

MASKED RIDERS IN FANCY DRESS AT RING FETE

Equestrian Masquerade Proves an Entertaining Novelty at Durland's Academy.

SANTA ON HORSEBACK.

He Was at the Ride and Did His Part in Distributing Gifts.

William Durland inaugurated a winter novelty in an equestrian masquerade last night at the Durland company's academy in West Sixty-sixth street...

Many of New York's big colony of horse lovers patronized the innovation, the gayly decorated boxes and arena seats being taxed to capacity by an enthusiastic audience.

The big arena was tastefully decorated in American colors, as were the boxes and approaches.

For twenty years Mr. Durland has been conducting equestrian rides, but last night's presentation was his best effort in masquerading, and veteran lovers of horsemanship pronounced it an unequalled success.

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Honors in the grand equestrian, conducted by Charles T. Kraus, were won by Mrs. John Gerken, Mrs. Jessie von Klein, Charles Dickel and R. E. Sauer.

A parade of lions could not have produced a more effective and pleasing pageant, and rarely have horses of such apparent breeding been assembled for an entertainment.

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GRANDMA ASKS COURT TO FREE CONVENT GIRL

Heiress, Cousin of Prince Hatfeldt, an Unwilling Prisoner, It Is Said.

Claiming her granddaughter, Miss Clara A. Seaton, of Newark, N. J., is under duress at St. Elizabeth's Convent, at Madison, Mrs. Sarah J. Lane, maternal grandmother of the girl, has filed a bill in chancery asking for possession of Miss Seaton during her minority.

Mrs. Lane also applies for the removal of James J. McGuire, a Newark business man, as guardian of her granddaughter.

Miss Seaton is related to the family of the late Collis P. Huntington. Her paternal grandmother, Mrs. Minerva Seaton, who died last July, is said to have been the sister of Mr. Huntington's wife, which makes the girl a cousin to Princess Hatfeldt, who was Clara Huntington.

Miss Seaton was an only child. Her father, Charles H. Seaton, died in Newark Aug. 15, 1906, and his wife died the following December. Mrs. Minerva Seaton, the paternal grandmother, died her death last July last, left an estate valued at \$30,000. Miss Seaton was bequeathed \$50,000 outright and was named also for a share of the residue of the estate, which makes her heiress to at least \$75,000.

Mr. McGuire had been a friend of the Seaton family for many years. Without solicitation on his part, he says, he was appointed guardian to Miss Seaton by Surrogate Russell, of Essex County.

In her bill Mrs. Lane claims to be acting at the instance of her grandchild. She declares that Mr. McGuire is of the Roman Catholic faith, while the Seaton was members of the First Presbyterian Church of Newark. Miss Seaton, the bill declares, attended services at the church and also at the Sunday school. The bill further asserts that Miss Seaton is devoted to the Presbyterian Church, and believes that her happiness and welfare will be promoted by being trained and educated in that faith.

The bill further asserts that Miss Seaton is restricted in her actions, confined to attend religious services at the convent and is deprived of the privilege of mingling freely with her relatives and friends.

In his answer Mr. McGuire denies every material allegation in the bill.

"Don Giovanni" Again at the Manhattan.

REPETITION OF "Don Giovanni" at the Manhattan Opera-House last night served to emphasize the comparative quality of Rossini's impersonation of the hero.

The production as a whole, although it has some marked weaknesses, is highly creditable to Mr. Hammerstein, Gilbert's Mazzetto, a delightful characterization, and D'Almeida's Leporello, a good bit of work. Russ as Donna Anna, Jomelli as Donna Elvira and Zeppilli as Zerlina are acceptable, but Camurran as Don Ottavio and Mugnos as the Commandatore are not satisfactory.

There is no excuse for the bad management of the lights. It is ludicrous for the audience to be able to see the slightest changes in facial expression of the people on the stage who are supposed to be groping about in the dark, ignorant of each other's identity.

Campanini directs the Mozart masterpiece with complete understanding and authority.

There was an audience of fair size last night, but it should have been much larger.

GEORGIA QUIET ON LAST DAY OF LIQUOR SEELING.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 31.—The last day of the year and the last day of the liquor traffic in the State of Georgia found conditions practically normal in the city, with no reports of excesses from outside points.

At 10 o'clock tonight every saloon in the city will close its doors permanently or until the prohibition act is repealed, unless injunction proceedings, being considered in the United States Court, restrain the enforcement of the State act.

There was some fear that the last day before liquor was banished would find some excessive "celebrating." References were held by the liquor interests last night and today to consider possible court proceedings, but no announcement was made.

MISS CROSMAN, ACTRESS, NOW IN BANKRUPTCY.



MISS CROSMAN AND HUSBAND BANKRUPT

Actress and Maurice Campbell Admit Joint Indebtedness of \$119,447.

Henrietta Crossman, the actress, and her husband and manager, Maurice Campbell, both declare that they are bankrupt, following the failure of "The Christian Pilgrim."

The contractors have been rapidly progressing with their work of excavation and the workmen were impeded from going any further by the falling of the roof of the building.

The schedule of Maurice Campbell shows among the principal creditors the Brooklyn Lithographing Co., \$1,000 for goods and \$2,000 on notes; Alice B. Kausser, for royalties under agreement, \$4,000; George C. Haasman, Jr., the author of "Mistress Nell," \$1,300; Emanuel W. Klein, contract on play, "When We Dead Awake," \$330; Oscar King Pollock, royalties on "The Little Gray Lady," \$95; Alfred E. Aaronson, claim involving Miss Crossman, in litigation, \$2,000; Julia J. Caney, Boston (professionally known as Julia Arthur), \$3,000; David Belasco, claim arising out of the production of "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," \$47.

There are many smaller creditors for household furnishings, rent, medical attendance, etc.

Joseph Weppert, who had a bakery at No. 355 Hunnyswell street, did not fare so well. While attempting to keep the windows of his store open until he could find time to remove all his belongings and his freshly baked goods, the windows of his store were broken and he was forced to let them enter. Many volunteers responded to the call and helped to remove the bread, cakes and pies, but his willing helpers evidently found no place to dispose of the surplus.

The homeless families present a woeful appearance weeping as they stand guard by their littered household treasures.

WOMAN'S CLAIM TO \$9,000 HELD UP

Statement That Mother Gave House to Her Contracted in Court.

There is \$9,000 in the hands of the City Chamberlain, surplus money after a sale under foreclosure of a first mortgage on the house No. 64 Lexington avenue, which, according to the statement of Louis J. Vorhaus, attorney for the brother and sisters of Henry A. Weissmann, to Justice Davis in the Supreme Court, is about to be paid over to Adelaide Fleisch.

Mrs. Alvina Haagen was the owner of the property. There was a mortgage on it. She executed a second mortgage for \$9,000 in November, 1905, to Mrs. KATZ, and her brother, Henry A. Weissmann, became the owner of the second mortgage.

The first mortgage was foreclosed and there was \$9,000 surplus to deposit with the City Chamberlain until it should be determined to whom it should be paid.

Thomas McCardle claimed a part as damage for being evicted from the property and Mrs. Haagen's daughter, Adelaide Fleisch, claimed it all by deed of gift from her mother.

"A referee was appointed, Mrs. Fleisch's claim is preposterous," I show by the affidavit of her mother and her uncle, Herman Weissmann, of the Hotel Gerard.

"Before the referee Adelaide Fleisch testified that she was entitled to a share of her father's estate and that her mother transferred the Lexington avenue house to her in lieu of her share, saying that the second mortgage to her uncle, Henry A. Weissmann, was not worth the paper it was written on and would be wiped away as soon as the first mortgage was settled.

The referee was entirely satisfied. Paul Haagen in this city in 1873. Adelaide was born two years later. A week before her birth Paul Haagen deserted his wife. He was arrested and ordered to return to California, where he opened a fish store and a California divorce, married a new wife and still lives. He never had any estate to leave to his daughter, but Mrs. Haagen has she earned herself and she never gave up hope.

TEARING DOWN HOUSES OVER TENANTS' HEADS

Occupants Refusing to Vacate When Ordered, Workmen Tear Off the Roofs.

ALAS! POOR BAKER.

Willing Neighbors Saved His Pastries, but Evidently for Home Consumption.

An unusual spectacle was furnished to-day in the Sunnyside section of Long Island City when a force of laborers assisted by the police and deputy sheriffs began wrecking buildings on Hunnyswell and Rawson streets that were occupied. Women and children were forced to leave their homes and flee to the street, while sympathetic friends from the neighborhood worked energetically to save household goods from being destroyed.

A battle between the enraged occupants and the workmen was averted only by the presence of a large number of policemen and deputies. The houses are on the property recently acquired by the Pennsylvania Railroad through the assistance of the courts. The railroad is digging and laying out yards and a depot in connection with its tunnel work in this city.

The dwellings at Nos. 333, 335, 337 and 339 Hunnyswell street and No. 330 Rawson street have all been condemned by the courts to be used by the railroad and the price of each was settled upon by a commission.

Given Fair Warning. The contractors have been rapidly progressing with their work of excavation and the workmen were impeded from going any further by the falling of the roof of the building.

The occupants have been notified repeatedly to leave the buildings and seek homes elsewhere but have refused to vacate. So, acting upon a court order, Under Sheriff John Phillip, Deputy Sheriff James O'Brien, a squad of deputies and police, with a large force of expert house demolishers appeared in the locality to-day and began tearing the roofs from the buildings.

The buildings were all three-story frame structures containing two and three families in each. The screams of the women and children as they left the buildings and scampered to the street aroused the entire neighborhood and the streets were soon filled with a furious crowd who resented the actions of the house wreckers. Several missiles were thrown by the mob, but the police quelled any further attempt at violence.

The house at No. 330 Rawson street was occupied and owned by Mrs. Ellis Anthony. When the wreckers came to her dwelling she appealed to Sheriff Phillip to grant her a stay until Thursday, as the physician who attended her was seriously ill in her home and in danger of death. The sheriff granted her request.

Saved His Pastries, but— Joseph Weppert, who had a bakery at No. 355 Hunnyswell street, did not fare so well. While attempting to keep the windows of his store open until he could find time to remove all his belongings and his freshly baked goods, the windows of his store were broken and he was forced to let them enter. Many volunteers responded to the call and helped to remove the bread, cakes and pies, but his willing helpers evidently found no place to dispose of the surplus.

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SUICIDE ENDS SAD ROMANCE OF AN "AFFINITY"

Miss Harvey, About to Be Arrested for Living With Dr. Taff, Drinks Poison.

HE IS ON THE ISLAND.

Wife Had Him Locked Up Week Ago for Desertion and Non-Support.

In the little morgue at White Plains to-day Coroner Squires revealed the tragic ending of an "affinity" which in one way or another has been in print several times recently. The central figure was the body of Alice Maud Harvey, a trained nurse. She killed herself in a lonely field between White Plains and Mamaroneck with carbolic acid, leaving two brief notes.

One, of four words, pinned to a newspaper clipping, told the story of her despair. "I am the woman," it read, and the clipping explained that Dr. John Arthur Taff, of East Orange, N. J., was under arrest charged by his wife with abandonment and living with another woman. Dr. Taff is now a prisoner on Blackwell's Island, where Magistrate Breen sent him a week ago when he failed to give a bond of \$50 to insure payment of \$7 a week to his wife. Miss Harvey's body was found last night.

Dr. Taff, who is a man of huge bulk, came to this city from Louisville on Nov. 20 last with his pretty little wife. He took her to the Waldorf-Astoria, where he remained with her a week and then returned to his home in East Orange. The big physician left his wife and child and a unpaid board bill of almost \$100 to shoulder.

Traced Them to Jersey. The management of the hotel was very kind to the young woman, however, and permitted her to remain on at the hotel, until she could get in touch with her friends. Then she left and went to live at No. 230 West Forty-fourth street. Her love for her husband had turned to hatred, and she vowed to run him down and prosecute him.

She finally got word that he was constantly in the company of a handsome trained nurse in East Orange. Mrs. Taff went there and, aided by Chief Bell, found that Dr. Taff and Miss Harvey had been living at No. 4 Washington street, Newark. The angry wife saw a warrant for both the physician and the nurse, which was obtained by the police through Mrs. Taff. She was in the act of being an affinity, as it is called in this State, is a felony and not a misdemeanor.

The couple got news of the issuing of the warrant and fled from the Newark address, which had been obtained by the police through Mrs. Taff. She was in the act of being an affinity, as it is called in this State, is a felony and not a misdemeanor.

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AGED BISHOP OF THE N. E. CHURCH WHO DIED 10-DAY



BISHOP ANDREWS DEAD, AGED 82

Venerable Methodist Leader Passes Away, Victim of Grip, at Brooklyn Home.

Bishop Edward G. Andrews, the venerable Bishop of the New York East Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died to-day at his home at No. 67 Brevoort place, Brooklyn. He was eighty-two years old.

While on a recent lecturing tour through the West, Bishop Andrews contracted a severe cold, which developed into grip. He grew steadily worse, and several doctors in consultation, but their skill was unavailing.

Bishop Andrews was born on Aug. 7, 1825, in New Hartford, Oneida County, N. Y., was educated at Wesleyan College and Seminary. After taking orders he was admitted to the Oneida Conference, and in 1848 was called to Hamilton, N. Y. From there he went to Cooperstown in 1850, to Stockbridge in 1852, and to Cassanova in 1854, where he taught in the Oneida Seminary. He was principal of the Female College, of Mansfield, O., in 1855, and of the Oneida Conference Seminary in 1856. Then he returned to the pulpit at Stamford, Conn. He was called to Brooklyn in 1857, and in 1858 was elected Bishop of the Seventh Avenue Church until 1872, when he was elected Bishop of the Church until three years ago.

George Nicodemus, a Victim of Heart Failure. George Nicodemus, forty years old, walked into the saloon of Albert Burns, at No. 46 Flushing avenue, Long Island City, to-day, and called for a drink. He had the glass at his lips when he suddenly fell across the bar. When the bartender raised his head he saw dead Nicodemus. He lived at No. 203 Flushing avenue.

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Choked by Sleuth, Capuzzi Swears. Giuseppe Capuzzi, who is on trial for his life before Judge Warren W. Foster in General Sessions, charged with the murder of Mrs. Sophie Keiser, told the jury to-day that at the time of his arrest in Jersey City last week, Joseph Petrosino had tried to choke him with a handkerchief.

Man Accused of Murder Says Petrosino Tied Handkerchief Around Neck. Giuseppe Capuzzi, who is on trial for his life before Judge Warren W. Foster in General Sessions, charged with the murder of Mrs. Sophie Keiser, told the jury to-day that at the time of his arrest in Jersey City last week, Joseph Petrosino had tried to choke him with a handkerchief.

Got "Tip" in Letter. This was proved true by the investigation. Miss Harvey had received a letter Christmas morning that seemed to denote her fate. In the afternoon she asked for a short leave of absence and bade Mrs. Hobby good-by. While the police were seeking her they received word from Chief Bell, of East Orange, to arrest her. It developed subsequently that a warrant for her had been forwarded from East Orange by Chief Bell to the New York police.

There was on Miss Harvey's identity an unmailed letter which she evidently wrote on Christmas Day. It was as follows: "Anderson, No. 26 Prospect street, East Orange, N. J. My Dear Nellie—I received the letter from you. I am so sorry you did not include Arthur's. It is a great grief to me I cannot say good-by to him or send him a letter. The ring I am wearing I want to have. Everything else is for you, my best friend. "ALICE HARVEY."

The body was found by George Purdy, one of the conductors of the Mamaroneck line says the woman rode out of White Plains about 5.30 P. M. on Christmas Day.

Came from England. Mrs. Anderson said to-day that Miss Harvey, who was about thirty years old, had roomed with her when she was not employed. "She had often threatened suicide here of late. She came to America some two years ago from England."

The Rev. Dr. Taylor, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, East Orange, said to-day that he would have charge of the burial of Miss Harvey to-morrow. She will be buried in White Plains, and Dr. Taylor will read the service. Annie Harvey, a younger sister of the suicide, who came here a year ago, was found in Mrs. Anderson's home by an Evening World reporter to-day.

She said that her name was on the list of Wright, and that after an unfortunate love affair Alice had come to the country. Miss Harvey said that her father is a prosperous contractor.

KILLED BY AN ENGINE. Fred Kruger, thirty years old, of No. 235 Eleventh avenue, Astoria, was killed at Casino Beach to-day by a small dumping engine. He was crossing the beach at the end of the pier when he was struck by a string of small cars down on him. He was dead before other employees drew his body out from under the wheels.

MAXWELL'S DEATH DUE, SAYS WIDOW, TO HIS FRIEND

Declares Coveney Prevented Others Giving Bail for Banker and Caused Suicide.

Mrs. Howard Maxwell, widow of the late President of the Borough Bank, in an interview to-day blames James J. Coveney, an inspector of the Department of Water Supply, Brooklyn, who lives at No. 8723 Twenty-third avenue, Bensonhurst, as the person who blocked her husband's friends from going on his bail bond by volunteering, she says, to arrange for the bond.

Mrs. Maxwell asserts that the inability to obtain his release from Raymond Street Jail broke her husband's heart and drove him to take his life. "Coveney came to my house," said Mrs. Maxwell, "the day my husband was indicted and told me that Mr. Maxwell had been a good friend to him and he proposed speedily to get bail. He did not get it that day, and promised to do so the next day, but it was not forthcoming. In the mean time I arranged with George M. Van Doorn, who was employed in the Borough Park branch of the bank, to get his parents to go bail for a part of the amount.

"On the day Mr. Van Doorn was to help me mysteriously disappeared. I believe my husband was kept in jail longer than he would have stayed had I and my friends not believed the bail was assured by Coveney."

Mr. Coveney, when seen, said he was sorry Mrs. Maxwell had misconstrued his actions in the matter. He said he was aware that Mr. Van Doorn had arranged to put up real estate worth \$25,000, and he (Coveney) had arranged to put up his own house for the additional \$5,000, the bond being \$30,000. "Mr. Van Doorn did not appear, so I could not give the bond myself," said Coveney.

Mrs. Maxwell said she had further information of a sensational character which she would make known, but not for several days. A close friend of Mrs. Maxwell said last night that she would make public the name of the man to whom her husband referred shortly before he killed himself, when he remained in jail to testify and I'll have to tell things which will implicate a dear friend of mine, a married man with children."

FELL DEAD AS HE DRANK. George Nicodemus, a Victim of Heart Failure. George Nicodemus, forty years old, walked into the saloon of Albert Burns, at No. 46 Flushing avenue, Long Island City, to-day, and called for a drink. He had the glass at his lips when he suddenly fell across the bar. When the bartender raised his head he saw dead Nicodemus. He lived at No. 203 Flushing avenue.

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Whirled Around Shaft. William Coeh Caught in Belt and Killed. William Coeh, twenty-five years old, of No. 66 Eleventh avenue, Manhattan, was killed to-day in the plant of the Oaks Manufacturing Company, in the Sunnyside section of Long Island City. He was at work at a lathe when his clothing caught in some belting. He was drawn up against a shaft and whirled around and around until nearly every bone in his body was broken.

THEFT PUT LIVES OF 25 FAMILIES IN REAL PERIL

Two Youths Stole Chandelier from Tenement Hall, Leaving Gas Flowing.

Policeman Keough, of the Oak Street station, stumbled onto a new species of crime early to-day and saved the twenty-five families who occupy the five-story double-decker tenement No. 31 Oliver street from possible suffocation by gas.

Two prisoners who said they were Charles Hunter, twenty-one, of No. 2104 South Park avenue, Chicago, and Joseph Straub, twenty, of No. 26 Jackson avenue, the Bronx, entered the hallway of the building, unlocked the door, and gave the chandelier a few pulls and twists, and jumped outside to the floor with the brass and china globe.

The chandelier was then bent into a mass that could be concealed beneath a coat. When the two reached the outside they were stopped by the policeman.

Hunter was arrested, but Straub ran. Keough rapped for assistance and Policeman Thornton overhauled Straub at New Bowery.

The two prisoners who left the gas pouring from the broken chandelier pipe into the hall of the tenement and ascending to every floor. As soon as he had taken his prisoner to the station, Policeman Keough returned, awoke the janitor and all the tenants. Some of the rooms were beginning to fill with the fumes, but the leak was quickly stopped and all the windows in the house opened.

The two prisoners told Lieutenant Savage at the Oak Street Station they had been without anything to eat for four days.

"Didn't you know every person in that house might have been asphyxiated by your act?" he asked. "Or some one might have come in late and struck a match after the gas had filled the hall, causing a serious explosion or fire." "We didn't think about that," one of the prisoners is alleged to have said. "We were hungry. You don't know what it's like to go without food for four days. It makes a man desperate. We were almost famished and desperate."

The police say similar thefts of fancy chandeliers at 20, St. Division street and 53 Catherine street a few days ago endangered the tenants, but were discovered in time. The prisoners arrested to-day deny having had anything to do with the other thefts, although the police say they confess to the one to-day. The Oliver street house is next door to the home of Senator Roadman, at No. 23.

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