

\$3,000 IN PLUNDER LOCATED IN ROOM OF MISSING MAN

Brooklyn Police Think They Have Clue to Country-Wide Shop-Lifting Gang.

SILVER FROM TORONTO.

Store Tags From Many Cities in the Loot Hidden in Fifty Suit Cases.

One of the biggest hauls in supposed loot made in some time by the police is being gone over at Brooklyn Headquarters today.

The plunder, valued at about \$3,000, was found in Silver's room at No. 216 Bainbridge street—the other address proving to be a saloon where he had been employed—in about fifty suit cases.

It is the belief of the police that they have run across one of the biggest shoplifting enterprises on record, and it has been a difficult task for several detectives to sort the stuff and try to determine from what cities and stores it was taken.

The discovery was made by accident. Two women were arrested in Boston after they had been detected stealing \$100 worth of goods in a department store.

It is said they gave the names of Elizabeth Smith, No. 1258 Broadway, Brooklyn, and Anna Kraft, No. 1518 Broadway, Brooklyn.

TRACED SUIT CASE SENT TO SILVER THURSDAY.

Boston detectives had learned that the women shipped a suit case to Silver in Brooklyn on Thursday and asked the Brooklyn police to investigate.

They ascertained that No. 216 Bainbridge street was a two-story house conducted by the two women and that Silver boarded there.

He had recently announced his engagement to one of the women and given up his job as bartender.

Detectives Murray and Sweeney were told that Silver had gone to Baltimore the day or two ago. They were told at the saloon where he formerly worked that many suit cases were sent to him there, but he always carried them away.

At the boarding house they induced a boarder to show them to Silver's room. The first suit case opened was from Toronto, filled with silver knives and forks.

In the search that followed the contents of several rooms were seized. There were so many suit cases and bags that it required half an hour for policemen to carry them from the house to the patrol wagon, and the detectives are confident it will take several weeks to uncover the extent of the operations and find the owners of the goods.

That part stolen from Boston will be sent there to be used against the two women under arrest.

The Bertillon measurements of the women will be sent here in order that the police may see if there is a record of them at Headquarters.

HOCH! BEER IN THE PIPE, WITH NICKEL SLOT METERS.

Also Park Fountains to Spout the Maline Fluid, Utopian Demand of Montclair Man.

Mayor Hinck of Montclair, N. J., received a letter this morning which requested that he and the Common Council give careful consideration to a request for a franchise for the Montclair Beer Piping Company, which proposed to do the following:

To construct a huge tank on Montclair Mountain and fill it with the brand of beer which the majority of the consumers preferred, with pipes connected with every home of Upper Montclair, which has now no saloons; subscribers to have meters and to pay only for what they use; all pipes to be of best nickel lining and full head of pressure to be maintained; also public beer fountains with nickel-in-the-slot attachments to be erected in the parks, the company to pay either a royalty of 25 per cent on its profits to the city, or to pay for a blanket license at the rate of \$500 a year for each 2,000 persons served.

The letter was signed by the "Secretary of the company," who said that his associates were all prominent citizens who desired to remain in the background until they heard from the Council through the press.

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The World's "Apartments to Let" Advertisements Offer You the Greatest Variety of Selection.

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Bobbie and Bessie in Search of Fairyland



1. You remember, when Bobbie and Bessie, in their quest for Fairyland, reached the North Pole they were nearly frozen, and the Sun Goddess took them in her warm, glowing arms and made them all warm again? Well, then she set them carefully down and picked up the great golden sun and held it aloft, over the fields of icebergs. The sun was so big it made the children look like tiny dolls.

2. The sun's light poured down upon the icebergs. And everywhere its rays fell the ice melted and wonderful flowers of all sorts of colors sprang up. The melting ice rose in vapor, just like steam from the spout of a kettle, and came down again in a shower that drenched the two children. "Oh, I wish I had my raincoat!" cried Bessie. "Don't you care?" said Bobbie. "It's

good for the flowers, and just look at the gorgeous rainbow!" 3. Sure enough, the rain stopped just then, and there was a wonderful rainbow that started at the children's feet and stretched away like a glittering, many-colored bridge for miles. "Come on," said Bobbie. "Let's cross the Rainbow Bridge. They say there's a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. Maybe Fairyland is there,

too." So off they started. It was slippery walking, too, as any one who has trodden rainbow paths can tell you. 4. At last the two tired children came to the very end of the rainbow. There was no pot of gold there. There never is. But there were a lot of queer little people playing around and catching rainbow gleams in their caps. The Little People seemed very

glad indeed to see Bobbie and Bessie. "Can you tell us the way to Fairyland?" asked Bobbie. "No," answered one of the Little People. "We never heard of it." 5. "Oh, dear!" fretted Bobbie. Just when we think we are getting there we always find it's somewhere else. Come on, Bessie! We'll find it yet. "We'll go with you," cried the Lit-

tle People. "It must be an awfully nice place since you're both so anxious to get there." So off they all started, with Bobbie and Bessie in the lead. "With so many of us hunting for Fairyland now, we'll surely find it soon," said Bessie. (To be continued. Watch for the next adventure.)

WHO'LL BE KING OF 1911 CARNIVAL AT CONEY ISLAND?

Many Candidates in the Field and Voters Can Get Busy To-Day.

All Coney Island is busy preparing for the ninth and greatest of mardi-gras celebrations in the history of that most established institution. There wily and several floats added to the constantly growing fleet and the Robinson Brothers, Al and James, who won their spot as creators of the float for the Kansas Exposition, are building the floats for the Carnival of Flowers and Song, under the supervision of Chairman Fred Kister of the Floats Committee of the Mardi-Gras Association, in the old "shipbuilding" shop in Sea Beach Palace.

They have a prolific field for the imagination in the theme of the carnival, and the work has progressed far enough to amply justify the prediction that the coming display will excel even the Carnival of Cap and Bells of last autumn. The pageant will be shown the length of Surf avenue every evening from Sept. 11 to 15 and on Saturday afternoon, the latter being Children's Day.

Stephen E. Jackman, who successfully piloted the last Mardi-Gras celebration, has been re-elected president, with the same associates as last year, and headquarters at Kister's Hotel.

Ida Robinson, loaned in accordance with long custom by Bloomingdale Bros. for the service, is busy with a corps of needlewomen in creating the costumes for the 1,000 dainty girls, 200 men and hundreds of women to appear in the pageant, and The Evening World has been asked to conduct an election for a king to reign over the week-long festivities, as usual. For what would a Mardi-Gras Carnival be like without a king to lead in the frolic and fun?

That is what happens that the first official ballot provided by the committee appears on the second page of this paper, where the ballot will be found each day from now until Sept. 7, when the contest will close, so as to give time for a count of the votes and for the chosen monarch of the late of Joyland to order his robes from the royal tailor and his crown and sceptre from the jeweller to the crown, and, besides, time to choose the lady who shall be his queen and the queen of the revels, sitting beside him on the throne, which will be on the float at the very head of the pageant of flowers and song.

Voters must cut the coupon ballot from the Evening World, fill in the name of the candidate, either by writing it, printing it in on a typewriter or stamping it with a rubber stamp in the space left for it on the ballot. Send your ballot to the Mardi-Gras Editor, Evening World, Room 214, Third Floor, Pulitzer Building, No. 62 Park Row. Ballots may be sent in each day or hoarded up and sent in in a bunch at any time before the polls close on Sept. 7. Vote for only one candidate on a ballot and do not create time for any one, whose name is not included in the "Official List of Candidates," which is printed to-day with the story and will appear again from time to time as the election progresses.

GREAT CURIOSITY OVER THE SELECTION OF THE QUEEN.

The King-elect will select a Queen to reign with him, and there will be quite as much curiosity about who is to be favored with the Queen's diadem as about the result of the race for King.

The fancy and character costume division of the Mardi-Gras pageants, so successful last year, with about 200 participants for the gold prizes aggregating \$250, will be made a special feature, with added prizes aggregating another \$100, this year. Richard J. Geary, Eighth street, Coney Island, has the arrangements for this feature in charge, and

Officers and Directors of Mardi Gras Planned for Coney Island Next Month



applications for entry, describing the character or costume to be worn, should be addressed to Mr. Geary. Entry is free and there will be forty cash prizes. Prepare your ballots for the polls will open on Monday, and any campaigner will tell an inquirer that there is everything in getting an early start.

TWO SHOT TO DEATH IN JOKE THEY PLANNED.

Railroad Detectives Killed by Another Officer When They Played Robbers and Ran at Him.

DETROIT, Aug. 12.—Frank J. Cook and Daniel Vreeland, special detectives for the Lake Shore Railroad, were shot and killed last night by Special Officer William Burnett of the Michigan Central Railroad, on the Michigan Central tracks near Junction avenue. The men met death as the result of a joke that they attempted to play on Burnett. They were all on the beat of terms and met at the junction of the two roads every night. Last night Cook and Vreeland, knowing that Burnett had had trouble with two car breakers, decided that they would hide behind a car and spring out on him as he passed.

Burnett, not recognizing the men in the darkness, drew his gun and shot four times at them, three of the bullets taking effect. One went through Cook's heart, the other two striking Vreeland in the head and chest. Burnett then ran down the tracks to Junction avenue, where he met a city policeman, who was hastening toward the scene of the shooting. When Burnett returned to the scene of the shooting and recognized the men as his friends he almost collapsed from shock.

Pioneer Dry Goods Man Dead.

Bernard Wolbarsht, one of the pioneer dry goods merchants of this city, died to-day at Belmar, N. J., at the age of sixty-nine. Mr. Wolbarsht came to this country from Poland in 1865 and went into business at once. He retired twenty years ago. He was a contributing member of the funds of Mount Sinai and Beth Israel Hospitals, the Jewish Protective and many other Jewish charities. His sons, Dr. A. L. Samuel, Jacob, Eli and a daughter, Miss Rose Wolbarsht, survive him. The funeral will be at noon to-morrow from his home, No. 24 East One Hundred and Twentieth street.

Visits Sick Wife, Is Robbed.

Joseph Borchsenius called last night on his bride of five weeks, who is ill in a hospital, when he returned to his home in the Kenesaw, No. 60 St. Nicholas avenue. During his absence three men broke in and carried away wedding presents and jewelry in three suit cases. The police got a good description of the burglars from Mrs. Arthur Nigel, a tenant, who saw them leaving the house.

Official Candidates for King of Coming Carnival at Coney

Candidates must be nominated to the Mardi Gras Association, Charles Schiffman, Secretary, Surf avenue, Coney Island, in writing and accepted as candidates by the Nominating Committee of the Mardi Gras Association. No others will be recognized by The Evening World. The following are now in the field:

Anton Dahlbender, No. 603 Grand street, Brooklyn; nominated by the Farmers' Club, David Morgan, Secretary.

James H. Curtin, No. 102 Broadway, Manhattan, President of the New York Lodge No. 1, Theatrical Mechanics' Association.

Hugo Hessel, real estate, No. 712 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn; nominated by the German-American Citizens' League and Arlington Y. F. C. A.

John J. Relier, No. 109 West Forty-fifth street, member of Mecca Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

August von Hasseln, No. 37 Smith street, Brooklyn; Brooklyn Saengerbund.

Edward G. Smith, No. 78 Wall street, Manhattan, member of the Algonquin Club, Tammany Hall.

William D. Kelle, Prospect Hall, Nos. 281 to 273 Prospect avenue, Brooklyn, Brooklyn Quartet Club.

John J. Curran, No. 1609 Second avenue, Manhattan, manager, member of the Catholic Benevolent Legion, Irish-American Athletic Club, Elks and Foresters.

TOGO SPENDS DAY AT WEST POINT; REVIEWS CADETS

Japanese Hero to Take Lunch With Col. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay To-Morrow.

Admiral Togo is at West Point to-day, where he will inspect the military academy and review the cadets. He left the Hotel Knickerbocker this morning at 8 o'clock and made the trip up the Hudson in the presidential yacht Mayflower. He was the guest of Maj. Gen. Barry, superintendent of the academy, at luncheon.

To-morrow Admiral Togo will motor to Oyster Bay and lunch with ex-President Roosevelt, and in the evening he will receive the Japanese residents of the city at Carnegie Hall, where they will present him with the finest phonograph money can buy as a token of their esteem.

Admiral Togo returned to this city yesterday from Philadelphia more exhausted with the incessant round of functions to which he was subjected in the City of Brotherly Love than he was at the termination of his engagement with the Japanese fleet in the Sea of Japan, which ended only when the last Russian war vessels had disappeared beneath the waves. The pace was too swift for him, and for the first time in his life he was compelled to cry for quarter. He dodged the balance of the programme by bolting for the train, in which he slept all the way to New York.

WHAT'S THIS, "TY" COBB NOT A "GEORGIA PEACH?"

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Aug. 12.—North Carolina, which disputes with South Carolina the honor of being the birthplace of Andrew Jackson, is seeking further laurels in the line of the parentage of noted men by challenging the claim that Tyrus Cobb is a Georgia product.

H. Taylor Cobb, an uncle of the Detroit fielder, who visited the city Thursday, stated that "Ty" Cobb was born on Moccasin Creek, in Cherokee County, North Carolina, and that he did not move to Georgia with his father until he was ten years old. He attended the village school at Belleville, the uncle said, for several years before going to the Cracker State.

ONE DEAD, SIX HURT AS AUTO HITS ROCK AND TURNS TURTLE

Bluefield, W. Va., Policeman Killed and Two Others Are Among the Injured.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Aug. 12.—While rounding a sharp curve on the outskirts of the city last night, an automobile in which were seven passengers struck a rock and turned completely over several times, all the occupants meeting death or injury.

James L. Booth, of the Bluefield force, was pinned under the car and so terribly injured that he died within thirty minutes.

B. Doyle, also a policeman, suffered serious internal injuries and may die.

Fred Stafford, policeman, was cut about the head and arms.

Ray Evans had his chest crushed in, and several ribs broken. His condition is serious.

George O'Leary was cut about the head.

Lee Anderson and Everett Hawley, well known young men, were cut and bruised, but not seriously injured.

O'Leary, the owner, was driving the car at the time of the accident.

DROWNED MAN FOUND.

Stockies Lost Life Swimming in Creek at Springfield, L. I.

The body of Harry Stockies, twenty years old, of Rockaway road, Springfield, L. I., who was drowned in Thurston's Creek Friday night, was found to-day by Fred Hostler, trolley car conductor on the Far Rockaway and Jamaica line.

Stockies, accompanied by Miss Rose Joseph and her brother, Louis, went swimming in the creek near the Springfield dock. The Josephs left the water earlier than Stockies and returned home without him. He is believed to have been attacked by a cramp. Hostler saw the body lying on a mud bank of the creek. He notified Policeman John Hunte of Jamaica and the body was removed at the direction of Coroner Schaefer.

TROUBLED BROKER MAILED WILL, THEN FIRED FATAL SHOT

Siegfried Hayman Wrote Lawyer Before Shooting Himself at City Club.

Harry W. Newburger, a lawyer of No. 2 Rector street, to-day received from the Coroner's Office a letter written by Siegfried Hayman, thirty-one years of age, a broker of 74 Broad street, just before Hayman committed suicide yesterday afternoon at the City Club by shooting himself through the head. The letter verified the theory that the broker had killed himself because of financial troubles.

It was in effect an appointment of Newburger as attorney to take charge of Hayman's estate and affairs. It was likewise equivalent to a will, in that it directed all of the suicide's property to be given to his wife.

"His debts drove him mad," said one of his closest friends, who had evidence upon which to base his statement.

LETTER SHOWED HE HAD LOST IN STOCK MARKET.

An unsigned letter found by Acting Capt. Gloucester of the West Forty-seventh street police, concealed in the suicide's cigarette case, bears out the theory that financial troubles caused Hayman to end his life. Three letters were found on a table near the suicide. One was addressed to Lawyer Newburger, the other to Hugo Hayman, the dead man's brother, and the third to his wife who is summing with her infant son at Elberon, N. J.

Coroner Holtzhauser refused to permit Lawyer Newburger to open the letter addressed to him, unless he would consent to make its contents public. Upon Newburger's refusal to do so, the coroner dropped the three letters down the mail chute.

Hugo Hayman received the letter addressed to him during the evening. It contained nothing, he said, that would explain his brother's act.

Hayman was not connected with any firm, and had desk room at the office of Charles W. Turner, at No. 74 Broad street. Before launching into the brokerage business, Manager Newman and the lawyer rushed upstairs, and receiving no response to their repeated knocks and calls for themselves in a passer-by. They found Hayman's body had died in an arm chair near the window, opening it a few inches.

"Wait downstairs, Harry. I will see you in fifteen minutes," Hayman said to Newburger.

The lawyer went down to the library. Just as the fifteen minutes elapsed Andrew Higgins, a ballboy, heard a revolver shot and saw Newman and the lawyer rushed upstairs, and receiving no response to their repeated knocks and calls for themselves in a passer-by. They found Hayman's body had died in an arm chair near the window, opening it a few inches.

Hayman lived at No. 12 East Seventy-seventh street.

Margaret Heller in 1909, and the two families lived together until last May, when Mr. Heller went for a visit to San Francisco, and Mrs. Heller joined her daughter at Elberon. His sister, Mrs. Morris Weinberger, also lives at Elberon, and at the very hour of her brother's suicide was welcoming the guests who had come to help her celebrate the fifth anniversary of her wedding.

Parcels Post Bill.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Representative Bell of Georgia has introduced a bill authorizing the establishment of a parcels post system on all rural delivery routes. The bill proposes that packages weighing not more than eight pounds shall be handled as fourth class mail matter.



OH! LOOK AT THESE!

THE SUBMARINE'S THRILLING ENCOUNTER WITH FEROCIOUS WHALES!

THE OHIO SOCIETY THAT LANDS WAYWARD HUSBANDS IN JAIL.

HOW AMERICA WILL FIGHT AEROPLANES IN TIME OF WAR.

ANOTHER PETER RUFF DETECTIVE STORY BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

"LACE RULES" SUMMER STYLES—MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

WORDS AND MUSIC OF "FAIR MOON" THE GREAT PINAFORE SONG.

THE "BLACK GANG" WHO HANDLE COAL, ETC., IN U. S. WARSHIPS.

NEW YORK'S NEWLY PLANNED 100 STORY BUILDING.

SEE SUNDAY WORLD TO-MORROW