STONE DOG MUST BE DIVIDED INTO 3 POOL PRIZES

"Fuzzy" Watson Wins the Body, Dodd the Legs and Neu Gets the Rest.

AND THERE'S TROUBLE.

All the Result of Tournament in One of East Orange's Hotels.

The problem of how to dismember a stone dog into three parts in the proportions of six, four and two and yet preserve the commercial value of those three parts is the puzzle that is consuming vast quantities of George Rockefeller's midnight oil in the Marlborough Hotel, on North Arlington street, East Orange. Mr. Rockefeller is proprietor of the hotel. Also, he is responsible for the presence of the stone dog in his hostelry and the distressing situation looking toward its subdivision.

As a brief preface, it should be remarked that the endless chain handicap pool tournament that has been waging in the Marlborough since the dog days is concluded, a winner has been proclaimed, likewise second and third prize men, but through a serious error on the part of Mr. Rockefeller the prize money, made up of all the entry fees of the tournament contestants, has been invested in the indivisible stone dog. Rockefeller is willing to divide up the dog, but the prize winners refuse to accept the animal in fragments.

Wants No Part of It.

The sorely perplexed champion of the Marlborough tournament is a young and beautiful Wall street broker, Mr. Harvey Watson, better known to his friends as "Fuzzy" Watson. It is a very bitter drop of gall in the wine of his victory to discover that all the green and yellow prize money he counted on has been solidified into the soulless body of a 200 pound stone dog. He refuses to accept the "adamantine mut" in whole or in part, and demands current coin of the realm.

Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Watson have been writing each other letters concerning the stone dog for the past 15 hours at the rate of one every thirty minutes, and there is a rumor abroad in the Marlborough that a challenge for a duel has passed between them.

Frederick Dodd, a Newark insurance man, was awarded second money by the expert accountant who figured out the percentages of the contestants in the endless-chain tournament. The third prize was allotted to Harry Neu, another young Wall street man. All are guests of the hotel.

Mr. Rockefeller weighed and measured the stone dog last night and posted up a notice to the effect that "Fuzzy" Watson had won the body, Dodd the legs and Neu the tail. Mr. Watson tore this notice down in a fit of wrath and is said to have eaten it.

The Wherefore of the Mut.

Before going any further, it may be well to state how Mr. Rockefeller happened to purchase the stone dog. When the pool tournament was begun last summer Rockefeller generously contributed the use of the hotel pool parlor. He also entered the tournament as the only scratch man.

Being an expert, it was feared that he might win in spite of the handicap that Mr. Watson (the official handicapper) fastened on him. Therefore, it was stipulated that in case he won the first prize he should purchase a stone dog for the hotel lawn. Stone dogs, stone stags and concrete lions are very much in vogue as lawn ornaments in the fashionable section of East Orange. Gov. Fort, who is a neighbor (two houses removed) of the Marlborough, has a stone something on his lawn. It is an indeterminate sort of an animal, resembling compositely an elk, stag, mastiff and aoudad.

In view of this mode of lawn ornamentation the guests of the Marlborough thought that to keep up appearances Mr. Rockefeller should set out at least one carven canine. Of course the stipulation that provided for such a use of the prize money in case he won was made somewhat in the spirit of jest. Rockefeller, however, took it seriously.

When he thought he had a good lead in the tournament he began to haunt the stone dog factories in Newark. He sent all over New Jersey for stone dog catalogues, and before the winter was well along became an expert in the prices, discounts and styles in stone and cast-iron lawn ornaments.

Wherein "Fuzzy" Erred.

He was very much taken with a pair of cast-iron dachshunds he saw in a tombstone maker's yard across the road from a German cemetery in Roseville. In fact, in a way of speaking he fell in love with these cast-iron dachshunds and consulted with the tournament committee over the revision of the prize money stipulation so that in case he won he could purchase the pair of dachshunds instead of only a solitary stone dog. Handicapper Watson would not hear of such a change and framed an ultimatum, which read:

"All the prize money for one stone dog, but not a cent for cast-iron dachshunds."

In doing this "Fuzzy" Watson committed a serious error. He forgot to consider that if Rockefeller won he would get only a part, one half, of the prize money, second and third money going to the second and third men. Rockefeller, reading the ultimatum, got it into his head that if he won he could spend all the prize money on a stone dog.

A few days ago the two hotel bookkeepers who have been keeping score on the tournament figured out by double entry that Rockefeller had 1,196 points to his credit and was, therefore, a sure winner, notwithstanding that the tournament still had a few days to run.

Accepting the verdict of his bookkeepers, Rockefeller hastened to Newark and secretly purchased a stone stag hound. He spent every dollar of the prize money on it and fifty cents of his own money for retouching the ears. Night before last he had it conveyed to the cellar of the Marlborough.

Revised the Returns.

The pool tournament wound up last night, with an expert accountant from Mr. Watson's office on the job. With a little twist of differential calculus the accountant discovered the gravest sort of errors in Rockefeller's bookkeepers' averages. They had figured in Rockefeller's scratches as points. Watson was declared winner, Dodd second and Neu third. Instantly the three winners rushed upstairs and demanded the prize money.

Rockefeller read over the accountant's figures and fell into a half swoon. Coming to, he sadly signalled the three tournament champions to follow him. He led them down into the cellar and pointed out the stone stag hound. Watson, Dodd and Neu were simply petrified. All three, alongside the dog, looked like a stone group. Rockefeller slipped away in the dusk of the cellar, calling out from the dim recess of the stairway. "There you are, gentlemen, divide him up."

Watson was too overcome for words or arguments and began writing letters to Rockefeller, Rockefeller replying. Their epistolary duel is still on and it is hoped by their wives and friends that the duel does not take on a more sanguinary character.

Help Wanted To-Day!

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

TUESDAY, JAN. 20, 1909.

Addressers	1	Foremen	1
Agents	20	Girls	58
Alteration Hands	1	Housework	128
Apprentices	1	Horseshoers	2
Artists	1	Ironers	14
Bakers	3	Janitors	4
Blacksmiths	1	Janitresses	2
Bookbinders	2	Jewellers	2
Bookkeepers	5	Ladies' Tailors	1
Boys	53	Laundresses	3
Brassworkers	3	Machinists	1
Bushelmen	4	Manicures	3
Butchers	27	Milliners	17
Buttonhole Makers	4	Nurses	10
Canvassers	33	Operators	125
Carpenters	3	Painters	1
Cashiers	9	Photographers	4
Chambermaids	27	Plumbers	1
Collectors	10	Porters	4
Compositors	7	Pressers	11
Cooks (M)	3	Pressmen	3
Cooks (F)	17	Salesladies	7
Cutters	15	Salesmen	40
Day's Work	1	Shipping Clerks	1
Dressmakers	31	Shirt Hands	1
Dentists	4	Skirt Hands	3
Dishwashers	4	Sleeve Hands	1
Drivers	6	Stenographers (F)	13
Drug Clerks	5	Tailors	4
Electricians	1	Trimmers	14
Embroiderers	10	Typewriters (M)	1
Engineers	5	Typewriters (F)	1
Feeders	8	Upholsterers	2
Finishers	13	Waiters	5
Firemen	3	Waitresses	15
Folders	4	Watchmen	2
Foreladies	4	Miscellaneous	48
Total			1,291

The World printed to-day 1,291 Help Ads., 697 more than all other New York papers combined.

THREAT TO KILL FOUR LEADS TO WOMAN'S ARREST

Divorced Wife of Jeweller Johnson Charged With Writing "I'll Shoot on Sight."

Mrs. Laura A. Waring Johnson, a handsomely gowned, distinguished looking woman of middle age and the divorced wife of Daniel W. Johnson, a wealthy retired Maiden Lane jeweller, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court to-day, charged with threatening to shoot her former husband, Oscar A. Hauptner, the shirt manufacturer, of No. 52 West Thirty-fourth street, and Mr. Hauptner's two sisters, Miss Bertha A. and Anna V. Hauptner.

Mrs. Johnson was arrested in her home at No. 545 St. Nicholas avenue last night by Detective Lennon, of the Central Office, on a warrant obtained from Magistrate Finn, in the Jefferson Market Court, by Miss Bertha Hauptner. She spent the night in a cell and was in a highly nervous state when arraigned to-day.

Threats in a Letter.

Miss Hauptner appeared as complainant and showed to the Magistrate what she said was the last of a series of threatening letters that Mrs. Johnson had been writing to her, her sister and brother for the last four years. It was the only letter, however, that had contained a threat to kill. The missive began:

"I shall try once more to right the wrong done me and mine and I will shoot you all on sight, as well as my husband."

The rest of the letter was an incoherent jumble of words so far as Magistrate Finn could make out, but Miss Hauptner said the apparently meaningless references reverted back to incidents in Mrs. Johnson's early married life.

For a period of eleve years and up to four years ago Mrs. Johnson lived in Yonkers on the same street on which the Hauptners lived. Three years ago the Johnsons were separated by a divorce suit.

First Letters Unsigned.

Before then, said Miss Hauptner, she and her kinspeople had been receiving unsigned letters making threats and charges. For years they did not know who was the writer. But after the Johnsons were parted Mrs. Johnson began to sign the letters.

The Hauptners moved to this city, and Mrs. Johnson to East Orange. When became of Mr. Johnson did not appear in the proceedings. A year ago, testified Miss Hauptner, she received a letter requesting her and her brother to call on Mrs. Johnson at her home in Harrison street, East Orange, on a matter of the highest importance.

Miss Hauptner and her brother went, thinking that at last they could learn from Mrs. Johnson's lips what prompted her to write such amazing letters. But the moment they got into the house Mrs. Johnson demanded $20,000 from them, and began a hysterical tirade.

Held for Hearing.

Miss Hauptner said that she had borne this sort of thing until it became intolerable. Also, she said, she feared that some bodily harm might be done her.

When the Magistrate asked Mrs. Johnson for an explanation of her conduct she replied only, "I must confer with the Legal Aid Society. I can make no statement now."

Thereat the Court held the prisoner in $1,000 bail for further examination on Thursday.

FISCHER-HANSEN INDICTED ON A BRIBERY CHARGE

Lawyer and Partner Accused of Tampering With Witness at His Trial.

A blanket indictment charging Carl Fischer-Hansen and his partner, Alexander Michaelson, with bribing Tony Macaluso, a witness in the trial of Hansen on the extortion charges brought by Joseph O'Brien, a Philadelphia decorator, was filed by the Grand Jury with Justice Dowling in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court to-day.

The crime charged in the indictment, bribery of a witness, is defined in Section 113 of the Penal Code. The extreme penalty is not more than seven years in Sing Sing with hard labor.

The two lawyers, expecting the indictment, were waiting in the District-Attorney's office when it was filed. They went into court accompanied by ex-Judge Cowing, George Gordon Battle and John F. McIntyre.

Ex-Judge Cowing, after the indictment had been read, asked for a week's time before pleading. Justice Dowling fixed next Monday. The Court also continued the bail fixed by Magistrate Krotel after the arrest of the lawyers, $15,000 in the case of Fischer-Hansen and $10,000 in the case of Michaelson. The bail bond was furnished by Isaac V. Brokaw, Fischer-Hansen's father-in-law.

CROWD SHIVERS AS THE BUST OF POE IS UNVEILED

Memorial to the Poet Dedicated in the Park That Bears His Name.

Unmindful of the cold a large crowd attended the unveiling of the bust of Edgar Allan Poe in Poe Park, Fordham, this afternoon. Many of those present were women muffled to the ears to ward of fthe chill.

Poe Park is at Kingsbridge Road and Creston avenue, and just across from it stands the Poe cottage. After the services at the park the cottage was thrown open to the visitors, who later left to attend the memorial meeting at the New oYrk University.

The monument is in bronze and is the bust of the poet mounted on a five-foot pedestal. It is a gift from the Bronx Society of Arts and Sciences and sculptored by Edmond T. Quinn. Encomiums were heaped upon the work of the sculptor and it was declared that the work was very good in every detail.

The exercises were opened by the reading of John Henry Boner's poem, "Poe's Cottage at Fordham," with Wilton Lackaye, the actor, acting as reader.

Arthur A. Stoughton, chairman of the Poe Memorial Committee, made the speech presenting the monument to the city. In his address of acceptance on behalf of the city Joseph I. Berry dwelt on the credit due Poe's admirers who years ago worked for the preservation of the plot which is now Poe Park.

The manument was then unveiled and a salute of ten guns fired by the Second Battery Field Artillery, N. G. S. N. Y.

SCHIEFFELIN MET SURPRISE.

Head of Citizen's Union Couldn't "Drop In" on the Aldermen.

Alderman Timothy P. Sullivan corralled the Citizen's Union during the meeting of the Board of Aldermen to-day. President William J. Schieffelin, of the Citizen's Union, had unostentatiously entered the Aldermanic chamber, bu tnot unsen by Alderman Sullivan, whose eye sparkled.

"Mr. President," said Alderman Sullivan, "we have with us a distinguished gentleman to whom I move we extend the privileges of the floor."

Mr. Schiefelin was taken, in surprised fashion, to a seat beside President McGowan. He declined to make a speech. He was introduced to President Ahearn, Presidetn Haffen, Alderman "Billy" Keneally, "Happy Jack" Riordan, Charley White, the referee, and "Cock Roach Powder Bob."

THEATRE LICENSE OF THE AMERICAN STILL IN FORCE

Justice Truax Declares His Order Does Not Operate as a Revocation.

By declaring positively this afternoon that he had not revoked the license of the American Theatre Justice Truax managed to clear the atmosphere of doubt, apprehension and confusion that existed in the minds of lawyers and laymen concerning the status of the case.

Shortly before the Justice made this statement from the bench Assistant Corporation Counsel Pierce declared that the Justice's indorsement of his papers yesterday meant that the license of the American Theatre was revoked; that no trial would be necessary, and that the theatre owners would have no further recourse in law. In fact, Mr. Pierce was so jubilant over his "victory" that he proclaimed that it would only be a short step for him to revoke the licenses of the Alhambra and Hurtig & Seamon's in the same fashion that he had secured the revocation of the American Theatre's license. Both these theatres, he said, were as guilty as the American of violating the Sunday law.

Far Off the Track.

Just how far Mr. Pierce was off the track will be found in the following statement of Justice Truax, delivered from the bench of Part II., Trial Term, of the Supreme Court, this afternoon:

"All that my decision in the American Theatre case amounted to was the overruling of the preliminary objection interposed by the respondent Morris—(lessee of the American Theatre)—through his counsel, Mr. George Levintritt, and granting the motion of the Corporation Counsel to that extent.

"On presentation of the Corporation Counsel's order, I will direct trial of the issues of fact. The Corporation Counsel and Mr. Levintritt will get together and decide between themselves how the case is to be tried.

"The trial may take place before a judge, a referee or judge and jury. If the Corporation Counsel does not agree I shall direct the matter of the trial. I shall hand down an order directing how that trial shall be held. I cannot try the case. My order positively does not revoke the license of the American Theatre."

WENT ARMED TO THEATRE.

Greco and Rubino Carried Gun and Knife When Arrested.

Vincenzo Greco, of No. 192 Johnson street, and Frank Rubino, of No. 232 Boerum street, went to the Montrose Avenue Theatre, in Williamsburg, last night and did the unusual thing by leaving the box and mooning around the aisles and the back of the house, as if searching for some one.

Shortly thereafter somebody thought he noticed the pockets of Greco and Rubino sagged in a suspicious manner and informed the house watchman, who called a policeman.

There was considerable excitement while the policeman was taking the two box-holders away. At the station Greco was found to have a big revolver and Rubino a long knife, and as one of them was alleged to have said to the other, "We've missed him—he's not here," just before the cop came, Magistrate Naumer held them in bonds of $500 each to-day.

TWO OVERCOME BY GAS.

Lilly Fritz, thirty-four years old, and Anna Judd, thirty-five, cooks for August Isendorff, in his cafe, at Whitlock avenue and Hunt's Point road, the Bronx, were overcome by gas in the kitchen to-day and are critically ill in Lebanon Hospital.

The women called for a couple of drinks of brandy before luncheon, and John Brust, a porter, brought the liquor. About half an hour afterward, when he returned to the kitchen a gush of gas nearly overcame him when he opened the door and he found the two women unconscious on the floor.

Solid Gold Eyeglasses $1.00 a Pair

You'd have to pay $5.00 for the same quality at any other first-class optician's.

Because of my well-established reputation and the acknowledged high character of my work, many people have an idea that my prices are high also; this is a mistake. For although I give to the benefit of the best optical skill in the country, yet my prices are much less than those of any other first-class optician.

L. Alexander, 105 E. 23d St. N.Y. Near 4th ave.
2 Stores Only. 541 Fulton St., B'klyn Near De Kalb Ave.
Established 1876.

SHOES

Last Week of Sale

Final reductions in all departments. Sale closes Saturday, January 23d.

Alexander

SIXTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH STREET

THIEF'S LAUNDRY YARN DIDN'T WASH WITH THE JUDGE

Veteran Hicks Said He Carried Nitro-Glycerine to Shoot Wells for New Plants.

John Hicks, a grizzled veteran of many a safe-cracking expedition, who has frequently been in the New York courts and is one of "Liverpool Jack's" pals, was sent to the penitentiary and fined $500 to-day by Justice Wyatt in the Court of Special Sessions on a charge of carrying burglars' tools.

Hicks, heavy jowled, crop-haired, bull-necked and with a seamed and furrowed face, was imperturbable in court. He was arrested early in the morning of Jan. 6, in company with "Liverpool Jack," who was sentenced last week to a year in prison. The arrest was made by Detectives Reilly and O'Neill, who found Hicks hung and stuffed and girt about with so many kinds of burglars' tools that he suggested a walking tool shop.

In his pockets and strung on cord wound about his body were drills and picks of all sizes, knockdown braces, sectional jimmies, skeleton keys, a bottle of nitro-glycerine, a box of caps, steel saws, fuses and many more of the laetst improvements for practising his profession.

"What were you carrying all those tools for?" Justice Wyatt asked.

"I'm a machinist," Hicks answered.

"What kind of work do you do?"

"I fit out laundries," was the answer without hesitation.

"Laundries?" repeated the Justice. "What were you doing with that bottle of nitro-glycerine, then?"

"Well, you see, Your Honor," explained Hicks glibly, "in the part of the country where I've been working it's very rocky and dry and often we have to dig wells and blast to find water for the laundry. That's why I had the nitro."

"One year and $500 fine to be worked out at a dollar a day," said Justice Wyatt.

TRADED GOOD SUIT FOR ARMY UNIFORM

Kind-Hearted Walz Wanted to Help Deserter, but Forgot Boss's Money.

"I got such a kind heart, Judge," pleaded William Walz, in the Long Island City Court to-day, "whenever I see a soldier it makes me cry."

Walz, attired in the uniform of a United States soldier, was arraigned on a charge of stealing $12.65 from his employer, John Hanold, a butcher, of No. 352 Steinway avenue, Long Island City. He had about as tough a hard luck story as could be presented in a police court, but was held in $300 bail for trial nevertheless.

Walz went out collecting for the boss yesterday. He got $12.65 before he stepped into a saloon to warm up, and met a soldier from the fort at Willetts Point.

Being a deserter from the German army himself, Walz hailed the warrior of Uncle Sam and they became good friends over several comforting drinks. The soldier confided to Walz that he was tired of the army and would desert if he had a suit of civilian's clothes.

"I will help you," said the generous Walz. "Take my clothes."

Then they drank some more, and late in the afternoon repaired to a room back of the saloon where the soldier took Walz's clothes and Walz took the soldier's clothes. Walz forgot to remove the remainder of his boss's money and his own watch from his pockets before making the trade and the soldier marched off with them.

Happy in the realization of a good deed done, Walz wandered deviously to the home of his employer. All he had was the soldier's uniform, which was a pretty tight fit; a five-cent bag of tobacco and a book of cigarette papers. Mr. Hanold refused to be entertained with the tale of the discontented soldier and called a policeman.

HE DIED AT A DANCE.

Wozchiezh Jowalzeijk dropped dead at a dance in a hall at No. 517 Market street, Newark, last night. He was trying to teach the girl with whom he was waltzing how to pronounce his name.

LIFE OF A PIMPLE

Complexions Are Cleared and Pimples Disappear Overnight Without Trouble.

The dispensers of poslam, a new skin discovery, ask that notice be given that no one is urged to purchase it without first obtaining an experimental package. Those who have tried it will find that the fifty-cent box, on sale at Hegeman's, Riker's, Kalish's, Kinsman's, Jungmann's and all drug stores, is sufficient to cure the worst cases of eczema, where the surface affected is not too large. The itching ceases on first application. It will also cure acne, tetter, blotches, scaly scalp, hives, barber's and every other form of itch, including itching feet. Being flesh-colored and containing no grease, the presence of poslam on exposed surfaces, such as the face and hands, is not perceptible. Water and soap cannot be used in connection with it, as these irritate and prolong skin troubles, sometimes even causing them.

As to the experimental package of poslam, it can be had free of charge by mail of the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth Street, New York. It alone is sufficient to clear the complexion overnight, and to rid the face of pimples in twenty-four hours.

RIKER

The most important thing to you isn't our 63 years in business, or our twenty stores, but the Rikereliability that made such a growth possible.

RIKER'S Drug Stores

New York, Brooklyn and Boston.

RIKER

Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come—when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness. 601

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month

Annual Furniture Sale

This sale continues for the balance of this week; the following items will give some idea of the reductions made throughout the stock:—

Fancy Tables	$8.00 to $22.50 each	formerly $11.50 to $30.00 "
Work Tables	$15.00 to $30.00 each	formerly $21.00 to $42.50 "
Writing Desks	$17.00 to $28.00 each	formerly $27.50 to $40.00 "
Cellarettes	$8.00 to $35.00 each	formerly $12.00 to $55.00 "
Music Cabinets	$14.00 to $26.00 each	formerly $20.00 to $35.00 "
Chairs and Rockers	$5.00 to $18.00 each	formerly $7.00 to $30.00 "
Morris Chairs	$8.00 to $20.00 each	formerly $12.00 to $35.00 "
Easy Chairs	$11.50 to $35.00 each	formerly $17.50 to $50.00 "
Bureaus and Chiffoniers	$16.75 to $45.00 each	formerly $22.50 to $60.00 "
Brass Bedsteads	$16.50 to $40.00 each	formerly $21.50 to $55.00 "

Also *Mission* and *Dining Room Furniture*

Lord & Taylor

Broadway and 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.

Jackson's

6th Ave. Corner 17th Street

Are Holding the Greatest Fur Coat Sale

FRENCH **Seal Coats**

Hip Length Knee Length Full Length

For 50.00 Coats

We ask **35.00**

Every one of these coats is an absolute fac-simile of Alaska seal coats costing up to $1,000. Better skins, better workmanship cannot be produced no matter what you pay.

For 69.50 Coats

We ask **49.50**

These coats are worked in such a wonderful manner, alterations or changes of any kind are positively unknown.

For 85.00 Coats

We ask **55.00**

We display in our department a coat in the process of manufacture to show the cleverness with which the skins are matched and sewed together, obliterating all traces of seams and joinings.

Our $55.00 Coat

Lord & Taylor

Men's Shirts

Clearance Sale

Colored Stiff Bosom, Pleated and Plain Negligée Shirts

attached cuffs, coat model,

$1.00, were $1.50 & $2.00

Special

White Dress Shirts

made coat model, attached cuffs, or open front and back, without cuffs. Various sleeve lengths. Attached cuffs 33 to 36 | Without cuffs 30 to 33

$1.00, value $1.50

Broadway and 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.

Lord & Taylor

Women's Boots

Annual January Sale

to continue throughout the week

Women's "Genuine" Buckskin Button Boots, (all sizes)

value $7.00, at *$3.85*

Women's Five and Six Dollar Walking and Dress Boots

$3.25

Broadway & 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.

IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE WHAT YOU NEED—
A SUNDAY WORLD "WANT" WILL GO AND GET IT.