PLUNGED INTO ICY WATER AND SAVED FELLOW FIREMAN

Saw a Helmet Floating, Swam After It and Grabbed Drowning Man's Body.

HELP LONG DELAYED.

Later Girder Weighing Tons Fell Into Blazing Oil and Five Men Were Burned.

An act of heroism at the still burning ruins of the Pratt Astral Oil Works, in Williamsburg, to-day almost passed unnoticed. The firemen, tired and worn out from the long hours and black from the smoke of burning oil, were staggering about the ruins when one of them, Joseph Collins, of Engine No. 119, fell overboard not far from where the fireboat David A. Boody was pumping incessantly. He made no outcry.

A dozen yards south of where he fell oil and naphtha were burning on the water's surface. In the blackness and confusion of it all Collins would undoubtedly have drowned had not Fireman Robert Eason, of Engine No. 135, wanted a cup of coffee. The coffee wagon was standing not far from the Boody, and Eason passed along the pier on his way to the wagon. On the water he saw Collins's helmet floating. He watched it for a moment, and, without laying aside even his gloves, he plunged in. Nobody saw him go over.

Swam for the Helmet.

The helmet was floating down toward the blazing oil, and Eason swam after it. Suddenly beneath him something came up. It was a man's body and he grabbed it. The man was unconscious, and Eason did not at the time recognize his features, but he saw he was a fireman and he made every effort to get to the pier before both were overcome. The water was cold and Eason was almost done for before he reached the pier and siezed a convenient spike that had been driven in one of the piles a foot above the water line.

The puffing of the fireboat drowned his cries for help and he clung there several minutes before he was discovered.

Ropes were passed beneath Collins's body and he was lifted out. A dozen hands helped Eason to safety.

Both were attended by the fire surgeon and Collins was sent home. He did not explain how he got into the water.

Eason is a son of Police Lieutenant Charles Eason, of the Clymer avenue station. He is twenty-two years old and has been in the department but six months.

Fall of a Heavy Girder.

Some hours later an iron girder weighing several tons crashed into one of the half destroyed store shops, injuring two firemen and three employees who were occupied in the hazardous task of removing small oil cans from the path of the flames.

Fireman Louis Boos, of Engine No. 13, and John Morris, of No. 16, with John K. Hakendon, Henry Seigkle and Gilbert Bunker, the latter an office employee, are the injured men. Hakendon was the only one to be taken to a hospital. His injuries are not serious. The other men were taken to their homes in carriages, the extent of their injuries being lacerated hands and faces and contusions of the head, caused by flying splinters and burning oil.

A Miraculous Escape.

That Boos, Morris and Hakendon were not killed outright is regarded as miraculous. They were almost directly underneath the heavy beam when it broke from its loose supports and tumbled to earth. Two streams of water had played on the half burned structure all night, and the force of the water is believed to have gradually weakened the girder and caused it to slip. A shout of warning went up from companions of the three men when it crumbled the bricks on which it rested and began to drop. None of the men knew of their danger. The girder dropped almost in front of them, both Boos and Morris losing their hats as the beam struck the debris.

One end of the beam fell among a great heap of cases and small tanks, burying itself in their depths and throwing forth a shower of hot splinters and broken bits of iron. The three men were bombarded with the flying missles. The other end struck among some larger crates containing oil ready for export, which had become heated during the night. Seigkle and Bunker were standing a few feet from the burning vats.

Help Wanted To-Day!

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

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1908.

Addressers	3	Girls	15
Agents	16	Housework	64
Bartenders	3	Horseshoers	1
Bookbinders	2	Ironers	22
Bookkeepers	5	Janitors	15
Boys	23	Janitresses	2
Brassworkers	1	Laundresses	1
Bushelmen	3	Molormen	1
Butchers	11	Manicures	1
Buttonhole-Makers	1	Milliners	5
Canvassers	10	Nurses	11
Carpenters	2	Operators	15
Cashiers	2	Painters	3
Chambermaids	12	Photographers	1
Cigarmakers	1	Plumbers	3
Collectors	5	Porters	3
Compositors	2	Pressers	15
Cooks (Male)	6	Pressmen	1
Cooks (Female)	10	Salesladies	5
Cutters	3	Salesmen	17
Dentists	3	Shipping Clerks	2
Dishwashers	5	Sleeve Hands	3
Drivers	11	Solicitors	2
Drug Clerks	6	Stenographers (F.)	3
Electricians	2	Tailors	6
Elevator Runners	1	Trimmers	10
Embroiderers	4	Tinsmiths	1
Feeders	2	Typewriters (F.)	2
Finishers	1	Varnishers	2
Firemen	1	Waiters	5
Foremen	1	Waitresses	22
Gardeners	1	Miscellaneous	254
Total			677

The World printed 677 Help Ads. to-day—374 more than all other New York papers combined.

LADY SHOW-DOG IS WORTH TWICE WEIGHT IN GOLD

Miss Marguerite Scales Two Pounds and $1,000 Is Rejected Price.

SHE HAS NO COIFFURE.

Slick Little Body Covered With Coat Angora Once Owned.

The most exquisite bit of doganinity at the Madison Square Garden Show is Marguerite, a little Chihuahua, and it might be of particular interest to the foreign title-holders to know that Marguerite is worth more than twice her weight in gold. Up to date, however, none of the foreign aristocrats have laid siege to the hand of the dainty Marguerite, despite the fact that several of them, collies and sheepdogs, can trace their ancestry through four or five generations.

Marguerite weighs just one and one-half pounds, avoirdupois. A twenty-dollar gold piece weighs just a little over one ounce, and as there are only twelve ounces in a Troy weight pound, a pound of gold is worth, approximately, $240. As the dainty Marguerite weighs twenty-four ounces, she would be worth in gold $480. But be it understood that Marguerite is no common dog, and she has refused to be sold for $1,000. Placing her price at $1,000, for the sake of argument, and that is very conservative, she would be worth more than twice her weight in gold.

Marguerite is owned by Mrs. M. B. Townsend, of New York, and Mrs. Townsend laughs at the idea of accepting $1,000 for this little bit of dog flesh, which is dearer to her heart than millions, but we must start somewhere if a dog is to be reckoned in cold figures, and hence the $1,000 for a start.

Looks Like the Icing Off a Cake.

Miss Marguerite has no hair on her back so as you could notice it with the naked eye, and she has to be wrapped in the warmest of furs to withstand the climate of New York and Madison Square Garden. You know there have been a lot of frosts at the Garden of late.

In addition to being worth twice her weight in gold, Marguerite bears the notable distinction of being the best dressed dog at the show. When she trots out for her morning constitutional there is a gushing chorus of "Ooh-oohs!" from the wealthy women of New York who gather around to see the exquisite little Chihuahua hoof it around the concert hall, wherein are housed the toy canines. Every woman present wants to kiss Marguerite and give her a great big hug, but she doesn't care for caresses, being of a naturally cold disposition. In fact, she is so chilled at times that she wears an imported Angora wool sweater, reaching from her armpits to her legpits, and it's the cutest thing you ever saw. As she waddles along beneath the weight of her white robes, Marguerite looks like the icing off a wedding cake.

In addition to the Angora sweater, which, incidentally, has got the "goat" of all the dog owners, the classy Marguerite has a collar—no, not a collar, a necklace—made of pure gold and set with turquoises in every other link. When not on parade in Peacock Alley Marguerite rests her aristocratic limbs upon a silken cushion which is worth $100 itself.

Marguerite is just eleven months old and does not deny it or flush up when you ask her.

Panther II. Wins on a New Wrinkle.

The greatest surprise at the second day of the dog show was the announcement that Champion Imperial Panther II., a massive bloodhound, owned by Miss Amy L. Bonham, had flashed a new wrinkle on dogdom and was, therefore, accorded first prize over some of the old favorites.

Champion Black Prince and Ripple Hector were in the contest and they all looked pretty good. In bone and shapeliness of limbs they measured up to Imperial Panther II., but at the last moment Dr. Henry Jarrett, the judge, noticed a new wrinkle on Miss Bonham's dog's forehead, and he won. This is a little wrinkle that looks like any other wrinkle, but it was new and showed profound thought on the part of Imperial Panther II. Hence the victory.

These bloodhounds have never been out for blood; that is, they are not trained. No matter how good they may be on the trail, that doesn't count. They must have the curves, or it doesn't go. It was announced by the judges that thin hips would not be taken into consideration, so far as dogs were concerned, and the rotundity of hips must be plainly shown or there would be nothing going in the line of prizes. Many of the women owners raised an awful fuss over this, but nothing could shake the judges from their decision.

TAFT IN DETROIT GUEST OF LUMBER DEALERS.

DETROIT, Feb. 13.—Secretary of War William H. Taft arrived here at 12 o'clock to-day from Grand Rapids, to be the guest for six hours of the Lumber Dealers' Association, which is in convention here, and make an address at a luncheon tendered him by the association at 2 o'clock in Harmonie Hall. Secretary Taft stopped at Lansing for an hour en route to this city and also addressed from the car platform about 1,500 people at Grand Lodge.

Secretary Taft and his party were driven immediately to the Hotel Pontchartrain, where the Secretary held a public reception for an hour.

Whenever troubled with sore throat, hoarseness or a cough, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Contain no opium. 25c., 50c. and $1 a box. ••

Bridge Jumper in Hospital; Diagram of His Leap to River.

DIAGRAM OF THE JUMP

JUMPS FROM BIG BRIDGE IN THIRD ATTEMPT TO DIE

(Continued from First Page.)

spread all over the ice cake. But he missed it. He shot into the river, in the midst of a little riffle of soft shore-made ice, with a mighty splash.

Looking down from above the two policemen and the bridge inspector were yelling a warning to anybody who might be below. Dozens of others at various points along the bridge took up the cry.

The tug Castor was just passing the Clyde line piers under the bridge. Her pilot heard the cries and he saw the body strike the river. He steered for the widening circle of ripples. Half a minute passed. The tug was churning almost over the spot where the man disappeared.

Taken from the Water.

Thirty feet away a black spot showed in the ice and water. The Castor n sed forward. A deckhand swung a boathook downward and outward. A moment later two others of the crew were helping him to haul in a limp, dripping figure.

Then the tug headed for the bank. They carried the young man ashore and worked over him until Dr. Bennett and Dr. McDuffy came with an ambulance from St. Gregory's Hospital. The bridge jumper was breathing in great gulps.

There was a quick trip to the hospital. After fifteen minutes of hard work the surgeons revived the man. To their surprise they found that not a bone in his body was broken. His right eye was blackened and there were dozens of little cuts on his face and head and arms and shoulders where the small spears of ice had gashed him, but the doctors said that except for the shock and the danger of pneumonia he ought to be all right in a day or two.

In the pockets of his coat the hospital orderlies found a single copper cent and a nearly empty bottle of carbolic acid. From this fact they argued that he had first attempted death by poison, but had subsequently decided on drowning. Papers in his clothing helped the hospital people to identify him as John G. Grant, twenty-nine years old, a pressman.

Known as a Pugilist.

Under the name of "Jack" Grant he was formerly well known as a lightweight pugilist. He fought a draw with George Dixon and a twenty-round draw with Oscar Gardner. He won once from Cal McCarthy. Later he had been boxing before local clubs and working at his trade. Being unmarried, he lived with his parents in Deane street, Brooklyn.

Ten days ago he had the grip. He dosed heavily on quinine and whiskey and the mixture made a lunatic of him. He had been in a state bordering on delirium ever since. His friends got him first into St. Vincent's Hospital and then into St. Francis's, but he escaped from both places. A few days ago after a fight with someone on the Bowery he appeared with his eyes blackened at the Capitol Hotel, No. 1 New Bowery.

At the hospital Father David O'Connor gave him the sacraments of the Church, although it seemed certain that he would recover.

After the newspaperman left Grant talked to an Evening World reporter.

"I can't describe my sensations," he said. "I only know everything looked black to me. Just as I hit the water I saw a whole lot of fireworks. Then I didn't know anything more until I came to here in this bed. Its all been like a dream.

"I've been down and out and everything looked gloomy to me. I've been trying to die for a week. Last Friday I cut four gashes in my left wrist with a penknife, but the knife was so dull that it didn't hurt me much. I got into a fight and hoped the other man would kill me, but he only bruised me up and made me feel worse. To-day I drank carbolic acid. It wasn't strong enough to kill me, so I decided to try the bridge and the river. Would I do it again if I got a chance? I don't know, but I guess maybe I would."

The surgeons found three or four newly-made wounds in Grant's left wrist.

$800,000 "WHITE ELEPHANT" FOR CITY TREASURER

State Demands Funds That Chamberlain Holds in Trust for Courts.

City Chamberlain Martin is custodian of $800,000 which is making trouble. It has been paid into courts in New York, Kings, Queens and Richmond Counties in litigation in which the man, bank or trustee holding it turned the money into court for the claimants to fight over.

Under a law passed in 1892 the City Chamberlain must pay to the State Treasurer all unclaimed moneys in his hands for twenty years or more, together with accumulated interest.

Four years ago Attorney-General Cuneen obtained from Justice Leventritt a mandamus to Chamberlain Keenan to pay over all such accumulation. After this order was sustained by the Appellate Division and the Court of Appeals, James J. Martin, who succeeded Chamberlain Keenan, on Jan. 24 last paid into the State Treasury $63,000.80 of the accumulated funds, together with $118.92 accumulated interest, and said:

"There are other funds accumulated in the hands of the City Chamberlain for twenty years or more, but the question of whether there are other claimants or not cannot be ascertained except through the records of the courts of four counties embraced within the city of New York."

Deputy Attorney-General Dolson applied to-day to Justice Platzek in the Supreme Court for an order adjudging the City Chamberlain in contempt for failing to pay over the whole of such funds in his hands.

He alleged that there was about $800,000 still retained by the City Chamberlain.

Mr. Dolson pointed out that the transfer of these funds did not change ownership, but merely changed trustees.

Corporation Counsel Pendleton and Robert E. Deyo opposed the contempt proceedings, and asked that a referee be appointed to take testimony and direct what portion of this $800,000 should be sent to the State Treasurer.

Decision was reserved on both motions.

'WE'RE MARRIED,' HE SAID OVER 'PHONE

Jamaica Couple Kept Wedding Secret Six Months, but Got Blessing.

When the telephone bell rang in the home of Benjamin F. Everitt, a former Coroner of Queens County, at No. 25 Washington street, Jamaica, last night Mrs. Everitt answered the call. When she put tthe receiver to her ear she heard a man's voice say: "Who is this?"

"Mrs. Everitt," was the reply.

"Well, we're married," said the voice, which Mrs. Everitt recognized as that of William H. Graff, a young newspaper writer, who had long been a visitor at the Everitt home. Mrs. Everitt called her husband to the 'phone, and to him young Graff repeated his announcement, adding that he and his bride were going to Manhattan to take a flat there.

"No, you are not," said Mr. Everitt; "you bring Anna straight home and receive our blessing."

Graff's young bride had been standing by his side while he was telephoning, and all the fear she felt was dispelled when she heard her father's message. The young couple lost no time in returning to the paternal home, and there they were received with open arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Everitt never had any objection to Mr. Graff, but they thought their daughter, who is only eighteen, was too young to be married. Graff is twenty-three. When Mr. Everitt, accompanied by his wife, took a trip to Palm Beach, N. S., last summer for the benefit of his health, Graff and Miss Everitt journeyed to Yonkers, where on Aug. 16 they were married by the Rev. J. S. Zorn, pastor of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church. They decided to tell no one about the marriage until the coming summer, but last evening they reached the conclusion that they need no longer delay in revealing their secret.

STUDENTS RESCUE BOY ATTACKED ON TRAIN.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW LONDON, Feb. 13.—A man who said he was Joseph [illegible]son, of Long Island City, was arrested here to-day upon the arrival of the Boston express leaving New York at midnight charged with an assault upon John Coakley, a boy singer, fourteen years old.

The man is charged with attacking the boy in the sleeper. The youngster was badly beaten, when three Columbia students, members of the college basketball team on their way to Cambridge, interfered and protected him. The order is remained in this city as witnesses against Patterson.

J. W. OSBORNE IS TO WIELD PROBE FOR ICE TRUST

Attorney - General Jackson Puts Former Assistant District-Attorney in Charge.

JEROME NOW IN HURRY.

Suddenly Finds That There Is Lots of Other Work Ahead of Grand Jury.

James W. Osborne, former Assistant District-Attorney, and the man whom District-Attorney Jerome defeated in his last election to that office, has been selected by Attorney-General Jackson to conduct the fight on the Ice Trust. Mr. Osborne is already making arrangements to put his big private practice out of the way and jump into the investigation with characteristic vigor.

There will certainly be something doing with James W. Osborne on the firing line. It is doubtful if the Attorney-General could have picked a man more skilled or gifted in delving into the maze of devious transactions that must be unwound in order to get at the vitals of the ice monopoly.

Will Be No Delay.

There will be no delay on Mr. Osborne's part in getting to work on the Ice Trust investigation. He took charge of the evidence this afternoon, and as soon as he has fortified himself in the premises he will arrange to have a Grand Jury placed at his disposal.

Deputy Attorney-General George N. Boehm went to District Attorney Jerome this morning and secured from him the evidence in his possession against the Ice Trust. This includes the minutes of the September Grand Jury, to which Assistant District-Attorney Smythe submitted certain facts, but not enough upon which to pass an indictment. It is now known that Mr. Smythe did not present all the facts in his possession.

When the District-Attorney had turned the Ice Trust papers over to the Attorney-General he sent for the Criminal Courts reporters and had himself interviewed. He declared himself for action—now that the Governor has removed him from any obligation to take action.

Jerome in a Hurry—Now.

"I told Mr. Boehm," said the District-Attorney, "that I should like to have as much expedition in this matter as possible. There are many matters awaiting attention before the Grand Jury which are imperative in their nature. I suggested to Mr Boehm that Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week or as much more time as is necessary should be taken before the Special Grand Jury for the presentation of the matter."

It is quite likely that inasmuch as the Governor has taken the Ice Trust investigation out of the hands of Mr. Jerome and placed it in the hands of the Attorney-General the District-Attorney will not be extensively consulted. Mr. Osborne, if he finds the step necessary can apply to a Justice of the Supreme Court in the Criminal Branch for a special Grand Jury to consider this matter exclusively, and it is improbable that the District-Attorney would take any steps in opposition to such a motion.

When in August, 1906, the District-Attorney presented evidence against the Ice Trust to a Grand Jury, he took the matter up only after Judge Rosalsky had, upon information secured from Attorney-General Mayer, charged the Grand Jury to make an investigation. Bernard Karsch was foreman. No indictments were found. It was reported that the jurors had divided evenly upon the question. Edward Hinyer, a juror, publicly announced his dissatisfaction. He consulted with Judge Rosalsky and was heard to say: "Some indictments should follow this ice investigation." The Judge apparently coincided with his view.

Say Jerome Ignored Documents.

It is now alleged by the Attorney-General's office that a mass of documents given to Mr. Jerome by the State at that time were not produced in the Grand Jury room by Assistant District-Attorney Smythe, who had charge of the case. These included agreements with producers of both natural and artificial ice which cornered the ice supply, agreements with dealers, evidence of the shutting out of independent dealers from docking privileges, &c. Together with important evidence unearthed by Mr. Jackson last September, the documents which the 1906 Grand Jury is said never to have had a chance to consider, will be laid before the Grand Jury in the new investigation.

THREE AUTOS IN RACE TO PARIS REACH SCHENECTADY

SCHENECTADY, Feb. 13.—Three out of the six cars in the New York to Paris automobile race passed through this city at 2.45 o'clock this afternoon. They were the American, the Italian and one of the French cars in charge of St. Chaffray.

ALBANY, Feb. 13.—Three of the six automobiles in the New York to Paris race arrived here from Hudson shortly after noon to-day. They were the American, Italian and one of the French cars in charge of St. Chaffray.

Nothing has been heard here of the other machines since last night.

The American entrant arrived here first. The drivers experienced much trouble in the vicinity of Kinderhook on account of snowdrifts. The three cars left for Schenectady shortly after 2 o'clock.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Feb. 13.—The German car driven by Maas and one of the French cars engaged in the New York and Paris automobile race left this city for Albany to-day. The roads are in bad condition owing to a rain and thaw.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—The three French automobilists—Eugene Le Louvier, Maurice Dreiche and Max Hohnman—who left the Pulitzer Building in New York Tuesday afternoon on 22,000-mile trip from New York to Paris by way of Behring Strait, and who arrived here yesterday morning, resumed their journey at 2.25 o'clock this afternoon. They will go across Pennsylvania by way of York, Gettysburg and Pittsburg.

GASOLINE CACHES FOR CARS IN RACE TO PARIS.

NOME, Alaska, Feb. 13.—The Nugget has made an investigation of the supply of gasoline in Alaska along the route of the New York-Paris automobile racers. The newspapers finds that there is plenty of the liquid fuel to supply the six machines for the entire trip to the north. Caches of gasoline have been made along the trails the machines will take.

RECLUSE ON FIRE ISLAND BEACH REFUSES AID.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SAYVILLE, L. I., Feb. 13.—Life-savers on Fire Island Beach have discovered a strange man occupying an abandoned shanty on the coast with no food in sight nor any other means of comfort.

The man refuses offered hospitality of the Government station.

He is thought to be demented or a refugee in hiding.

POLICE SEARCH CELLARS TO FIND MISSING CHILD

Fear Mamie Surrley Has Met Fate of Other East Side Girls.

The police have been hunting through east side cellars in the neighborhood of Second avenue and Thirty-third street for the past few days in the hope of finding some clue to the disappearance of twelve-year-old Mamie Surrley, of No. 336 East Thirty-third street, on the afternoon of Feb. 10. The fear is entertained that she might have met some such terrible fate as that of little Rosy Tichler, who was slain in a Second avenue cellar last summer.

The Surrley child arrived in New York from Finland three months ago with her mother. Shortly after her arrival Mrs. Jennie Dombun, of No. 325 East Thirty-third street, took her to live with her. The child longed for her mother, however, and Mrs. Dombun decided to take her home on Monday afternoon.

She had less than half a block to go, but half-way to the Surrley home she stopped to gossip with neighbors. The little girl was at her side when she stopped, but when she looked around for her she had vanished.

The neighborhood was searched in vain. Then Mrs. Dombun went to Police Headquarters and told the story of the disappearance to Lieut. Finn, who has charge of the lost and missing children bureau. He immediately thought of the many similar disappearances that ultimately proved to be tragedies. So he sent out a squad of men to hunt through cellars and basements, and they have been at work in the vicinity of the girl's home for the past three days, without result.

The child is described as four feet tall, fair haired, rosy cheeked, with big blue eyes and unusually comely features. She could speak no English. She wore a long black coat, blue silk dress, red hat and black lace shoes.

FOUR CHILDREN PENNED IN FIRE SAVED BY HEROES

Policemen Dash Through Flame to Make Rescues in Fox Apartments.

Policemen McCarthy and Britt to-day effected the rescue of four children trapped in their burning homes in one of the Fox Apartments, in Third avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, Brooklyn.

The fire started in the flat of James Dunn, on the second floor of the four story house on the corner of Fifty-sixth street. The Fox Apartments occupy the entire block.

Dunn's three children became lost in the smoke-filled hall and their parents could not find them. At the same time, a child of David Cathro was heard screaming on the upper floor.

McCarthy and Britt went up the stairs as panic-stricken tenants came down and found the little ones. But it was necessary to plunge through sheets of flame to reach them, where they were huddled in a corner. McCarthy carried the children to the street, while Britt went on after the Cathro child. He found her and carried her through the hall, into which fire was shooting through several doors, and landed safely with her on the pavement.

Other policemen rescued an aged woman who could not get out without aid.

The flames spread rapidly from the Dunn flat, and in a few minutes were licking up furniture in all the apartments above. When the firemen arrived the blaze had a good start, but they soon got it under control. How it started was not determined.

The Fox apartments were built by Richard K. Fox.

SUFFRAGETTES TRY NEW RAID ON PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The woman suffragists of this city are apparently bent upon making martyrs of themselves by assuring their consignment to prison cells. Another dozen of the delegates were arrested to-day.

Under the leadership of the well-known Mrs. Pankhurst, they attempted from the "Woman's Parliament" determined to invade the House of Commons, but the police broke up the procession before it reached the precincts of Parliament and carried the leaders off down a side street to a police station.

The Raven's Gift

Elijah's Manna

Most deliciously flavoured flake food made.

Be sure the food comes to the table crisp. When package is allowed to remain open the moisture of the air makes it tough. In such case insist that it be dried in an oven as per direction on pkge., then it is delicious.

Large Family pkg., 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., makers, Battle Creek, Mich.

Served at all first-class restaurants.

NEW EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY BILL IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—A comprehensive employers' liability bill was introduced in the Senate and House today by Senator LaFollette, of Wisconsin, and Representative Sterling, of Illinois.

The authors say the bill has the endorsement of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, and Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and it is intended to meet the recent decision of the Supreme Court, in which the employers' liability act of June 1, 1906, was declared unconstitutional.

CELEBRATED HATS

"Ornatus et Bonitas"

EXTRA QUALITY

DUNLAP & CO.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE

Spring Styles Correct in every particular Will be issued SAT. FEB. 15TH

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Fifth Av. Broadway Fifth Av.

IF your present piano gets but little use and you feel that you do not get the enjoyment from it that its cost warrants,

THEN let us take it in part payment for a

PEASE PLAYER PIANO

the piano that makes a musician of every member of the family.

The newer your piano the more you will be allowed for it and the smaller the difference you will have to pay, which will not be a hard task under our three-year plan.

The Pease Player-Piano is the most natural of all the player-pianos. Write for booklet.

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128 West 42d St.,
Near Broadway, New York.
Brooklyn Branch: 657 Fulton St. | Newark Branch: 10 New St.

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FETCH A POUND PROFIT

Specials for This Friday.

FRENCH PEPPERMINT CREAM WAFERS, LB. 10c

SPECIAL ASSORTED CHOCOLATES (20 kinds) . . . . . LB. 19c

HIGH GRADE ASSORTED CHOCOLATES . . LB. 25c

Park Row store open every evening until 11 o'clock.

We deliver free purchases of one dollar and over between Battery and 200th street; also Brooklyn and Bronx.

Gold Stores
54 BARCLAY ST. COR. WEST B'WAY.
29 CORTLANDT ST. COR. CHURCH ST.
PARK ROW & NASSAU ST. COR. SPRUCE ST.

A HOME $115. COMPLETE

CASH OR CREDIT

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE CARPETS, BEDDING EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

$1 WEEKLY

OPENS AN ACCOUNT

104TH ST. "L" STATION

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

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Finest stock in city. Business strictly confidential; no employer's reference required. Call or write for Ill. Catalogue No. 44.

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Branch, 389 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

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AMUSEMENTS.

PASTOR'S 14TH ST., 3D AV. SEATS 20 & 30 CTS. MATINEES DAILY.

Mr. & Mrs. J. T. Powers, Century Comedy 4, &c.

DIED.

BENNETT.—After a lingering illness, Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 11.20 P. M., HARRY E. BENNETT, beloved husband of Lauretta Cora Bennett.

Funeral services at residence, 615 W. 135th st., 8 P. M. Friday. Interment Saturday morning at Somerville, N. J.