NIGHT EDITION
GREEN EDITION

Women Who Drink and Smoke--Take Heed!

MARGARET HUBBARD AYER, The Evening World's Beauty Expert, gives you timely warning. She shows you the awful effects of wine and cigarettes on Woman's Face and Figure. Read carefully what she says about it. Save your health and beauty while you can. . . . .

With Other Good Features In To-Day's Magazine Section.

Fair to-night; Sunday cloudy and warmer.

The EVENING EDITION World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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NIGHT EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1908. PRICE ONE CENT.

LOSES FORTUNE, DIES IN PRODUCE EXCHANGE ROOM

Edward C. Brooks Leaves Note Denouncing Several Alleged Tricksters.

IS PROBABLY A SUICIDE.

Papers Found on His Body Indicate That He Had Ended His Own Life.

Edward C. Brooks, an elderly Englishman, was found dead to-day in an anteroom of the Produce Exchange. It was at first believed he had died a natural death, but the police found a note in his pocket which indicated that he had taken his own life. He had forty cents in change—all that was left of the savings he had squandered in the Wall street game. The note read:

"I have lost everything in Wall street through ——, Tricks. And through railroad touts and ——, of Produce Exchange, who should be put off for a liar, as he is.

"E. C. BROOKS."

Brooks lived in a small hall bedroom at No. 134 East Twenty-sixth street. At the house where he boarded Miss Lottie Southwell, the landlady, said that she had known him for sixteen months. He had boarded with her that length of time, paying $3 a week for his room.

He had not paid his room rent for the past six weeks and seemed greatly worried over his business affairs. He never mentioned his family and had few friends. From his conversation Miss Southwell believed that he had once been a prosperous broker.

CRIPPLED STEAMER 12 DAYS OVERDUE

Eagle Point Last Spoken at Sea With Broken Shaft Refused Aid.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8.—The Philadelphia Transatlantic line steamer Eagle Point, from London for this port, which was spoken in latitude 48, longitude 40, on Jan. 25 with a broken shaft, has not since been heard from and there is some anxiety here as to her safety.

The Eagle Point is now twelve days overdue. When sighted on Jan. 25 Capt. Lloyd, the commander of the steamer, refused assistance.

It is feared the Eagle Point may have encountered some of the severe storms reported by incoming vessels and also may have run short of coal.

WHIRLED INTO BIG SNOW FAN.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 8.—John Wickens, sixty-five years old, of Sodus Point, was caught in the revolving fan of a snowplough on the Rochester and Sodus Bay Electric Railway to-day and whirled about while the car covered a half mile. His body became so tightly wedged that it stopped the fan. His right leg was broken in two places and he was lacerated about the body and head. He may die.

Mr. Step Lively
is busy to-day writing "Want" advertisements for to-morrow's Sunday World.

Mr. Look Sharp
will spend a part of to-morrow in studying the thousands of "oppportunities" to be advertised in the Sunday World.

Mr. R-E-Morse
is the gentleman you MAY see on Monday. You will know him by his disconsolate expression and by his oft-repeated exclamation:

Poor me! I forgot to send my Ads. in for the SUNDAY WORLD

CELEBRATED HER BIRTHDAY BY SAVING CHILDREN.

ELLA McLAUGHLIN.

FERRY-BOAT IS HELD IN THE ICE FOR FOUR HOURS

One Hundred Passengers Had Long Wait in Sight of Destination.

Marooned on an ice-locked ferryboat one hundred passengers of the Brooklyn had a four-hour stay to-day within a few hundred feet of their destination.

The ferryboat Brooklyn left the Battery at 9.30 o'clock and started for Atlantic avenue. A westerly wind had swept most of the ice in the river to the Brooklyn side and the big craft had to plough its way through the massive, grinding cakes. When within sight of her slip she slowly came to a standstill and then, despite her whirling propellers, refused to budge.

Three tugs, one after the other and then all combined, tried to move the Brooklyn, but their efforts were in vain. Several hours passed and the passengers became weary of the wait. The ferry officials fired up the old ferryboat Winona and sent her out of a slip in the hope of forcing the ice out of the way of the Brooklyn. By hard work the Winona got to the Brooklyn but was unable to release the latter. The passengers, twenty-five of whom were women, were transferred to the Winona and landed at 2 o'clock.

Half an hour later the Brooklyn managed to get into her slip. The drivers and horses on board were thoroughly chilled. Some of the horses were so numb from standing in the cold they could barely walk off the boat.

"LORD, HAVE MERCY," ASKS HARGIS'S SON.

Affecting Scene at Coffin of Dead Feudist Leader When Slayer Prays Fervently.

JACKSON, Ky., Feb. 8.—Beach Hargis, who shot and killed his father, Judge James Hargis, on Thursday, was permitted to-day to stand by the coffin and look at the face of his dead victim.

Turning away with smothered sobs, the son knelt by the body and murdered: "Lord, have mercy."

While he was kneeling, his mother came into the room and fell by his side. They remained for only a short time, when the son returned to the jail. He did not attend the funeral, which was held in the afternoon.

About the only "guessing" feature there is to a World "For Sale" Ad is: "Who will get the bargain by getting there first?"

SAVES TWO LIVES; "ITS NOTHING," HEROINE SAYS

Ella McLaughlin Goes Through Fire to Rescue Brother and Sister.

LOST MOST OF HER HAIR

Didn't Notice That She Was Ablaze Until Youngsters Were Safe.

Ella McLaughlin, the little miss who celebrated her sixteenth birthday yesterday by saving the lives of her brother and sister in their burning home at No. 1363 Clay avenue, the Bronx, stared in amazement to-day when an Evening World reporter asked her to tell the story of her heroism and how she lost the greater part of her mass of chestnut hair in snatching the children from a blazing room.

"I really can't understand why you want to write about me after the fire is all out and everybody safe," she said, fingering nervously the stub ends of the once luxuriant chestnut braids. "Of course it is not quite pleasant to lose my hair, but I think I would gladly lose a leg or an arm for the sake of the children.

"Tommy is three and Mary two, and they are the darlingest kids in the world. Mother put them to bed at about 5 o'clock, so that we could get ready for my birthday party in the evening.

Rushes to Rescue.

"We had dinner early, before papa came home, and were eating it when I heard a crackling sound.

"It was an unusual sound, and I thought I smelled smoke. But I wasn't quite sure and didn't say anything to mother. Mother is very nervous and I didn't want to frighten her. So I made some excuse and went out into the hall. Then I could see the smoke pouring out of the children's room, and there were flashes of red in it.

"There was only one thing in my mind then—to save the children—and I rushed upstairs to do it. The smoke from the doorway of their room was stifling and I couldn't go into it. There was a shawl on a chair in the hall and wound this around my face. Then I rushed in and got the youngsters out of their cot.

"I don't remember exactly how I got hold of them, and I didn't notice that I was on fire until I was down stairs and had turned them over to mother. Father came in then and tore off the shawl and put out the fire in my hair.

Sorry for the Party.

"But I wasn't a bit frightened until after the firemen had come and the fire was out. Then I shook like a leaf and had to be put to bed. I was awfully sorry that the party had to be postponed, but mother says I can have one in a few days.

"And do you know, the babies didn't know anything about the fire. They were sound asleep when I got them out of the room and didn't wake up until I handed them over to mother. Why, it really wasn't anything at all. Every girl would have done the same thing, I guess. A little bit of hair doesn't matter, for it will all grow in again."

Nothing can convince the child that she did anything unusual or heroic, and the congratulations and praises of neighbors and friends puzzle her greatly.

FRICK EVADES SUMMONS.

Harriman and Other Big Magnates Sued in Utah.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 8.—Summons in an equity suit entered at Salt Lake City, Utah, by the United States Government, was served to-day at the residence of H. C. Frick by a Deputy United States Marshal. Mr. Frick could not be found by the officer, but the papers were left with a woman at his home. It is said Mr. Frick is in New York.

The summons calls upon Frick to answer by March 2 a suit brought in the United States Circuit Court, District of Utah. Joined with Mr. Frick as defendants are the Union Pacific Railroad Company, Oregon Short Line Railroad Company, Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad Company; Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company; Southern Pacific Railroad Company, Northern Pacific Railroad Company, Great Northern Railroad Company, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Edward H. Harriman, Jacob H. Schiff, Otto H. Kahn, James Stillman, Henry H. Rogers and William A. Clark.

BERMEL'S HEAD IS DEMANDED OF GOVERNOR HUGHES

Grand Jury of Queens Takes Borough President's Case to Albany.

$12,000 DEPOSIT SHOWN.

Sum Put in Bank at Time of the Sale Is Not Explaneid.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 8.—Nathan Vidaver, who was appointed by Attorney-General Jackson to investigate the sale of lands in connection with Kissena Park, to-day went before the Governor and presented charges against Borough President Bermel, of Queens, upon which the removal of Bermel is demanded.

Claims are made that thousands of dollars have been grafted out of the sales of these park lands, through the influence of the Bermel administration. Attorney-General Jackson, Mr. Vidaver and Foreman Amen, of the Grand Jury, which has been conducting the investigation of the Kissena charges, had a private interview with the Governor, and the charges were discussed.

It is claimed, among other things, that George L. Glover, confidential adviser of Bermel, received $64,000 in connection with the sale of the park lands; that Glover on Feb. 1, 1907, withdrew $19,000 in cash from the bank, and, with Bermel and a member of the commission appointed by the Board of Apportionment and Estimate to negotiate the land purchase, went to Florida.

$12,000 Bank Deposit.

In the affidavit presented to the Governor by Vidaver it is further declared that "an examination of the deposits of Joseph Bermel in the Corn Exchange Bank, branch of the Borough of Queens, discolsed the fact that on March 30, 1907, there was deposited by said Joseph Bermel the sum of $12,000 in bills.

"Said Joseph Bermel subsequently appeared before the Grand Jury and asked to be allowed to give an explanation of his bank deposits and testified that $8,000 of the aforesaid $12,000 was borrowed by him from friends named Messrs. Roth and Welz, to whom he had given a note and as collateral security some mortgages.

"Subsequently, said Welz appeared as a witness and offered in evidence two assignments of mortgages purporting to have been executed on the 30th day of March, 1907, signed by Joseph Bermel.

"Thereupon the Grand Jury adopted a resolution, attested by the foreman and secretary thereof, calling the said refusal to answer to the attention of the Governor of the State and requesting the removal of said Joseph Bermel from the office of President of the Borough of Queens, as an unfit person to hold such office, &c."

MRS. VANDERBILT TO WED, IS REPORT

Marriage with Count Hadik to Take Place at Once, Berlin Paper Says.

BERLIN, Feb. 8.—The Tageblatt to-day publishes a despatch from its Budapest correspondent, purporting to confirm the reported engagement of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt to Count Alexander Hadik. The correspondent says that the Count already has notified his family that the wedding will take place immediately.

Count Alexander Hadik was born in 1865, the correspondent continues. He was at one time very rich, but his fortune has been greatly reduced. He is a member of the Imperial Council, and is well known on most of the race courses of Europe, and he belongs to the Jockey and other exclusive clubs of Budapest.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has declined to make any statement concerning her reported engagement to Count Alexander Hadik. Friends of Mrs. Vanderbilt do not believe the report. The Count is said to have been present at the wedding of Mrs. Vanderbilt's daughter, Gladys, to Count Szechenyi on Jan. 27.

President of Queens Borough, Whose Removal Is Asked For

JOSEPH BERMEL

BLAZING ACID GAVE SHOPPERS A GREAT SCARE

Twelve Carboys of Fluid Are Spilled at Twenty-third St. and Sixth Ave.

Suffocating fumes of a compound of sulphuric, muriatic and nitric acid, spilled from a drug store delivery wagon at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue to-day, drove shoppers from the street, set the wooden sheathing of the McAdoo tunnel ablaze and imperilled a hundred men down in the tunnel, upon whom the drops of acid dripped through cracks in the covering of the excavation.

The wagon, owned by the drug firm of Charles Cooper, of No. 194 Worth street, and driven by Arthur Waldorf, was proceeding north on Sixth avenue and had reached the southeast corner of Twenty-third street when the front axle snapped, throwing the driver to the street. Twelve big carboys of acid tumbling after him and smashing on the street, mingled together. The mixture formed was inflammable, and a blaze shot up which licked the underpinning of the elevated station.

Drags Him to Safety.

Policeman Gallagher, on post at the corner, succeeded in dragging Waldorf, who was unconscious, out of the way of the current of burning acid which was rolling toward him. Women shoppers took refuge in any store that happened to be handy.

The acid flowed along, burning everything it touched, till it reached the wooden covering of the McAdoo tunnel. It set the lumber ablaze in a minute and dripped down through cracks in the sheathing on the men working underneath. The tunnel filled with choking fumes, and several of the hundred men at work there had to be helped to the street. Conditions above ground were not much better in the vicinity of the fire.

When the firemen arrived they made use of a sand pile to put the fire out, as water did not do much good, but, diluting the acid, helped the flames to spread. The driver of the wagon refused to go to a hospital and was sent home with nothing worse than a sore head.

Horse's Skin Scoched.

Somebody with presence of mind had cut the horse loose when the acid took fire, so that his skin was only flecked where the burning fluid had scorched it. All traffic on Sixth avenue was held up for more than an hour by the fire and passengers on the elevated trains choked as the noxious fumes made their way into the cars.

The district, usually one of the most crowded in town on Saturday, was almost deserted for some time after the fire was out, as the odor of the acid had a bad effect on throats and eyes.

ENDS HER LIFE IN BED AS HUSBAND IS FAST ASLEEP

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanberg Cuts Her Throat and Probably Takes Poison.

When Mrs. Elizabeth Stanberg was found dead in bed by her husband, Charles, in their home at No. 247 Fifty-eighth street, Brooklyn, early to-day he supposed she had died from natural causes. Later the police found a small cut in the woman's throat and a half-emptied bottle of liniment which contained a considerable quantity of poison. From this it is argued that it was a case of suicide.

The Stanbergs live in a small, poorly furnished flat. There are five children, of whom the eldest, John, is fourteen years old. For several months Stanberg had been out of work. He finally got employment a few days ago as an engineer in the boiler-rooms of the Williamsburg power-house of the B. R. T.

Had Been in Poor Health.

Mrs. Stanberg had been in poor health and poverty added to her distress. Suspecting that she might attempt to end her life, the husband kept a close watch upon her movements.

At 3 o'clock this morning he found her in the kitchen looking for the liniment. He induced her to return to bed. An hour later, when he arose to start to work, he touched his wife's face and found it was cold. He waited until 6 o'clock when the occupants of the adjoining flats began to get up, and then he notified them, sent for the police and went to the power-house to secure time off in which to arrange for the burial.

On his return he was told that the police had discovered a small gash in one side of the wife's neck. Under the bed was a knife with which the cut might have been inflicted. The wound was not sufficient to have caused death in itself. Very little blood had flowed from it. It is believed that the invalid either succumbed to shock after making a weak attempt to cut her throat or that she drank from the bottle of liniment. In the darkness of the badly lighted flat the husband had not seen the wound.

Neighbors Care for Children.

No arrests were made, as the police accepted Stanberg's story as true. The body was left undisturbed pending the arrival of the Coroner. Neighbors are caring for the half-clad childen.

Mrs. Stanberg was thirty-one years old, but looked nearer forty-five. She came from England last fall to join her husband, who had been in America for some time trying to make a home for his family.

MORSE, HAGGARD AND WORRIED, NOW ON HIS WAY HOME

Leaves the Campania at Liverpool Only to Hurry Aboard the Etruria, Which Will Land Him Here Next Saturday.

MESSAGES FORCED HIM TO CHANGE HIS PLANS.

Deputy Sheriffs Here Search Every Bank, but Fail to Find Anything of Value to Satisfy Demands of Many Creditors.

(Special Cable to The Evening World.)

(Copyright, 1908, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 8.—Charles W. Morse is on his way back to New York. He sailed on the Etruria this afternoon.

When the Campania reached here to-day Mr. Morse was one of the first passengers to leave the ship. As he stepped ashore he was handed a big bundle of cablegrams. He read them feverishly, and came to a quick decision.

Stepping to the other end of the landing stage he made inquiries about the first return boat. He was told that the Etruria was about to sail. In a few minutes he had completed arrangements for passage. He went aboard the Etruria just as she was about to cast off.

There was a narrow margin for action on the part of Mr. Morse between his arrival and his departure. He appeared to have made up his mind to go back to New York as soon as he had read the first cablegram he opened. This was quite lengthy. As he glanced over it his face hardened. It was apparent to observers that the message was considered by him of great importance.

The Etruria is due in New York next Saturday.

While looking after the transfer of his baggage from the Campania to the Etruria Mr. Morse was questioned about his plans and affairs in New York. He refused to discuss them in any way.

"I have nothing to say about what has happened in New York since my departure," he said. "It was my intention to go to the Continent and look after certain business matters which demand my attention. The urgency of cable advices from New York has caused me to reverse my plans, and it is now my intention to get back home as quickly as possible."

Mr. Morse's face was lined and haggard. It was apparent that he had not slept well after his interview with the American newspaper correspondents at Queenstown last night.

MORSE'S CHANGE OF PLAN CAUSES SURPRISE HERE.

The news that Charles W. Morse has started back from Europe was received in the financial district with surprise to-day. The cynical denizens of the financial district had concluded that Morse had skipped for good.

Because of the half holiday in banking circles there was not much action among the Morse creditors. Before the banks closed at noon Deputy Sheriffs had visited every bank in the city not previously covered to serve attachments on whatever property of Charles W. Morse they might hold. None of the banks visited yielded up any Morse assets.

Albert B. Boardman, Mr. Morse's counsel, said he was gratified that the truth of his story about the departure of his client on the Campania had been established. He refused to discuss the Morse matter any further.

Despatches received from Queenstown to-day tell how Morse arrived there last night, calling himself "C. M. Moore," and about as cool as the coolest man on board. There were many persons on the Campania who recognized in "Moore" the fleeing banker, but that didn't disturb him in the least.

Keeps Destination Secret.

Just before the ship reached Queenstown, when a correspondent for the World boarded the Campania, Morse was in the smoking room playing cards.

"You are Mr. Morse," said the correspondent, touching Morse on the shoulder.

"You mean Mr. Moore," retorted Morse, wheeling in his chair and laying down his hand. He seemed angry and excited for Morse. He then recognized the correspondent as a man he had met before, and with a forced laugh admitted his identity.

"Yes, I'm Morse," he then said. "For private reasons I am booked on the passenger list as C. M. Moore."

"Your leaving New York has caused a great sensation," Morse was told. "Suits for large sums have been brought against you. Your mansion in Fifth avenue has been attached and all other property that could be found is in the hands of the Sheriff."

Morse wasn't disturbed by the news at all. When he spoke his voice was that of a man who seemed perfectly sure of himself.

"There must be some mistake about that," he began. "I have already sent word to New York by wireless regarding that business. I will return to America next week and will set matters right. I am now going to Liverpool."

"Where are you going when you reach Liverpool?"

"That's my business," replied Morse, and he clenched his teeth just as so many men have seen him do when they attempted to put the screws on Morse in some of his financial ventures. Then