NEW INDICTMENTS HOLD SULLIVAN FOR BANK LOOT

Union Bank Probe Brings to Light Forgery and Larceny Charges.

David A. Sullivan, former president of the Mechanics and Traders' Bank, the predecessor of Edward M. Grout's defunct Union Bank, visited the office of District-Attorney Clarke in Brooklyn today and surrendered himself on three additional indictments which were found against him yesterday by the Grand Jury. In one of the indictments Sullivan is charged jointly with Charles N. Smith, former manager of the Atlantic branch of the Mechanics and Traders' Bank, with the crime of forgery in the third degree.

Grand larceny is the charge against Sullivan in the other two indictments. He was arraigned in the County Court before Judge Morse and pleaded not guilty through counsel, Max D. Steuer. Bail was fixed at $5000. The bond was furnished by Rev. Joon P. Woods, pastor of the Church of the Holy Cross in Flatbush and Father Wood's three sisters. They furnished as security a house in Lenox road, Flatbush, valued at $20,000.

This makes Sullivan's total bail $21,000. His bond on previous indictments was fixed at $15,000.

One of the new indictments charging grand larceny is based on a transaction in October, 1907, shortly before the failure of the Mechanics and Traders' Bank. There was in the possession of Sullivan a promissory note for $16,000 signed by the Axsford Company, which was part of collateral for a loan of $20,000 that had been made to a Mrs. Maske. It is charged that Sullivan, instead of turning this note in to the bank as collateral, took it to the Home Bank, which he controlled, and put it up with other security upon which he obtained a personal loan of $25,000.

The second grand larceny indictment charges that about July 17, 1907, Sullivan appropriated to his own use $12,455, which was turned into the Mechanics and Traders' Bank by Gilbert Elliott as bonuses on loans. Gilbert Elliott, President of the Essex & Lee Realty Company, was arrested yesterday on an indictment found by the Grand Jury.

The joint indictment against Sullivan and Smith is based upon the charge that these two in February, 1907, anticipating a visit to the Atlantic branch of a bank examiner, destroyed credit tickets and made out others in his stead with the object of conveying to the examiner a false impression of the condition of the bank. The indictment against Smith is perfunctory. He has made a complete confession to the District-Attorney and will not be placed under arrest.

The Grand Jury is not through with the Merchants and Mechanics' Bank investigation. Evidence of peculiar transactions, brought out last week in the inquiry under way by Deputy Bank Examiner Dodge, will be sent to the Grand Jury on Monday.

AHEARN PICKS OUT MAN WHO CLUBBED HIM.

Identifies Policeman From West Twentieth Street Station as His Assailant

Tammany Leader James Ahearn, whose arm was broken in three places by a clubbing he got on primary day, identified to-day Policeman William A. Henrahan of the old West Twentieth street station as the man who attacked him.

Ahearn, who is still in St. Luke's Hospital, had no difficulty in picking Henrahan from the seven policemen who were on duty in the polling place where the assault was committed.

Commissioner Waldo will prefer charges against the officer.

GIRL KILLED BY HOIST.

Fire Chief's Auto Makes a Futile Race With Death.

Five-year-old Henrietta Mayerfeld of No. 520 West Fifteenth street, went too near the ice hoists at the foot of West Forty-ninth street to-day and was caught by a revolving drum. Her clothes were stripped from her and she was hurled from the pier to a float.

Policeman Knight had just lifted her to the pier when he saw the automobile of Fire Chief Kenlon. He called to the driver and the girl was carried to Roosevelt Hospital at full Fire Department speed. Dr. Dolley operated on her, but she died within an hour. Her skull was crushed.

DO YOU LIKE ——?

Do you like a story that is different from all the others you ever read?

That grips your attention and keeps you breathlessly interested?

That makes you jump if some one speaks to you while you're reading it?

In short, do you like the very best story of its sort that can possibly be written?

Because, if you do, you must read "The Strangler."

"The Strangler" is Albert Boissiere's great mystery story over which Paris has been so excited for months.

It has been translated into English for the first time, for The Evening World.

"The Strangler" will begin serial publication in Monday's Evening World.

Read it.

IMMIGRANTS FIND UNCLE SAM IS TOO SHREWD FOR THEM

400 from Naples Held Up for Cholera Though They Sailed from Havre.

Uncle Sam's busy medical men held La Savoie of the French line, down the bay all day while a clever scheme to defeat the immigration officials was nipped in the bud. For some time cholera conditions in Italy have compelled the Government on this side to watch with care all immigrants from Italy. The Cunard line refused to stop at Naples at all and some 400 Italian immigrants, thinking to defeat the close watch of the officials, went overland to Havre and took the French liner at that port.

Cables told the health officials of this fact and when they met the liner at Quarantine they carefully unloaded the 400 Italians and sent them to Hoffman's Island for the usual ten-day period of observation. The liner came to her dock this afternoon and discharged her passengers and freight.

On board were three little Chicago children who had been made wards of the ship. F. Carpenter, a cordage manufacturer of Chicago, is their father and he went down the bay on the cutter to meet them. Mrs. Carpenter and their four children had been seeing the Continent. On the train from Paris there was no water and their little son ventured from the compartment at Rouen to buy a bottle. He was left behind. Mrs. Carpenter sent the other three children over with their nurse and remained behind to bring the boy on the next liner.

Louis Anspecker, the lecturer who married Katherine Kidder, came over with his wife. He is going on a lecture tour. When his wife was asked if she intended going back on the stage she said:

"No, I shall devote my energies entirely to Louis Anspecker this season."

M. Doubennet and his wife, with Pierre DuPont, his assistant, came over to compete for the James Gordon Bennett cup at Kansas City, Oct. 5. He is an aviator of note.

Elizabeth, Princess Baratoss, a mezzo soprano, arrived for a concert tour, and Mme. Swirski, one of the army of Russian dancers now headed this way came to take a few steps toward enhancing her fortune.

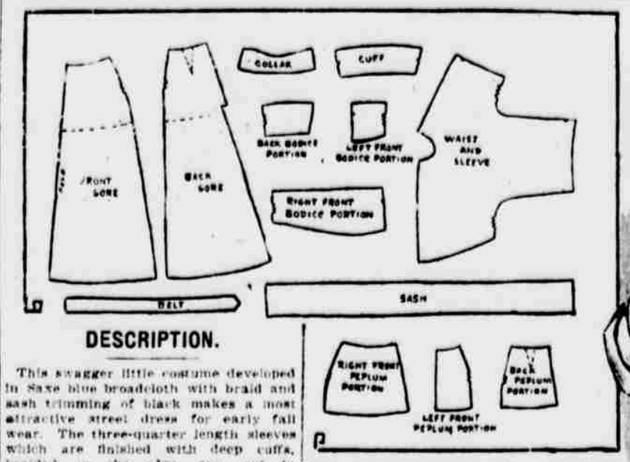
6,600 VOLTS BURNS TWO.

Men Splicing Cables Get Shock by Mistake—One Blinded

Believing a current of 6,600 volts had been cut off in a cable they were splicing, Carl Gattiker, twenty-three years old, No. 471 Prospect avenue, Brooklyn, an inspector for the New York Edison Comany, and Arthur Davis, twenty-one years old, No. 355 East One Hundred and Fortieth street, an electrician in the same company, took hold of it. They were so seriously injured that Gattiker was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where his burns were treated. Davis was taken to the New York Eye and Ear Hospital, where it is feared he has been permanently blinded.

The men were at work on the third floor of the car barns at Fourteenth street and Avenue A at the time of the accident. They were preparing to splice two large feed cables. The instant the two ends of the cables came in contact a loud explosion occurred and the two men were hurled across the floor. Gattiker's face, arms and left side were burned. Davis was burned on the hands, face and eyes.

ORIGINAL FASHIONS FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS; PATTERN MODEL



DESCRIPTION.

This swagger little costume developed in Saxe blue broadcloth with braid and sash trimming of black makes a most attractive street dress for early fall wear. The three-quarter length sleeves which are finished with deep cuffs, braided on the edge, are cut in one with the waist. A bodice portion which passes just under the arms and is braided in black in the same design as the sleeves, closes at the left side to within two inches. A deep peplum portion on the skirt closes at the left side to within the same distance, and is also braided on the bottom, while the gap formed by the closing reveals a band of satin which starts one inch from the top line of the bodice and passes under the belt, falling from under the peplum in a sash weighted with fringe. Blue and black striped enamel buttons, three in a group, trim the closing of the bodice, and peplum and braiding finishes the bottom of the skirt. A stitched belt of the broadcloth is completed at the right side with an enamel buckle. The new neck ruff, made of plaited net, with a band of black velvet at the neck, is a charming addition to this costume.

All questions concerning designs and materials of dresses should be addressed to the Fashion Editor of The Evening World. No patterns for designs in this column can be obtained, but with the description furnished it is a simple matter to work out patterns.

A new and distinctive feature of this department is the illustration of the different pieces of the pattern necessary for the making of the garment. It shows how easily the attractive design can be executed and also serves as a guide in cutting one's own pattern if such is needed.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Dear Fashion Editor:

Will you kindly advise me what color would become me for a winter suit, also give a suggestion for the style of making? Am twenty-two years old, five feet five inches tall, have reddish auburn hair, fair complexion, with a little color, and gray-blue eyes.

ELSIE M.

A dust gray broadcloth or velveteen suit would be pretty made cutaway from the front to the back, where it is straight across the panel with rever shaped pieces turning back, fastened with striped black and white buttons. Have a narrow white broadcloth shawl collar from under which in the front fall deep revers of the gray material trimmed with the striped buttons. Trim also the cuffs of the plain sleeves with the same and fasten the coat with two large ones to match. A large black velvet hat, trimmed with a white aigretto, would add attractiveness.

MRS. L. T.—**You could combine heavy cream allover lace with your goods, using it as the upper part of the skirt above the knees, where a three-inch fold of black satin joins it to the charmeuse lower part of the skirt, which is slightly trained. Let the allover lace form the main part of the waist and sleeves with a bib-shaped piece of the charmeuse laid upon it in the front and back. Let a band of black satin pass under the arms and underneath the bib pieces. Also let a touch of it show at the back of the sleeves, which are finished with a deep cuff effect of the charmeuse. A sash of the lace combined with black satin could be worn.**

MRS. J. R. R.—**If your goods is made up in a stylish design, with perhaps large revers of black satin and ornamental buttons, it will be very pretty.**

Dear Fashion Editor:

Can you aid me with a suggestion for remodelling my little daughter's dress, which she has outgrown from last winter? It is of an excellent quality white serge, made with kimono sleeves, and the round neck hand-embroidered in pale blue. The skirt is made in double flounce effect. She wore a pale blue sash with it.

ANXIOUS MOTHER.

You could make the dress wider front and back by inserting panels from the neck to the hem of white corded silk. If the sleeves are too tight, make a gore under the arms a little wider and have corded silk cuffs. A belt of it would also be pretty.

COLUMBUS DAY PROGRAMME WILL NOT BE CHANGED.

Committee Decides to Go Ahead With Celebration as Originally Planned.

Magistrate John Freschi is in Albany to-day consulting with the Governor over the arrangements for the Columbus Day celebration. The Governor will review the monster parade planned for the day, and will also attend the banquet at night. The plans for turning out the National Guard are to be arranged in Albany. Yesterday the Finance Committee of the Celebration Committee held a meeting at which August Belmont presided. It was decided to carry out every detail of the programme as originally planned.

George W. Loft, chairman of the Executive Committee, said to-day:

"Mr. Belmont and other members of the committee have decided, despite the action of the Board of Estimate, that all the money necessary to defray the expenses of the celebration can be raised. We will have a parade of one hundred thousand men, including the militia and civic societies, as well as many Italian organizations. The cost of turning out the militia, band hire and other expenses will be $9,000. The banquet at night, at which distinguished guests from all over the country will be present, will be another feature.

"But the part the children will play is more important. The celebration will be an educational treat, and such it is the aim of the committee to make it."

Shaking Things Up in Queens.

As long as anybody can remember, employees of the Borough of Queens have quit work at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Acting President Walter H. Bunn issued orders yesterday that all employees must work from 9 to 5, and the shock was cruel.

BUILDERS STOP WORK ON CHEAP MANHATTAN HOMES

Statistics for Three-Quarters of Year Show Steady Drift to the Suburbs

Flat builders are increasing the volume of their operations in Brooklyn and the Bronx.

Building statistics for the completed three-quarters of the year show that Manhattan is tearing down more homes than it is putting up. It is building practically no five-story flathouses and very few six-story structures of the walk-up type. Its new houses are of the costly kind, with elevators, in which rentals are too high for average wage-earners.

As a result of decided tendencies revealed by the year's Manhattan construction, builders and realty operators believe that the time is near when Manhattan's new residential construction will be confined to elevator houses of the largest type and that its main building activity will be in business structures, hotels, theatres and institutional projects. Sites available for even the costliest apartments are becoming scarce on account of rising land values. Builders are forced to buy old flats or private dwellings in order to get proper plots. Their operations are more difficult with the passing of each week and it is expected that they will cease, except in rare instances, with the opening of better transit to nearer suburban districts.

MANHATTAN MASSES MOVE TO SUBURBAN HOMES.

Old Manhattan operators extended their projects in suburban sections this week. Many bought houses of both the flat and dwelling type. The larger number continued the accumulation of plots available for improvement with flats in the best transit centres.

Rental brokers in the cheaper Manhattan home districts say that there is more congestion this fall than at any time since 1904. Figures from the Building and Tenement House Departments show that there are housing facilities under $30 a month for nearly 9,250 less families than there were a year ago.

If it were not for increasing congestion, the year's building operations to date would indicate that more than 30,000 persons had been forced to leave Manhattan. Crowding in the older tenement districts, however, has made room for a large part of that number. There has been an outward flow greater than the normal increase of population and the net result, as figured by realty students, is a slight loss in Manhattan's total population.

Flathouse districts of Brooklyn and the Bronx show gains far above the normal for the year to date. The Manhattan overflow, so far as it has been traced, has gone into those sections. Builders of flats there during the year have provided homes for 30 per cent. more than the normal population increase and few of their structures show vacancies.

SMALL HOUSE BUILDERS PRESS OUT ON ALL SIDES.

Records are being broken every week by builders of small dwellings in the far suburbs. Their inflow of new residents does not come so much from Manhattan flat dwellers as from former owners of private houses in all of the boroughs. Such owners are selling or leasing their old homes and seeking new ones further away from crowded centres.

Queens continues to get the largest volume of such newcomers. Queens building outlays for the year to date have passed $18,000,000, in comparison with $12,000,000 for the corresponding period last year, which broke former high records. Nearly all of the Queens projects have been of the private dwelling class.

Queens builders have begun work on close to 5,500 separate structures, embraced in 4,400 operations, during the first nine months of the year. The number for the first three-quarters of last year was 3,150 projects and 3,850 separate buildings. The percentage of population increase in Queens is larger than that in Brooklyn, where both flats and small dwellings are being built for the masses, but it is not quite so large as that of the Bronx, where the big majority of new housings are in flats.

NEW TRANSIT STARTS BOOMS IN OUTLYING ZONE.

All of the outer suburbs are scoring new high records in home building. Nassau and Suffolk, on Long Island, are getting the benefit of the small-house movement because the transit facilities of the Pennsylvania-Long Island Railroad has placed them already as near to Manhattan business centres as will be the far parts of Brooklyn, Queens and the Bronx several years hence, whence projected subways shall have been completed.

Richmond is putting up more than a dozen new houses from plans filed each week on its new promise of immediate subway construction under the Narrows as an extension of the Brooklyn Fourth avenue system. Its outlays for the year to date have crossed $1,500,000 for over 600 structures.

New Jersey has been stimulated this week by the running of first trains to the terminal at Passaic River and progress on the express line to Newark over the old Pennsylvania Railroad right of way. Regular service will start to-morrow. When the bridge over the Passaic is completed the service will be extended to Saybrook Place, Newark. The running time between Manhattan and Newark will be twenty minutes.

Jersey builders have run 10 per cent. ahead of the 1910 high record. In the northern section, which is the commuting zone, total outlays for new structures during the first three quarters of the year have reached $35,000,000. A large part of it has gone into dwellings.

Westchester's boom is growing every week, too. It is based on the new suburban system of the New Haven Railroad and the continually expanding electric service on the New York Central lines. Building of private dwellings of the more costly type is lively all along the lines of the new transit.

BOYS FIND HER BRACELET.

Mrs. Upham Tells How It Was Recovered Through The World.

Mrs. Grace M. Upham, who lives at the Chatsworth, Seventy-second street and Riverside Drive, lost a platinum and gold bracelet, set with sapphires, last week while returning from calling. The bracelet was recovered through an advertisement in the Lost and Found columns of last Sunday's World.

Mrs. Upham told a World reporter yesterday about the loss and recovery of the jewel.

"I valued the bracelet most highly," she said, "and offered a reward far beyond its value, but that had nothing to do with its return.

"The bracelet was found by some small boys where I had dropped it in stepping from my automobile. The boys saw the advertisement in The Sunday World and brought the bracelet right around without any question of reward or anything."

Found Husband Self-Slain.

Mrs. Emma Weber, janitress of the apartment house at No. 101 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, entered her apartment in the basement after an absence of an hour to-day and found her husband, Herman, dead on the floor with a pistol in his right hand and a bullet wound in his head. Weber was a bricklayer, but had been unable to work steadily of late because of ill-health. He was fifty-two years old.

SEATON WATCHES OVER SPREADING RICHMOND BOOM

As Superintendent of Buildings on Staten Island, he is getting more plans for new structures in localities to be opened by the proposed subway extension.

MAX, THE BOY SCOUT

A Great Civil War Adventure for Young People

By Capt. Gordon Parker

Prizes for Boy Scout Essays

THE EVENING WORLD will award weekly a series of valuable prizes for the best essays (not over 250 words long) written by any school pupil on the subject of the six preceding instalments of this story. Read each week's instalments; then write the impressions you have gathered from them. The teacher or parent of each competitor is asked to write, at the bottom of the essay, a line to the effect that it is original and was written without assistance.

Penmanship, punctuation, spelling and composition will be considered in making awards. Essays based on each week's instalment should reach this office during the following week.

Address "BOY SCOUT EDITOR, EVENING WORLD."

Ten gold watches and ten silver watches will be awarded each week.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Max Clark, son of a Western trapper, teaches his two chums, Ray Gans and Bob Dale, lessons in trail work, scouting, &c., that he has learned from the Indians. The civil war is at its height and all three boys are eager to leave the Hudson River Military Academy and go to the front. For refusing to betray a dishonest fellow cadet the three are expelled from school. Two months later Max and Ray in the Union army and Bob Dale on the Confederate side, where his father is an officer. Max and Ray on a scouting trip learn about some of Lee's proposed movements. As they are returning to camp through the forest a southern scout "holds them up." Max escapes, Ray is captured. His captors tie him with rawhide thongs while they launch a heavy scow to carry him downstream to their camp. Ray escapes, by means of a scouting device, and hides in among the branches of a waterside tree. His captors search the creek banks for him.

CHAPTER VI.

Night Perils.

For hours, Ray Gans lay huddled close against the great tree bough, motionless, scarce breathing.

More than once, in their search, the Southerners passed the very trunk of the tree. They scanned the trunk's bark as they did that of the other trees, seeking marks where hands or feet had scratched the surface.

Twice one of the men passed so close to the branch on which Ray was stretched that the boy could almost have touched him. But the part of the bough on which he lay was, luckily, out over the water. And the figure on the limb could not be seen from the bank itself because of the thick foliage that hung like a green canopy between.

Finally the two men abandoned the quest. But for a long time afterward Ray did not dare to stir, lest they might still be in hiding near by, awaiting his first attempt to break cover.

Ray wondered what had become of Max Clark during the long hours since the young Westerner's warning had enabled him to shake off his bonds. Since then there had been no sign of Max.

Night fell. Under cover of darkness, Ray let himself down from the bough into the swirling yellow water beneath. The lapping of the current against the bank drowned the slight noise of his immersion.

Then cautiously he struck out for the opposite bank, swimming under water except for two brief intervals when he rose to the surface for air. He swam obliquely, down stream, to take advantage of the current, and landed nearly a furlong below the spot where he had entered the water.

Then, crawling into the creekside undergrowth, he worked his way slowly northward. Remembering and utilizing all he had learned from Max Clark of forest tactics, he moved with practically no noise. Not a twig snapped under his feet. Not a bush rustled as his body brushed it. Max or even the latter's Indian teachers might have been proud of so silent a progress.

The bridge was reached, and then the border of the forest where he had been "held up" earlier in the day by the two Southerners. Still continuing his noiseless march Ray hurried northward toward the Union encampment.

The woods were deathly still, save for the cry of an occasional night bird. Mosquitoes hummed about the lad's ears. Once he halted breathless as a sharp, warning hiss sounded in the undergrowth at his very feet. Then came the shrill "purring" of a rattlesnake's rattles.

The boy did not move hand or foot. He had accidently blundered upon a sleeping rattler, and the serpent, aroused from sleep, had sounded its warning. Even now it was doubtless coiled, with upreared head, awaiting his first move before launching itself at him.

Except that the snake was close to him, Ray had no idea of its exact location. For the night was black and starless and the trees above blotted out nearly every vestige of light.

The boy knew that at his slightest movement the rattler would strike. And he stood like a statue, scarce breathing. For an eternity, it seemed, he stood so, until every atom of his tired body ached with the repression. The snake might do one of two things. It might grow suspicious of the stillness of the figure that loomed up above it and might strike. Or, deceived by the lack of motion into believing the boy was some stationary thing of the forest, it might creep away.

The suspense was almost more than Ray could bear. He had a wild desire to spring backward or to one side. But, apart from the fact that such a leap might bring him directly upon the snake, he knew no human motion is half so swift as that of a striking rattler. At his earliest move the serpent's fangs would reach him. So he stood and waited.

After an eternity there was a stealthy rustling in the grass—a pause—and another rustle. The rattlesnake was gliding away.

Ray waited a moment longer, until the faint sound ceased. Then, almost sick with the relief from tension, he continued his journey toward headquarters.

The utter darkness almost baffled him. But he remembered that the Union lines were several miles due north from the creek. And by keeping in a northerly direction he was bound to come out of the forest somewhere within view of the camp lights.

Once and again he halted, passed his fingers carefully along the trunk of the nearest tree, then, perhaps altering his course slightly, continued his journey.

Ray Gans's action in thus touching the trees when in doubt as to his direction might have puzzled an outsider. But any scout or woodsman would have readily understood it. For it is on the northern side of a forest tree that the moss or lichen grows thickest. And thus, even in the pitch dark, sensitive fingers may feel out the points of the compass.

Ray stepped from the blackness of the woods into a tiny glade where the opening of the branches let in a feeble light from the sky. After the dense gloom of the forest the glade seemed doubly light to Gans. It was barely fifty feet across. In its centre stood a tall lean figure.

Ray caught sight of the figure and halted. It could not possibly be a Union sentinel, for the Northern lines were still fully seven miles away. The ten-mile strip of neutral ground that decided the outposts of the two hostile armies was not the place where Ray had expected to find a man keeping solitary night vigil.

He thought it might perhaps be one of the two Confederate scouts from whom he had escaped earlier in the day and who might have chosen this way of intercepting him.

So, at the very edge of the glade, Ray checked his advance and began stealthily to shrink back into the deeper shadows, hoping he had not been seen.

"Don't be afraid, old man," drawled the figure in the centre of the glade. "I was just waiting for you."

"Max!" gasped Gans, "Max Clark!"

"Why not?" queried Max in the same low tone. "You had gotten away, and I hiked to headquarters with our report. Then I started back for you, on the chance they might have caught you again. You didn't do badly."

"Thanks," said Ray. "But how did you happen to be waiting for me just here?"

"I heard you a quarter mile back. You were headed this way. I knew your step."

"It was fine of you to come back for me. When did you leave?"

"When you scrambled up into the tree out of the scow. I knew there wasn't much fear of their catching you then. If only you kept your head. And I had to take chances on that. The report had to go to headquarters, too. How is everything?"

"All right, I suppose," replied Gans. "I've been licked and chased and shot at and lost and hunted and then scared by a rattlesnake. Otherwise I'm all right. But it's been a pretty wakeful day."

"Come back to camp, then, and get a good sleep. We're due to have hot work in the next few days, and you'll need the night's rest. If"——

He paused, sniffing the air.

"What's up?" asked Ray.

"Camp fire. Not half a mile away. To the east. Its probably one of our picket parties, bivouacked for the night. Let's join them instead of going back to headquarters. We'll sleep as sound by their fire as at camp. And it's turning chilly."

They made off to eastward, long practice making them tread silently as they plodded along in single file. Before long the reddish gleam of a half banked fire shone through the leaves. Again Max halted and sniffed the air. Then he moved on more confidently.

"It's all right," said he. "They're our own men."

"How do you know?" asked Ray.

"They're smoking Havana cigars. Good ones, too, as far as I'm able to judge. They smell like the 25-centers my father got in New York when he came East."

"How can you tell? I didn't know you'd ever smoked," said Ray.

"I never have," retorted Max. "Tobacco dulls a fellow's sense of smell and it's bad for the wind and the nerves. It's no sort of stuff for a scout. But I remember the odor of father's cigars. And that's the sort I smell now. Not rank pipe tobacco or the cheap sort of cigars Johnny Noble used to smuggle to his room. It's well to make a study of smells. They help a lot in scout work."

"But," objected Ray, "even if those fellows around the campfire do happen to be smoking 25-cent Havana cigars, how does it prove they're Union soldiers? The Confeds smoke, too, don't they?"

"As good cigars as our men do," assented Max, "but a picket party, travelling light, so far to the north of their lines, wouldn't be likely to clutter up their baggage with a lot of cigar boxes. Besides, just now, there aren't many expensive Havana cigars in the Southern army. They're an expensive luxury, and the blockade is drawn pretty tight."

They had reached the outskirts of a clearing and all at once found themselves almost in the centre of a group of lounging men, who reclined around a smouldering fire.

As the two boys drew near some one threw an armful of dry twigs on the embers. Up flamed the blaze. While the boys were still dazed by the sudden change from darkness to bright light, they heard some one say in a lazy Southern accent:

"Yes, Cap'n, the boy give us the slip. An' the d'scription tallies with one of those lads you talked to on the bridge. But he won't get back to the Yank lines with his report, I c'n tell you. I stopped at Hathaway's an' borrowed these three bloodhounds of his. I found the feller's hat. That'll do to start the dogs on the scent. I'm goin' to turn 'em loose after him just as soon as I c'n get you to give me another of those cigars you fellers found in the Yank officers' captured baggage wagon. An'—Hello!" broke off the speaker, springing to his feet, "there's the boy now, an' t'other with him! Hands up, you!"

Ray Gans rushed back out of the radius of firelight as his enemy of earlier in the day reached for his pistol. But Max darted forward, straight into the group of excited men.

(To Be Continued.)

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well."—Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman.

Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous run down condition and for three years could find no help.

"I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life.

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it."—Mrs. MARI JANETTE BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

LODGES, SOCIETIES, MEETINGS.

SOCIETY OF TAMMANY OR COLUMBIAN ORDER

Brothers: You are respectfully requested to attend the regular meeting of the Society in the Great Wigwam on MONDAY EVENING, October 2, 1911, at half an hour after the setting of the sun.

By order of the Grand Sachem.

THOMAS F. SMITH, Secretary.

Manhattan Season of Hunting, 10th Moon, Year of Discovery 419th, of Independence 135th, and of Institution 1232.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—BROOKLYN.

$3,300.—Neatest Little Gem in Flatbush

One family semi-detached cottage, 7 rooms and bath, steam heat, parquet floors, laundry, in cellar, $100 down and $25 per month. H. D. WOLL, 1945 Flatbush ave., Brooklyn. Telephone, 1809—Flatbush.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—WESTCHESTER.

FOR SALE at Tarrytown, N. Y., on Altamont av., a new 7-room cottage, all improvements; lot 40x85; price $6,000; terms $1,000 cash, balance to remain as long as desired; immediate possession given. For particulars address FRANK E. MURRAY, Tarrytown, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—NEW JERSEY.

APPLE ORCHARD, 8-room brick house, barn, chicken house, 7½x200; price $3,500; easy terms; 25 minutes out. NICHOLSON CO., Lyndhurst, N. J.

FLATS & APARTMENTS TO LET.

Unfurnished.

APARTMENTS TO RENT.

106TH ST., 179 EAST, new, 5 and 6 rooms and bath; steam heat; janitor service.

107TH ST., 100 WEST, 4 rooms.

BRADHURST AV., No. 22, 5 rooms & bath; steam heat.

DUPP & BROWN CO., 1715 Amsterdam Av.

EXCURSIONS.

Sight Seeing Yachts

Harbor & Observation, around Manhattan Island. Daily from Battery Pier, South Ferry, 10.30 & 2 P. M. SEE THE OCEAN, Sandy Hook Light Ship and Forts. Trips daily, 1.15 P. M., returning 6.

Sight-Seeing Yacht Clifton,

Around Manhattan Island, foot W. 43d St., 10.30, 2.30; lecturer aboard. Tel. 3441 Gram.

STEAMBOATS.

Patten Line

For Highlands, Seabright, Long Branch, Asbury Park and all Jersey seaside resorts.

WEEK DAYS.

Lv. W. 35th St., 8.45 A. M., 2.00 P. M. Battery, 9.20 A. M., 2.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Lv. W. 35th St., 8.45 A. M. Battery, 9.20 A. M.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

$25 REWARD,

positively no questions asked, for return of Maltese terrier bitch, short, curly, white hair, two yellow spots on back, taken from 306 W. 51st, Thursday, Sept. 21. Answer telephone 3882 Riverside. Lost.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED, FOR U. S. ARMY, able-bodied unmarried men between ages of 18 and 35, citizens of the United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply at Recruiting Office, 25 Av. and 14th St., New York City; 363 Fulton st., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 49 Montgomery st., Jersey City, N. J., or any recruiting station.

FOR SALE.

DIAMONDS, jewelry delivered; convenient payments accepted; representative calls; telephone. SYNDICATE COMPANY, 11 E. 14th.

$1 WEEKLY buys diamonds, jewelry. SACK'S STORE, 1006 3d av., near 16th; open evenings.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$90—WEBER BROS. upright piano, $3 monthly; $45, Mason & Hamlin organ, $2 monthly. GOETZ & CO., 81 Court st., Brooklyn.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at the World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office northwest corner 59th st. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 2281 West 125th st. and World's Brooklyn Office, 202 Washington st., Brooklyn, for 50 days following the printing of the advertisement.

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Borax Iodine & Bran
ACTS LIKE MAGIC

Try It To-day

Every kind of foot trouble is relieved by a single application. This is the time of year you need it for burning, smarting feet, corns, bunions or callouses.

Johnson's Foot Soap, 200 Fifth Av., N. Y.