THOUSANDS PAY LAST HONORS TO DEAD FIREMEN

Double Funeral for O'Connor and Fallon, Who Lost Lives at Parker Building.

COMRADES IN THE LINE.

Street Outside of the Church Was Crowded and Many Persons Were in Tears.

With the bodies of George A. O'Connor and John Fallon, firemen who forfeited their lives in the Parker Building fire, resting side by side before the chancel of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul in West Twenty-third street to-day, two thousandd relatives and friends of the dead heroes crowded every available space of the edifice to pay tribute to the memory of brave men.

Outside the church between two and three thousand others, unable to gain admission, lingered during the impressive services out of respect for the dead. Many of the heads outside the church were bared and continued so until the cortege had moved out of sight.

Thousands Were in Tears.

The services and scenes attending the funeral of these two men were so sad that thousands were in tears during the long funeral procession, which reached the church from different directions and during the ceremonies within the church.

Unusual Assemblage.

Not in years has such an assemblage of Fire Department officials and men of the ranks congregated to bestow all the honors in their power on their dead comrades. The peculiar bond of affection and loyalty which exists among firemen was strikingly demonstrated in the remarkable tribute of brave men to their own.

Fire Chief Croker and his assistants, Kruger and Norton, joined in the funeral procession from the home of O'Connor and occupied conspicuous places during the church services. A detail of thirty men, delegated by the Commissioner to act as an escort, headed each procession to the church. Behind Fallon's body marched hundreds of comrades from the Fire Patrol, and with O'Connor's body tramped four hundred members of Engine Company No. 73 and other companies, where O'Connor was known for his bravery during the short eight months he was on the force.

From O'Connor's Home.

From O'Connor's home, No. 72 Charlton street, one procession moved at 9 o'clock. The Rev. Father William St. Elmo Smith, chaplain of the department, walked with Chief Croker. With Foreman John Davin in command of the detail, the cortege moved to Hudson street, to Spring, and by Engine Company No. 30, where a strikingly pathetic incident brought tears to the eyes of all.

As the hearse reached the stationhouse the big doors sprung open to the sound of the gong and into the street rushed the fire apparatus, every fireman at his place. Foreman Roxbury blew his whistle, calling a halt, and then they filed back to the curbstone, stood in line with bared heads, their helmets resting in their right hands over their left breasts while the funeral passed by.

Across the street thousands of persons lined the way, and few there were who did not give vent to their feelings under the imposing spectacle.

The Processions Meet.

The funeral then moved through Macdougal street to Eighth and up Sixth avenue to Twenty-third street. Here the procession from the Fallon home was met. Three dozen policemen were busy aiding relatives and mourners of the two dead firemen to pick their way into the church.

A solemn requiem mass, with three priests officiating, was then sung. Each casket was flanked with great bowers of flowers, the display bearing inscriptions and words of farewell which spoke in silent terms of the respect and love in which the two men were held. No eulogy was spoken in the church, the oration being made by the Rev. Father Smith at Calvary Cemetery before the bodies of the firemen were interred.

DATA ON PSYCHOLOGY OF JOURNALISTIC APPEAL.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Walter D. Scott, director of the psychological laboratory in Northwestern University, is collecting data on the psychology of journalistic appeal. To accomplish this end he has sent out hundreds of circulars asking as many persons, "What dailies do you read and the reason for your choice?"

Other questions on the circular are about the different departments of newspapers that appeal to each individual, the amount of time given to the reading of the papers daily and the inducement to subscribe for one journal instead of others.

Help Wanted To-Day!

As advertised for in The Morning World's Want Directory.

SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1908.

Agents	15	Feeders	5
Bakers	4	Folders	3
Bartenders	3	Fancy Feathers	2
Blacksmiths	2	Foremen	2
Bookkeepers	3	Girls	10
Boys	25	Housework	30
Bushelmen	6	Ironers	8
Butchers	21	Janitors	10
Canvassers	7	Machinists	2
Carpenters	2	Nurses	9
Chambermaids	7	Operators	9
Collectors	3	Photographers	3
Compositors	4	Porters	5
Cooks, (M)	4	Pressers	3
Cooks (F)	10	Salesladies	3
Cutters	3	Salesmen	30
Dentists	6	Sign Painters	2
Drug Clerks	5	Waiters	7
Elevator Runners	3	Wallresses	3
Engineers	3	Miscellaneous	107
Total			456

The World Printed 456 Help Ads. To-Day, 196 More Than All Other New York Papers Combined.

GIRL SAW HER FATHER DEAD IN VISION; HE DIES

Miss Lasch Begged Parent to Take Care, but Heart Failure Overcomes Him.

Miss Ethel Lasch, the nineteen-year-old daughter of Henry Lasch, a real estate operator, residing at the West Point apartment-house, at No. 396 West Ninety-fifth street, dreamed last night that she saw her father in the coffin. As he left the house to-day she told him of her dream and warned him to be careful of himself, as she had a premonition that her vision would come true.

Her father laughed at her fears and assured her in order to ease her mind that he would be cautious. After Mr. Lasch left the house his daughter told her mother, Mrs. Mary Lasch, of her dream and the mother, too, made light of her fears. They had finished a late breakfast when there was a ring at the door bell. Miss Ethel turned pale.

"It's bad news, I'm sure," she cried.

She hurried to the door herself, refusing to allow a servant to open it. A strange woman stood on the doorstep. She was out of breath and agitated.

"My father"—exclaimed Miss Lauch.

"He has met with a serious accident"—began the stranger, when the girl fainted.

The bearer of the bad tidings was Mrs. Samuel Wilkens, a tenant, on whom Mr. Lasch had called at her apartment, at No. 178 West Ninety-fourth street, to see her about some repairs to the ceiling of her drawing room. Mrs. Wilkens resided on the top floor. Mr. Lasch was out of breath when she opened the door. He opened his lips to speak when he turned pale and collapsed. He died without regaining consciousness. An ambulance surgeon from Roosevelt Hospital said that heart failure caused his death.

POLICEMAN SHOT AS CROWD FIGHTS SAFE-BREAKERS

Bullets Fly in Streets of New Canaan, but Gang Escapes After Robbery.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW CANAAN, Conn., Jan. 18.—In a pistol battle between five safe-breakers and a number of residents of this place early to-day Policeman John D. Reed was shot in the head and stomach and probably fatally wounded.

The burglars broke into the post-office and had blown off the outer door of the safe when the burglar alarm gave the signal in the telephone office, the telephone operator sounding the fire alarm. Officers Reed and Marvin Merrill hastened to the post-office, exchanging shots with the burglars, who escaped by the rear yard.

Citizens aroused by the fire alarm flocked to the scene as the shooting was going on, and an effort was made to encircle the burglars. The shooting in the mean time became general, Reed, with Policeman Merrill, leading in the pursuit of the robbers.

Gaining on the thugs Reed fired three shots in quick succession, but two of the fleeing men turned quickly and fired together, both shots striking Reed. As the policeman fell the chase halted momentarily and the burglars, taking advantage of this, dodged down a side road and escaped either in an auto or a wagon.

An alarm was immediately telephoned to the police of nearby places, but no trace of the robbers was found.

After Reed had been taken home an examination of the post office was made and it was found that the explosion had failed to break the inside door which protected a compartment in which there was considerable money. The men, however, got about $16 in cash from a stamp drawer.

BATTLE-SHIP BLOWN UP, WIRELESS NEWS

As the steamship Advance, from Colon, was steaming up the coast off Lower Jersey late last night, bound for New York, the wireless operator, who had been casually picking stray messages out of the ether suddenly jumped to his feet and began to yell like a wild man. Passengers and officers gathered about him in a minute.

"Something terrible has happened," declared the operator. "I just picked up a message that the battleship Louisiana has been blown up in the harbor of Rio Janeiro."

He could not tell where the message came from and all his efforts to find out were unavailing. It was a derelict of the air. Of course, the passengers and officers and crew accepted it as the truth. The news spread through the ship and there were few who slept until the Advance reached Sandy Hook and took on the pilot.

He confronted a crowd of wild-eyed Americans, clamoring for news. The pilot explained that in some mysterious manner the rumor spread throughout the United States yesterday that the Connecticut, the flagship of Admiral Evans's battleship fleet, had been blown up in Rio Harbor, but that the report had no foundation.

How the baseless information came to be percolating over the bosom of the Atlantic last night is a mystery. It may be that the Advance operator caught a part of a message telling of the wreck to another ship.

It was a weary but happy lot of passengers that landed from the Advance when she docked. They had fought a couple of long wars during the night—one with a foreign foe and the other with the Demon Rum.

TURFMAN ENDS HIS LIFE WITH PISTOL

Walter Charles Rollins, Who Handled Famous Horses, Found Dead by Son.

MOURNED FOR WIFE.

Had Often Threatened to Commit Suicide—He Was Trainer of Sir Walter.

Walter Charles Rollins, once famous as a horse trainer and owner, to-day shot himself through the head at his beautiful home, No. 2449 Walton avenue the Bronx, in a fit of mental depression. His death was immediate. Mr. Rollins was best known, perhaps, as the trainer of the famous horse Sir Walter.

Since last September, when his wife died, Mr. Rollins had been in a sorry mental state. He had several times been at the point of taking his life. Nothing but the most watchful care and attention on the part of his children prevented suicide. At those times he simply did not want to live.

His physicians said that he would gradually get over this grief, and he had apparently become reconciled when, a week ago, some casual conversation on the part of a relative brought up afresh his old grief and his condition became worse than before. He walked the floor at night, refusing to go to bed. He ate but little.

Son Found His Body.

Mr. Rollins's son Herbert, who had been with him all last night, missed him from his room shortly after daybreak. A search was made in a basement bathroom used by the servants, where he found his father's body. Dr. Sabicius, of No. 51 West Fordham Road, who was called, said that death had been instantaneous. The revolver lay on the floor beside the body.

When the excitement had quieted a letter was found which Mr. Rollins had written several days ago and which showed that he contemplated suicide. It was addressed to his son and ran:

"My Dear Boy:

"All I ask is that my casket shall cost $300. I request that the services shall be held at my home and that my body shall be in the front room. Have my remains cremated. YOUR FATHER."

Mr. Rollins retired from the turf five years ago and invested his money in Bronx real estate. He was very successful in his ventures, and including his profits on building operations amassed a fortune estimated at more than a million dollars.

His home on Walton avenue was one of the finest in the Bronx.

Mr. Rollins was fifty-two years old. A son and three daughters survive him.

Horses That He Trained.

Mr. Rollins was the owner and trainer of the great mud horse Herbert, who was in his prime in 1902. The horse was named Herbert after Mr. Rollins's son.

Sir Walter was the greatest horse that Rollins ever handled. He developed the animal as a two-year-old, winning the Great American at Gravesend against a crack company, including the great filly Fairy. Sir Walter was owned by the Oneck Stable, the horses of which Rollins trained. When Sir Walter's racing days were over many of his get were procured by Rollins, but none ever equalled the sire.

Since Rollins severed his connection with the Oneck Stable he has not figured prominently on the turf.

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

To-day's highest, lowest and last prices of stocks and of net changes, as compared with yesterday's final figures, are as follows:

	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Ches.
Amal. Copper	51	50	50¾	+ 1⅛
Am. Car & Fdy.	32	31¾	32	+ ¼
Am. Ice Securities	16¾	16	16¾	+ ¼
Am. Locomotive	40¼	39⅞	40¼	+ ¼
Am. Smelt. & R.	71½	70⅞	71½	+ 2
Am. S. & R. pf.	93	92	92⅞	— ⅝
Am. Sugar	115⅛	113⅞	114¾	+ ⅝
Am. Tob. Co. pf.	83½	83½	83½	+ ¾
Atchison	74¼	73⅞	74	+ 1
Atch. T. & S. F.	80½	80⅛	80½	+ ½
Balt. & Ohio	47⅛	46	46	+ ½
Brklyn Rapid T.	151½	150½	151	+ ¼
Can. Pacific	32	31½	31½	— ¼
Ches. & Ohio	5⅞	5	5	— ⅝
Chic. G. West	17¾	16⅞	17¾	+ ½
Chic. M. & St. P.	151½	151½	151½	— ½
Chic. & N. W.	22⅞	21¾	22⅛	+ ⅝
Col. Fuel & Iron	26	25⅞	26	+ ½
Col. Southern	16⅞	16	16⅛	+ 1
Del. & Hudson	109	109	109	
Den. & Rio G.	35	34½	35	+ ½
Dist. Sec. Corp.	16¼	15⅞	16	+ ½
Erie	33½	32½	33½	— ⅝
Erie 1st pf.	24¾	23⅞	23⅞	— ⅝
Erie 2d pf.	123	122	122	
Gen. Electric	125⅞	124½	124½	— ¾
Gt. Nor. pf.	84	83	83	
Inter. Met.	22⅞	22½	22¾	+ ⅝
Inter. Met. pf.	133	132½	132½	— ½
Ill. Central	21⅛	20⅞	21⅛	+ 1
Lou. & Nash.	103½	103	103½	+ 2¼
Mexican Cent.	15¾	15⅝	15¾	— ⅛
M. St. P. & S. S. M.	96	95	96	— 1¾
Mo., Kan. & Tex.	23⅞	24⅞	25¼	+ ⅝
Mo., K. & T. pf.	57½	57½	57½	+ ¾ 1
Mo. Pacific	44	43½	44	+ ½
Nat. Lead	42	40½	42	+ ½
North Amer.	52	51¼	51½	+ ½
N. Y. Central	102	101¾	101¾	+ ⅝
North. Pac.	129½	128	128¾	— ⅝
Penn. & West.	35½	35⅛	35½	
Pacific Coast	92½	91	92	+ 2
Pennsylvania	116¾	116¼	116⅝	— ⅝
People's Gas	88	87¾	87⅞	— ¼
Reading	115	113⅞	114	— ¾
Read. 1st pf.	84	81	81	+ 3
Rep. Steel	18¼	18¼	18¼	+ ½
Rock Island	14¾	14¼	14¾	+ ½
Rock Island pf.	28⅞	27¾	28⅞	+ ½
South. Pac.	77¼	76	76⅞	— ¼
South. Ry.	10⅞	10⅝	10½	— ¼
South. Ry., pf.	34⅞	34	34¼	+ ¼
Texas Pac. Land	58	58	58	+ 1
Twin City R. T.	87	86	87	
Un. Pac.	128⅝	127⅞	127⅞	+ 1¼
U. S. Steel	31¼	30¼	31	+ 1
U. S. Steel, pf.	95¼	94½	94¾	— ¼
Utah Copper	25½	25¼	25¼	+ ¼
Wabash	9¼	9	9¼	+ ¼
Wabash, pf.	17½	16¾	16¾	— ⅝
Westhouse E&M	52½	51	52	+ 1
West. Un. Tel.	60	59¾	59¾	— ¼
Wis. Cent.	16½	16½	16½	— ½
Wis. Cent. pf.	41	41	41	— 1

x Ex-dividend. — Decline.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHES?

For October to May colds are the most frequent cause of headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box. 25c. cp

"JANICE MEREDITH" HEROINE IS BRIDE OF HER PHYSICIAN.

MRS. PAUL L. FORD.

NOVELIST FORD'S WIDOW MARRIED TO DR. WILLIAMS

Heroine of "Janice Meredith," Bride of Physician Who Saved Girl.

Mrs. Paul Leicester Ford, widow of the novelist who was killed by his brother, Malcolm W. Ford, in May, 1902, became the bride of Dr. Linley R. Williams at noon to-day. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Mrs. Ford, No. 127 East Seventy-third street. Only immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom attended.

Dr. Williams is about thirty years old and a graduate of Princeton, class of '94. He studied medicine in this city, becoming a member of the staff at the Vanderbilt Clinic. He has been a friend of the Ford family for years, and knew Mrs. Ford when she was Miss Grace Kidder, of Brooklyn, then a noted beauty.

Mrs. Ford is about the same age as her husband and is as attractive as she was when Paul Leicester Ford made her famous as the heroine in his novel, "Janice Meredith," which did much to place him in the front rank of American authors.

One month after the death of her husband a daughter was born to Mrs. Ford, and to this posthumous child, it is said, is largely due the attachment between the widow and the young physician. Last October he was called upon to attend the little girl, whose name is Lesta, an adaptation of the second name of the father, whose heiress she is to the extent of almost $250,000. The child had fallen into a tub of boiling water, and so assiduous were the attentions of the young doctor that the child's life was saved.

The wealth of little Lesta became known last February, when Justice Amend, in the Supreme Court, granted the application for the sale of the Ford home, No. 53 East Seventy-seventh street. The application was made by the mother, who set forth that her infant daughter possessed an estate invested in New York City banks, bank and railroad stock. The child's income was placed at $6,500 a year, of which $4,000 was derived from the royalties on her father's books, the most successful of which are the "Honorable Peter Stirling," "Janice Meredith," "The Story of an Untold Love" and "The K. and A. Train Robbery."

An extended trip abroad is planned by Mr. and Mrs. Williams, after which the couple will likely take up their residence at No. 859 Madison avenue, the home of the bridgroom.

SLEUTHS ORDERED OUT OF PAWNSHOPS

Louis Rosenberg, pawnbroker at No. 356 Eighth avenue, has complained that Inspector McCafferty, Acting Captain Sam Price and a half dozen Central Office detectives have been in constant attendance in his store ever since his arrest on Jan. 6 on a charge of issuing bogus pawn-tickets in a scheme to obtain money on false pretenses. In his behalf Lawyer Abraham Levy applied to Justice Newberger to-day for an injunction restraining the police from interfering with Rosenberg's business.

"These six or eight detectives fill the store, leaving no room for customers," said Mr. Levy. "There are $20,000 to $75,000 worth of diamonds, watches, jewelry and other property there, and they will not let Rosenberg even put it in his safes, which stand open by order of these sleuths.

"They hold up and question every caller. The detectives are scaring Rosenberg's customers away, for they also ask every caller if he knows any thing against Rosenberg; if he or any of his friends has been swindled, and the like.

"What reason do they give for being there?" asked Justice Newberger.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Jackson replied that McCafferty's men were in search of evidence against Rosenberg, whose examination is now pending. Justice Newburger exclaimed:

"Pshaw! I could get all the evidence to be had in two hours."

Justice Newburger granted the injunction, saying:

"Under the charter the police have the right to examine the books and property of Rosenberg, but that power does not give them the authority to place men in possession of his place of business. If he has committed a crime, it is their duty to arrest him."

GRAND JURY TO PROBE SCANDAL IN NIGHT COURT

Mark Alter, Lawyer, Must Explain Offer to Bribe Reporter.

WOMEN FREED FOR $100.

Committed to the Island, They Are Quickly Released "On Probation."

Startling conditions in the Night Court have been revealed by an investigation made by The World, and a Grand Jury inquiry is to follow.

Nineteen women sentenced to Blackwell's Island and supposed to have been released on parole are not to be found, and the probation officers to whom some of them were to report have never heard of them.

Some of the missing prisoners are on "private probation," a condition of which Magistrate Cornell, Chairman of the Probation Committee of the Board of Magistrates, says he never heard.

Louise Durand was arrested Jan. 4, taken to the island Jan. 7 and released the same afternoon. Nothing in the papers in Jefferson Market Court shows that she is not still in the workhouse. On the order of release at the workhouse is this:

"Placed on probation for balance of sentence with Probation Officer McClusky. OTTO L. DROEGE."

Knows Nothing of It.

There is no Probation Officer McCluskey. Miss McCusker, the only probation officer whose name is anything like it, knew nothing of the woman supposed to be paroled. Another of whom she never heard was Ida Loudrin, committed by Magistrate Droege on Nov. 12 to six months and released on Nov. 16.

Gilbert C. Lutz, The World reporter who made an investigation, says that he found many discrepancies. Women sent to the workhouse one day were released the next by Magistrate Droege. Some who were supposed to be on probation were not on the probation books.

He says that Tuesday, while leaving the Jefferson Market Court, a young man in a brougham stopped and told him if he would stop what he was doing—meaning the investigation he was making—he could get a city appointment paying from $3,000 to $3,500 a year.

Thursday, Jan. 16, he says, a newspaper man came to him and asked him if he would sell out. He said he would "if the price was right." The newspaper man said: "Go on across the street to Mark Alter's office, and I guess he can fix things up; it will be up in the thousands."

To Get $500 a Month.

He went to Magistrate Cornell, explained things, and was told to take the money. He went to Alter's office with the newspaper man who had approached him, and Earl Harding, another newspaper man, says Alter told him he was willing to pay; that he did not want the story printed. The others were asked to leave the room, so they could talk "man to man," and he and Alter agreed to meet that afternoon. Then Alter was to give him $250 as the first installment of $10,000, a similar amount to be paid the 1st and 15th of each month, provided the Night Court story didn't appear in any paper.

Mr. Smythe, of the District-Attorney's Office, was notified by Mr. Lutz, and Policeman Norman Fitzsimmons was there to see the money paid. Alter said when he came that he didn't have the money then, but would meet him the next day in his office or in the Criminal Courts Building.

The next day Alter came, and they went to a cafe, "shadowed" by men from the District-Attorney's Office. Alter was willing to give but $100 at the time, and handed it over. The reporter put it in his pocket in the presence of the District-Attorney detectives and took it to the District-Attorney's Office.

Would "Deliver" for $75.

Alter was taken to the District-Attorney's Office and questioned, and was given a Grand Jury subpoena for Monday.

Accompanied by his attorney, Abe Levy, Mr. Alter to-day went to the District-Attorney's office, in the Criminal Courts Building, where he spent some time. To a reporter for The Evening World Alter made this statement:

"I want the public to know that at no time have I ever appeared in the Night Court or before Magistrate Droege in any day police court in connection with the cases of women charged with disorderly conduct. I have made it a practice to decline all such cases. In all I have refused to take hundreds of such cases. My impression is that I have appeared before the Night Court only three times since its inception. I never asked a favor of any sort from Magistrate Droege and I never knew him before he went on the Police Court bench. I never mentioned the cases of any women to him in any way."

The reporter asked for a statement regarding the alleged passing of bribe money.

"I will not discuss that or any other phase of this case at this time," said the lawyer.

Magistrate Cornell ordered the probation records sealed until a thorough investigation can be made by the Board of Magistrates. He called a meeting of the Probation Committee for Monday.

A World reporter in his investigation of how to obtain the release of a woman in the workhouse went to the Night Court Tuesday night and posed as the friend of a mythical woman he wanted released from the Island. He made inquiries for a Mr. Goldberg, who was supposed to take the money to the "man higher up." A well dressed, beefy looking man who said his name was Bussberg asked what he wanted, and said he could fix it.

He took the reporter to a man in a restaurant near Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, who said he could deliver the goods for $100, but finally came down to $75. He demanded a retainer" of $10, but was given only $5. He said his name was Lang. At Blackwell's Island it was said that Lang was the man who had been coming over with releases and escorting the women back to the city.

PART OF BACK BONE GONE, MINER LIVES.

Surgeons at the Evangelical Deaconess' Hospital, in St. Louis, have just performed an unusual operation in which they removed about two inches of a man's backbone.

The patient, Joseph Pittoria, a miner, was crushed in a mine. He is recovering.

'SLUMMERS' IN RAID TEARFUL IN POLICE COURT

Women Caught in Fifth Avenue Roadhouse Are Permitted to Go.

Nineteen men and ten women, many of them handsomely gowned in silks and furs, crowded before Magistrate Wahle in Harlem Police Court to-day to explain how they came to be in the roadhouse at Fifth avenue and Ninety-sixth street last night when Capt. Corcoran, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, and his raiding squadron pounced on the place.

There was a general display of lace handkerchiefs, enough tears to melt the sternest Magistrate, and explanations to the effect that the ungallant captain had interrupted several "slumming" parties. The Captain explained that he had no desire to have the "slums" in his district and added that the roadhouse has been watched by his sleuths for two weeks. The proprietor of the place, Charles Green, for whom the police had a warrant, was held.

All the policemen in the precinct are splitting their sides laughing to-day at the strange combination corralled last night, the efforts made by a person named Cohen to "tip off" the proposed raid and the leaps for liberty from second-story windows. The prisoners ranged from a prizefighter to a banker's and clerk. And the ladies "lived at home and had been caught seeing the sights of Fifth avenue." It isn't wrong to see Fifth avenue by moonlight, is it?

Just before the police arrived a great red touring car stopped in front of the roadhouse. Two women clad in furs and heavily veiled went into the building. The chauffeur followed. Screams and shrieks could be heard for blocks when the police entered. Green jumped from a back window. Several of the women hid in the cellar. Eight of the men tried an improved football rush on half a dozen policemen, but the blue team scored an easy touchdown. Then Corcoran pressed the auto into service and had the driver cart loads of the prisoners to the station-house. The chauffeur turned out to be Pete Oelrichs. The machine is said to be owned by William L. Green, of No. 68 Trinity place.

STOCKS MAKE GAINS IN BRISK MARKET

A brisk opening demand for stocks in the market to-day carried prices upward, with the exception of only one or two stocks, notably American Smelting, which was heavy at a decline of a point. Louisville & Nashville advanced 2 1-4, International Paper 1 1-8, Union Pacific, Atchison, Delaware & Hudson, North American and Central Leather preferred 1 and Reading, the Hill stocks, St. Paul, Brooklyn Transit and American Sugar large fractions. Pullman sold at an advance of 5 3-4.

There was a reaction later, in which some of the gains were lost, the decline leaving the list mixed and bringing Smelting down 2 3-4 points. Trading continued active.

Pressure was shaken off in the second hour and the list rose rapidly notwithstanding declines here and there in the inactive quarter. Union Pacific was carried up 2 1-8, Atchison 1 1-2, Amalgamated Copper 1 3-8 and Southern Pacific, Southern Railway preferred, Cleveland, C., C., & St. Louis, New York Central, U. S. Steel preferred, Colorado Fuel, American Locomotive preferred, Anaconda, Interborough-Metropolitan preferred, International Pump and American Ice 1. Bethlehem Steel preferred sold at an advance of 7. Reading 1st preferred, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha and American Sugar preferred 3. U. S. Pipe preferred 2 3-4, Canada Southern 2 1-4 and Atlantic Coast Line 2. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie declined 1 3-4. International Paper preferred 1 1-2. American Steel Foundries preferred 1 1-4 and Wisconsin Central preferred and Mackay Companies 1. Profit taking had some effect on prices at the last. Northern Pacific receding a point, but the gain predominated.

The total sales of stocks were 564,200 shares and of bonds $2,434,000.

BANISHED

Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee, even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzler. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good when Postum Food Coffee is properly made and used instead.

A girl writes: "Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept drinking coffee.

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up.

"Finally one day she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish I asked for a taste.

"That started me on Postum, and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now.

"A girl friend of mine one day saw me drinking Postum and asked if it was coffee. I told her it was Postum and gave her some to take home, but forgot to tell her how to make it.

"The next day she said she did not see how I could drink Postum. I found she had made it like ordinary coffee. So I told her how to make it right and gave her a cupful I made after boiling it fifteen minutes. She said she never drank any coffee that tasted as good, and now coffee is banished from both our homes." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

WHY DID PUBLIC SERVICE INQUIRY INTO 'MET.' STOP?

Sudden Drop of Investigation Followed Revelations by Brady.

JEROME GOT EVIDENCE.

No Directors of Absorbed Roads Were Called as Witnesses.

Anthony N. Brady, capitalist and part owner of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, on Oct. 7, 1907, went before the Public Service Commission as a witness. Mr. Brady answered the question of The Evening World:

"Who was your partners in the $865,607.19 paper Wall and Cortlandt Street Ferries Railroad Company deal?"

Mr. Brady's sworn testimony was that he had sent checks for $111,652.78 each to Thomas F. Ryan, Peter A. B. Widener, Thomas Dolan and other members of the old Metropolitan crowd, their stake-off in the purchase with the funds of the stockholders of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company of the phantom Wall and Cortlandt Street Ferries Railroad Company.

The Public Service Commission, apparently stunned by Mr. Brady's testimony, dragged its hearings on the financial history of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company along until Nov. 14, 1907, when they were discontinued altogether, with the announcement that Special Counsel William M. Ivins needed time for his expert accountants to reconstruct the destroyed books of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company.

The public was informed that two copies of Mr. Brady's testimony had been sent to District-Attorney Jerome along with the testimony of other witnesses.

Its Beginning Also Its End.

The financial history of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company suddenly lost its historian. Its beginning was its ending.

The directors of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company were not called as witnesses.

The directors of the old Third Avenue Railroad Company were not called as witnesses.

The directors of the Manhattan Traction Company of New Jersey were not called as witnesses.

The directors of the Metropolitan Securities Railway Company were not called as witnesses.

In fact, the members of the Public Service Commission privately stated that the investigation was not going forward for the reason that Mr. Jerome was investigating. They said that they did not desire to give immunity to such influential gentlemen of finance who had profited by crimes in traction deals in sums of money variously estimated from $500,000 to $900,000,000. The public waited.

Mr. Jerome has done nothing, his Grand Jury investigation provoking only mirth.

Switched to the B. R. T.

On Nov. 20, 1907, the Public Service Commission began its compilation of the financial history of Mr. Brady's Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company. Special Counsel William M. Ivins attacked recalcitrant witnesses with even greater vigor than he had attacked witnesses of the same character in the compilation of the financial history of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. There were no electrifying disclosures such as Mr. Brady had provided on Oct. 7.

On Dec. 4, 1907, the Public Service Commission practically completed its financial history of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

On Jan. 17, 1908, the Public Service Commission passed a resolution to begin the compilation of the financial history of the lighting and power companies of the city.

Two Pertinent Questions.

Here are two questions of public interest:

1. Why did the Public Service Commission begin its probe into Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company before it had finished its probe into the Interborough-Metropolitan Company?

2. Why does the Public Service Commission begin the financial history of the lighting and power companies before it has completed its work with the Interborough-Metropolitan, and that now famous subsidiary corporation, the Metropolitan Street Railway Company?

Curious Error Gives Magazine's Fat Readers Much Joy.

A mistake occurred in a recent issue of one of the large monthly periodicals that had most curious results.

At the present time this magazine is publishing a serial novel by a famous author and also a beauty culture page that is conducted by one of Philadelphia's most noted specialists. In the number referred to these two sections of reading matter got mixed.

In the novel the portly chaperon of the heroine, hurrying after her charge up the narrow, winding stairway of an old French mansion, sticks fast on the landing and can neither get up or nor down. In answer to her appeal for information how to get out of her fix the laughing girl above is made to say "Fat folks shouldn't exercise violently. Their hearts are weak and it is dangerous. Neither should they adopt starvation methods, for they are injurious to the stomach. The very best way to reduce flesh quickly is to take the following simple home prescription: ¼ ounce Marmola, ¼ ounce Fluid Cascara Aromatic and ¾ ounces Syrup Simplex. This, taken in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime for three or four weeks will reduce the flesh ten to sixteen ounces a day. It is perfectly harmless, will not injure, but improve, the health, and, being a natural reducer of fat, does not cause wrinkles. The ingredients are to be found in any good drug store, and they are not expensive."

O course, this item had been written by the specialist for insertion on the beauty page, but through an error on the part of the printer it found this most appropriate place in the story. Now somes the sequel. Hundreds of fat men readers who were closely following the fortunes of the heroine from month to month, but who, mankike, never gave the beauty page so much as a glance, came to this practical item and were first astonished, then impressed, and finally stirred to action, with the result that during the last month hundreds have written the editor saying that they had tried the heroine's receipt and found it did the work splendidly. They all agreed that paragraph was the best thing the novelist every wrote.

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A Special Sale of Women's

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RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE REFORMED CHURCH, 7th av. and 54th st., Rev. Joseph R. Duryee, D. D., minister. Services 11 A. M. At 8 P. M. anniversary Bowery Branch Young Men's Christian Association.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

LOST—Gold watch and fob on Fulton street, Brooklyn; suitable reward and no questions asked. William Honerkamp, 653 Hancock st., Brooklyn.

LOST—On 9.50 train from Portchester to New York, large gold cross with diamond; finder rewarded by leaving same at 1 Exchange place, room 1610, N. Y. G. W. E.

World Wants Work Wonders.