"FINGY" SAYS THAT "PAREE" IS "SOMEWHAT"

Chairman Conners Declares the French Live Seven Hours to the Hour.

FOUND KAISER "IN BAD."

Denies Reports of Sartorial Triumph in London With His Two Suits.

The Hon. William J. Conners, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, who has returned from a six weeks' sojourn abroad, walked up Broadway to-day so pleased with himself and elated to get back to "the greatest city of them all" that he almost forgot about that newly acquired and dignified title of being "the best dressed man." "Fingy" just couldn't keep his tie on straight, and he said if he ever felt like turning himself loose it's now.

"Well, Paree," remarked Mr. Conners. "Paree, I should call somewhat—yes, she's somewhat, is Paree. All the other French cities are like that, only not so much—no, not so much as Paree. Why, if they hit up the clip in this city that they do in Paree the reserves from every police station would die from lack of sleep and the Board of Aldermen would be passing resolutions of condemnation till they got writer's cramp. They live seven hours to the hour there.

Paree Has Bills and Shows.

"Paree hotels have bills for everything, too, as well as names," he continued. "They have some fine shows in their theatres, too, but it's no use looking at a show when you don't know what in Sam Hill they're talking about. There's a heap more respect for the American abroad, too, than there used to be—maybe this battleship cruise has something to do with it, and then again maybe not."

"Now, getting down to the clothes thing," was suggested, "is it true that you astonished the natives with your wardrobe? We heard that you were the best dressed man in London."

The Conners mouth expanded until it almost reached the Conners ears, fore and aft.

"Nothing to that human chameleon thing. Why, I only had two suits, and them bagged at the knees, at that, and, as for that story about my opening wine till they had to telegraph for the reserve stock—nothing to that, either. I guess the boys were handing out a little bull."

In Berlin Mr. Conners found some men who slept at night, said the returned wanderer. "Yes," he continued, "and they go to church there, too.

Didn't See the Kaiser.

No, he didn't see the Kaiser.

"He's in the in-bad club now," remarked Mr. Conners, adding with rare delicacy, "and it wouldn't have been the thing to dig him up. They say he's a good sort of chap, too—but let him pass.

"Well, Paree is Paree and Berlin is Berlin, but New York is New York," he said. As he uttered this bromidion he gazed with much satisfaction at the Singer Building. "She tops all the way that tower tops the skyscrapers," he said.

"No, nothing doing on politics. But if you want to talk about my chicken farm, or Buffalo, I'll hand out all the chin goods you want to listen to."

COURT WON'T DECIDE CHILD'S LEGITIMACY.

Christmas Time Not Suitable to Pass Upon Question Involving Woe, Says Justice.

Justice Carr, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to-day refused to consider a divorce suit that involved the legitimacy of one of two children.

"This part of the year should not be given over to the consideration of a problem involving so much unhappiness," he remarked in reserving decision.

The case was that of Mrs. Augusta Weissflog against Oscar Weissflog, a well-to-do butcher, of No. 1411 Myrtle avenue. Mrs. Weissflog has a child of seven years, and she declares that the common-law marriage, into which she says she entered with Weissflog in 1900 when he boarded in her house, entitles the child to his name. Weissflog a year ago married Miss Minnie Berger, of No. 637 Hamburg avenue, Brooklyn, who was in court to-day with their infant in her arms.

Mrs. Weissflog said that she gave Weissflog $1,400 to go into business and started him on a prosperous career. He was twenty-two when they, as she asserts, entered into the common-law contract, and she forty-three years old.

Broadway Swagger Set Competes In Giving Costly "Freak" Dinners

Honors Up to Date Are About Evenly Divided Between Jackson Gouraud and Robert Baques.

STAGE FAVORITES BIDDEN AS GUESTS.

Bizarre Dances and Other Novelties for Bored Pleasure-Seekers—Guests Wore Pajamas at One Feast.

Broadway's swagger set this year has gone back to an old but the surest way of letting off the steam of its holiday enthusiasm—its members are running on each other's heels to see who can give the smartest, most expensive, elaborate and the freakiest dinner or supper imaginable.

Scarcely a night has passed for the past three or four weeks when at one of the restaurants or hotels along the Main Lane there has not been an affair at which the guests have been principally actresses from the musical comedy stage and rich men whose days are spent in a battle for the thousands they throw away at night. Broadway is possessed of a dinner-giving fever with daring features. One of the latest is a pajama party, and at another an actress present did a sword dance in costume, with her boot stuck full of table knives. The ambition among the hosts seems to have been to see who could spend the most money on an entertainment.

These Take Lead.

So far honors appear to be even between Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Gouraud and M. Robert Baques. Mrs. Gouraud was the enormously wealthy Amy Crocker, of California, and she and her husband are among the most persistent "first nighters" and "late supperers" in town. Their parties at their country place at Larchmont in the summer and their entertainments in town in the winter have been conspicuous for their lavish display and novelty of the dishes as well as of the guests, and when M. Baques, of London and Paris, gave a dinner at the Knickerbocker three weeks ago, at which thousands of dollars was invested in foods, wines, cigars and music, the Gourauds determined to go him one better if possible and gave the caterer at Martin's free rein.

M. Baques is a wealthy bon viveur who has been in New York on a visit. His generosity quickly made him popular with Broadway's elite and his supper before he sailed was intended as a burst of farewell prodigality. It was in honor of Miss Edith Whitney, a beautiful young woman—so beautiful that her likeness is on souvenir postal cards—whose latest engagements on the stage have been with Sam Bernard and Mme. Adeline Genee.

For this dinner the entire drawing-room floor of the Knickerbocker Hotel was engaged. There were innumerable courses, a dozen brands of rare vintage wines, cigarettes especially imported from Russia and Turkey at great expense by M. Baques, cigars at "a dollar a throw," and to crown it all the famous set of gold plate was used.

Fifth Avenue and Stage.

The guest list at this dinner touched Fifth avenue. Frank Gould was there, and so were some of New York's wealthiest and most venturesome brokers. Charles Sands was among these latter who helped raise the social tone.

Miss Anna Held and her husband and manager, Florenz Ziegfeld jr.; Valeska Suratt, Ella Lynch, Bonnie Henker, Lillian Calleton, Bessie Whitney, Lulu Barfour William Gould and Bertie Hollander were some of the stage folk who contributed to the gayety of the occasion.

Miss Suratt did a sword dance toward the snark of the evening with her boots stuck full of table knives, and Bertie Hollander, a young Englishman, did a burlesque Russian dance, wearing Miss Whitney's seal coat and her muff tied on for a hat. This dinner was so luxurious an affair that certain courses had a special room to be served in. For instance, the ices were taken in the green room, the coffee in a Turkish room, the liqueurs in another and so on.

The Gouraulds were at this dinner, and that very night they extended invitations for a supper buffet to be given the following Monday night at Martin's. They had the private dining room and ballroom, and if they had no gold plate they equalled, if not excelled, M. Baques in the variety and rareness of the dishes provided. Mr. Reggie de Veulle, the young Englishman who does the naughty wiggly dance in "The Queen of the Moulin Rouge," and who was recently "pinched" for so doing, was a guest of honor at this supper and he showed how the "kicking" polka is really done it its home, Paris.

She did a "sword dance" at the recent Baques dinner in Martin's, to amuse guests, with her boots stuck full of table knives.

Did Startling Dances.

Miss Anna Held sang a few songs, and Miss Valeska Suratt, in order to go a step or two further than she had in her sword dance at the Baques dinner, gave her "Three Weeks" dance as she has never given it on the stage, and exhibited and protected with her dozen or so of pet snakes. The chief performer, however, was Giulia Cole, an amateur, and a "discovery" of Mrs. Gouraud's. This young woman was garbed as an Oriental nymph and she performed an Oriental dance.

Mrs. Gouraud also danced the "hoola," a Hawaiian dance which she learned from the natives. Richard Barthelemy, who is Caruso's guide, instructor and friend, was there, and so was Rosco Simmons, the young pianist, who accompanies Mme. Nordica. Gay Scheffer, Emerson Foote, Raymond Howard and Joe Rothschild represented the financial district, and Harry Conor, Henry Leone, Dick Lee, William Gould and Bertie Hollander were some of the actors. A burlesque of the Marathon race by Mr. Hollander was one of the features of this entertainment.

Miss Edna Wallace Hopper attended, escorted by A. O. Brown, the former broker. One of the surprises of the evening was the entrance of Miss Hattie Forsythe, who came late, attended by Tony Drexel, the young Philadelphia millionaire.

This sinuous young actress met Mr. Drexel on a steamer coming across last summer, and at the time would neither affirm nor deny talk of an engagement. Practically the same women were at the Gouraud supper as were at the Baques dinner, and 8 o'clock in the morning found them still dancing.

That Pajama Dinner.

Mr. de Veulle, by the way, has been the host of the dinner, which is more suggestive of naughtiness than any of the others. This was the "pajama dinner," and it was given about ten days ago at Murray's, where Mr. de Veulle has rooms.

"It wasn't much of an affair," he said to-day. "The only novelty was that as soon as a guest arrived he or she was shown in a dressing room where all their clothes were removed and a suit of silk pajamas put on. Who were the guests? Oh, really, now, I couldn't. I know. Oh, yes, it was rather jolly, but I've given much jollier ones in London and Paris. For instance, death boy, in London I gave a 'morphia dinner,' where every one took morphine with the liqueurs. It would have been a ripper, you know, but one of the men had a weak heart and nearly died. Most unclubby of him. I intend to give some smashin' original dinners while I am here."

"Diamond Jim" Brady has been host many times this year, but his parties are always small and generally given in a private room in Rector's. Richard Barthelemy gave a unique party Sunday night in his studio, about which much secrecy is being maintained, which makes those who are not "in the know" all the more curious, as Barthelemy is known to be a surprise-springing host.

LAW STUDENTS ARE SCARED OVER NAUGHTY DANCER.

What punishment the faculty intends to inflict on them is worrying members of the junior class of the Brooklyn Law School, a department of St. Lawrence Academy, to-day. There might not have been cause for apprehension had not two professors and an instructor or two happened to be present at the stag dinner the class gave Saturday night last at Fraternity Hall, Bedford and Myrtle avenues.

It seems the seniors had a stag a week before and did so much bragging about it they aroused the envy of the juniors. The latter passed the word around early Saturday that those who wanted to see "something good" should remain until midnight or later. They hadn't counted on the professors remaining.

At midnight, according to the report, a danseuse flitted forth on the stage. It is agreed she was not hampered by clothing. One said you could count the garments she wore on your two thumbs. She Salomed about a bit and vanished, but soon re-appeared wearing a happy smile—and little, else. This time she "went the limit," some say.

At any rate, ere this the professors and instructors had Merkled for the door. They had trouble getting to the street, for the doors, locked to keep the inquisitive out, kept them in. It is said the faculty is to sit in judgment on the students who participated, and they are all waiting.

TREED BY SHOW BEAR.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Samuel Rocks, employed as keeper by the owner of an animal show in an amusement park, was treed by a large black bear last night when it broke out of a defective cage. Rocks was forced to remain in the branches until the bear was shot.

When chased up into the tree he shouted for aid and was heard by pedestrians, who telephoned to the police. Two policemen were sent to the scene, but were driven away by the bear. A citizen with a reputation for marksmanship was sent for and he brought down the animal.

HOMESICK, HE STOLE TO GET TO AUSTRALIA

Got Goods Worth $400 From Five and Ten-Cent Store in Three Visits.

In three visits as a burglar to a five-and-ten-cent store in the Bronx, Phillip Katz acknowledged to Magistrate Crane, in the Morrisania Police Court to-day, that he had performed the Herculean task of taking away $400 worth of merchandise.

"He must have had a moving van," said Detective O'Sullivan, who made the arrest. "I know it would take me a year to move $400 worth of five and ten-cent stuff out of that place, but the proprietor says $400 covers his loss."

Louis Holstein is the proprietor and the shop is No. 2417 Third avenue, next door to the house where Katz has a room. Three times in a week the place has been entered and last night Detectives O'Sullivan and Clark hid behind a counter. At about 12.30 o'clock they heard a rear window being slowly opened and in a second or two saw Katz enter. He was just making his way to a shelf ful of Christmas toys when the detectives caught him.

In court Katz pleaded guilty. He is twenty-five years old and is fairly well dressed and of pleasing appearance.

"It's the terrible holmesickness and lonesomeness, Judge," he said when the magistrate asked him why he robbed the place. "I'm from Australia and I haven't been here very long. I came to make a lot of money, but luck has been against me. Lately I've been terribly homesick, and with Christmas coming on I thought I couldn't stand to stay away any longer, so I said I'd get the money for a passage back if I had to steal it."

Katz was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

HURLED TO DEATH AFTER GETTING JOB

Ironworker Flung Nine Stories by Derrick Arm at First Morning's Work.

Harry Winters, a young ironworker, who lived with his wife and two babies at No. 315 East Twenty-seventh street, got his first job in several weeks this morning, and less than an hour after he had joyfully started to work plunged to his death from the eighth-story girders of the structure going up at No. 507 West One Hundred and Thirteenth street.

The young man was carrying a ladder along a narrow plank stretched across the open steelwork, when the arm of a derrick swung around, struck the ladder and pitched him, headforemost, from his footing. He fell to the cellar, a depth of nine stories and practically every bone in his body was broken.

When Winters started to work this morning he said to another ironworker: "Thank God, I've got something to do that'll help fill the kids' stockings."

POPE GIVES WARM GREETING TO ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

St. Paul Prelate Presents His Sister, Who Is a Nun, to the Pontiff—Tell of New Cathedras.

ROME, Dec. 22.—The Pope, who has fully recovered fro mhis recent illness, received Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, in private audience to-day, speaking cordially of the Archbishop's last visit in 1906. Archbishop Ireland talked with the Pontiff about his diocese building a new cathedral in St. Paul and a pro-cathedral in Minneapolis. The Pontiff was greatly pleazedwith this news and expressed a desire to see the Archbishop again before he leaves.

Archbishop Ireland presented to the Pope his sister, who is a nun.

U. OF P. PROVOST SHOCKED BY THE "ORDER OF 15"

Officials Begin Probe of Secret Cult Founded in Medical School.

TAKES IN OUTSIDERS.

Former Investigation Failed, but Dr. Smith Is Sure He "Has Goods" Now.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—Quaker City "high brows" are interested in an investigation being made at the instance of Dr. Edgar F. Smith, vice-provost of the University of Pennsylvania, of the occult organization "The Order of the Fifteen."

Members strongly deny charges made by Dr. Charlotte Abbey, who has announced her resignation from "The Order of the Fifteen" because of teachings she said have been promulgated. The order was founded two years ago and, according to some of its supporters, it merely believes in reincarnation and that another Messiah will appear on earth between 1925 and 1950.

The founder and leader is F. Homer Curtiss, a senior in the medical school of the university. Students in the university, as well as men and women not connected with it, are members. The highest degree of the order is the "inner circle," and the members of this are Curtiss, Mrs. Valerie Mountain, a private teacher, of No. 725 East Woodlawn avenue, Germantown; Dr. Rockwell R. Robinson, a dentist, of No. 1621 Chestnut street; Mrs. Marion Van Ness, No. 4601 Springfield avenue, and Miss Harriet Brown, of Garden street and Ridge avenue. The meetings of the inner circle are held in the latter's apartments.

"One of the most eminent citizens of Philadelphia," said Dr. Smith, "long ago called my attention to a report that in the university there was an organization which held beliefs on the question of free love that were at variance with those held by most of us. The investigation then amounted to nothing.

"Literature of the 'Order of Fifteen' has since been given me, and I am not afraid to say that portions of this literature have shocked me. I have made up my mind that if the real author is a student in this university he shall not be a student here much longer."

Others profess to have found the literature harmless, and say the organization should welcome an inquiry. Dr. Smith says he understands the literature has gone into the universities and colleges in the West, to which the investigation will be extended.

"We intend to find out just how widespread this organization is," continued Dr. Smith, "and what it stands for." Curtiss is said to have attended, before he came here, the University of Texas and Purdue University, in Indiana. He is thirty-two years old and wears glasses and a black Vandyke beard. All the business of the organization is carried on by correspondence.

Miss Harriet Brown to-day gave emphatic denial to reports regarding the society.

"There is no society, no inner circle," she said. "A few friends of long standing who are interested in theosophy, as taught by the late Mme. Blavatsky, meet in my apartments Sunday afternoons to discuss the creed, if such it may be called. We have no regular organization. F. Homer Curtiss, whom I have known for a number of years, is acting as secretary. We have no other officers, and pay no dues.

"One of the women who attends is eighty-four years old, another is forty. We have all known each other for more than ten years."

ROOSEVELT REUNION ON LAST CHRISTMAS IN WHITE HOUSE.

President and Family Will Not Spend Holiday at Pine Knot, as Has Been Their Custom.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The Roosevelt stockings this year for the seventh and last time will be hung before the big fireplace in the White House for a generous Santa Claus to fill. No doubt some of the things which will be dropped into those stockings will later find their way into the lonesome wilds of Africa—perhaps a handy bowie knife for the President, and a jungle-proof photographic outfit for Kermit.

Pine Knot, Mrs. Roosevelt's picturesque country place in the blue hills of Virginia, usually either the Thanksgiving Day or Christmas capital, did not hold forth sufficient attractions this season to draw the President and his family away from the White House. They may go there, however, for a few days during New Year's week. It is said that this now famous rural retreat will be retained after the President leaves the White House. The entire family, including Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, it is understood, will be on hand to help make President Roosevelt's last Christmas dinner in the White House a happy family reunion.

Jerome Says "No" to Highballs and "Cigs"

On the Water Wagon 75 Days and Cuts Smokes, Too, Is the Story.

The following conversation was overheard in the Criminal Courts Building:

"Try one of my new brands of cigarettes, Judge."

"No, I thank you," replied the Judge. "I have not smoked a cigarette for seventy-one days."

"You surprise me, Judge. Won't you come across for a quiet drink?"

"I must thank you again, and again decline. I have not taken a drink for seventy-five days. I am strapped to the water wagon."

So the story was passed around the Criminal Courts Blulding that the District-Attorney had stopped smoking and was even denying himself an occasional nip. He is emulating Kaiser Wilhelm.

YONKERS LINES STOPPED; MAY LOSE FRANCHISE

Council Wins First Round in Fight Begun by Raising Fares.

The Yonkers Railroad Company, the local division of the old Union Railway, is operating no cars to-day on the Elm and Walnut street lines and parts of the South Broadway division.

The South Broadway cars will continue to run to the city line, where they meet the Union Railway cars. Instead of going over the hill, however, as hitherto, they will now traverse a single track on New Main street.

When the road went into a receiver's hands the fare from Yonkers to the Battery was raised from 8 to 15 cents. Claiming that this was a violation of the franchise terms, the Yonkers Council ordered steps taken to forfeit the franchise and stop the operation of cars, and to collect the $50,000 guarantee given by the road for a faithful compliance with its contract with the city.

Leslie Sutherland, the receiver, offered to reduce the fare from 15 to 10 cents provided the 8-cent fare be waived. Justice Morchauser, of the Supreme Court, then ruled that if the Council would not permit the reduction he would have to stop the cars operated on the lines which charged 15 cents from Yonkers to the Battery. Under this ruling the cars were stopped to-day.

An action to forfeit the bonds of the company will be continued and the Attorney-General will try to annul its franchise.

"BOY MILLIONAIRE" IS REPORTED WED

Chandler, in Chicago With Miss Grace Larue, Actress, Won't Admit It.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Because the register at the Auditorium Hotel Annex shows that Byron D. Chandler, of Manchester, N. H., Boston and Broadway, known as the "Boy Millionaire," and Miss Grace Larue, are occupying the same suite at the hotel, Paul Gore, clerk at the hotel, announced last night that Chandler and Miss Larue were married. Herbert Duce, manager of the Garrick, where Miss Larue is appearing as leading woman with the "Nearly a Hero" company, corroborated Mr. Gore's information. Chandler, however, refused to admit it.

Chanler inherited a large fortune from his father, head of the largest bank in New Hampshire, and has since made afraid the hearts of an army of stage beauties by his liberality. He married in 1902, at twenty-three, Miss Grace Steecher, of New York City, who was on the stage, and who has since sued for divorce, alleging a fondness for drink and other women. Joan Sawyer, an actress, sued him recently for failing to marry her, the suit having been dropped, in Boston, two weeks ago. He was once sued by Mrs. Edith Roberts, of Manchester, who alleged that his attentions to her daughter had resulted in $20,000 damage to the young woman.

GOING TO SEE TAFT.

Senor Trinidad e Lacaya, Consul-General from Nicaragua to the Philippines, who has been in his home country on a visit, arrived in New York to-day on the Atlas Service steamship Sirmia, of the Hamburg-American line. He will go to Augusta, Ga., for a talk with President-elect Taft, whose interpreter he was at one time in Manila.

WOMAN KILLED BY FALL FROM ROOF OF HOME

Fell Between Buildings Returning From Call on Neighbor—Every Bone Broken.

Nellie Payne, twenty-four years old, who lived on the top floor of the five-story tenement, at No. 309 East Seventy-first street, last night went over to visit a friend who lives on the top floor of No. 307.

At midnight when she started home, thinking to avoid going all the way down the five flights and up those in her own house, she went by way of the roof. She missed her footing in the dark and fell down the airshaft between the two buildings.

Thomas Reilly, janitor, called an ambulance from Presbyterian Hospital, and Dr. McBain found that nearly every bone in the woman's body had been broken and she had been instantly killed.

DUTCH DEPUTIES CHEER NEWS OF EXPECTED HEIR

Official Announcement That Queen of Holland Is Likely Soon to Be a Mother.

THE HAGUE, Dec. 22.—It was officially announced to-day in the Chamber of Deputies that Queen Wilhelmina was in an interesting condition, and the statement was greeted with joyful "Bravos!" from practically the entire House. A handful of Socialists, amid the hoots and derision of their colleagues, took exception to the loyal demonstration.

The Queen's physicians conclude their announcement with these words:

"We rejoice to be able to state that all signs are in consonance with an absolutely perfect state of health."

The event is expected early in the spring.

The hopes of the Dutch people for an heir to the throne of Holland have twice before been disappointed.

The young Queen is twenty-eight years old. Her husband is Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

A PAIL WILL FILL IF IT DOESN'T LEAK.

And so will the subscription list and the advertising columns of a newspaper "fill" if they "hold" readers and advertisers.

The Morning World prints more separate advertisements every week, month and year than any other newspaper on earth.

The Morning World has a greater daily circulation in New York City than the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Press combined.

In planning a reading or advertising campaign for 1909 it will pay you to weigh these facts well.

MODEL SCHOOL FOR CRIPPLES.

The Crippled Children's East Side Free School, of No. 157 Henry street, will be open to the public for inspection to-morrow. The day has been set aside in response to the large number who expressed a desire to visit the school, which is the most advanced model of its kind. Special exercises for the day will begin at 11 o'clock. The most direct way of reaching the school is by the Madison or Canal street cars.

OPERA HAT GOT THIS 'GENTLEMAN' BURGLAR NABBED

Attracted Police Attention to Man in Evening Suit as He Picked Lock.

A detective was sent from Headquarters to-day to Yonkers to look over a suspected "gentleman" burglar, whose inability to keep his opera hat on his head led to his undoing there last night.

Smugly attired in evening clothes, the young man was bending over at the front door of the home of Foster C. Slade, a New York engineer, at No. 76 Highland avenue. Policeman Kennedy knew the family was away, and as he passed the stranger's opera hat fell to the porch.

"Are you in trouble?" asked the policeman.

"No, not at all, sir," replied the fellow. "I'm waiting for a young lady to take her to a reception."

"Who is the young lady?" asked the policeman.

"Sir!" the man exclaimed, with a show of indignation. The officer persisted, and asked him where he lived. He could not answer, was arrested and led to Police Headquarters.

A jimmy was found inside the man's vest where he could easily reach it. He also carried a small block of wood to use under the jimmy. He said his name was George Cooper, and hissed at Kennedy, "If I'm sent away I'll certainly fix you when I get out. Remember that."

RISKED DEATH AS DUTY.

Doctor and Driver Go Into Big Gas Tank After Workman.

If Jeremiah Murphy, a laborer, recovers from injuries received when he was seized with an epileptic fit and fell sixty feet into the Flatbush gas tank, in Clarkson street, he will have to thank Dr. Thomas Plunkett and Henry O'Brien, driver of a Kings County Hospital ambulance, who, risking their own lives, had themselves lowered into the pit and administered first aid.

Dr. Plunkett and O'Brien held on to the chain of a large derrick while it was let down. They found Murphy unconscious, and, after treating him, fastened the chain of the derrick about him and had him hoisted out. Dr. Plunkett and O'Brien followed.

Murphy, forty years old, has a slight chance of recovery. He lives on Hawthorne street.

Try This for a Severe Cough.

Take a pint of Granulated Sugar, add ½ cup of water, stir and let boil just a moment. Put 2½ oz. of Pinex in a pint bottle and fill it up with the Granulated Sugar Syrup. Shake well and take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The prompt results from this simple, home-made remedy will surprise you. It has been known to conquer a deep-seated cough in 24 hours. It is also an excellent thing for whooping cough, soreness of the lungs, bronchial troubles and other throat affections.

The proportion above suggested is enough to last a family a long time. It is equally effective for young or old and has a very pleasant taste. Well corked, it never spoils. It takes less than five minutes to prepare and is very inexpensive. The 2½ oz. of Pinex should cost you about 50 cents, and the Granulated Sugar about four cents.

Pinex, as you probably know, is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway White Pine Extract. It is rich in guaiacol and other elements that make the ozone of the pine forests so effective in curing throat and lung diseases.

There are many pine tar and pine oil preparations, but none of these are to be compared with the real Pinex itself. All druggists have it or can get it for you without trouble if requested.

KEPT FROM SOLDIER'S GRAVE BY RED TAPE AND AN ERROR

Bellevue Clerk Made Out Patrick Lindsay's Death Certificate in Wrong Name and Halts Burial.

While friends are trying to provide Patrick Lindsay with a decent burial, to which he is entitled as a former soldier of Uncle Sam, the body of the soldier lies at the Morgue while a lot of red tape has to be unwound. All the trouble is due to a mistake made in the first name of the dead soldier.

Lindsay, who as an employee of the Charities Department was known to all his friends as Patrick, or Pat, was taken to Bellevue Hospital on Dec. 9, suffering from pneumonia. During the Spanish-American war he served as a private in the Hospital Corps, U. S. A. After his death in Bellevue the death certificate was made out for William Lindsay, sixty-two years old. His body was removed to the Morgue.

Legislation passed in 1904 provides for the burial of all soldiers or sailors who die without means in one of the national cemeteries.

Because the Bellevue records and death certificate showed the dead man's first name was William, instead of Patrick, the national cemetery authorities refused to open a grave for the body.

Acting Superintendent Rickard, of Bellevue, said that he could make no move in the matter of correcting or changing the records until he conferred with the Corporation Counsel and President John Brannon, of the Board of Trustees of the hospital.

Have you tasted "Salada" Tea? It is delicious. All grocers sell it.

Oldest Lager Beer Brewery in the United States

The F. & M. **Schaefer** Brewing Co

Holiday Brew

On Draught at All Customers.

Bottled at the Brewery

For Hotels, Restaurants & Family Trade—Supplied by Leading Dealers & Grocers.
Brewery and Bottling Works, PARK AVE., 50TH TO 51ST ST., N. Y.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR WOMAN'S ILLS IN THE WORLD.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS

The MINNEMAN SHOE

Special, $3.50
Buck (Suede)
Black and London Smoke, with smoked pearl buttons, are in vogue. Also Patent Kid, white calf top and other fancy cloth and suede combinations. $5 values.
$3.50

Special, $2.00
Evening Slippers; latest designs; $2.50 & $3.00 values

Black, Gray and Brown Suede; Satin, all shades; Black and White Kids, beaded and plain.

THE MINNEMAN SHOE, 1516 3d Ave., Bet. 85th & 86th Sts.

The Only Co. of Its Kind in the World!
Holiday Gift Specials in
Trunks, Bags, Leather Goods, &c.
Half of Retail Prices Guaranteed.

$2.98 Hand Bags $1.00
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