MAN WITH A WOE WRITES THREATS AND GOES TO JAIL

Police Find Crank in His Room Feeding a Dozen Bullfrogs.

JUST PLAIN REFORMER.

Letters to Roosevelt, Prof. Smith and Maude Adams Get Him Into Bellevue.

When Lieutenant-Detective O'Farrell made a very early call to-day upon Harold W. Leonard, who has recently been a voluminous though responseless correspondent with Prof. Charles Sprague Smith, of the People's Institute, in the bespectacled Mr. Leonard's little room on the top floor of No. 138 East Fifteenth street he found the learned gentleman disporting himself with a dozen bullfrogs and several families of pollywogs.

When Mr. Leonard was asked the wherefore of the strange assortment of room-mates the savant replied profoundly that he was studying the circulation of their blood and their other peculiarities. The frogs and pollywogs were enjoying themselves in a big tin bowl, from which they occasionally hopped out on the floor and croaked pleasantly to Mr. Leonard.

On the "Road to Destruction."

The detective visited the man with the bullfrogs upon the request of Prof. Smith, who has received a dozen or more letters from Leonard that caused him some apprehension. Threats and strange utterances were contained in these letters, some of which were signed with Mr. Leonard's name and others with the anonym "The Man With a Woe." One of the missives ran in part:

"Charles S. Smith: Sir—Your ideas of civic righteousness, brotherhood, subway extensions, etc., are certainly progressive and compatible with all the principles of organic laws. You are on the right road to disintegration and destruction all right.

"One tunnel is not enough for me. I need four. It takes three suspension bridges to take me to Brooklyn and seven ferryboats to take me to Jersey City. Certainly we must have rapid transit, etc., and the poor need work. That's all—a monstrosity like New York can never be patched up or improved upon on that line.

Keeps Him Busy.

"You are making things worse and your brotherhood idea is antiquated . . . there is too many cats in the barrel now and you would put in more. Play into the hands of the bedbugs, but what's the use . . . You keep a man like me busy combatting your influence. The discipline of pain is for the aggressor.

"A noiseless gun may possibly wake you up . . . too late. Preparation for war means war. You might be a great general at the front and adorn some park in the future, but the wrens will build nests in your horse's nose as they do in Washington, D. C.

Satisfied With Roosevelt.

"Roosevelt displays some hope by the color of his recent remarks. I guess that he remembers my suggestions through one of his boys as to the safe and sane policy.

"The Executive Chamber acknowledges the receipt of my letter by Hughes and I guess Gillette will go free * * * Why can I not operate my microscope without molestation by the grafters? You will never make an organic slave out of me. If it is root, hog or die I must have a place to root. I shall never work for other people and take their insults and go to hell for pay.

"If you do not know my genealogy look up the Fields family—Stephen J., Dudley, Cyrus W. and Marshall—Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, and Judge Leonard, Chief Judge of Bermuda, &c. But as every business man is a liar and a thief—deliver me!"

Mr. Smith was rather amused when he read the above letter, but when he got seven others even more incoherent and threatening, he called on the Police Commissioner, and Lieut. O'Farrell was sent up to visit the bullfrog and crank investigator.

Once a Schoolmaster.

Mr. Leonard is a man of about fifty-five, white-haired and gentle mannered. He received O'Farrell complacently, nodding him to a chair. Then he plucked a frog from the pan, held it up by one foot and exclaimed:

"This one had perfect circulation when he don't get worms. Worms agitate him and raise his pulse. It is very strange, is it not? Please examine him," and the old gentleman thrust the slimy bullfrog into the detective's lap.

When O'Farrell could switch the conversation from bulfrogs he learned that the old man had been a "farmer schoolmaster" in Kansas. He has been in this city three months, studying frogs, making a living by peddling pens. He paid his room rent of $1.50 a week with the regularity of clockwork. Christian Pendle, his landlord, declared that he never received visitors, and spent all his time with his panful of roommates.

O'Farrell took him to the Jefferson Market Court, where his sanity will be questioned.

Things Needed Reforming.

When Leonard was arraigned Prof. Smith handed over a bundle of letters to Magistrate Corrigan, informing him that the man had also written letters to President Roosevelt, Gov. Hughes and Maud Adams.

"Why did you write these letters?" asked the Court.

"Oh, just to reform things," replied the old man.

"Did you think you could reform President Roosevelt?"

"Well, I could give him a hint or two."

"Did you think Maud Adams needed reforming?"

"No, but she uses too much tremolo."

The Magistrate decided that the friend of the bullfrog needed his sanity tested and sent him to Bellevue for observation.

WILL HAVE AN AFTERNOON OF PSYCHICS AND CARDS.

Up-to-Date Combination Presented at Women's Club Meeting To-Morrow.

With an adaptability that is certainly up-to-date the New Yorkers, latest of the clubwomen aggregations, will combine cards and psychical research in its "afternoon" at the Hotel Astor to-morrow. In one room members may inquire what is trumps, and in the next test the unseen forces of the universe.

Bridge, euchre and occult phenomena will all come in for a share of attention. The combination is certainly an unusual one, with enormous possibilities, of course, in the way of wireless communication between the two branches of entertainment. It is understood, however, that effective precautions have been taken to prevent a leak from the occult room—during the card games.

The euchre is in charge of Mrs. H. A. Rounds and Mrs. H. H. Russell, and the bridge of Mrs. Frank Brumaghim. Mrs. Rounds, one Kiowa will direct the psychical forces. Mrs. Edyth Totten McGrath is President of the club.

DROPPED BABY TO SAFETY.

A fourteen months' old child of Mr. and Mrs. John MacNabb, of Summit, N. J., was sleeping early yesterday when fire started in its home. The parents made their way to the street, but the baby was overlooked.

The child slept on with the flames all about it until a fireman bundled up the clothing on its bed and tossed the whole out of the window. Policeman Smith was on the sidewalk and saw the bundle coming. He caught it. A lusty howl startled the policeman, who opened the tangled mass and found the baby inside.

Summons in Suit Brought by Evelyn Thaw to Annul Her Marriage to White's Slayer

NEW YORK SUPREME COURT.

.....X

EVELYN FLORENCE NESBIT THAW, Plaintiff, : Trial desired in New York County.

-vs- : Summons.

HARRY K. THAW and MARY COPLEY THAW, Defendants. : Action to Annul Marriage.

.....X

To the above named Defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED to answer the complaint

Second: That at the time of the marriage of the plaintiff, Evelyn Florence Nesbit Thaw to the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, was a lunatic and of unsound mind, and was incapable of making a valid contract, and was incapable of contracting a marriage, and that the cause for annulling this marriage, to wit, the lunacy of the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, existed at the time of such marriage.

Office & P.O. Address: 61-63 Park Row, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, SS:

EVELYN FLORENCE NESBIT THAW, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That she is the plaintiff above named; that she has read the foregoing complaint, and knows the contents thereof, and that the same is true to her own knowledge, except as to the matters therein stated to be alleged on information and belief, and as to those matters she believes it to be true.

Sworn to before me, this 10th day of March, 1908.

Evelyn Florence Nesbit Thaw

Arthur Charles Kahn
Notary Public
New York County

MADE BURGLAR CLIMB BACK ON HIS FIRE ESCAPE

Revolver Enforced Demand of Mr. Conte After Thief Had Jumped.

By playing the part of a human burglar trap, Joseph Conte, of No. 251 West Thirty-ninth street, was enabled to present, in the West Side Police Court to-day, a big negro would-be thief, who said he was Theodore Sykes, of No. 219 West Fortieth street. Sykes was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

Mr. Conte lives with his uncle, Dr. Mayoll, on the ground floor, rear, in the Thirty-ninth street house. Two months ago, burglars entered their apartment and stole $1,000 worth of jewelry. Since that time they have been on the alert.

Mr. Conte heard a noise in the rear yard at 2 o'clock this morning. He stole to a window, from which he had a view of the court, fifteen feet below. There were two men hiding in the shadow of the fence. As Mr. Conte watched they climbed into the next yard and disappeared.

Feeling that they might come back, Mr. Conte dressed and sat in the dark at the kitchen window with a loaded revolver in his hand. Within an hour he saw two men climb the fence and enter the yard. One of them swung himself to the fire-escape ladder and climbed up to the window where Mr. Conte sat waiting.

As the man gained the fire-escape landing, Mr. Conte saw he was a negro. He allowed the prowler to open the window and then pointed the gun at him and ordered him to step inside.

The negro was so surprised that he dropped clear to the stone-paved court. Mr. Conte jumped on the fire escape, covered him with a gun, and ordered him to climb up again. The negro did so. His companion took the opportunity to jump over the fence and escape.

While Dr. Mayoll went out for a policeman, Mr. Conte kept the negro prisoner in the fire, overawed by the pistol. Sykes is supposed to have been implicated in the former robbery.

HEROINE OF SIXTEEN BRAVES RAIN OF BULLETS.

SHAWNEE, Okla., March 12.—As a result of a pistol battle in a darkened bedroom at the home of Thomas Nichols three men were shot, two of whom are expected to die, and further bloodshed was prevented by the heroism of Miss Bessie Nichols, sixteen years of age. Charles Nichols and Joe M. Clutcha were placed under arrest.

The wounded are Mace McClutcha, Thomas Nichols and William McClutcha.

At a country dance near Kiowa last night, an altercation occurred between members of the McClutcha and Nichols families. After the dance, Charles Nichols went home accompanied by a friend. After retiring, they were aroused by some one entering the room. They seized their pistols and opened fire, the shots being returned. Thomas Nichols, father of the young boy, rushed into the room and the shooting became general. Regardless of the bullets, Miss Bessie, Charles Nichols's sister, followed her father and sprang between two of the men and knocked up one weapon, probably saving her brother's life.

Gossip, Not Ideas, the Mainstay of New York Women.

Mrs. Mildred Manly Caldwell, of Canton, O., said in a lenten lecture at the Waldorf yesterday:

"In New York women entertain their friends sumptuously, feed them the richest viands, keep up the most magnificent establishments, serve them wines of the finest vintages and then, with all this, the hostess herself has nothing to offer but the stale beer of gossip—no ideas interesting to any one with a broader view of life than her own little circle.

"The American woman's ideal is to ring the best doorbells and live in the best street. New York women particularly do not cultivate either their minds or their bodies sufficiently.

"For all our boasted American women, we are only little wild roses straggling along by the way, growing any way we happen to. New York women think they work up to the limit of their time and strength. Get your second wind!"

MISSED HER SHIP TO COMB THE DOG

Mme. Angelier and "Ir-r-rish" Setter Arrive at Dock Just Too Late.

La Provence, the big French line steamer, stuck her stern in the mud at her wharf just at sailing time to-day, and before she could start on her voyage for France three tugs had to take hold and pull her out into the stream. While most of her passengers were grumbling over the delay a little man with bristling mustaches strode up and down the dock.

"If only she will steeck a little while longer," he muttered to himself, twisting his facial adornments nervously.

He watched the tugs passing over their hawsers with dismay.

"One million of francs if she is delay but one quarter of hour!" he exclaimed to a nautical bystander with sandy Van Dyke whiskers and melancholic mien.

"Why?" inquired the sandy-whiskered one.

"My wife, she stay to currycomb ze Ir-r-rish setter at home, and now we miss ze sheep," he moaned.

Just as La Provence swung into the stream and pointed her nose Franceward a ransom dashed onto the pier and a dainty little woman fairly fell out of it in her hurry. A big setter followed her.

"Ah, madame, my wife, now zee what you 'ave done. Now we wait a whole week for another sheep," cried the little man.

Madame wept, and the setter howled, and monsieur stormed. On the passenger list the folk the Provence left behind are listed as M. and Mme. A. M. Angelier, of No. 517 West One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street.

OPERA SINGERS TO SAIL.

MM. Perier and Dufranne of the Manhattan Opera Company, sail for Europe on Saturday. They both will be heard at the same house next season.

EVELYN THAW FILES COMPLAINT FOR ANNULMENT

Quick Trial Wanted in Her Action for Freedom From Prisoner.

SETTLEMENT PLEASES.

Wife of Stanford White's Slayer Satisfied With Arrangements Made.

The papers in the suit for the annulment of the marriage of Harry K. Thaw and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw were filed in the County Clerk's Office this afternoon by Daniel O'Reilly, counsel for Mrs. Thaw. The complaint recites simply that at the time of the marriage Harry K. Thaw was of unsound mind, and that his wife demands that the marriage be annulled.

It is the desire of Mrs. Thaw and of the haw family to have the matter decided as speedily as possible. The trial of the action will take very little time, and efforts will be made to place it upon some court calender that is not crowded with cases awaiting disposition.

Thaw was served with a copy of the summons and complaint at the Matteawan Asylum for the Criminal Insane by a clerk of Mr. O'Reilly this afternoon. An attempt to serve the papers upon the young millionaire yesterday was blocked by Supt. Lamb, who would not allow Thaw to see the subpoena server, on the ground that, inasmuch as Thaw is insane, no legal service can be made upon him.

Mr. O'Reilly was communicated with and brought up the point that Thaw is not confined in Matteawan as an insane person, but simply in restraint for examination as to his mental condition. Supt. Lamb insisted, however, upon maintaining his stand.

Mr. O'Reilly went before Justice O'Gorman, in the Supreme Court, today and secured an order requiring Supt. Lamb to allow the service of the papers upon Thaw. Armed with the order, the clerk left on a train at noon for Matteawan.

While Thaw suffers behind the asylum bars his wife is smiling and happy. She was as radiant as a June bride when she talked of the suit against her husband and the financial settlement.

She Is Satisfied.

"Is the financial settlement satisfactory to you?" she was asked.

"Yes," said the young woman, with a show of emotion. I am perfectly satisfied. It was splendid."

Since Thaw has been confined in the asylum he has been under the delusion that his release was only a matter of a few days. He has been told, however, that his mother, Mrs. William Thaw, who is using every effort to have him freed from the ex-chorus girl, will not turn a stone to get him free until after his marriage is annulled. It is said that Mrs. Thaw wants her son taken away from the dissipated companions and fast life he led before the killing of White, and she believes the best way to accomplish this is to annul his marriage.

The summons and complaint in the annulment action were served on Mrs. Thaw, mother of the defendant, yesterday morning at the Hotel Lorraine, where she is staying. Mrs. Thaw, as next of kin, is a co-defendant, which is made necessary where the defendant is deemed insane. The complaint will be served on Harry Thaw to-day. It reads:

"The plaintiff complains of the defendants, and alleges:

"First—That on the 4th day of April, 1905, at the City of Pittsburg, in the State of Pennsylvania, the plaintiff, Evelyn Florence Nesbit Thaw, then Evelyn Florence Nesbit, and the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, intermarried.

Insane Then, She Says.

"Second—That at the time of the marriage of the plaintiff, Evelyn Florence Nesbit Thaw, to the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, was a lunatic and of unsound mind, and was incapable of making a valid contract, and was incapable of contracting a marriage, and that the cause for annulling this marriage, to wit, the lunacy of the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, existed at the time of such marriage.

"Third. That at the time of such marriage the defendant, Mary Copley Thaw, was and she now is the mother of the defendant, Harry K. Thaw.

"Fourth. That this plaintiff, Evelyn Florence Nesbit Tnaw, is a resident of the State of New York, and her domicile is within the city and county of New York, in said State of New York, and that the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, is now living within the State of New York.

"Fifth. That there has been no issue of this marriage between this plaintiff, Evelyn Florence Nesbit Thaw, and the defendant, Harry K. Thaw.

"Wherefore, this plaintiff demands final judgment that the said marriage between her and the defendant, Harry K. Thaw, be annulled and be declared void, and that this plaintiff have such other and further relief in the premises as may be just, together with the costs and disbursements of this action."

NAT GOODWIN TO GIVE ALL HIS TIME TO MINING.

RENO, Nev., March 12.—In a dispatch to his partner, Daniel E. Edwards, of this city, Nat C. Goodwin, the comedian, announces that he has cancelled his further engagements for the year on the stage, and after playing three weeks at Chicago will come to Reno to devote all his attention to his mining interests.

CLYDE FITCH GOES TO EUROPE.

Clyde Fitch sailed for Europe to-day on the French liner Provence. The playwright is going to Berlin where he will arrange for a German production of "The Truth." He will also superintend French and Italian versions of the play. Then he will go to Rollcement, somewhere near Milan, and emerge next fall with a stack of new plays.

Made Sleeping Wife Babble of Past by Dipping Hands in Salt Water

Ancient Mariner Told Tague of Oriental Custom, and He Used It.

Revelations Were Abundant, Says Husband, but Court Does Not Like Method.

Does a man, who, while his wife sleeps, dips her hands in salt water, thereby causing her to solemnly whisper the story of her life, take a mean advantage of a woman, and are such whisperings, when sworn to by the husband, legal evidence in a suit for divorce?

This is the knotty problem the Trenton (N. J.) Court of Chancery is wrestling with in the case of Mr. Richard Tague, of South Amboy, versus Mrs. Richard Tague. The case is already docketed as a cause celebre, or in other words as unique.

The salt water dampening method for extracting confessions and drawing out light on a wife's dim past is said to be an ancient and efficacious custom. Its secret was revealed to "Dick" Tague by an ancient mariner of South Amboy, to whom he related that all was not connubially felicitous in his little cottage on Shad Creek.

Friends Suggested a Club.

Tague told the grizzled man of the sea that he felt restive about his wife. She was uncommunicative and reticent, both concerning her past and some matters pertaining to the present. Some of his uncouth friends had advised a club, or a chair leg, or even a stove lid. But such methods did not appeal to the gentle temperament of Tague. What would the herring merchant and skipper of many fair barks advise?

The mariner stroked his gale-gatherers and pondered long and inscrutably. Finally he said:

"If you think you can stand revelations from the innards of your mate's soul, wait until she sleeps, and then dip her hands in salt water."

It was a custom in a certain remote Oriental port, said the mariner, where it was pursued primitively. Natives of said port did not resort to the divorce courts after they had learned the buried secrets of their wives' pasts. They instantly became widowers, even though their wives were in the most robust health.

"But," added the mariner profoundly, "the laws of New Jersey are agin such widowhood."

Briny Dip a Talk Promoter.

Tague was well aware of that and proceeded in his salt water treatment in a manner quite according to the Jersey statutes. His wife was a good sleeper. In fact, she slept the deep, still sleep of an infant. Never in his marital experience had Tague heard her prattle frivolously in her slumber. Therefore, he had some misgivings when he crept from the side of his sleeping wife and procured a basin of salt water, freshly drawn that evening from Shad Creek.

Mrs. Tague's hands hung conveniently over the side of the bed and the wily husband had only to raise the basin and immerse the soft, lily digits. What happened thereafter is now part of the records of the Court of Chancery.

Tague declared, under oath, that his wife, immediately the briny drip had dampened her hands, talked. She told him the story of her life, married and single. With eyelids still heavy with slumber, Mrs. Tague told Mr. Tague not only all he desired to know to confirm his lurking suspicions, but a great deal more, he declares.

Vice-Chancellor Walker listened to Tague's remarkable statement in astonishment. This salt water scheme impressed the learned jurist as an appalling novelty. The Vice-Chancellor began to have visions of all the farmers and simple folk of the red-mud State flocking to his court with declarations similar to Tague's. Wives and husbands would steal out of bed at night and try the magic bowl of salt water.

Does It Constitute Duress?

No man or woman, however innocent, has not tucked away in some crevice of the brain a secret of which he or she would prefer the life partner to remain in ignorance. Nor did the Vice-Chancellor decide that it was entirely legal to obtain evidence of the character offered in such a deceitful manner.

Did it not amount to duress, and are not wives and husbands privileged to preserve certain portions of their pasts and presents from their mates?

Mrs. Tague denies the charges her husband has brought in toto. She declares that he invented out of whole cloth the story of her babbling in her sleep. She would certainly have awakened at the touch of water on her hands. Furthermore, she brings counter charges against her husband, on which she also demands the severance of the marital bond.

The Vice-Chancellor has reserved decision, but before taking the evidence under advisement he made it very clear to Richard Tague that he was not profoundly impressed by the salt water method and did not expect to give it any legal encouragement.

ANNA GOULD SAILS AS "MILLER" TO FOOL COUNT BONI

Feared Castellane Might Try to Stop Departure of Children With Her.

PARIS, March 12.—It became known to-day that Mme. Anna Gould, who sailed yesterday for New York on the steamer Adriatic, booked her passage on that vessel under the name of Miller. She had originally taken passage for herself and her children on the Kronprinz Wilhelm, but changed her plans at the last moment.

Although she had the written consent of her former husband, Count Boni de Castellane, to take the children out of France, she adopted the ruse of changing steamers and using an assumed name in case the Count should attempt at the last moment to prevent the children's departure.

Count Boni had been under the impression that Mme. Gould and the children were on board the Kronprinz Wilhelm and had telegraphed his greetings to the children in care of that steamer.

Count Boni de Castellane has issued a letter characterizing as a piece of buffoonery the suit brought by Prince Helie de Sagan, his cousin, accusing him of forging certain letters signed with Sagan's name and reflecting upon Mme. Gould. These documents were mentioned in court at the time Count Boni and his brother, Count Jean de Castellane, were brought up on charges of assault by Prince Helie. Count Boni declared in court that these documents, which were in his possession, would explain clearly the reasons of his animosity toward the Prince. The Prince declared the documents to be forgeries, and subsequently entered suit against the Count.

Count Boni in his letter declares that this suit was brought upon the eve of the departure of his children and their mother for America, and evidently with the purpose of furnishing material for sensational articles upon their arrival in New York. He adds that the author of the letters is not known to him, but he was the first one to call the Prince to account for them before the public prosecutor.

Smudge for School Fire Drill.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., March 12.—To give a fire drill at the Mark Hopkins School semblance of reality, the janitor of the school was instructed to "make a thick smudge" before giving the fire signal to-day. The several hundred children were marshalled through the smoke into the street, without a trace of panic, in one minute and ten seconds.

FREE LECTURE ON ADVERTISING

Arthur Brisbane, editor New York Evening Journal, in his editorial March 9th, wrote in part as follows:

"Young men of energy may profitably consider the possibility of making themselves useful and prosperous by going into advertising.

"The field is a great one, constantly increasing in opportunity.

"Advertising is the short road to success."

On Friday, March 13th, and Saturday, March 14th, at 8 P. M., the Employers' Training Association will provide a lecture on Advertising, by George Frank Lord, Pres. Lord Advertising Agency.

You are cordially invited to attend, without charge. This invitation is given to demonstrate that our practical system of instruction and guarantee are worthy of the careful consideration of every man ambitious to earn from $5.00 a day up.

If you want to change your occupation, no profession is easier to enter at a good salary than advertising, provided you have the training we offer.

If you are engaged in advertising, or have studied advertising by correspondence or otherwise, you will find our method of instruction just what you need to get promotion.

If you are a business man, our instruction will qualify you to make money and save money in your own business.

The Employers' Training Association co-operates with employers in the selecting of men for various positions, investigating references as to character, habits, etc., and in training employees for advanced positions in the electrical, mechanical and engineering trades and mercantile professions.

WHAT THE ASSOCIATION GUARANTEES TO DO FOR ITS MEMBERS

If You Are Unemployed the Association guarantees to secure a position for you, if you can furnish satisfactory references and meet our requirements, or furnish you with instruction for one year without charge.

If You Wish to Change Your Position the Association will assist you to secure employment more to your liking, then train you for advanced and higher-salaried positions.

If You Wish Advancement in Your Present Employment the Association will qualify you for an advanced position and aid you in securing it.

Our instruction is absolutely personal—given evenings by well-known, practical experts, through shop demonstrations, experiments and stereopticon lectures, all specially designed to meet the requirements of employers of trained men in the various trades and professions.

Don't stand hesitating while others get ahead. The sooner you start the sooner you will be earning a higher salary.

Employers' Training Association,
DEPT. 122. 127 West 125th Street, New York City.

Save This **FREE TICKET** And Bring It to the Lecture.

ADMIT ONE

This ticket, if presented by the undersigned, at the Lecture Hall of Employers' Training Association, 127 W. 125th st., March 13 or 14, at 8 P. M., will admit him free to the lecture on Advertising.

Name.....
St. and No.....
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Employed at.....

Mail This **COUPON** If You Cannot Call for Free Booklet

Employers' Training Association, Dept. 122, 127 West 125th St., New York City.

Please furnish me free full particulars of your "earn while you learn" method of training me in the profession before which I have marked an X.

Electrical Engineering
Railroad Engineering
Mechanical Engineering
Building Construction
Showcarding
Advertising
Salesmanship

Name..... Age.....
St. and No.....
City..... State.....

"WHO---I?"

You ask me if I'm out of work
And how I get along?
Well, that's a very fair question,
And my answer will not be wrong.

You see, through World "Want" Realty Ads.
I bought a house with ground,
And I sell my truck for quite enough
To keep me safe and sound.

And I'm Going to Buy Another Pretty Soon, Too

Help Wanted To-Day!

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

THURSDAY, March 12, 1908.

Addressers	2	Housework	75
Agents	23	Horseshoers	1
Bakers	6	Ironers	13
Bonnaz	4	Janitors	12
Bartenders	1	Jewellers	2
Bookbinders	6	Ladies' Tailors	3
Bookkeepers	4	Laundresses	1
Boys	34	Machinists	2
Brassworkers	1	Motormen	1
Bushelmen	6	Manicures	1
Butchers	18	Milliners	18
Buttonhole Makers	3	Nurses	11
Cabinet Makers	1	Operators	38
Canvassers	15	Painters	9
Carpenters	2	Pantsmakers	1
Cashiers	2	Photographers	7
Chambermaids	18	Printers	1
Chefs	1	Plumbers	1
Chauffeurs	2	Porters	7
Collectors	6	Pressers	6
Compositors	8	Pressmen	1
Cooks (Male)	5	Proofreaders	1
Cooks (Female)	13	Roofers	1
Cutters	2	Saleladies	7
Dressmakers	50	Salesmen	36
Detectives	1	Shipping Clerks	1
Dentists	3	Sign Painters	3
Dishwashers	3	Skirt Hands	6
Drivers	2	Sleeve Hands	3
Drug Clerks	9	Solicitors	1
Elevator Runners	3	Stablemen	1
Embroiderers	5	Stenographers (F.)	7
Engineers	1	Tailors	15
Engravers	1	Trimmers	2
Farm Hands	3	Tinsmiths	2
Feeders	4	Typewriters (F.)	5
Finishers	2	Upholsterers	2
Firemen	1	Waiters	6
Folders	3	Waitresses	18
Foreladies	2	Watchmen	1
Foremen	1	Miscellaneous	264
Girls	29		
Harness Makers	1		
Total			874

The World printed 874 Help ads. to-day—465 more than all other New York papers combined.