POISON KILLED CHINA'S RULER AND EMPRESS?

Mystery Surrounds Deaths and Belief Grows That There Was Foul Play.

WOMAN WAS IN THE WAY

Baby Boy Now on the Throne, and His Father, Prince Chun, Rules as Regent.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—The belief of many members of the British Foreign Office that Tzu Hsi, China's Dowager Empress, died as the result of foul play, is strengthened by the fact that her death came at the psychological moment to prevent serious disorders arising over the successorship.

The death of the Dowager, which it is announced occurred at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, removes the gravest danger, the Foreign Office declared to-day, as she was the only person who was likely to resist the new regime in an effort to retain her hold on the throne.

It is this "timeliness" that makes her death suspicious. The charge that both the Emperor and Dowager were victims of slow poison will never be really investigated. A probe has been ordered, but the facts, whatever they are, will undoubtedly be suppressed.

Prince Pu Yi, the three-year-old son of Prince Chun, is now on the throne, though his father, as the newly appointed regent, will be the ruler. If Chun's administration is as advanced as expected, clashes with the reactionaries will ultimately result. For the present the outlook is not considered alarming by England.

Nation Mourns 100 Days.

PEKING, Nov. 16.—One hundred days of mourning have been ordered for the entire nation by Prince Chun, regent of China, whose son, Prince Pu Yi, not quite three years old, has been made Emperor of China, for Tsu Hsi, Dowager Empress of the Empire, and for Emperor Kwangsu. The court will be in mourning for three years. The death of the Emperor was officially announced Saturday, while the Dowager Empress is supposed to have died last evening.

Reports are current, which cannot be verified, that both have been dead for several days. There are reports also that both were put to death. The reports of the double murder are gaining ground.

It is recalled that the old Dowager Empress resorted to poison to remove those who hapened to be in the way of her ambition, and it is thought by many that both she and the puny young man she made Emperor were both dosed to death.

At the palace floods of edicts are being sent forth to satisfy the people.

Died Unattended.

The Emperor, a weakling in body and mind, died without scientific ministration of any kind. For months he refused to receive the services of foreign physicians and was supposed to have gone back to the treatment of his forefathers. Of late, however, it is said that he received no medical treatment at all. He just sickened and died.

The old Dowager sickened in about the same way, and it is suggested that doses she gave to others were at last administered to her. She was getting too old to keep the whip hand and was in the way.

Already Peking has been greatly transformed. All objects that were red, the color of Kwangsu's reign, have disappeared and blue, the color of the new regn, prevails everywhere.

Troops have been in readiness for several days to quell any disorder.

EMPRESS DIED FIRST.

TOKIO, Nov. 16.—Despatches from Peking to-day report that the Dowager Empress Tzu Hsi died before Kuang Hsi, the Emperor. Her death, it is reported, was made known to the dying Emperor and hastened his end. The exact date is not known, but it is regarded as certain that the deaths occurred at nearly the same time. The murder of both is strongly suspected here.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SURROGATE WON'T PROBATE WILL OF MRS. S. R. BARTNETT

In It She Left All Her Property to Her Second Husband.

CHILDREN CUT OFF.

Stepfather Uncle Had Them Committed to Charitable Institution.

The three little children of Mrs. Sarah R. Bartnett will not have to go back to the charity home in Peekskill. Surrogate Thomas to-day rejected the death-bed will under which they got nothing and their step-father all her estate and consigned the three little girls to the Charity Department.

Jennie, Anna and Regina Bartnett, seven, five and four years old, sweet, sad faced little girls under the protecting care of their big brother, Peary Bartnett, sat in Surrogate Thomas's Court while Edward J. Tinsdale, their special guardian and attorney, fought against the probate of a will to which their mother signed her name on April 21, while propped up in bed and kept alive by stimulants, practically on her death-bed.

That will bequeathed all her estate to her second husband, uncle and stepfather to the four children, Frank R. Bartnett, although that estate, consisting of their home in Westchester avenue, Westchester village, in the northeast corner of the Borough of the Bronx, and other properties aggregating $40,000 in value, came to her by bequest of her first husband, the father of their little ones.

Mrs. Bartnett died on May 3, and within two weeks Mr. Bartnett sold off all the personal property and leased the house to a tenant.

Committed as Paupers.

The children were taken by their stepfather to the Department of Charities and they were received as paupers and committed to St. Ann's Home in Peekskill.

Their grandfather, Patrick Mullen, of Hampton Junction, N. J., coming to the city to get his dead daughter's children and take them to his farm, discovered this amazing situation and learned that their stepfather had mortgaged the house. Then he took steps to contest the will of his daughter in behalf of her children.

The will was drawn by Timothy Power, a Middleton lawyer, and he and Dr. William Pound and a trained nurse, Elvira McConihee, signed it as witnesses.

Timothy Power testified that he drew Mrs. Bartnett's will and believed that the sick woman gave him directions for drawing the will. He drew the will as she directed and the nurse held her up in bed when she signed the paper.

Dying When She Signed.

Dr. Pound testified that Mrs. Bartnett was the worst case of septicaemia he had ever attended.

The Doctor described the scene when the will was made—how the nurse held her up in bed to sign the document.

"Well, wasn't this a most brutal performance, Doctor?"

Dr. Pound hesitated. Then he answered the Surrogate:

"It was the worst case of the kind I ever saw."

"I want you to tell me whether you think that Mrs. Bartnett was of sufficiently sound and normal mind to comprehend the extent of her estate and appreciate the obligations she owed to her husband and to her children. Was she of sound mind?"

"I don't think she was of sound mind, but she knew right from wrong."

Did Not Think Her Rational.

Elvira McConihee, the trained nurse, who attended Mrs. Bartnett in her last illness, and who held her up in bed to sign the will, testified that she did not think her patient was rational at that time, or knew what she was doing.

David N. Carvalho, handwriting expert, gave it as his opinion that the signature to the will was a forgery; put there by tracing from a check, that a carbon tracing plainly showed on the will.

Lawyer Roeser, attorney for the stepfather, explained that he had sent a clerk to the Surrogate's office to make a tracing on carbon paper of Mrs. Bartnett's signature to the will to take to the savings banks in a search for any savings bank account she might have had.

Surrogate Thomas said:

"The burden of proof is upon the proponents of a will. They must prove their case. Here we have doubt and suspicion thrown upon your case by your own witnesses, and you answer by an act of supreme folly and ignorance, by your explanation of the tracing of that signature.

"There is an astounding resemblance in the signature to the will to the signature on the check concededly drawn by her a few weeks earlier, and from which Mr. Carvallo says the signature was traced on carbon paper.

"I will not admit this paper to probate on the ground alone that Mrs. Bartnett was not in fit mental or physical condition to sign it."

Tom Foley, 252, and Gene McGuire, 315, Give Muldoon a Big Trimming Contract

Tammany Heavyweights Are Freighted to White Plains, Announcing That They Want Fleshy Majorities Reduced to Sylphlike Minorities.

Following the example of Secretary of State Elihu Root, Senator Chauncey Depew, former Ambassador Joseph H. Choate asd other distinguished New Yorkers, Sheriff Thomas F. Foley, Tammany leader of the Second Assembly District, and Eugene McGuire, Tammany leader of the Thirty-second Assembly District, hung up their hats in the front hallway of William Muldoon's physical culture institute at White Plains to-day. They are booked for a full course of six weeks, with all the exercises, and Mr. McGuire fondly imagines that when he gets back to the Bronx he will be sinuous enough to qualify as a Salome dancer.

It has been a long time since Muldoon's housed two such large guests at the same time. Sheriff Foley eighs 252 pounds without his overcoat, having accumulated some ten pounds since assuming the duties of his present office. As for Mr. McGuire—well, he econfsses to weighing 312 and has weighed as high as 315.

Decision a Sudden One.

The determination of Sheriff Foley and his well upholstered friend, Mr. McGuire to subject themselves to the discipline and diet of the arbitrary Muldoon was reached on a night preceding the late election. The Sheriff and Mr. McGuire attended a meeting of the National Athletic Club and were entertained by Mr. Leach Cross and Mr. Packey McFarland, six rounds without a decision, both members of this club.

Naturally Sheriff Foley and Mr. McGuire were considerably elated at the outcome of the session between Cross and McFarland, because McFarland caressed Cross at will with his sixounce gloves, and would have got the decision had one been rendered. So satisfactory was the encounter to Sheriff Foley and Mr. McGuire that they decided to get something to eat.

"Let us walk over to Shanley's," suggested Sheriff Foley.

"Let us ride over to Shanley's," amended Mr. McGuire.

Sheriff Foley accepted the amendment, and they both boarded Mr. McGuire's automobile, which is a big touring car, constructed along generous lines harmonious with those of the owner. When they had inserted themselves into the tonneau the chauffeur pushed the starting lever, but the car did not start. It stood still and groaned.

"Get a derrick," suggested "Little Tim" Sullivan, as he whizzed by in a taxicab.

"'Gene," said the Sheriff, "you're getting fat."

"Well," replied Mr. McGuire, "even if I am I haven't got more than a ton on you. But, confidentially, Tom, I'd give up my leadership to be slim and quick and supple as one of those lads we saw in the ring a while ago."

Sort of Election Bet.

"If Hughes is elected," said Sheriff Foley, impulsively, "we'll both go up to Muldoon's and train down."

At that time neither Mr. McGuire nor Sheriff Foley had any idea that Gov. Hughes would be re-elected. But early in the evening of election day Sheriff Foley called up Mr. McGuire and reminded him of Muldoon's.

They found, on comparing notes, that it would take a couple of weeks to straighten up their affairs for an absence from the city. Muldoon was communicated with and promised to take them in on Nov. 16.

They went up to White Plains this morning, each accompanied by a trunk laden with special clothing. Both found it necessary to have their gymnasium and riding suits made by Mr. Maguire, the tailor, who used up large quantities of cloth in the job.

The manufacture of Eugene McGuire's riding breches was such a stupendous undertaking that Tailor Maguire thought for a time of subletting it to Leo Stevens, of Hoboken, who builds balloons. It was found to be extremely difficult to get the baggy effect around the hips. There was air effect, all right, but it was more droopy than baggy, and Mr. Maguire had to exercise all his skill to make the garment reclerche, au fait and comfortable at the same time. Mr. McGuire insisted that his breeches should be recherche, au fait and comfortable.

Spreading Them Around.

In making the arrangements for admission to Muldoon's, Sheriff Foley and Mr. McGuire asked for a room each. When they arrived at the farm Muldoon sized them up and announced that they would require three rooms. For the present Sheriff Foley and Mr. McGuire are distributed as follows:

Sheriff Foley, one room;

Eugene McGuire, two rooms.

After the room had been assigned to their two rooms Muldoon looked them over and gave utterance to some thoughts. He is a fluent utterer, so to speak, and his new pupils were somewhat surprised.

"What ails you?" asked Sheriff Foley.

"Horses," replied Muldoon. "I've fixed you about the rooms, but now am I going to fix you about horses? Each of you will have to ride horseback every day, but not horses are all saddle horses. I have one horse I use for rolling a roller around the lawn that might do for you, Sheriff, but the only way I can fix McGuire is to make him ride two horses."

"What do you take me for?" asked McGuire, "a Roman standing ride?"

Muldoon thought of sending to Fred Thompson for one of the Luna Park elephants, but McGuire said he would not ride an elephant and make a show of himself on the Westchester race. The matter was finally settled by sending down to Louis Haffen's brewery, in the Bronx, for one of the big horses that haul the trucks on the institution through the streets. This animal will be McGuire's mount while he remains.

Needs Special Attentions.

The Sheriff and his side partner told Muldoon when they were admitted that they wanted to go against everything he had. They were were told they would have to get up at 6 o'clock every morning, and both sighed. Next they were informed, they would have to take a cold shower, throw themselves down, drink large quantities of warm water and go to breakfast. The system of exercising and rest was explained in detail.

Muldoon took them into the gymnasium and showed them around. He happened to mention that he placed great faith in throwing the medicine ball as an exercise to reduce girth amidships.

"I like that throwing the medicine ball idea all right," remarked McGuire, "but it will be a bad thing for me. They'll throw it at me because they can't miss me. And, besides, who's going to pick up for me?"

For a time, it is arranged, Mr. McGuire will have a special attendant to pick up the medicine ball from the floor and hand it to him. A special shower bath will be fixed for him, too, so he can get wet all over at once.

Because of the pressure of his official duties Sheriff Foley will come down to New York once a week to look over things and give advice to Under-Sheriff Gilchrist. Mr. McGuire, however, has voluntarily exiled himself. He has visions of being down to 275 pounds at least when next his wife and family see him.

Billy Gibson, Jesse Silberstein and Joe Ahearn, from the Bronx, and Gene Driscoll, Peter Hughes, Eddie Curry and Congressman Dan Riordan from downtown, accompanied the phalanx of Tammany leadership to Muldoon's. Ahearn and Riordan make quite a hole in a crowd when they leave it, and Muldoon secured their promise to visit hime some time later on and get reduced.

BERTILLON TEST FOR WOMEN MADE BY POLICEMEN.

(Continued from First Page.)

when they found the room which formerly contained the Boiler Squad empty of everything except a pile of rubbish, and still more when they found one lieutenant in charge of the Information Bureau, where until lately there had been a dozen men.

The lone lieutenant told them that most of his records had already been carried across the Bridge, and that hereafter citizens desiring to make complaints or ask for missing persons would have to get in touch with Manhattan Headquarters.

One Juror's Query.

One juror put this query:

"Suppose my son was missing and I came here to Police Headquarters in search of information concerning him. Could I find out whether he had been picked up, been taken to a hospital or what had become of him?"

"No," was the reply. "You would have to call up Manhattan. The records are not kept here any more. They have been taken over to Manhattan."

"Suppose I wished to lodge a complaint against somebody. Could I do that here?"

"You would have to go to Mulberry street."

The jurors were particular to inquire for Deputy Bugher, who was lately put in charge. He wasn't at his office, and the underlings didn't know when he would arrive. The jurors wanted to know how often Mr. Bugher came over to Brooklyn and how long he stayed when he did come.

Couldn't Find Bugher.

Lieut. Geisler was the only one about Mr. Bugher's office, and the jurors asked him where Mr. Bugher was. The lieutenant said Mr. Bugher had not yet "come down."

"How many times has he been here during the past week?" asked the foreman.

Lieut. Geisler thought Mr. Bugher had been there every other day.

"Well, how many hours does he spend here when he does come down?" persisted the foreman.

Geisler finally replied:

"I am not here all the time, so I cannot tell you."

After this the jurors approached Capt. Wellborn, secretary to the Deputy Commissioner. Wellborn thought Mr Bugher was in Manhattan.

"We came here," continued the foreman, "to find out what is being done with our borough headquarters in the way of police administration. We want to find out why our borough has been wiped off the map. I don't suppose you can give us the information we seek?"

"No, and if I knew I have no authority to give it," said Capt. Wellborn.

After a trip to the Italian Bureau and the Bertillon room, where they saw a woman being measured and photographed, the jurors went back to the court house, hopping mad over what they called shabby treatment.

One juror said he expected to ask Commissioner Bingham why, after fighting for money to build a handsome Headquarters Building for Brooklyn, but near Prospect Park and away from the centre of things, he had suddenly decided to put the Brooklyn Department almost out of business.

"I'm the Goat," Says Bingham.

When Commissioner Bingham at his desk in No. 300 Mulberry street heard that the Brooklyn Grand Jury had expressed a desire to see him this afternoon or to-morrow he said:

"I will be very glad to go over tomorrow or whenever my presence is desired and explain my reasons to the Grand Jury. I have received no word direct from them, but I will hold myself at their disposal.

"It's a hard job that I hold," went on the Commissioner. "If I do my duty I'm roasted, and if I don't I'm roasted. It isn't pleasant to be the official goat, I can tell you that."

He added that Inspector Schmittberger had done good work yesterday in closing up a lot of saloons in Brooklyn. He declined to discuss his probable course toward Capt. Dooley, over whose heads the raids were made, until all the facts had been put before him.

When he was told that Mike Minden, whose saloon had been visited yesterday, is almost as well known in Brooklyn as Dick Canfield used to be in New York, Gen. Bingham pleaded guilty to never having heard of Mike Minden.

A little later District-Attorney Clarke, of Kings County, got Gen. Bingham on the 'phone and told him the Grand Jury would like to see him to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. Similar invitations it was stated, had been extended to Bugher and Schmittberger.

"I'll be delighted to attend," said Gen. Bingham to Mr. Clarke.

FIRE ALARMS SCHOOL.

Teacher Quickly Calms Fears and No Catastrophe Occurs.

A fire on the fourth floor of No. 210 East One Hundredth street, next to Public School No. 109, gave the teachers an opportunity to-day to demonstrate that they hac their charges well in hand.

Although the smoke entered a classroom, the teacher allayed fears, and the youngsters kept on with their work. There was nothing like a panic and no necessity for the fire drill.

The fire was in the apartment of Benjamin Wolf and caused a damage of $100.

ROOT DECIDES TO ACCEPT THE SENATORSHIP

Not Seeking the Office, but if Legislature Names Him He Will Serve.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Secretary Root to-day made the following statement regarding the United States Senatorial situation in New York:

"I think the Republicans in New York who have expressed a wish to bring about my election as Senator are entitled to a definite statement of my position.

"I am not seeking the office of Senator. I do not think that great office ought to be given to any one because he wants it; but if the Legislature of New York, representing the people of the State, feel that I can render useful service to the State and the country in the Senate, and call upon me to render that service, I shall respond to their call and accept the office."

Representative Herbert Parsons, Chairman of the New York Republican County Committee, who talked with President Roosevelt to-day, has been mentioned in connection with the Senatorship, but it is understood he is for Secretary Root.

TWO VIRGINIAS AT WAR.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 16.—Virginia began the presentation of her evidence against West Virginia to-day before Special Master Littlefield in the debt litigation which has been pending between the two commonwealths since they became separated States in the Union. West Virginia will be allowed to rigidly cross-examine all witnesses presented by the mother State.

OAKLAND ENTRIES.

OAKLAND RACE TRACK, Cal., Nov. 16.—The entries for to-morrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs: selling.—St. Francis, 112; Royal Ben, 112; Eulerd, 112; Little Kinney, 112; Goetter II., 112; Mayfield, 112; Francis Joseph, 109; Boas, 105; *Wap, 100; Anna May, 109; Billy Bowlegs, 109; Dollie Dollars, 104.

SECOND RACE—One mile and one-sixteenth miles; purse.—Tolbok, 106; Mabel Fountain, 100; Mauretania, 106; Sainvoke, 106; Aksarben, 106; Cotytto, 103; Sempronius, 98; Strike Out, 95.

THIRD RACE—Mile; selling.—Kamsack, 102; Pleiad, 109; Royal Red, 109; Black Drew, 104; Talmud, 102; Little Minister, 102; Metakatin, 106; Rekerali, 102; Red Era, 109; Kelown, 102; Celeres, 109.

FOURTH RACE—Eleven-sixteenths; Clay Handicap.—Smiley, 117; Fitzherbert, 106; Sugar Maid, 110; Burning Bush, 97; Little Jane, 84; Corbett, 117; Pavaroca, 105; Booger Red, 98; Cloud Light, 97; Restiguoche, 110; Jeanne D'Arc, 102; Rose Queen, 98; Native Son, 92.

FIFTH RACE—One mile; selling.—Ed Ball, 109; *Phalanx, 107; Sir Avon, 107; Haupala, 109; *Military Man, 107; Carmelina, 104; *Von Tromp, 107; *Orchanil, 104.

SIXTH RACE—One mile and seventy yards.—Neva Lee, 107; W. T. Overton, 105; Impact, 105; Woodcraft, 102.

Clear; fast.

FOR Rheumatism USE Omega Oil

Omega Oil contains methyl salicylate, which is one of the best known remedies for Rheumatism. Rub the Oil into the place that hurts, and the pain will stop. There is no case so bad that Omega Oil won't at least give relief. 10c., 25c., 50c.

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CASH OR ON CREDIT
GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE CARPETS, BEDDING EVERYTHING FOR HOUSE KEEPING
$1 WEEKLY
OPENS AN ACCOUNT
104TH ST. "L" STATION
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS
FISHER BROS.
COLUMBUS AVE.
BET. 103 & 104 ST.

OPEN DOOR AGAIN THREATENS A MIX WITH JAPANESE

Roosevelt Intends to See That Americans Get a Square Deal in Manchuria.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Although President Roosevelt and Secretary Root formally denied that there had been any friction between the United States and Japan over the question of the "open door" in China, and that no requests or demands have been made of Japan by the State Department with reference to this subject, there can be no denial that diplomatic exchanges of views have taken place in the last few days.

Ambassador Takahira made several calls upon Secretary Root last week, and upon the very best authority it may be stated that these conferences had to do with Japan's policy in Manchuria.

Numerous complaints have been made by American and other foreign merchants in Manchuria to the effect that while ostensibly maintaining a policy of non-interference with outside trade, Japanese officials there have in reality been secretly favoring their own countrymen. The effect has been that the trade of America and other foreign countries has suffered. Some of the complainants have gone so far as to declare that only Japanese can hope to carry on business in that province of China profitably.

It is likely, therefore, that if the State Department has presented "no demand, request or suggestion" to the Japanese Ambassador, as stated by Secretary Root, it has formulated a polite inquiry as to whether the action of the Japanese officials in Manchuria has the approval of the home Government.

PATRICK LOSES FINAL FIGHT FOR PRISON RELEASE

His Appeal on Ground of Conspiracy Denied by United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The petition of Albert T. Patrick, the New York lawyer who is serving a life sentence in the State Prison at Sing Sing, N. Y., on the charge of having murdered the millionaire, William M. Rice, for a writ of habeas corpus, was decided by the Supreme Court of the United States today adversely to the petitioner.

Patrick charged that the case against him was a conspiracy and urged that in commuting the sentence of death which the court imposed upon him to one of life imprisonment, Gov. Higgins had resorted to a more cruel method of punishment.

He asked to be released from prison on the theory that the whole proceeding had been unconstitutional and invalid. The decision of the court was announced by Chief Justice Fuller.

Patrick's lawyer, William L. McDonald, of this city, would not admit today that his client's last hope is gone.

"There is an important and novel point in Patrick's favor which has not been passed on by the courts of the State of New York," he said, "and which he is not prohibited from raising by application for a writ of habeas corpus to the proper authorities of the State. I cannot say definitely as to any future proceedings Patrick may take until I have an opportunity to confer with him about the matter. However, I am confident that he will ultimately gain his freedom, as there will be no let-up in our proceedings until every possible legal remedy is exhausted."

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Made of Best Belgian Linen stripes—allowing 20 yds. for larger suits in proportion. Write, 'phone or call and our men will call with samples.
FURNITURE RE-UPHOLSTERED
5 pieces ordinary size, re-upholstered in heavy tapestry, silk cord and gimpe, used frames cleaned, called for and delivered
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DIED.

COAKLEY.—Suddenly, Nov. 15, 1908, JOHN COAKLEY, son of the late Patrick and Ann Coakley, in his 53d year, native of County Westmeath, Ireland.

Funeral from his late residence, 33 West 44th st., Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1908, at 9 A. M.; thence to St. Patrick's Cathedral, where a mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment Calvary.

DOWLING.—On Sunday, Nov. 15, in his ninety-second year, MICHAEL DOWLING, beloved father of Edward and Michael J.

Funeral from his late residence, 2299 Adams place (East 183d st.), Bronx, on Wednesday, Nov. 18, 1908, at 9.30 A. M.; thence to the Church of St. Martin of Tours. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

MURRAY.—On Sunday, Nov. 15, FRANCIS MURRAY, at his residence, 5 Bleecker st.

Notices of funeral hereafter.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.
HOUSEWORKER in small family. Lowenstein, No. 512 West 151st st.

CHILD'S DREADFUL SKIN TROUBLES

Had Sixty Boils when but Six Months Old—Was Annually Attacked by a Humor—It Looked Red Like a Scald and Spread Over Half Her Head—Both Troubles are Cured.

NO PRAISE TOO HIGH FOR THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

"When my little Vivian was about six months old, her papa had a boil on his forehead. At that time the child was covered with prickly heat and I suppose in scratching it her own head became infected for it broke out in boils, one after another. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her of them entirely. Then, sometime later, her little foot got sore between the toes. Being afraid it was salt rheum, I spoke to our doctor. He gave me a powder which dried it up, but soon after it broke out behind her ears. They cracked half way around and the humor spread up on to her head until, on several occasions, it was nearly half covered. The humor looked like a scald, very red with a sticky, clear fluid coming from it. This occurred every year, I think it was toward the spring. I always bathed it with warm water and Cuticura Soap and applied Cuticura Ointment which never failed to heal it up. The last time it broke out was when she was six years old. It became so bad that I was discouraged. Then I procured a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent which soon cleared it out of her blood. I continued the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment with the Resolvent until she was perfectly well. She is now about eight years old and has never been troubled in the last two years. We also find Cuticura Resolvent a good spring medicine and we are just giving the children Cuticura Resolvent Pills as a tonic. We do not think any one can praise Cuticura Remedies too highly. Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Spring Wells Ave., Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

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CHOCOLATE SILVER STRINGS	POUND	10c
GENUINE FIG WAFERS	POUND	19c
SPECIAL ASSORTED CHOCOLATES (20 kinds)	POUND	19c

Special for To-Morrow, the 17th

MOLASSES COCOANUT KISSES	POUND	10c
SPECIAL ASSORTED CHOCOLATES (20 kinds)	POUND	19c
CHOCOLATE MOLASSES BUTER HIPS	POUND	25c

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$75 Worth	$7.50 Down	$1.50 Week
100 "	10.00 "	2.00 "
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358 Fulton St., Brooklyn
Near Borough Hall Subway Depot

If we can only persuade you to try ONE can of B&O Table Syrup we'll be sure of your buying a second—a third—in fact we're almost positive that you'll always have it on your table. It's rich and full of flavor. Made from sugar cane—no adulterants added.
"Give me a 2 lb. can—15c, please"—next time you visit the grocer.
The Southern Molasses Co., 351 West st., New York.
Makers of famous B. & O. Molasses.

Help Wanted To-Day!
As advertised for in The Morning World's Want Directory.

MONDAY, NOV. 16, 1908.

Addressers	1	Housework	80
Agents	16	Horseshoers	1
Apprentices	1	Ironers	8
Artists	1	Janitors	9
Bakers	2	Janitresses	5
Bartenders	1	Ladies' Tailors	9
Blacksmiths	2	Laundresses	3
Bookbinders	1	Machinists	1
Bookkeepers	4	Managers	1
Boys	37	Manicurists	4
Bushelmen	16	Milliners	5
Butchers	34	Nurses	9
Canvassers	15	Operators	66
Carpenters	1	Photographers	1
Cashiers	3	Painters	4
Chambermaids	13	Polishers	2
Cigarmakers	1	Porters	5
Collectors	4	Pressers	8
Compositors	3	Pressmen	3
Cooks (male)	10	Roofers	2
Cooks (female)	14	Salesladies	17
Cutters	12	Salesmen	40
Dressmakers	49	Seamstresses	1
Dentists	3	Sign Painters	1
Dishwashers	8	Solicitors	3
Drivers	7	Stablemen	1
Drug Clerks	4	Steamfitters	2
Electricians	2	Tailors	34
Elevator Runners	1	Trimmers	2
Embroiderers	8	Tinsmiths	1
Engineers	1	Typewriters (L.)	1
Farm Hands	1	Upholsterers	3
Feeders	12	Varnishers	5
Finishers	14	Vestmakers	1
Firemen	2	Waiters	2
Folders	1	Waitresses	24
Foreladies	1	Watchmen	1
Foremen	3	Miscellaneous	305
Girls	49		
Total			1,048

The World printed to-day 1,046 Help Ads., 408 more than all other New York papers combined.

THE EVENING WORLD'S WRITING CONTEST

For the School Children of Greater New York.

$500 in Prizes for the Boys and Girls Who Write the Following Sentence in the Best Style:

The Evening World is read in our home

Name of Pupil .....

Age..... Residence .....

.....

School.....

Teacher's Signature.....

The information called for in the above box must be furnished with each specimen of handwriting. You may use the above coupon if you desire, but all specimens sent with this information arranged as above on any paper will be freely entered in the contest. Send your handwriting to "Handwriting Editor," Evening World, P. O. Box 1354, New York City. The contest closes Nov. 28.