

HYPNOTIZED GIRL NOT A SCIENTIST, LEADERS AVER

Persist in Claim Although Miss Draper Wore Uniform of a "Healer."

IS SENT TO BELLEVUE.

Resident of San Remo Hotel Said Men in Street Tried to Put Her Under Influence.

Leaders of the Christian Science faith in New York are strenuously denying to-day that Miss Flora Draper, now in Bellevue Hospital for an inquiry into her sanity, ever held any official position in their organization.

They persist in these statements in the face of the fact that Miss Draper wore the white uniform of one of their "practical healers" when she was picked up last night on a street corner, after her actions had attracted a crowd, and also in contradiction of the story of Miss Draper's nearest friend, himself a working scientist, who says they attended service together and practiced the teachings of the cult in company.

Policeman Hogan saw an eager, jeering cluster of men and women at Fifty-first street and Eighth avenue.

Breaking his way through the ring he found in the center of it a slender, spectacled woman dressed in a modified deaconess's garb and excitedly accusing first one bystander and then another of trying to cast a spell over her.

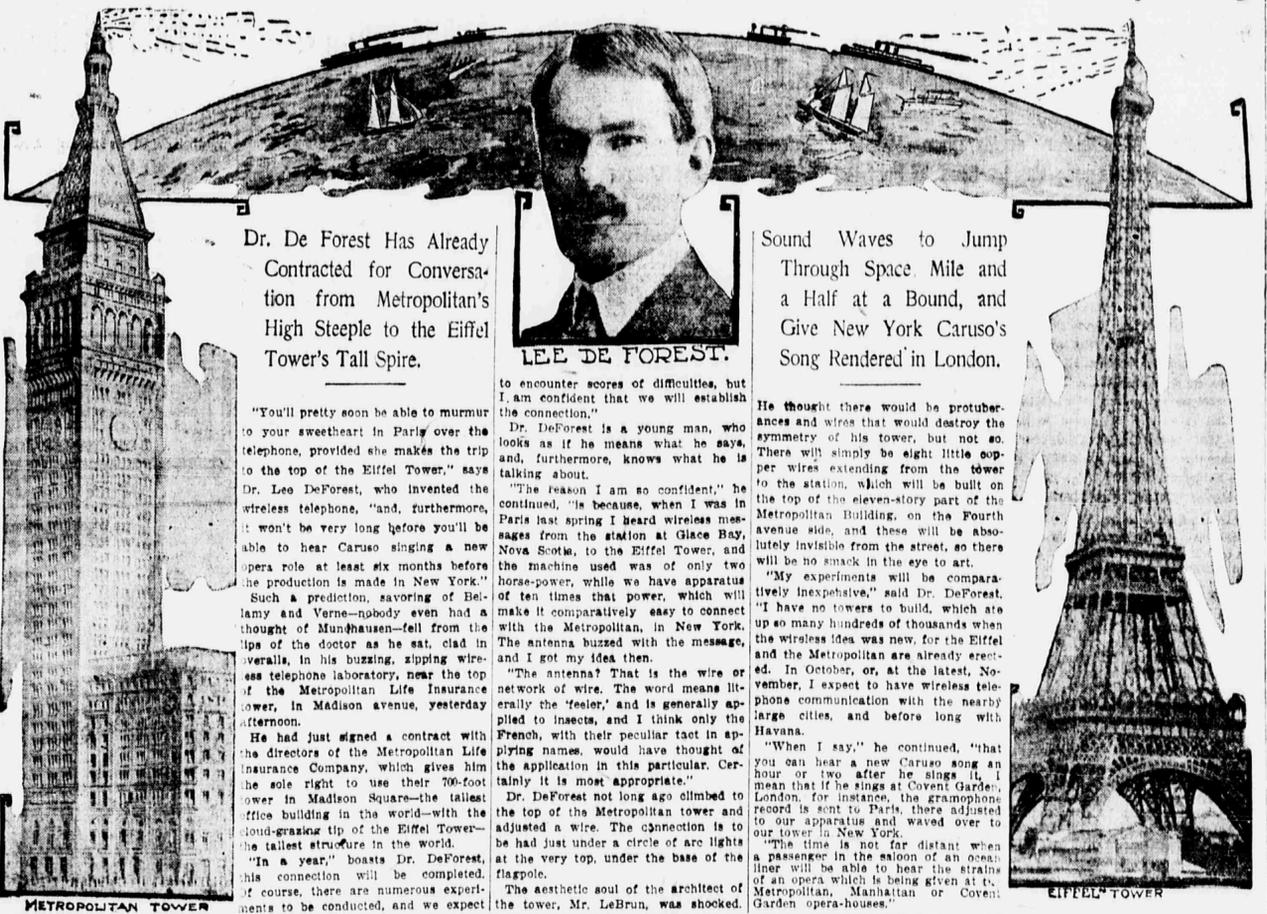
Hogan took the woman to the West Forty-seventh street station, where she gave her name as Flora Draper and said she lived at the San Remo, an expensive apartment hotel at Seventy-fourth street and Central Park West.

Later she was sent to the psychopathic ward at Bellevue. Dr. Gregory, in charge of the insane division, said to-day Miss Draper was not a prisoner.

Mrs. H. M. Stuphen, dressed in the white suit of a "practical healer," came to Bellevue to-day to inquire regarding Miss Draper's condition. To an Evening World reporter she said:

"Until two years ago Miss Draper shared with me the apartments which I still retain at Marbury Hall, No. 104 West Seventy-fourth street. She has been an active Christian Scientist for six years to my knowledge. She was formerly a reaper in the First Church, at Ninety-sixth street and Central Park West. Since then she had worked in the Second Church, at Sixty-eighth street and Central Park West. She is a practical healer."

"Hello, Paris!" "Hello, New York!" Without Wire Next Year Is Definite Promise of the Wizard of Aerial Telephony



Dr. De Forest Has Already Contracted for Conversation from Metropolitan's High Steeple to the Eiffel Tower's Tall Spire.



LEE DE FOREST.

"You'll pretty soon be able to murmur to your sweetheart in Paris over the telephone, provided she makes the trip to the top of the Eiffel Tower," says Dr. Lee De Forest, who invented the wireless telephone, "and, furthermore, it won't be very long before you'll be able to hear Caruso singing a new opera role at least six months before the production is made in New York."

Such a prediction, favoring of Bellamy and Verne—nobody even had a thought of Munhausen—fell from the lips of the doctor as he sat, clad in overalls, in his buzzing, zipping wireless telephone laboratory, near the top of the Metropolitan Life Insurance tower, in Madison avenue, yesterday afternoon.

He had just signed a contract with the directors of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, which gives him the sole right to use their 700-foot tower in Madison Square—the tallest office building in the world—with the long-galting tip of the Eiffel Tower—the tallest structure in the world.

"In a year," boasts Dr. De Forest, "this connection will be completed. Of course, there are numerous experiments to be conducted, and we expect

to encounter scores of difficulties, but I am confident that we will establish the connection."

Dr. De Forest is a young man, who looks as if he means what he says, and, furthermore, knows what he is talking about.

"The reason I am so confident," he continued, "is because, when I was in Paris last spring I heard wireless messages from the station at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, to the Eiffel Tower, and the machine used was of only two horse-power, while we have apparatus of ten times that power, which will make it comparatively easy to connect with the Metropolitan, in New York. The antenna buzzed with the message, and I got my idea then."

"The antenna? That is the wire or network of wire. The word means literally the 'feeler,' and is generally applied to insects, and I think only the French, with their peculiar tact in applying names, would have thought of the application in this particular. Certainly it is most appropriate."

Dr. De Forest not long ago climbed to the top of the Metropolitan tower and adjusted a wire. The connection is to be had just under a circle of arc lights at the very top, under the base of the diaphragm.

The aesthetic soul of the architect of the tower, Mr. LeBrun, was shocked.

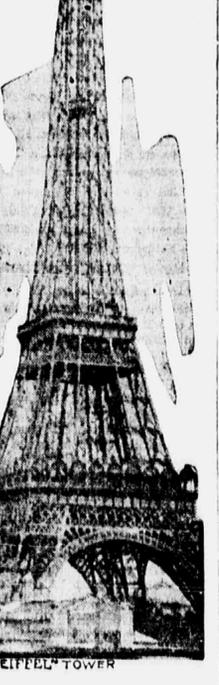
Sound Waves to Jump Through Space Mile and a Half at a Bound, and Give New York Caruso's Song Rendered in London.

He thought there would be protuberances and wires that would destroy the symmetry of his tower, but not so. There will simply be eight little copper wires extending from the tower to the top of the eleven-story part of the Metropolitan Building, on the Fourth avenue side, and these will be absolutely invisible from the street, so there will be no snark in the eye to art.

"My experiments," said Dr. De Forest, "I have no towers to build, which are up so many hundreds of thousands when the wireless idea was new, for the Eiffel and the Metropolitan are already erected. In October, or, at the latest, November, I expect to have wireless communication with the nearby large cities, and before long with Havana."

"When I say," he continued, "that you can hear a new Caruso song an hour or two after he sings it, I mean that if he sings at Covent Garden, London, for instance, the gramophone record is sent to Paris, there adjusted to our apparatus and waved over to our tower in New York."

"The time is not far distant when a passenger in the saloon of an ocean liner will be able to hear the strains of an opera which is being given at the Metropolitan, Manhattan or Covent Garden opera-houses."



EIFFEL TOWER

MARTIN ENGEL'S NIECE IS SUED FOR A DIVORCE

Her Husband, Son of Police Inspector Miles O'Reilly, Makes Serious Charges.

As a result of a motion made to-day in the Special Term of the Brooklyn Supreme Court increasing disclosures came out concerning a suit for absolute divorce, which has just been filed by John F. O'Reilly, son of Police Inspector Miles O'Reilly, against Hester Wallace O'Reilly, a niece of Martin Engel, the old Tammany leader of the Eighth Assembly District of Manhattan.

The couple were married in 1892. O'Reilly had met Miss Wallace and courted her while she was a girl pupil in a convent school. They have two sons, one fourteen and the other twelve. They separated a few days ago after the husband had soundly thrashed Harry A. Swinton, a private detective of New York, whom he caught in his home at No. 872 Madison street, Brooklyn. Swinton was arrested and arraigned in the Gates Avenue Police Court.

According to the husband's petition his wife has been a hopeless victim of the drink habit for years. She has been confined in various sanitariums, hospitals and insane asylums, and was each time discharged as cured. He cites one alleged instance of her conduct which occurred in 1906, when, dressed in a single garment, she tried, he says, to climb the fence of their house while intoxicated. Swinton is named as co-respondent.

The facts were disclosed after a request had been made by Mrs. O'Reilly's lawyer, Louis Sachs, for counsel fees and alimony pending the final decision in the case. Justice Blackmur reserved decision.

WIFE CAPTURES THIEF WITHOUT WAKING HUBBY

Didn't Want to Break His Rest So Just Sat Down on the Burglar.

A little thing like a burglar dropping in for an early morning call was not considered by Mrs. Mary Schaffer of sufficient importance to disturb her husband at 3 o'clock to-day, and being hefty and having raised a family of five husky boys, she simply captured the intruder with as little fuss as possible.

At that there was a good deal of fuss and Mrs. Schaffer made the most of it. Her husband is John Schaffer, a baker, whose shop is No. 48 Metropolitan avenue, Williamsburg, and the sleeping apartment is in the rear. There have been two burglaries in the neighborhood within ten days, and as neighbors, Mrs. Schaffer has been sleeping with one eye open.

"When she heard a noise about 3 o'clock she tiptoed out into the shop and was not much surprised to see a man drop gently from the flight over the door.

"I didn't want to wake John," she said in court. "He had a hard day's work and was sleeping soundly."

"So while Mr. Burglar was still on his all-fours she jumped right on him, and as she weighs 170 pounds, he was more or less taken by surprise. He tried to get up, but found this impossible, and they rolled and struggled all over the place.

"I didn't have time to get the club we keep behind the counter in the shop," said Mrs. Schaffer. "If I had there wouldn't have been nearly so much trouble with him."

Not until she had quieted her captive and was sitting in a comfortable posture on his panting form did Mrs. Schaffer call her husband.

"Get a policeman," she said. "I'll hold this fellow till you come back."

John got Policeman Fass, who took the prisoner, Joseph Badrich, twenty years old, to the Bedford Avenue Court, where he was held for examination.

ELECTION FRAUD STORY TOLD IN ASSAULT CASE

Bowery Lodging House Attack Hinged on Padded Rolls and Repeaters.

In the examination of James Walsh, said to be the manager of several Bowery lodging houses, before Magistrate Crans in the Jefferson Market Court to-day on a charge of assaulting one of his former clerks, there was talk of "floaters" and "padding" registers, of primaries and Superintendent of Elections Leary.

William J. Laffan was complainant. He is elderly, lived at No. 86 West Thirty-ninth street, he said, and had been employed at a lodging house managed by Walsh at No. 212 Bowery.

He said, under oath, that he was assaulted by Walsh on the Bowery and Spring street last Wednesday and kicked and beaten while prostrate.

Walsh was arrested and taken to the lieutenant at the Mulberry street station told him to go to court at 9 in the morning. He did so yesterday, to learn that Walsh had been discharged the night before for want of a complainant.

So he swore to an affidavit charging Walsh with assault, and Magistrate Crane issued a warrant. In court to-

JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES SUFFERS A RELAPSE

Vice-Presidential Candidate Not Yet Able to Enter the Campaign.

Col. John Temple Graves, candidate for Vice-President of the Independence Party, is unable as yet to participate in the political campaign. Several weeks ago he was obliged to undergo a slight surgical operation which was expected to confine him but a few days. Progress toward complete recovery was not as rapid as anticipated. On Wednesday Col. Graves visited his office, but the exertion proved too great. He suffered a set back, and yesterday the doctors ordered him to the country for complete rest. Col. Graves expects to return within two weeks to take up active political work.

The Strand Magazine

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STRIKE OF TAILORS LIKELY TO-MORROW

Henry White, Secretary of the United Brotherhood, Explains the Situation.

Henry White, Secretary of the United Brotherhood of Tailors, which voted last night for a strike of tailors in New York, said to-day that Samuel Landers, executive officer of the United Garment Workers of America, the clothing division of the American Federation of Labor, had issued a circular against the strike.

"The United Garment Workers of America," he said, "is the body from which the Brotherhood of Tailors' union seceded last year, when Mr. Landers went out a similar statement. The tailors' union did strike and withdrew from the United Garment Workers' organization, called a convention and organized the United Brotherhood.

"A series of mass meetings has been held on the east side of Manhattan, in Brooklyn and in Brownville, to ascertain the feeling of the rank and file. The last of this series will take place to-morrow afternoon at No. 26 East Broadway, in the Terrace Lyceum. Should this meeting, the same as the other meetings, declare for a strike, the General Executive Board will meet and the officers will decide according to the situation.

"The Jewish tailoring element has withdrawn for good from the United Garment Workers of America, of which I was general secretary and founder.

"There will be conferences with the contractors and the manufacturers as neither is opposed to a general strike. An account of the demoralized wage standard, contractors' prices, have been cut to such a point as not to afford them a living. Hundreds of contractors have gone out of business.

"The manufacturers are likewise suffering from the breaking down of the wage standard, and the development of a cutthroat competition."

RIVERSIDE DRIVE IN PANIC OVER MAD DOG

Four Policemen Open Fire on Animal and Kill It After Chase.

It took four patrolmen to kill a big Newfoundland dog, supposedly suffering from rabies, which this afternoon terrorized pedestrians on Riverside Drive.

David Wimmer, a park employee, was attacked by the dog. He saw it, a great shaggy fellow, well kept and intelligent looking, lying under some shrubbery. Wimmer was cutting grass near Grant's Tomb, and as he got nearer the dog with the machine he noticed it snarling. Wimmer worked nearer to it, when the dog suddenly sprang at his shoelace. Wimmer dodged and the dog's teeth closed on the bit of his overall, tearing it off.

Patrolman James Mahoney hurried up and fired at the animal before it could spring on Wimmer again. A second shot from the patrolman's gun sent the dog scurrying south on the drive. Wimmer and Patrolman Herbert chased the animal but could not get a good shot at it.

At One Hundred and Twelfth Street Bicycle Patrolmen Martin and Dunham took up the chase. They rode hard, but found it difficult to catch up with the animal. They fired six shots, four of which took effect, and at One Hundred and Ninth street the dog dropped dead.

Two Weeks Wed. Is Drowned.

The body of Samuel T. Weldon was found in a pond at Millburn, L. I., yesterday. He had been missing since Saturday, when he started to go fishing in the bay. It was evident that he was drowned by falling through an open trestle. He was married two weeks ago.

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These are lively days in our Men's Clothing Store. Summer stocks can not stay when the end of August comes, so hundreds of men realize that this is the time to get a splendid suit at very small cost. All of our stock of Men's Fancy Suits that have been \$15, \$16.50, \$18 and \$20, are now priced at \$12.50 a suit. This includes all regular sizes, as well as sizes for young men of 15 to 20 years. Of course, there is excellent assortment of materials and colorings. The man who buys one of these suits will be well dressed for the rest of the season, and have practically a new suit to start off with next Summer.

We have also included at the same price all of our Two-piece Summer Outing Suits for Men.

Our Fancy Sack Suits of the finer grades, formerly \$22.50 to \$38, are now priced at \$17.50 a suit. All sizes from 33 to 46-inch chest measure.

Main floor, New Building.

A final clean-up of Women's Wash Dresses makes these interesting prices—\$5 and \$15 Princess Dresses are \$2.75 and \$7.50; Overwaist Dresses of union linen are \$3.50, instead of \$5.50 and \$6.50; Linen Princess Dresses are \$7.50, were \$16.50.

Third floor, Old Building.

Two new groups of handsomely trimmed Nightgowns and Petticoats—ten styles of the first, five of the second—offer notably attractive values at \$1.50 a garment.

Fourth floor, Old Building.

Excellent assortment Summer Underwear for Men is picked up now at very much lower prices. All are of the splendidly made, nicely finished grades peculiar to the Wanamaker stocks. All sizes, but not in each style.

Halfbrigan Shirts or Drawers that were 35c and 50c, now 25c a garment.

Plain White Lisle Thread and Colored Mercerized Shirts and Drawers that were 75c and \$1, now 60c a garment.

Men's Half Hose are also included in this stock-righting movement. Full fashioned Black Cotton Socks, high spiked heels and double soles; regularly 25c, at 12½c a pair.

Imported Lisle Thread Socks, in black or colored grounds, in a variety of styles and colorings; regularly 50c, now 35c a pair, three pairs for \$1.

Men who do not like to be limited to broken stocks when selecting a new pair of shoes will be glad to know that the Wanamaker-Special Shoes for Men at \$3.90 a pair, are never allowed to become a "broken stock." The demand is all-year-round, and sizes are filled up as quickly as they get low.

The assortment includes Oxfords and high shoes, in all the popular lasts and leathers. You will find exactly the style of shoe you wish, in exactly the size that fits whenever you step into our Men's Shoe Store. You will also find that they are the best shoes sold regularly at or near their price, \$3.90 a pair.

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