POLICE SEEK BROTHER OF THIERY GIRL

Want to Question Him About Sister Who Was Found Unconscious in Lot.

LEFT HOME ON TUESDAY

His Stepmother Does Not Believe He Knows Anything About the Case.

Coroner Kennedy, of Brooklyn, has asked the police to send out a general alarm for Joseph Thiery, nineteen years old, a brother of Lillian Thiery, the fifteen-year-old girl who was found in a vacant lot at Glendale, L. I., last Friday suffering from a fractured skull and died without disclosing how she had come by her injury. The Coroner has discovered that Joseph Thiery has been missing from the Thiery home at No. 303 Jefferson street, Brooklyn, since last Tuesday.

The girl's injuries were confined to the skull fracture. She was conscious and coherent for a time before her death, but refused to say more than she had gone into the vacant lot to sleep. When asked who had been with her on Thursday night she refused to answer, although she was told that she was dying.

The Police Theory.

From this the police infer that the person who inflicted the injuries that caused the death of the girl was one well known to her whom she was anxious to shield. It is known that her home life was very unhappy and that she had run away with the determination to shift for herself when she met her death.

Young Joseph Thiery is said to be a wild boy. He has spent a term in a reformatory, and the police say they have learned that he often fought with his sister. Both Joseph and Lillian were children of Thiery by his first wife, who is now living in Manhattan.

The stepmother of the two children was seen at the Jefferson street address to-day. She said that she felt sure Joseph had nothing to do with the death of his sister.

"It is true," she said, "that he is a wild, reckless boy, but there was nothing vicious about him. He was really fond of Lillian. He would not work, and he and his father had many rows about his idleness. On last Tuesday he announced that he was going to Philadelphia, where he could get a job with a carpenter. We have not heard from him since.

May Be in Phiadelphia.

"We believe he is in Philadelphia. He wouldn't write home, anyhow, and he didn't read the papers much, so he probably don't know that his sister is dead. No one who knew him in Williamsburg saw him after Tuesday, and Lillian did not go away until Thursday. I do not believe he saw her after she left home."

The inquest into the mystery surrounding the death of the Thiery girl will be held on Monday night. All the members of the family have been summoned as witnesses, and an effort will be made in the meantime to find the mother of the girl, who is said to be a janitress in an uptown apartment-house.

WARD M'ALLISTER DEAD AFTER AN OPERATION.

SAN RAFAEL, Cal., March 31.—Judge Ward McAllister, son of the former society leader of New York, died at 9.30 A. M., to-day, at a local sanitarium, from the effects of an operation for appendicitis.

For two years he had been a sufferer from paralysis, and in his weakened condition he was unable to survive long after the operation, which was performed last Saturday.

Mr. McAllister was born in Newport, R. I., in 1855, and received his education at Princeton University and the Albany and Harvard Law Schools. He was United States Attorney in California from 1882 to 1884, and then received a Presidential appointment as District Judge in Alaska. Judge McAllister was prominent in club and social circles in San Francisco.

WOMEN TEACHERS PLEAD IN ASSEMBLY FOR THEIR BILL.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, March 31.—A delegation of women school teachers, led by Miss Grace Strachan, employed their persuasive arts in the Assembly to-day to promote the passage of the equal pay bill. They interviewed Speaker Wadsworth and most of the members of the Cities Committee, who are supposed to be opposed to the measure. Speaker Wadsworth declared that he was not interfering to defeat the measure, and that it was up to the members of the House. The women teachers also had talks with their Senate champions, Grady, McCarren and White.

On the trail of the women came Lyman Best and a number of men teachers, bent on blocking the scheme of their female rivals. They believe that they have the equal pay proposition in committee to stay. Their advent only served to spur the women to greater activity. They are brim full of optimism and believe that Gov. Higgins will not dare veto the bill a second time.

27-YEAR SENTENCE FOR GENTLEMAN BURGLAR.

Twenty-seven years in Sing Sing Prison was the sentence pronounced yesterday in the County Court at White Plains upon James Harlan, masquerading burglar, who, in the role of yachtsman and society man, committed thirteen robberies in New Rochelle, Mount Vernon and Yonkers. This is the heaviest sentence ever imposed for burglary in Westchester County.

Harlan, whose real name is Hanna, and his confederate, Ralph Taylor, who is awaiting sentence, dressed themselves for their robberies usually in evening clothes. Thus attired to disarm suspicion, they invaded wealthy homes for several months.

WOMAN DRAGS ALLEGED THIEF MILES TO JAIL

Mrs. Gerber Nabs Leonhardt in Manhattan and Lands Him in Williamsburg.

DOES IT ALONE, TOO.

Her Good Right Hand, and Sometimes Her Left, Prove Good Accellerators.

Mrs. Sadie Gerber, of No. 338 Broadway, Williamsburg, certainly deserves some sort of decoration i nthe medallion line for her accomplishment to-day in nabbing a supposed burglar in Manhattan and whisking him to Williamsburg and seeing him bolted cozily in a double-barred cell.

Also it may be remarked that Mrs. Gerber has the corsage whereon there is ample room to hang a cluster of medallions. Furthermore, Mrs. Gerber has a good right arm, a left that young Joe Leonhardt weepingly declared was "terrific," when she tossed him into the Bedford avenue station, not to mention a muscularly endowed boot with which she now and then battered his shin when he protested against her unceremonious method of arrest.

She Accuses "Joe."

Mrs. Gerber announced in the Lee Avenue Police Court, where she arraigned Joe, that she had been hunting for him since March 15. On that afternoon, as she was returning home, she saw a young man—she swears he is none other than her prisoner—leaving the house in haste. This was forcibly called to mind when she found her flat cleaned out of money and jewelry.

"Carrying a picture of him in my mind I began a still hunt," said Mrs. Gerber to the Court. "I knew I'd land him if I kept at it, so I did not call upon the police."

The young woman visited all the pawnshops in her neighborhood in the search for the stolen jewelry, and to-day crossed the bridge to Manhattan to continue her search.

Mrs. Gerber made a tour of the pawnshops around the Manhattan terminal of the Williamsburg Bridge. Her way finally took her through Eighteenth street, and while passing No. 606 East Mr. Joseph Leonhardt, twenty-five years old, short, slender and chronically tremulous, emerged. He lives there.

He Went Along.

"Ah, ha!" cried Mrs. Gerber. "At last," she added, reaching up and bringing Mr. Leonhardt down to the sidewalk with a bang. "Come with me," she cooed, folding a large hand about Joseph's swan-like neck and cutting off his wind. "And if you make a noise," she pursued, "I'll just lambaste you where it'll do the most good."

The young man made a feeble cackle of protest, whereupon Mrs. Gerber nudged his chin with her good right hand, shaking some half dozen molars from their moorings. Thereupon Joseph was silent all the way down Avenue A to Fourteenth street; silent, but deeply conscious of the hootings of sundry scores of small boys who followed in the wake of the valliant Mrs. Gerber.

A policeman stepped up to the pair at Fourteenth street, smilingly interested.

"Been staying away from home, has he?" chuckled the patrolman. "Well, I guess you can attend to him."

"Blub—blub—blub," gasped the prisoner.

All Aboard for Williamsburg.

"Shut up!" hissed Mrs. Gerber, jolting his ear lightly with her left. Joseph shut up and was lifted with a manful lift of the collar aboard a passing Williamsburg Bridge car.

The journey to Williamsburg will long remain in the memory of young Leonhardt. His captor did not permit him to utter one articulate murmur after she had jammed him into a corner and planted her boot on his foot. At the first sigh of protest she jabbed his shin with the gentle caress of a sledge-hammer. The passengers in the car cheered her on. Sympathetic women nodded their bonnets and said:

"Give it to him." "He don't deserve sympathy." "Been out all night, hasn't he?" "If you need any help just call on us."

She Needed No Help.

But Mrs. Sadie Gerber needed no assistance. When the car stopped at Bedford avenue she caught her prisoner by the ear, lifted him firmly from his seat and spun him down the car, landing him in a heap on the pavement. Then she gathered him up again and marched him—Spanish fashion—to the police station.

Capt. Dooley gazed in open-mouthed astonishment as the young woman dropped the limp and nerve-shaken young man before him. The Magistrate in the Lee Avenue Court listened breathlessly to the account of the captnue, and when the prisoner was asked for a statement he was only able to babble incoherently.

"Take her away. Away. Away, away, away." He was held in $500 bail for further examination.

DR. FLOWER NOT ON HAND TO BE EXTRADITED.

PHILADELPHIA, March 31.—The failure of Dr. R. C. Flower to surrender himself for extradition to New York, where he is wanted, charged with grand larceny, caused the Criminal Court here to-day to declare the bail under which Dr. Flower has been at liberty forfeited, and the District-Attorney was instructed to sue out the $5,000 bond, which was furnished by a surety company of Scranton, Pa.

Dr. Flower's whereabouts are unknown. It is rumored he is in Reading, Pa. After the commission of the alleged crime in New York Dr. Flower came to this city, where he was arrested. He was released on bail and fought extradition through all the Pennsylvania courts. The State Supreme Court recently held that the extradition papers were in proper form and ordered that Dr. Flower be turned over to the New York authorities. He was given until to-day to surrender.

STOWAWAY TIGHT IN PORTHOLE OF SHIP HE BOARDED

Sticks Fast as He Tries to Enter the Land of Liberty.

GETS ONLY A GLIMPSE.

Well Greased, After Hours of Pulling, He's Hauled Back for Deportation.

Young Mr. Manuel Olivari, of Milan, who undertook to enter the United States in a manner that might rightly be regarded as surreptitious, expressed his regrets this afternoon that a defect of judgment had led him to attempt to crawl through a porthole about four inches smaller around than he is. He will return to his home city on the next sailing of the vessel which brought him over.

Those who meet him en route will have no trouble in recognizing him because he isn't wearing very much of his own skin on the port side, aft, and he has log chains around his ankle.

Olivari first obtruded upon the public notice when the steamship Brasile, of La Veloce line, was two days out from Mediterranean ports on her way to New York. He appeared debonairly in the steerage. It developed that he had come aboard at Palermo without the formality of a ticket and had since been established in a coal bunker.

Didn't Measure the Hole.

During the remainder of the trip the stowaway did odd jobs for his meals. Last night before the ship docked at her pier at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street the captain had him locked up in the steerage hospital amidships on the lower deck, intending to keep him there until the vessel sailed.

But Olivari had other plans. Betimes to-day he stripped himself and made his clothing into a bundle and dropped the bundle out of a porthole in the hospital upon the dock, four feet away and three feet below him. Then he undertook to follow the clothing, intending when he reached the dock to re-attire himself without attracting any undue attention, and then to fade thence into the land of liberty.

But he overlooked one detail which must perforce be regarded as essential. He forgot that the porthole didn't have as great a circumference as he did.

The attention of the cops on the pier and the crew on the ship was presently attracted by an unusual spectacle. On the edge of the pier stood a large crowd of newly landed immigrants, alternately cheering and groaning, while from a porthole projected one head, one arm and one shoulder of a foreign gentleman who, judging by his movements and the expression of his face, was in acute distress.

Got Him Out at Last.

Well, it took two hours and a half to get Mr. Olivari free and to bed him down in the steerage with irons on. They tried tugging at him for awhile, first forward and then aft, but while he showed signs of giving, the porthole didn't expand an inch, so far as could be noticed.

Finally a sailor climbed down the side of the vessel with a large bucket of grease and freely anointed such portions of the captive as he could reach. Then there was a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together—from within—and Mr. Olivari, with one last yell of anguish, disappeared inside the hold like a cork into a bottle neck.

When the reporter saw him in his place of captivity he was weeping bitterly.

"Poor chap," said the newspaper man. "How he must have suffered that last half hour. Did you hear him yell and pray? He must have had frightful cramps."

"Cramps be blowed," remarked the brawny sailorman who was adjusting Mr. Olivari's ankle bracelets. "That was me mates—spanking of him with a plank."

MME. GOULD IS SUDDENLY TAKEN ILL AT ST. REGIS.

(Continued from First Page.)

breach, terminating in Mme. Gould flying to the sympathetic shelter of the Morse apartment where Prince Helle is always welcome.

Mme. Gould's present income of $250,000 is doled out to her subject to certain claims of Count Boni's creditors that are still unsatisfied, and also subject to certain claims that inure to the Count under his marriage settlement. His creditors allow him a shadowy portion of this income.

But in the case of Count Boni the family consented to him and made a financial arrangement. As they do not consent to the Prince de Sagan they will allow him not a sou. Under the will of Jay Gould they are absolute dictators in the situation. But it is not likely that the courts would sustain the family in cutting Mme. Anna's income below $250,000, which is a creditable stipend as compared with the $4,000 a year now enjoyed by the distinguished duellist and recent combatant of Count Boni in an historic encounter.

Since the arrival of De Sagan in this country under an assumed name, it has been evident that the frivolous reports of an attachment between him and Mme. Gould were true. He did not call at the home of Miss Helen Gould to see Mme. Gould, and his meetings with her have been almost of the clandestine sort. Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Morse, Mme. Gould's very good friends, who have been helping the Prince along as best they could, have acted as the go-betweens for Mme. Gould and De Sagan and at their home, first at the Wyoming apartments, and later at the St. Regis, where they moved, Mme. Gould and De Sagan have held their trysts.

Mme. Gould has evidently been expecting that she would not be able to overcome the opposition of her brothers and sister, and yesterday afternoon she went to the St. Regis and had a conference with the management. She said that she would probably take a suite of five rooms for herself and her children.

OFFICIAL VOTING COUPON.

This Coupon Entitles the Holder to Cast One Vote for the KING or QUEEN of the

1908 Automobile Carnival

WEEK OF APRIL 6th TO 11th, 1908.

N. Y. Automobile Trade Ass'n.

Walter R. Lee Secretary.

Contest to Close Thursday, April 2, 1908, at 12 Noon.

I Vote for ..... *King or Queen*

Mail VOTES to EVENING WORLD AUTOMOBILE CARNIVAL BUREAU, P. O. Box 1854.

Or votes may be handed in at The World's various branches: Bronx, 558 E. 149th st.; Uptown, 1398 Broadway; Harlem, 240 W. 125th st.; Brooklyn, 202 Washington st., and Pulitzer Building, Park Row, N. Y.

See Story on Page 14.

How Olivari Stuck Between Liberty and Deportation

Manuel Olivari.

SAYS AMERICANS STUFF THEMSELVES TOO FULL OF FOOD

Cooper Confident of Same Success in Manhattan as in Brooklyn.

L. T. Cooper, the young man who has stirred up Western cities with his theories and medicines, feels confident that his success will be as pronounced in Manhattan as it has been in Brooklyn.

Cooper is making his headquarters while in New York at the Ninth street and Broadway store of the Riker Company. Here he explains his theory and medicines to the public from 10 o'clock until 6 each day. His theory is that the human stomach is responsible for most ill health, and that the American stomach is growing weak.

In discussing his success in Brooklyn and his visit to New York on Monday afternoon, Cooper said: "There are 50,000 people in Brooklyn who are taking or have taken my medicine. There are twice that number in Chicago and about 80,000 in Boston. These are the three cities I have visited last. The reason is this: American people have stuffed themselves with food and taken little or no exercise for so long that about half of them are sick. They don't know just what is the matter with them. My preparation regulates the digestive functions, that's all, yet I am told every day by many people that they were suffering from nervous breakdown or kidney trouble or liver complaint or rheumatism or other diseases, too numerous to mention, until they took my medicine.

As a matter of fact, the average man or woman can not be sick if the stomach is working properly. To be sure there are diseases of a virulent character, such as diabetes, cancer, tuberculosis, &c., which are organic and are not traceable to the stomach, but even fevers can, in nine cases out of ten, be traced to something taken into the stomach, although they must run their course when once started.

To sum the matter up—a sound digestive apparatus that is doing its full duty, getting every particle of vitality out of all food, this above all else brings health. I shall prove this to the entire satisfaction of thousands of New York people before I leave. I shall succeed in meeting these thousands with very little trouble, for in about two weeks I shall have hundreds of living advertisements in people who have taken my treatment. It's astonishing how much talking a man or woman will do about you if you get their digestion in shape."

Many "Cooperites," as they are now dubbed in Brooklyn, called at the Riker store Monday. One of them was W. H. Hodge, of No. 189 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, who said: "It may be all right to call a man a Cooperite, but if some of the people who started the word had been through what I have they wouldn't be so funny. I did not believe in this man's medicine, or any other medicine for that matter, until a month ago. Up to that time I had been a sick man for ten years. Now because this man's treatment has made life worth living for me once more and I am not afraid to say so, I suppose I'm a Cooperite. Well, I have plenty of company in Brooklyn, and they'll be out as many in Manhattan before he gets through."

THE LONESOMETOWN SONG.

Billy Gaston's Song, "Gee! But This Is a Lonesome Town," was so good that Kolb and Dill, the San Francisco to New York Laugh Makers, named their show after it. It's a great song. The Sunday World will give the words and music next Sunday, with a comic illustrated cover in colors showing Kolb and Dill in character. Don't forget. Next Sunday. Order from newsdealer to-day. Edition limited.

"MALICIOUS LIE," SAYS WITNESS IN REPLY TO LILLEY

Submarine Man Emphatic in Denying Grafting and Lobbying in Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The investigation of the charges made by Representative Lilley, of Connecticut, against the methods pursued by the Electric Boat Company in securing legislation in Congress was resumed by the special committee of the House to-day after a recess of two weeks. The officials of the Electric Boat Company for whom subpoenas had been issued, were present.

Mr. Lilley asked that expert accountants be appointed by the committee to examine the records, accounts, vouchers, checks and other documents that may be brought before the committee, and he further suggested that "such experts, if appointed, be put under oath to make thorough investigation and accurate report as a basis upon which alone your committee will be able to fully interrogate the witnesses officials of the company) when placed upon the stand."

Isaac L. Rice, president of the Electric Boat Company, called as a witness, pronounced as a "malicious lie" the statement of Representative Lilley that the "Electric Boat Company had made continued and repeated efforts to influence the action of the Navy Department."

The first witness examined was John P. Kellogg, of Waterbury, Assistant State's Attorney for Connecticut and representative of the Electric Boat Company in that State. His testimony dealt with a conversation in 1907 with Mr. Lilley, at which time he said he showed Mr. Lilley a memorandum prepared by Mr. Frost providing for a blank appropriation for submarine boats, the boats to be submitted to competitive tests. The memorandum said the electric company did not want anything but a fair show. According to the witnesses, Mr. Lilley said this was a fair proposition.

"Did you ever seek to bring any political influence to bear on Mr. Lilley on behalf of additional submarine legislation?" Mr. Kellogg was asked.

"Never," he replied.

Mr. Kellogg gave the particulars of a conversation with Mr. Lilley in January, 1907, when he said the latter, while not enthusiastic over the subject of submarines, had expressed a willingness to support Secretary Metcalf's demand for four of those vessels.

Mr. Kellogg stated that he had conferred with two manufacturers of his State, Franklin Taylor, of Waterbury, a brass manufacturer, and Mr. Ferry, concerning submarine legislation.

"Did you intimate to either of them or did you cause either of them to intimate to Mr. Lilley that orders might be secured in case of favorable legislation?"

"I never did. I understood they had been receiving orders and would continue to receive them."

FFEE RIDES FOR VETERANS.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, March 31.—A bill permitting railroad companies to issue free transportation to veterans of the civil and Spanish wars was introduced to-day by Senator Owen, of Manhattan.

SAW FUNERALS AND WANTED TO BE IN THE NEXT

Chronic Sufferer Shot Himself at Sight of Corteges Passing Door.

A sufferer for years from rheumatism, a failing business and the sight of three funerals passing his home within an hour late this afternoon were the causes attributed by the family of George H. Conant, sixty-eight years old, a paper manufacturer, for shooting himself through the right ear at the parlor window of his home, No. 456 Fifteenth street, Brooklyn.

Because of Mr. Conant's chronic ailment he was unable to attend to his business, which was once prosperous. He had been deeply depressed of late, and this afternoon his melancholic state of mind took a severe turn. To make matters worse, the funeral corteges passed his home, and he made up his mind as the last carriage wended its way toward Greenwood Cemetery.

His wife came into the room and asked if she could do anything for him.

"No," he said, "three funerals have just passed, and I guess mine will be the next."

Mrs. Conant did not take the remark seriously, and went to the dining-room. Two minutes later she heard a pistol shot, and rushing to the front room, found her husband lying over the side of his chair with a bullet wound in his head. The pistol lay on the floor.

The wife ran screaming from the house, and her cries attracted the attention of a policeman, who summoned an ambulance. The surgeon said that Mr. Conant did not live a second after firing the shot.

ROOSEVELT SENDS HILL NOMINATION TO THE SENATE

Mix Caused by Kaiser's Objection to New Ambassador Considered Settled.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—President Roosevelt to-day sent to the Senate the nomination of David Jayne Hill to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Germany. He also named Arthur M. Beaupre, of Illinois, to be Minister to the Netherlands and Luxembourg, and Spencer F. Eddy, of Illinois, to be Minister to the Argentine Republic.

The resignation of Charlemagne Tower, now at Berlin, has been accepted, to take effect June 1. At that time Dr. Hill will assume his new duties. This is said to be taken as a happy ending of the Hill incident.

The attitude of the American administration is that Mr. Hill's eminence as a statesman, scholar and diplomat has not suffered the slightest impairment in view of the disclaimer of the German Emperor of any adverse expression regarding him.

BERLIN, March 31.—The advices received at the Foreign Office from Washington indicate that in the American capital as well as in Berlin the Hill episode is regarded as having been happily adjusted. The best diplomatic opinion is that if Dr. Hill chooses to come to Berlin he will find his position not only agreeable, but more important than would have been the case if the incident had not happened.

Charlemagne Tower, the retiring American Ambassador, in fulfilment of his letter to President Roosevelt last September, in which he said that he would ask leave to resign early next summer, has now fixed the date at June 1 and has so informed the President. Mr. Tower gave legal notice last October to the owner of his residence here that he would give up his house the first of May, and it has been advertised for rent. The occupancy of this building is now under discussion as suitable for the Japanese Embassy, and if found to be desirable will be purchased by Japan.

HURT IN PENN. TUNNEL.

Gustave Bellquist, a Swede living at No. 18 St. Paul avenue, Jersey City, who is employed as a laborer in the excavating for the Pennsylvania tunnel, had both legs broken by a falling stone while at work at Seventh avenue and Thirty-second street this afternoon. He was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

GUNBOAT EAGLE LEAVES HAYTI

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The gunboat Eagle has been withdrawn from Haytian waters and assigned to survey duty. The Eagle left Port au Prince yesterday.

Ready to eat—
A food complete;

Post Toasties (Formerly called Elijah's Manna)

Made from White Corn.

"The Taste Lingers."

Served at all first-class Restaurants.

By Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.

VIDAVER NOW INDICTED FOR EXTORTION

Jackson's Former Aide Will Be Arraigned to Plead To-Morrow.

The Grand Jury to-day handed down two indictments charging attempted extortion against Nathan Vidaver, the former Special Depuy Attorney General and candidate for the Special Sessions bench on the Fusion ticket last fall. Vidaver will be arraigned before Judge Warren W. Foster in the Court of General Sessions to-morrow morning.

Vidaver is charged with attempting to extort $500 from William R. Montgomery, former President of the Hamilton Bank, on the representation that he could stop the attacks supposed to emanate from the Attorney-General's office and to keep Attorney-General Jackson from interfering with Montgomery's plans to open another bank. Montgomery went to the District-Attorney and charged that Vidaver was trying to swindle him. The District-Attorney consented to the framing of a plot, although Montgomery was then and now is under indictment.

Vidaver was invited to lunch with Montgomery at the Astor House. They talked over the matter there, and some of their conversation was overheard by a detective. Montgomery handed Vidaver $500 in marked bills and he was promptly arrested. Since that time he has been subjected to a lengthy examination in the Centre Street Court.

TRAILED HUSBAND 5,000 MILES AND GOT HIM AT LAST

Love Hunt of Three Years Carried Woman Across Continent and to Nine Cities.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Mrs. Martha Clark travelled more than 5,000 miles, visited nine cities and searched through them and then came to Chicago and walked Halstead street from Twelfth to Sixty-fifth street and back daily for three months in search of her husband, Frank, who had deserted her in Kansas City, Kas., three years ago. She found him, still loves him and has won him back.

She had him arrested Sunday night on the charge of abandonment, but he merely was taken captive by the police in order that he might not run away again before she could have a chance to talk to him. This she did yesterday a few minutes previous to their appearance before Municipal Judge Sevens. Clark's entreaties or wonderful determination moved her husband and he promised to "take her and provide for her as long as he lives." On her request and on the promise of Clark the Judge dismissed the charge and the pair left the courtroom.

Three years ago Clark, who is a stonecutter by trade, and his wife were living in Kansas City. Suddenly he disappeared. In 1906 Mrs. Clark started to find where she went. She discovered he was in Denver, and thither she went in search of him. Again, however, she learned his wife was following him and departed for San Francisco.

From the Pacific coast he crossed the Continent to a little town in Maine, attempting to cover his tracks. But his wife proved to be a skilful detective and it was only a few weeks before she located him in the east. Then he went to New York, and from there to Pittsburg, and in order to Cleveland, Indianapolis, Louisville. Finally he landed in Chicago.

"Ornatus et Bonitas"

EXTRA QUALITY

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SPRING HATS

Distinctive Styles in seasonable shades and weights.

180 Fifth Av. 567 Fifth Av. 181 Broadway

A HOME $115 COMPLETE

CASH OR ON CREDIT

GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE CARPETS, BEDDING EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

$1 WEEKLY

OPENS AN ACCOUNT

104TH ST. "L" STATION

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

FISHER BROS.

COLUMBUS AVE. BET. 103 & 104 ST.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

MILLINERY TRIMMERS and makers. Apply Mme. Helene Baldwin, 14 Arlington pl., Brooklyn.

DISCONTENT

Unhappiness caused by Diseased Nerves Completely Cured by DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

You can't stop worrying by just trying to. Worry is wrecking your life, and you know it, but you say, "I just can't help it," and keep right on worrying.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will aid you quickly. If your nerves are all right you won't spend your life and burn up your attractiveness in worry. Stop and think about this and think of the multitudes of women who have been helped by this medicine.

Mrs. L. F. Murphy, 18 High St., New Bedford, Mass., says:

"I have been a terrible sufferer for more than a year with my head. I never knew rest or peace night or day. Every nerve in my head was jumping continually. I doctored with the best doctors in the city, but I got no relief. I was utterly discouraged until a lady friend advised me to try **Dr. Greene's Nervura** blood and nerve remedy. I have now taken six bottles of the **Nervura**, and I am more than happy and grateful to **Dr. Greene** for his wonderful medicines. I am glad to say that I know once more what peace and good health are. I can eat and sleep well and work with comfort. I advise all sufferers to make no delay in using **Dr. Greene's Nervura** blood and nerve remedy, and I guarantee that they can be cured by **Dr. Greene's** great medicine."

Be strong and healthy. Keep nature's gifts intact. Worry will drop out of your life as soon as your nerves are in perfect control.

These same nerves give you the headaches and aches that drag you down. **Dr. Greene's Nervura** blood and nerve remedy is the perfect assistance you need. Don't waste an hour before beginning its use.

Now is the time to take **Dr. Greene's Nervura** blood and nerve remedy, the greatest and best Spring remedy the world has ever known.

Dr. Greene, the well known public medical lecturer and specialist in the treatment of all nervous and chronic diseases, can be personally consulted at his office, 9 West 14th St., New York, or by mail, free.

Make perfectly pasteurized milk a part of your daily diet and watch the general toning up of your whole system. The only milk *perfectly* pasteurized is

SHEFFIELD PERFECTLY PASTEURIZED MILK

That means milk 20 per cent. richer than the average, and made positively free from any possibility of germ impurity by a PERFECT Pasteurizing process, even more complete than that approved by the United States Government. Delivered—10c. a quart.

CANDY PENNY A POUND PROFIT

Special for This Wednesday

NUTTED CREAM WAFERS.....Pound 10c

Special Assorted CHOCOLATES (20 kinds) Pound 19c

CHOCOLATE CREAM PEPPERMINTS, Pound 25c

54 BARCLAY ST. CORT. WEST BWAY. 29 CORTLANDT ST. COR. CHURCH ST. PARK ROW & NASSAU ST. COR. SPRUCE ST.

Easter Gifts Are now as popular as Gifts should be

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

ONE PRICE, EITHER Cash or Credit

No employees' references required. Call or write for Illustrated Catalog No. 34

L. W. Sweet & Co.

37 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

50 FULTON ST. BROOKLYN

DIED.

FARRELLY.—Anniversary mass of requiem for the repose of the soul of the late PATRICK J. FARRELLY at St. Gabriel's Church, East Thirty-seventh st., Wednesday, April 1, at 9 A. M.

GLASFORD.—Brother WILLIAM B. GLASFORD, in his 43d year.

Members of Paul Jones Council, No. 115, O. U. A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 928 Tremont av., Bronx Wednesday, 9 A. M.

HOWLAND.—On March 31, 1908, HORACE HOWLAND, son of the late Benjamin J. Howland, of this city.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

MAXWELL.—On March 30, JOHN MAXWELL, Sr., beloved husband of Mary Maxwell, nee Conway.

Funeral Wednesday, April 1, 2 P. M., from his late residence, 438 West 25th st.

THE LONESOMETOWN SONG.

Billy Gaston's Song, "Gee! But This Is a Lonesome Town," was so good that Kolb and Dill, the San Francisco to New York Laugh Makers, named their show after it. It's a great song. The Sunday World will give the words and music next Sunday, with a comic illustrated cover in colors showing Kolb and Dill in character. Don't forget. Next Sunday. Order from newsdealer to-day. Edition limited.