AUTO EXPLOSION RINGS FIRE ALARM WITH FLUNG MAN

Driver Soars Into Box on Pole in Front of Holland House, Sending Signal.

HELPER AVIATES, TOO.

Big Fifth Avenue Crowd Sees Coal Truck Blow Up and Engines Race.

It isn't often that a man turns in a fire alarm for his own fire without really intending to do so. That distinction was reserved this morning for John Crowley, who weighs 280 pounds and drives a huge truck for the Curtis-Blaisdell Coal Company.

With a cargo of six tons of anthracite aboard and his helper, John Nevins of No. 457 West Fifty-sixth street, on the seat beside him, Crowley was steering his truck, which is almost as big as a freight car, north on Fifth avenue at a time when the press of south bound traffic was heaviest. He undertook to swing west into Thirtieth street, for his load was destined for the cellars of the Holland House and he was heading for a coal hole in the pavement at the side of the hotel.

Tank Explodes.

Just as he negotiated the turn something happened. Presumably from overheated bearings combustion occurred in the gas tank which helps furnish the motive power. This tank is—or was, it being now a past tense tank—located directly under the forward trucks, about three feet due south of the driver's seat.

There was a muffled crash, a flare of blue and yellow flame, a vast smell of scorched insulations and something else. Side by side Messrs Crowley and Nevins soared into the clear blue air. Mr. Nevins was the lighter and sailed the higher. Mr. Crowley was the heavier and fell the faster. Veracious bystanders disagree as to the altitude attained by the two voyagers. Some said they went five feet, some ten and some fifteen.

He that as it may, they sure soared. Half way up they kissed off, to use a billiardist's expression, and caromed. Mr. Nevins lit on the asphalt, patting himself eagerly just below where his suspenders crossed in the back. Mr. Crowley made a slight veer to the left and came down squarely upon a fire-alarm box bolted to a lamppost on the corner. The glass front of the box was smashed to finders and automatically the call went in for the engines.

Having accomplished this feat, Mr. Crowley slid briskly down the lamppost to the pavement, but instantly arose and began to vigorously imitate upon his own person the strange calisthenics that were being performed by his assistant, Mr. Nevins.

Police and Firemen Too Late.

To say that a crowd gathered is to use the mildest possible figure of speech. Guests and waiters and functionaries came piling out of the hotel, to join the large and enthusiastic group which seemed to spring out of the sidewalk. A line of halted automobiles and carriages stretched up Fifth avenue as far as the eye could reach.

Capt. Vane of Traffic Squad C came at a gallop with a squad of his cavalry cops. The reserves from the West Thirtieth street station pounded up afoot at a slow gallop. An ambulance from the New York Hospital—some kindly citizen had telephoned for it—came jingling into the press just about the time that an engine and a ladder truck dashed up with a magnificent clatter. But none of these was needed. All was over.

Damage:

A busted gas tank.

A wrecked motor.

A wooden seat badly charred.

Two pairs of all wool trousers, the property respectively of Messrs. Crowley and Nevins, partly destroyed; without insurance.

NO CORONATION FOR HER.

Mrs. Philip M. Lydig Sails for Europe to Take Vichy Cure.

Mrs. Philip M. Lydig sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse to-day. Mrs. Lydig has always been famed for her costumes. To-day she wore a sombre garb—as black as a crow and relieved only by a white collarette. Her hat was a flat-brimmed affair of black.

Capt. Lydig came down to see his wife depart. When she was asked if the Coronation held any allurement for her she replied:

"Anything but that! It would take more than the crowning of a king to get me into that crowd."

Mrs. Lydig is going to Vichy for the cure. Later her husband will join her there, and after the coronation they will go to London."

Judge Gary Not to Retire.

Former Judge Elbert H. Gary, Chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, authorized to-day a denial of a story that in the near future he would retire from the head of that organization.

Judge Gary's statement follows: "There is no foundation whatever for the published suggestion that my retirement from the position of chairman of the Board of Directors of the United States Steel Corporation is or has been under consideration. There is perfect harmony in the entire working organization and in the Finance Committee and in the Board of Directors."

Broker's Widow Hurt in Auto Crash

BABYLON, L. I., April 25.—Mrs. Arthur Housman, widow of a broker, was driving her automobile from her farm to this village yesterday afternoon when she turned to let a wagon pass. The machine swerved and struck a tree. Mrs. Housman and her chauffeur, Gus Johnson, were thrown out and the car was demolished. The two escaped with minor injuries.

SUES FOR CUSTODY OF GIRL SHE TRIED IN VAIN TO KIDNAP

Mexican Piano King's Former Wife Wedded Berlin Artist After Divorce.

The fight between Otto Wagner, piano king of Mexico, and his former wife, Maria, for the possession of their five-years-old daughter, Ruth, which has extended over two continents, was carried into the Supreme Court before Justice Blanchard to-day.

Wagner, who lives part of the time at the Hotel Majestic, Seventy-second street and Central Park West, has had possession of the child since December last. He produced the girl in court to-day in obeyance to a writ of habeas corpus sued out on behalf of the mother, who is in Berlin.

Victor E. Whitlock, appearing for Wagner, opposed the writ, arguing that the mother is a resident of Berlin and that therefore the courts in this State have no jurisdiction. Counsel for the former Mrs. Wagner, who is now the wife of Ottmar Begas, a portrait painter in Berlin, asked for an adjournment until Thursday, which Justice Blanchard granted.

The Wagners were married in 1903 and lived in Mexico City until 1908. In 1910, when Wagner returned to Mexico, leaving his wife in Berlin, she began suit for divorce. A decree was granted, but was silent as to which one of the pair should have the child.

Wagner then went to Berlin, got the child and brought it to this country. Mrs. Wagner followed, and it was alleged, once tried to kidnap the child in an automobile, but was foiled by the nurse. She and Wagner then agreed that each should have the custody of the child for six months in the year.

Mrs. Wagner married Begas in Hoboken shortly before she returned to Berlin, and Wagner refused to let her have the child.

NEW CARNATION TO BE NAMED FOR SEN. O'GORMAN

Will Make Its First Appearance at Dinner in His Honor May 2.

United States Senator O'Gorman is to have a carnation named in his honor. It has been grown and developed by a well-known horticulturist, the product of whose genius will be witnessed for the first time at the banquet May 2 at the Hotel Astor, to be tendered the Senator by the National Democratic Club.

Possessing a multitude of variegated colors and a perfume all its own, the new O'Gorman carnation will be worn by each of the five hundred guests, among whom will be many of the most distinguished men of the country. Gov. Wilson of New Jersey, Senator Stone of Missouri, Gov. Dix, Andrew Carnegie and the Governors of several States as well as fellow-members in the United States Senate will be among those at the dinner to honor the Democratic Senator from New York.

Theodore W. Myers, President of the Democratic National Club, who was abroad when the arrangements for the banquet were planned, is hurying home to preside.

Roger Foster, chairman of the Dinner Committee, and Alexander Konta are to head a committee who will greet Senator O'Gorman upon his arrival from Washington on the night of the dinner and also with other guests from the National Capitol and escort them to the banquet hall.

BURGLAR CLOUTED WITH WET WASH BY ANGRY WOMEN

Roof of Tenement House on Fair Tuesday Morning Is No Refuge for a Thief.

POLICEMAN WELCOME.

Visitor From Chicago Finds Harlem East Side Home of Amazon Tribe.

On the roofs of all the tenements along East One Hundred and Eleventh street the good housewives, taking advantage of the balmy day, were hanging out their week's wash to dry. Most industrious of all were the matrons of the block between Second and Third avenue.

But they suspended the suspension of wet lingerie when out of the scuttle of No. 215 there came bounding a tall, well-dressed individual, with gold-rimmed eyeglasses, who dodged behind chimney pots in a vain effort to escape observation. Right behind him bounded Kate Sigmund, who made loud speech, sounding thus:

"Puff—haw—haw—stop—puff—haw—haw—thief!"

That was enough for the matrons on the roofs, who converged toward the chimney pot in the lee of which the eyeglassed individual was attempting the vanishing act. As they advanced they rolled up wet nighties, bed-sheets and table-cloths, and in a united force they surrounded the chimney pot.

Beaten With the Wet Wash.

Then each of the matrons let swing her good right and brought her wet weapon down, "bang" on the man's head. They clouted him fore and they clouted him aft, and as he tried to abandon his fort he found the ranks of the besieging amazons impenetrable. They beat him back to his chimney pot and held him there until Policeman Nicolo, who had heard the clamor way over on Second avenue, came puffing up.

Never was one so gifted to see a policeman as this eye-glassed individual, who had been reduced to a pitiable state of drenched limpness when Nicolo came to his rescue. Even when the policeman's hand closed about the captive's collar the matrons still kept up an enthusiastic clouting until the patrolman, who speaks seven languages, had spoken forcefully to every one of them.

The central figure of the tale described himself at the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station as Giuseppe Picollo, but there was no music in his voice as he spoke. He imparted the information that he blew into town yesterday from Chicago and had not yet secured a permanent address in this city.

How the Row Began.

Mrs. Kate Sigmund, who had driven Picollo to the roof, lives on the top floor of the tenement house. Next door lives Mrs. Maria Raciaino, who goes out to work every day. About 10.30 this morning Mrs. Sigmund heard strange noises at Mrs. Raciaino's door, and when she went out to investigate, she found Picollo half way inside.

She stepped back a few steps and then let Picollo have one near the centre of equilibrium with her right foot. Picollo grabbed the door, saving himself from a fall, and swung about, lowered his head, and butted Mrs. Sigmund, sending her sprawling. Then he started for the roof, little knowing the use of roofs on Harlem's East Side on a fair Tuesday morning.

At the station house Picollo tried to rid himself of a pawn-ticket for a woman's coat, which was put away yesterday for $3. The police believe Picollo got busy as soon as he stepped off the train. He was taken to the Harlem Police Court and there held until Mrs. Raciaino can come to court to-morrow.

WOULD LOCK UP ALL DEFECTIVES FOR THIRTY YEARS

State Could Then Sell Its Institutions for Feeble-Minded, Prof. Davenport Thinks.

30,000 IN N. Y. STATE.

All but 4,000 Are at Large—Urges Extermination of "Breeding" Spots.

Prof. C. B. Davenport, director of the Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution and secretary of the Eugenics section of the American Breeders' Association, believes that by segregating for the ensuing thirty years all feeble-minded persons during the reproductive period the State would be enabled at the end of that time to sell all of its charitable institutions except two or three small ones.

Upon this theory a committee on the feeble-minded has been organized by the State Charities Aid Association. Dr. Walter B. James is its chairman, and Homer Folks, secretary of the State Charities Aid Association, is secretary.

The committee estimates that there are in New York State at the present time 30,000 feeble-minded persons. Of these only 4,000, approximately, are in institutions. The committee recognizes the fact that to segregate all the feeble-minded would entail a large expenditure, but it contends that this would be justified by the results.

Would Segregate All.

In the course of his remarks before the committee at its first meeting in the United Charities Building Prof. Davenport said:

"Although the cost would be large at the start, I believe the State would be entirely justified in undertaking the segregation, throughout the whole reproductive period, of the feeble-minded below a certain grade. There is no question, also, that boards of managers of State institutions for the feeble-minded should have increased powers of detention. If these things were done at the end of thirty years there would be practically no use for such institutions. The State could then sell its property and retire the bonds issued for the purpose of providing adequate care for its feeble-minded.

"I believe that the State should undertake a study of the strains of feeble-mindedness in the State outside of New York City. Those best acquainted with the problem know that there are breeding spots of defectives in certain places around Lake George, the Ramapo, Catskill and Adirondack Mountains, as well as at other points. The State owes it to itself to know the location of these sources of feeble-minded talk with the aim of preventing further reproduction of defectives."

Importance of Heredity.

In accepting the chairmanship of the committee Dr. James said:

"The study of heredity has reached such a point that the public can no longer afford to neglect it. In the breeding of stock to get a perfect strain no one thinks of disregarding the principle of heredity or transmission of defects or of good qualities. It is only when we come to human beings that, as a rule, we have neglected to take them into account.

Among the members of the committee are Dr. Walter B. James, Dr. Felix Adler, Samuel A. Lewisohn, George F. Cornell, Miss Mary Vida Clark, Henry C. Wright, Franklin B. Kirkbride, Miss Elizabeth Farrell, C. C. Burlingham, Miss Eleanor Johnson, Miss Marion R. Talbot, Dr. L. Pierce Clark, Mrs. M. C. Dorsey, Prof. C. B. Davenport, O. R. Lewis, E. R. Johnsone, Frank A. Vanderlip, Dr. Charles S. Little, Dr. William H. Maxwell, Dr. Frederick Peterson, Michael J. Drummond, Robert W. Hebberd and Dr. Gustav Straubenmuller.

FUNERAL OF MAJOR SMITH.

Twenty-Second Engineers Act as Military Escort at Services.

With the Second Battalion of the Twenty-second Engineers, N. G. N. Y., acting as military escort, the funeral of the late Major William Beard Smith was held to-day in the Church of the Divine Paternity, Seventy-sixth street and Central Park West. Burial was at Woodlawn.

Major Smith was a retired broker, and for twenty-two years was a member of the Twenty-second Regiment. As captain he was retired with the rank of major. He was a member of the Old Guard, the Army and Navy Club and the Lotos Club. He was fifty-five years old and resided at No. 214 Riverside Drive.

Blaze Drives Printers Out.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 25.—About $20,000 damage by fire was done about midnight in the Ocumpaugh building, near the four corners. The flames were so close to the Democrat and Chronicle building that for some time the employees were forced out by the smoke, but the newspaper company suffered no loss.

At Fountains & Elsewhere Ask for "HORLICK'S"

The Original and Genuine

MALTED MILK

The Food-drink for All Ages.

At restaurants, hotels, and fountains. Delicious, invigorating and sustaining. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Don't travel without it.

A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Take no imitation. Just say "HORLICK'S."

In No Combine or Trust

SOCIETY WOMAN ARRESTED ON A LARCENY CHARGE

Accused By Hotel Man of Appropriating Goods Bought By Her Mother.

Mrs. Lillian McGrath, twenty-five years old and strikingly handsome, was arrested to-day on a warrant issued by Magistrate Hylan at her home, No. 147 Montague square, Brooklyn, charging her with grand larceny. Thomas D. Dolan, property man at the St. George Hotel, made the complaint, which charges that Mrs. McGrath signed receipts for two packages sent to her mother, Mrs. Robert H. Wemyss, and then appropriated the goods.

Mrs. Wemyss has a charge account at a Brooklyn department store, and when her bill came she could not account for the charge of $41.43 made for the articles which form the basis for the present complaint. The mother took the hotel's property man to task and he procured the warrant.

Mrs. McGrath said at the Adams Street Police Court, where she was arraigned this afternoon, that her stepfather, Wemyss, is a retired banker with a large fortune and a home at Hempstead, L. I. Her husband, she said, is an importer, with an office at No. 263 Broadway, Manhattan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wemyss were at the St. George Hotel Jan. 11 when the department store sent the packages. The daughter received them. She said to-day that her arrest was due to a misunderstanding, as she had a charge account at the same store and the goods were intended for her.

When she appeared in court she was handsomely gowned, wearing a large picture hat with willow plumes and a sable skirt.

Her home is in a fashionable quarter of Brooklyn.

139,392 PLAGUE DEATHS IN LAST TWO MONTHS.

India's Roll of Victims for March More Than Doubled That of February.

LONDON, April 25.—The official figures of the ravages of the bubonic plague in the central provinces of India show the appalling total of 95,84 deaths from the disease in March. The fatalities during February were 41,56.

IRISH GAVE HIM ENOUGH.

Californian Who Tried Electioneering in Cork Has Quit.

CORK, Ireland, April 25.—John Donovan, a Californian, who was active in the last election campaign, was a witness at to-day's hearing of the petition against the election of Capt. Anthony Donelan, the Nationalist whip, who defeated William O'Brien in the East Division of Cork County.

Donovan declared that he had had enough of electioneering in Ireland and intended to return to California. He thought that the people of Youghal were "savages." He admitted having promised to distribute money among the poor of Youghal if Donelan were elected.

Canada Brewer Left Million.

Appraisal of the estate of John T. Molson, a brewer, who died in Montreal last October, was filed in the Surrogates' office yesterday, and shows that he left an estate of $1,098,690. Molson left his entire estate to his widow and six children.

We Know a Man

who paid $21 rent a month for 20 years, a total of $5,760—avoiding interest. Sufficient to buy a 2-family house of his own!

Will you profit by this appalling example of carelessness and neglect?

Here is what YOU can do to-day: Buy a new 2-family brick house; rent one floor, keep the other for yourself. The net cost to you will be $24 per month (maybe less) which includes a payment that reduces your mortgage every month.

YOU'LL LIVE BETTER, SAVE MORE MONEY AND FINALLY OWN your own house. 30 minutes by "L" to Manhattan. 5c. fare. Price only $5,250. Value, materials, construction and improvements absolutely guaranteed to be the utmost at this price.

Write, call or telephone for List No. 1 and special offer.

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Merely "asking for" Long Silk Gloves

does not insure your getting "Kayser's." There's a way *to tell the genuine*—Look in the Hem for the name "Kayser," it's there *for your protection* and represents quality, reliability and a lifetime experience in silk glove making.

A Guarantee that Guarantees

"A new pair free" if the "tips" wear out before the glove.

Don't Accept the "Just as Good" Kind

"Kayser" gloves "*cost no more*" and are worth double in quality, style and value.

Short Silk Gloves, 50c., 75c., $1.00

Long " " 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

Julius Kayser & Co., Makers New York 4

"Kayser" THE GUARANTEE THAT GUARANTEES

The Kayser

FREE VALUABLE PRESENTS

Every One Gets a Prize for Solving This

PUZZLE

The following presents to be given away absolutely free for the 6 neatest correct answers received. This contest is only open to persons living in and within 50 miles of New York City.

WIN A PRIZE

1st—Imported China Tea Set—56 Pieces.

2d—Chest of Silver, Rogers, 26 Pieces.

3d—Gold Bracelet.

4th—Cut Glass Bowl.

5th—League Ball and Bat.

6th—Catcher's Mask and Glove.

ALSO 5,000 FOUNTAIN PENS

If you do not get one of the 6 grand prizes, you will surely receive one of the Fountain Pens.

Here is the hobo chased by the Watch Dog.

There Are 14 Faces in This Puzzle, Can You Find 10 of Them?

CONDITIONS: Trace the outlines of the faces concealed in the above picture on this or a separate sheet of paper. Write your name and address plainly and send it with your solution of the puzzle not later than Monday, May 1st, 1911. The above Prizes will be awarded according to the neatness of correct answers received.

A FOUNTAIN PEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ANSWER

WINNERS WILL BE NOTIFIED BY MAIL.

STORY & CLARK PIANO CO.

12-14 West 32d St., New York City

It is understood that all sending in answers to the above puzzle agree to abide by the decision rendered by the judges.

It is not necessary to send in this coupon, but name may be sent in on any slip of paper.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

FAT is Dangerous

Over-Fatness Shortens Life, Causes Heart Failure, Loss of Vigor, Kidney and Stomach Troubles. It Spoils Figure, is Uncomfortable, Unsightly, Burdensome.

REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT ONE POUND DAILY!

Proof Treatment FREE

Picture showing how my Perfected Treatment Reduces Fat

Note what my treatment has done for others; it can do the same for you.

Lost 115 Pounds. Mrs. F. M. Reynolds, Lehigh, Iowa, writes: "When I began your treatment I weighed 265 lbs. I now weigh 150 lbs., and never felt better in my life." My measure is reduced from 54 in. to 38 in.; waist from 48 in. to 28 inches."

Permanent. M. F. King, 3434 Wendling Ave., Chicago, writes: "It is for Everlast Sound. I reduced 85 lbs. 2 years ago, and it's gained no more since. Rheumatism cured."

Lost 118 Pounds. W. C. Newbern, Contact, Ark., writes: "I have lost 118 lbs. am wonderfully benefited in health and general vigor. Can climb mountains easily now."

Lost 98 Pounds. Mrs. J. H. Wooldridge, Galena, Mo., writes: "My figure and appearance have been wonderfully improved, have lost 98 lbs. Friends amazed."

Many other testimonials from well known persons will be mailed with **FREE PROOF TREATMENT.**

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarrassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart. The liver, stomach and kidneys become diseased, breathing is difficult, blood impure and congested, and the end comes in Sudden Death by **HEART FAILURE, APOPLEXY, APPENDICITIS.** You can save yourself from these **DANGERS** if you do *not delay.*

Let me prove to you that my treatment will positively reduce you to normal, no matter where excess fat is located; stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, double chin; it will be healthfully, quickly, safely, permanently, be reduced without exercise or dieting your figure will be beautified. Clear, pure skin; no flabbiness, no wrinkles. Lost vigor restored. Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles, female ailments in women leave as the fat goes away. I send you **PROOF TREATMENT FREE** (you may reduce your fat at the rate of a pound a day).

FREE

Don't miss this offer. My **PROOF TREATMENT** is **FREE.** It will make you feel better at once. I also send you **Free** my book of advice, also testimonials from many well known people. Write to-day. DR. H. C. BRADFORD, 319 H Bradford Bldg., 20 East 23d St., New York.

Another Sherlock Holmes Detective Story in Book Form Free With

NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD

"The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist."

This is the fourth of the series of thirteen Sherlock Holmes Detective Stories that are being given FREE with copies of the Sunday World from week to week.

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