FLYING DEMON SETS JERSEY TO SWEARING OFF

Mysterious Visitor to Applejack Belt a Combination of Bird, Beast and "Fiend."

TAKES 11-MILE JUMP.

"Australian Vampire Devil" Says Showman, Who Offers Reward for Its Capture.

Judging by some of the descriptions, it may be a cross between an alchohiothsaurius and a megalotherium, but the good folk down in South Jersey speak awesomely of it as an "Air Hoss." It has been seen by divers and various pious men and women in various parts of Cumberland County, but its range seems to be confined within the applejack belt. Professors Adolph Wiedenstrummer and Rudolph Rumerspiegel, of Heidelberg University, who are visiting relatives in Woodbury, are out on its trail with nets, divining rods, bird lime, halters and catnip, hoping to capture it in the interests of science.

The people of Leeds, N. J., claim it as original discoverers, but Owen Sprocket, of Gloucester, made an affidavit last night that it bit him, and then signed the pledge. He declares it came out of his well with a bucket of water, which it drank through its ears.

Calls It Vampire Devil.

J. F. Hope, an animal trainer of Philadelphia, declares that the weirdly constructed, wild will-o'-the-wisp is his property. Mr. Hole says it is an Australian vampire devil, and to any one who will capture it for him he offers $50. Warning is given to all who wish to try for the prize set for its capture that the creature is dangerous. Hope believes no one should attempt the feat unless armed, and a net should be utilized to overpower it before it is approached too near.

"I had it in a menagerie along the river front and it escaped," he says. "It can swim as well as fly, and after it had broken out of its cage it swam across the Delaware."

Within fifteen minutes of the time when some of the foremost residents of Pemberton, Burlington County, say they saw the weird animal hopping and flying through that community several equally reliable residents of Pitman Grove, Camden County, assert the cloven-hoofed monster was sailing through that community uttering its eerie screeches.

Jumps Eleven Miles.

Whatever it is, it has got Cumberland County standing on its head. A despatch from Salem states that it passed over and around the town and up and down the main street last night breathing sparks, emitting strange sounds and smelling like an automobile. It has cloven hoofs, according to the preponderance of evidence, and has left a trail throughout Cumberland County. But it only walks occasionally.

In Leeds its footprints were distinctly visible this morning until within a few rods of the Methodist Church. The tracks are like those a pony whose hind feet are missing. It jumped from the Leeds Methodist Church to Clayton, a distance of eleven miles, that is, it jumped or flew. Some saw it jump and some saw it fly. Both those who saw it fly and those who saw it jump agree that it has a face like a horse.

Before dawn this morning it was seen, heard and scented on the outskirts of Philadelphia, and the Quakers are in an awful stew about it. Sermons are being prepared on it and rush orders for "anti-drink pledge blanks" are pouring in on all the printing establishments.

What Evans Saw.

The first accurate description of the Air Hoss, or "Leeds' Devil," or "What-evers-is" was furnished by Nelson Evans, a paperhanger, of No. 208 Mercer street, Gloucester. He had a better look at it than the few score others who glimpsed it and were scared out of their wits. It got into Evans's back yard last night.

"There was a strange noise in the yard," said Evans in the office of the Mayor of Gloucester this morning after preliminary witnesses and two doctors had testified to his sobriety and a Commissioner of Deeds had been assigned to take down his affadavit. "It sounded like a clatter of pots on a stove. I awoke my wife. She listened. We both listened. It sounded like a small horse dancing. I went to the window and looked out.

"There it was on the shed roof, dancing. It was about three feet and a half high, with a head like a collie dog and a face like a horse. It had a neck like a turkey and wings two feet long. Its hind legs were like a stork's, but it had feet like hoofs. When I looked closer I saw two short front feet, like a dachshund's paws. But it walked on its back feet and flipped the paws.

"I began to pray and it flew away with a screech like an owl."

Hundreds of persons examined the cloven footprints on the Evans shed and in the Evans back yard to-day. People from Woodbury, Mount Holly, Swedesboro, Huffville, Westville, Mantua, Haddonfield and twenty other New Jersey towns are flooding Philadelphia with reports of similar tracks and similar visitations.

Screeched Like an Owl.

Deacon William Cronk, of White street, Mount Holly, a white-haired old gentleman of undoubted integrity, sobriety and piety, has seen it. He kept it quiet at first, thinking it might have been a dream. But learning of the affidavit of Paperhanger Evans, of Gloucester, and the declaration of Owen Sprocket, of the same town, that it bit him, Mr. Cronk made the following statement.

"While eating dinner yesterday my attention was attracted by a shadow passing over the table. Looking out, I saw the thing. It was flying down the yard about two feet from the ground; then it rose, went over the fence, and crossed the Rancocas Creek, flying swiftly, and was soon lost to sight.

"I could not see its face, but it looked from the rear like a monstrous bird, with queer, dangling feet. Its tail glowed in the dusk like a live coal. Just before I saw it my wife says she heard the moo of a cow back of the kitchen. We have no cows."

Members of the negro colony of Mount Ephraim have seen it and are prodigiously wrought up. A special hallelujah service will be held to-night in the Mount Ephraim Afro-American Methodist-Episcopal-Baptist Church.

Jumped Up Twenty-two Feet.

Dr. J. F. Zindel, osteopath, of No. 2014 North Twenty-first street, Philadelphia, reports a visitation. A Philadelphia reporter, who went directly without halt or hesitation on the way to the home of Dr. Zindel, had pointed out to him the Air Hoss's "devil's hoof prints" in the back yard. Six hoof prints were in the snow in the middle of the yard under the clothesline. Manifestly they had been made by some two-legged thing with cloven hoof. It had made a jump of eighteen feet to a shed. Four hoof prints were found on the shed. More hoof prints were found on the roof, a jump of twenty-two feet from the shed.

"I saw those hoof prints on Monday," swore Dr. Zindel. "But I kept quiet. I was afraid my friends would rig me. I massaged my head Monday night and went out in the yard again Tuesday. They were still there. But I told no one but my wife. Then I heard the thing had been seen in many places in Cumberland County.

"One thing is sure. No pony could have made the tracks. Half a dozen of my neighbors telephoned me to-day that they had found the prints in their backyards."

Made Fearsome Noises.

The Air Hoss has paid an awesome visit to the scow Dubbalong, which is undergoing repairs in the Bradbury shipyards, in West Philadelphia. Master Builder Bradbury was awakened last night by what he describes as "fearsome noises."

"I went out into the yard," he says, "and saw a beast that struck me cold. It had red eyes and side whiskers. It was tearing a chime log to pieces. While I watched it bit six rivets out of the scow's prow. Suddenly it jumped up, flew to the deck of the scow, disappeared below, to suddenly emerge through the stovepipe and shoot up in the air amid a shower of sparks." Mr. Bradbury pointed out the devastation made by the Air Hoss to one hundred persons who visited his shipyard to-day. He will turn over the bitten rivets to any scientists who may desire to examine them.

One Leg With Hoof.

Delayed reports have just been received from Riverside, N. J. It is described there as a one-legged, hoof-footed bird, but then it was only seen at rest, and having some of the attributes of a crane undoubtedly drew up one foot and hid it in its feathers.

Joseph Mauz, of Riverside, found his bull pup dead in the back yard today, with a distinct hoof print on the pup's neck. Edgar Roddy, going home late from an Elks' concert, saw the Air Hoss. It flew over him and breathed a hot gasolene breath down upon him. The impact of the monster's breath was still upon him when his wife let him in.

Profs. Wiedenstrummer and Rumerspieger, Gloucester's distinguished guests, are rapidly collecting a vast amount of data. They have examined Owen Sprocket's bite under a microscope and declare the teeth prints are wonderfully like those made by the Alchohiothesaurius of the pliocene period. From some descriptions the savants received, however, they think that the creature may be distantly related to the deinotherium.

"Some scientists may hold," said Prof. Wiedentstrummer to-day, "that these prehistoric beasts could not be reproduced in modern times. But both Rumerspiegel and myself agree that the long submerged egg of an alchohithedaurius may have been thrown up in some recent volcanic eruption and become hatched by subliminal heat. That the product of such an egg would be smaller and slightly different than the original is only natural in view of the ages during which the egg remained buried in the bowels of the earth."

Help Wanted To-Day!

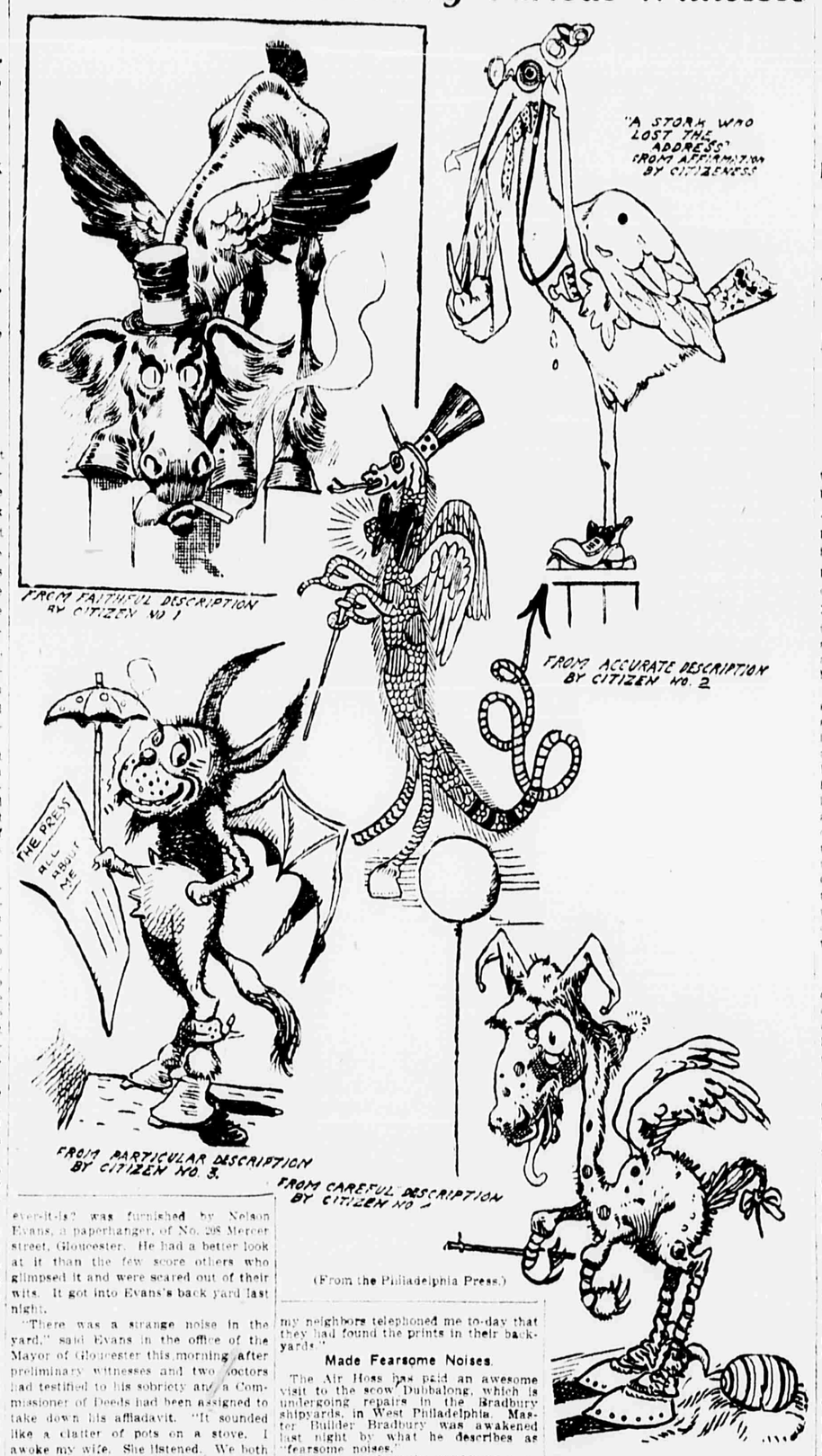
As advertised for in The Morning World's Want Directory.

THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1909.

Addressers	2	Ironers	27
Agents	20	Janitors	11
Apprentices	2	Janitresses	3
Artist	1	Jewellers	2
Bakers	4	Ladies' Tailors	2
Barber	1	Laundress	1
Bookbinder	1	Machinists	4
Bookkeepers	8	Manager	1
Boys	64	Motorman	1
Brassworker	1	Manicures	3
Bushelman	1	Milliners	14
Butchers	13	Moulder	1
Buttonhole-Makers	2	Nurses	9
Canvassers	26	Operators	104
Carpenter	1	Photographers	3
Cashiers	2	Painters	2
Chambermaids	14	Printer	1
Chef	1	Plumbers	2
Collectors	2	Porters	5
Compositors	8	Pressers	8
Cooks (Male)	3	Pressmen	3
Cooks (Female)	14	Proofreader	1
Cutters	11	Saleladies	8
Dressmakers	21	Salesmen	38
Detectives	2	Shipping Clerks	2
Dentists	2	Shirt Hand	1
Dishwashers	5	Skirt Hands	2
Drivers	2	Sleeve Hands	2
Drug Clerks	5	Solicitors	5
Embroiderers	12	Stableman	1
Engineers	4	Stenographers (M.)	3
Engraver	1	Stenographers (F.)	5
Feeders	5	Tailors	4
Finishers	10	Trimmers	14
Fireman	1	Tinsmiths	2
Folders	8	Typewriters (F.)	2
Forelady	1	Upholsterer	1
Foremen	4	Waiters	4
Girls	54	Waitresses	13
Housework	103	Miscellaneous	241
Total			1,095

The World printed to-day 1,095 Help Ads., 532 more than all other New York papers combined.

Flying Demon of South Jersey, as Described by Various Witnesses



(From the Philadelphia Press.)

HAS TWO WIVES, BUT COURT WON'T GRANT DIVORCE

Appellate Division Splits, With Majority Ordering Berry to Support No. 2.

Thomas W. Berry and Margaret Fife Berry are much puzzled persons today. Justices Clarke, Patterson and Laughlin, of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, who are the majority, and whose opinion, therefore, prevails, have ruled that Justice Dayton was right in refusing to annul their marriage. Justices Ingraham and Scott hold, on the other hand, that they were never man and wife and that Justice Dayton could not dissolve a marriage which had been null and void from the beginning.

Thomas W. Berry wants to get out of his marriage with Margaret Fife Berry. She wants him to continue to support her. Thomas Berry has a wife in England, from whom he has never been divorced. He says that when he married Margaret Fife he thought his first wife was dead.

Margaret Fife Berry learned that when Thomas visited England, a few months after their marriage, he had found his first wife living in Leeds and in excellent health. She had married again, too; and her husband's name was Smith. Berry didn't mention her when he came back. But Margaret Fife Berry did, and tried to have him prosecuted for bigamy. The case has been hanging fire in the District-Attorney's office nearly two years.

The theory of the majority of the justices was that Berry ought not to be allowed to have his freedom on account of his own wrong acts and that he must take the responsibilities of them by keeping up his marital obligations to Margaret Fife Berry. The other two justices say that no such obligation ever existed and cannot now be enforced.

IN VISION SAW HIS NAME ON ST. PETER'S RECORD BOOK

Figures There Too, So He Walked 145 Miles to Refund $4.90 to Car Company.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 21.—Visions of St. Peter's record book, with the figures of $4.90 standing against his name, caused Frank Jones to walk half way from Chicago to Madison Ill., 145 miles, that he might refund that sum to the American Car and Foundry Company, and be rid of a troubling conscience, which has been at work since last September.

The man appeared at the paymaster's window yesterday, laid down a $5 bill, told his story briefly and departed, the ragged edges of his clothing flying in the wind and his torn shoes absorbing with each step the slush of the recent snow.

FELL DEAD IN SUBWAY

Louis Williams, a negro, thirty-eight years old, of No. 37 West One Hundred and Twelfth street, fell dead to-day on the platform of the subway station at One Hundred and Tenth street and Lenox avenue.

FIRE ENDANGERS MAIL.

Blaze in Smoking Car in the Grand Central Yards.

Tons of Western mail which was being loaded into cars in Grand Central yards off Forty-fifth street were endangered by fire at 4.45 o'clock this morning, when flames suddenly sprang up in a smoking car on a parallel track.

Edward Martin, a mail handler, discovered the fire and sent in a call for the engines. The smoking car was ripped to pieces before the fire was under control.

GOT VANDERBILT'S GRIP BY MISTAKE; HOW CARELESS!

Rosselli Returns It at French Line Pier and Takes Miss Webber's Instead.

THEN HE IS NABBED.

Mills Hotel Lodger Has "Hunted" His Baggage on Sailing Days for Weeks.

The 'longshoremen and baggage porters on the French line pier have been bothered for weeks by the actions of Alfonso Rosselli. He has been at the pier on sailing days, evincing a great interest in the baggage of departing passengers. Inasmuch as he is a stonecutter and lives at the Bleecker street Mills Hotel, the steamship people felt that his presence on the pier and his activity among the baggage pile was abnormal. A week ago they chased him off the pier.

When La Savoie was taking on passengers for Havre to-day Alfonso was at hand. Several times he picked up valises and bundles from among the steerage baggage and started down the pier. Each time porters overhauled him and he returned the baggage, protesting violently that he had made a silly mistake and thought he was carrying property of his own which had been sent from the hotel to the pier by mistake. Detectives Leeson and Moody of the Central Office, stationed at the pier, said that they could not make an effective arrest until Rosselli actually carried a package off the pier. The man, finding the detectives were watching him, left.

Got Vanderbilt's Grip.

A few minutes later, though, he was observed walking away from the first-class baggage pile, nearer the street end of the pier, with a fine leather grip in his hand. Before the detectives could stop them two excited porters fell upon him and took the bag away.

It was then discovered that the much-mistaken Rosselli had merely annexed the bag of William K. Vanderbilt jr. But it was all a foolish error, said the smiling Alfonso.

"Did you think a bag with the initials of William K. Vanderbilt jr. had been sent down from the Mills Hotel by mistake with your property in it?" the detectives asked him.

"Si, signor," smiled Alfonso Rosselli. "I no speaka da Ingles'."

Leeson saw there was nothing to do but to restore the bag to Mr. Vanderbilt's valet, who was running all over the pier in a frightful stew of anxiety, and then to watch Alfonso until he really carried something off the pier.

Is Nabbed at Last.

Ten minutes later Rosselli obliged. The porters were held back until he set foot in West street; then he was arrested and hurried over to Jefferson Market Court. The bag he was carrying belonged to Helen Webber, a buyer for the Siegel-Cooper Co.

Mr. Vanderbilt, who sailed on the Savoie, said he was going abroad to spend the rest of the winter in Europe because his cruise in the West Indies had been interrupted by the blowing out of a boiler tube of his yacht, the Tarantula. The yacht is laid up at Wilmington for repairs.

Mr. Vanderbilt thought at first the report of Rosselli's attempt to steal his bag was a joke. When he was convinced of its truth he said he was very glad the Italian had not escaped with the bag, because it contained a number of papers which were of great personal value to him which could not possibly be reproduced. Capt. M. Parker accompanied Mr. Vanderbilt. David Barnes was the only one at the pier to see him off.

Third Deputy Surveyor John W. Bishop and six custom-house inspectors witnessed the sailing of La Savoie. They were particularly interested in familiarizing themselves with the names and faces of the many buyers for department stores, tailoring and millinery establishments who were sailing. Mr. Bishop said it was an astounding evidence of confidence in returning prosperity that twenty-five buyers should be sailing on one ship.

LABOR UNION CLIQUES CANNOT HURT DONNELLY.

Senators Ignore "Wahnetas" and "Kickapoos" and Will Recommend His Confirmation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—In an investigation of objections filed with the Senate against the confirmation of Samuel B. Donnelly as Public Printer, the members of the Senate Committee on Printing have discovered what appears to be a revival of the old "Wahneta" and "Kickapoo" cliques within the ranks of the labor unions at the great printing establishment. These forces threatened to take part in the dispute which has been waged between employees of the printing office for a number of years to the great annoyance of the public printer.

Members of the Senate committee have determined not to take cognizance of the operations of these cliques, and, ignoring their activities, have decided to again report the Donnelly nomination to the Senate with a recommendation that it be confirmed.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best remedy for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Scrofula and Anemia. It enriches the blood and produces strength faster than anything else.

All Druggists

HELD UP, ROBBED AT THE DOOR OF THE CITY HALL

Newsboys in Park Capture Alleged Bandit After Chase—No Officers Near.

Two highwaymen hid in the very doorway of the City Hall sub-police station at 4 o'clock this morning, and when Alfred Johnson, a bookkeeper, of No. 757 East One Hundred and Fifty-second street, the Bronx, passed, they stepped out and accosted him.

"Give us a match," began one of the men.

"Haven't any," replied Johnson, who glanced at the green lights under which he was standing, and felt safe from any kind of attack.

"Well, what time is it?" inquired the second man.

"Look at the clock over your head and see," retorted Johnson, still feeling secure.

Suddenly one of the men let drive with a blackjack or brass knuckle and Johnson went down with a shriek. The two robbers calmly bent over their victim and took $20 from his waistcoat pocket.

Johnson continued to scream. Lieut. Charles Zanes was supposed to be at the desk in the station-house and several policemen were supposed to be held in reserve there, but none of them heard Johnson, though his cries sounded through Park Row, where half a hundred newsboys and that many wagon drivers were assembled in front of the newspaper offices.

The newsboys found Johnson badly battered. In the distance they saw two men sprinting and they made after them. One of the men turned north on Broadway, the other kept on down Park Place. At West Broadway the fleet-footed boys came up with him, and they fell upon him and bore him to the pavement.

Policeman Hilderbrand, of the Church street station, arrested the man, who said he was Bernard Benson, of No. 117 Washington street, Hoboken.

Benson positively denied that he had engaged in a hold-up, and said he was running to a fire when caught. Johnson looked him over, and said:

"This is one of the men. There is no question about it." Benson was then locked up.

Lieut. Zanes didn't even know that a hold-up had taken place at his station-house door, until Benson was in a cell in the Church street station.

KILLED HER HUSBAND.

IRONTON, O., Jan. 21.—During a family quarrel to-day James Taylor was shot and instantly killed by his wife. It is said he hacked her with a butcher knife because she refused to give him the revolver with which the shooting was done.

IF IT DISAPPEARS, IT'S ECZEMA

How to Tell Whether a Skin Affection Is an Inherited Blood Disease or Not.

Sometimes it is hard to determine whether a skin affection is a sign of a blood disorder or simply a form of eczema. Even physicians are often puzzled in their diagnosis. The best way for any one afflicted is to go to Hegeman's, Riker's, Kalish's, Kinsman's, Jungmann's or any good druggist who handles pure drugs and obtain 50 cents' worth of poslam. Apply this, and if the itching stops at once and the trouble is cured in a few days it may be set down as having been eczema, as this is the way poslam acts in the worst cases of eczema, and in curing acne, herpes, blotches, tetter, piles, salt rheum, rash, barber's and other forms of itch, scaly scalp, and all surface skin affections.

Those who will write to the Emergency Laboratories, No. 32 West Twenty-fifth Street, New York, can secure by mail free of charge a supply sufficient to cure a small eczema surface or clear a complexion overnight and remove pimples in twenty-four hours.

Windowphanie RED SALE

Red is such an important color in stained glass work that this sale places nearly half of our thousand patterns at

HALF PRICE

Thursday and Friday

All Red Patterns

Not necessarily all red—if red predominates it is on sale at half price. This sale enables you, at an insignificant cost, to make a beautiful stained glass window out of an ordinary plain glass window. Windowphanie, a thin, translucent material, can be applied by any one. Practically indestructible. Lets in all the light, but shuts out the view. Sold by the yard. Call Thursday or Friday and bring this ad. to save half.

HERM. MALZ,
19 E. 14th st., New York
386 B'way, Brooklyn.

The Windowphanie Stores

"This Life Is What You Make It"

and so far as prospering financially is concerned you can make it pretty much what you please.

Last year The World printed 50,554 separate "Business Opportunity" advertisements—21,206 more than the Herald or any other New York newspaper.

Many excellent opportunities to step into a profit-yielding business enterprise are advertised in The World every day—especially on Sundays.

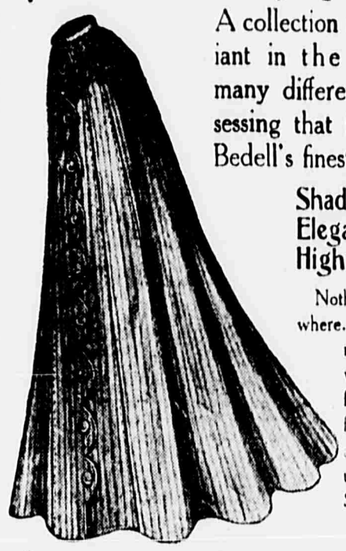
STUDY THESE ANNOUNCEMENTS TO-DAY AND SEE HOW EASY IT IS FOR ONE TO THROW OFF THE YOKE OF ADVERSITY AND BECOME KING OF HIS OWN DOMAIN AS A MONEY-MAKER.

Skirt Sensation

Swell New Models $6, $7 & $8 Values, $3

Friday Special

A collection diversified and brilliant in the extreme, including many different models, all possessing that inimitable dash of Bedell's finest tailoring.



Shadow Striped Serges
Elegant Broadcloths
High Grade Panamas

Nothing to approach them anywhere. Graceful and becoming models (one like picture), with newest trimming effects of large buttons, self-folds or satin bands. Dressy as well as serviceable. Your unrestricted choice Friday, $3.

No Alterations

SALE AT ALL THREE STORES.

Bedell
14-16 West 14th Street NEW YORK
460 & 462 Fulton Street BROOKLYN
645 to 651 Broad Street NEWARK
3 LARGE STORES.

If You Wish To Furnish Your Home On Credit Call on

J. BAUMANN & BRO.

LIBERAL CREDIT HOUSE

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crockery and Bedding

3 Rooms Completely Furnished $75
4 Rooms Completely Furnished $125
5 Rooms Completely Furnished $150

These Rooms Are on Exhibition at Our Showrooms.

5-Piece Parlor Suite, mahogany finish frames, all upholstered seats and backs of Verona Velour, value $40 . . $24.98

Write for our NEW BOOKLET containing information regarding our outfits. Mailed free.

$1 PER WEEK OPENS AN ACCOUNT

Our liberal credit terms apply also to Long Island, New Jersey or Connecticut.

OPEN SATURDAY UNTIL 10 P.M. AT 84TH ST. & 3RD AVE. 84 ST. L STATION AT CORNER

LAST WEEK OF SALE

Women's Boots

Black Suede Boots, $5.00 and $6.00 grades

$3.75

Also desirable styles in Kid, Calf, Patent Leather and Tan Russia at greatly reduced prices.

Corresponding reductions in Women's Low Shoes; also Men's and Children's Shoes.

Alexander

SIXTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH STREET

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
Borax Iodine & Bran
ACTS LIKE MAGIC

Corns and All Tenderness Disappear After a Few Applications

Use it and say a quick farewell to all foot troubles. Swollen, aching, tired, sweaty feet instantly relieved by this greatest of foot remedies—A few applications cure. One cake will demonstrate it. Buy a cake to-day and know what foot comfort means.

Large cake 25 cents. All druggists and shoe stores. Send 6c. in stamps for sample.

Money Back if Not Satisfied.

WILBUR A. WELCH, Sole Distributer. 905 Flatiron Building, N. Y.

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