boat Baltimore, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, left Jersey City for the foot of Cortlandt street at 7.05 this morning, jammed to the rails with men and women bound for work in Manhattan.

While crossing in the dense fog the Baltimore got tangled up between ferry-boats, tugs, lighters and river craft and had to slow down.

Out of the maze, running at a high rate of speed, shot the steam lighter W. C. Clarke, making straight for the bows of the Baltimore. Instantly there was a panic among the passengers on the forward deck of the Baltimore. There was a wild fight to get at the life-preservers; some of the most excitable tried to jump overboard.

With a crash that was heard on both sides of the river the Baltimore and the W. C. Clarke met head on.

The bow of the Baltimore was badly shattered and the lighter was so smashed that she had to lay up for repairs.

The ferry-boat finished her trip.

LAWYERS NEAR DUEL IN HAU MURDER CASE

Prisoner's Counsel Offended by Remarks of Prosecution and Wants Fight.

KARLSRUHE, July 20.—Karl Hau, charged with the murder of his mother-in-law, Frau Molitor, at Baden-Baden on Nov. 6 last, to-day faced the Judge and jury who are to decide his fate with an aspect of confidence, due to the fact that public sentiment is now turning in favor of the prisoner, owing to the attitude of the State attorney, Dr. Bleicher, and the presiding Judge.

Soon after the morning session opened another tilt between opposing counsel occurred, during which Herr Dietz, counsel for Hau, declared he had sent his representatives this morning to Dr. Bleicher, the State attorney, in connection with remarks made by the attorney at the sitting of yesterday. Dr. Bleicher refused to recive Herr Dietz's representatives.

Herr Dietz later informed the newspaper correspondents that he intended this as a preliminary step to a duel. Dr. Bleicher said yesterday evening that the criticism made by Herr Dietz of the experts' testimony was insulting.

Another sensation this morning was the sudden summoning, upon a motion made by Herr Dietz, of two witnesses from Karlsruhe. One of the witnesses was a young artist named Lenck, who recently was confined in the same prison with Hau upon a charge of which he has since been acquitted, and the other is his counsel in the case, Dr. Voegele.

The latter swore his client had an interview with him in which he declared he had important information which he had obtained from Hau while they were both in prison and which was calculated to give an entirely new aspect to the Hau case.

It has now become clear that the line of action of the defense is to throw suspicion on a man named Wieland, who was in the employ of the Molitors as a man-servant. This man has disappeared.

PROSTRATIONS.

GALLAND ARNOLD, thirty-two year old, of No. 256 West Forty-sixth street, a "sand hog," overcome after leaving the Pennsylvania tunnel and taken to the air-lock hospital at the foot of East Thirty-third street.

COLEMAN, GEORGE, thirty-seven years old, Morris avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-third street; to Lebanon Hospital.

DOBLIN, JAMES, thirty-four years old, of No. 154 High street, Brooklyn; to his home.

FRANAGAN, EDWARD, thirty-seven years old, of No. 841 Eighth avenue, overcome at Chelsea Automobile Company, No. 516 West Thirty-seventh street. Attended at store.

HANBURY, STEPHEN, twenty-eight years old, of No. 799 Second avenue; to the New York Hospital.

MEYER, LUCY, twenty-eight years old, No. 4 Montgomery street, Jersey City; to Presbyterian Hospital.

STERN, ROSE, twenty years old, No. 62 Avenue C. Attended by Hudson Street Hospital surgeon and sent home.

WOOD, HULDA, twenty-two years old, Salvation Army Headquarters; treated by Bellevue doctor at Twenty-third street ferry-house.

"Reserve Force" that's the word for Grape-Nuts FOOD

"I want to tell you about Grape-Nuts food and my experience with it.

"I had for a year or two felt a general debility creeping on me, and also suffered from flatulency, piles, etc., which I began to think was due to advancing age, now being 65 years old, when, in the providence of God, as I believe, Grape-Nuts was brought to my notice and tried as an experiment.

"In a week I found a decided improvement in myself, and have kept improving ever since, and am now being congratulated on the great change in my appearance by all acquaintances. Not only so, but I feel I have reserve force so that I do not feel wearied at night, although I have worked continuously from 7.30 A. M. until 8 P. M.

"I recommend Grape-Nuts to my friends and acquaintances, and all of my family use the food, and it is on the table at every meal, whatever else is omitted. I write this being desirous of giving vent to the grateful feeling I entertain for the benefits received from the use of this incomparable food."

The particular element which produces the feeling of strength is the delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash, not the phosphate of the drug store, but that which is prepared by Nature and furnished in the field grains. This delicate element, not observed by the taste, is used by Nature in connection with the albumen of food to rebuild the gray matter in the nerve centres throughout the body, and in the brain and solar plexus, so that one thus nourished and rebuilt is very sure to feel the effects of this rebuilding within a week or ten days, and this feeling grows and becomes fixed as one becomes a steady, everyday user of Grape-Nuts. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

ANNA ROBINSON DIVORCED FROM EARL OF ROSSLYN.

Court in Scotland Grants a Decree to the Former Stage Beauty.

EDINBURGH, July 20.—The wife of the Earl of Rosslyn, formerly Miss Anna Robinson, of Minneapolis, the actress and stage beauty, was to-day granted a divorce from her husband.

The couple were married in London March 31, 1905.

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Feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness and belching of wind are symptoms of indigestion. With these there will be Constipation, Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Disgust of Food, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking Sensations, Dizziness on Rising, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Yellowness of the Skin, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat. A few doses of

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THE HAVENS PAT. INSECT SPRAYER FITS ANY BOTTLE.
Exterminator of mosquitoes, moths, flies and every other pest. Used also in laundry, for plants, moistening tobacco, &c. Sold everywhere, 25c. each, or 3 for 60c. Book of Receipts for destruction of all insects or pests Free with Sprayer. Havens & Co., 231 4th av., N. Y. Agents wanted.

DIED.

HAYES.—MARY AGNES HAYES, daughter of Margaret and the late Patrick Hayes, sister of the Rev. John A. Hayes, aged 22 years and seven months.

Funeral from her late residence, 606 2d av., New York, Monday, July 22, 10 A. M.; thence to St. Gabriel's Church, 37th st., near 2d av., where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of her soul. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited. Interment Calvary Cemetery.

MARTIN.—Suddenly, at his residence, 406 East 17th st., JAMES F. MARTIN, beloved son of Elisa Macklin and the late Michael Martin.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

McNALLY.—Suddenly, on Thursday, July 18, JAMES R., beloved son of Simon and the late Rose McNally.

Funeral from his late residence, 295 E. 139th st., near Alexander av., Sunday, July 21, at 2 P. M.

SMITH.—On July 18, 1907, L. C. SMITH.

Funeral from his late residence, 52 West 98th st., at 2 o'clock Sunday. Members of Y. E. C. 31, U. S. W. V. and Brothers of Lincoln Lodge No. 223, K. of P., are invited to attend.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

YOUNG WOMEN over 16 years old in a glass-cutting shop; good wages to begin with, increasing with acquired experience and skill. Straus, 794-8 10th av.

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