

ARBUCKLE'S HEIRS FAIL TO FIND WILL FOR \$20,000,000

Personal Attorney for Years Is Ignorant That One Was Left. TO SPLIT BIG FORTUNE. All Amazed That Philanthropist Left No Provision for His Charities.

Unless the will of the late John Arbuckle be found in his private safe in his office at Water street and Old Slip, the heirs of the \$20,000,000 estate will proceed on the assumption that the aged and acute coffee merchant died intestate. That a man of his carefulness in attending to the minutest details of his business should have neglected to provide for the disposal of his property by will is regarded as amazing, but this appears to be the case.

Henry L. Dykeman of No. 177 Montague street, Brooklyn, who was Mr. Arbuckle's personal attorney for many years, admitted to-day that if anybody should know if there was a will he is the man. He says he has no knowledge of any will, but refused to answer when asked point blank if he had ever drawn a will for Mr. Arbuckle. Legal ethics would not permit him to answer the question.

"So far as I know," said Mr. Dykeman, "Mr. Arbuckle left no will. None of his relatives has reported finding a will. I do not know where a will might be if Mr. Arbuckle left one."

There was some expectation that a will might be found in the Kings County Trust Company, of which Mr. Arbuckle was a trustee. President Fairchild said to-day that he knew positively that no Arbuckle will would be found in that institution.

Mr. Arbuckle left neither children nor widow. His nearest relatives are his sisters, Mrs. Robert Jamieson and Miss Christina Arbuckle, and the children of Mrs. Jamieson, one of whom, William Arbuckle Jamieson of No. 1 West Seventh street, some time ago succeeded to the management of the mammoth business.

Favorite charities of Mr. Arbuckle's are in the balance if no will is found. Among those that had his warmest support are the floating lodging houses in the East River for working men and women and the farm for aged men and women near New Paltz, N. Y. Several well-known charities not only were founded by him, but were practically supported by him.

Mr. Arbuckle died five years ago. His couple had children, but none survive. Charles Arbuckle, another nephew, lives in Brooklyn for what is admitted to-day at the home of William Arbuckle Jamieson that the search for a will had been unsuccessful.

"COLLEGE BELLHOP" KILLS HIMSELF IN BOSTON HOTEL.

Haycroft Had Been Employed in Many New York Houses and Was Well Known.

Edward Haycroft, who shot and killed himself in a west end hotel in Boston yesterday, was well known in New York hotels as "the College Bellhop." He was employed as bellman in the grand and palatial hotels, and because of his education and manner and the fact that he came from Cambridge, Mass., it was the report among the other bellmen that he was a graduate of Harvard.

This rumor was without foundation. The Harvard Directory does not show the name of Edward Haycroft as a student at any time. But it is a fact that Haycroft, who was thirty-five years old, was qualified for a more important position than answering bell calls in a hotel.

He was last employed at the Hotel Brezina. Before that he worked at the Belmont. On account of his convivial habits he could not last more than two or three months on a stretch at one place, but he was ordinarily so capable and courteous that he had the difficulty in getting a place, working at some hotels two or three different times.

Haycroft lived at No. 317 East Forty-first street in a furnished room. He told his landlady, Mrs. Smoley, he had been at one time a salesman for a big Boston woolen house. About four months ago Haycroft, after a prolonged spree, left the city, saying he was going back to Boston to brace up.

MIRACLE OF THE PALMS.

Catching Cross of Leaves, Child Uninjured After Six-Story Fall.

Catching a cross of palm leaves which had been given her at Christmas, seven-year-old Fannie Farago of No. 215 East One Hundred and Second street fell yesterday from a sixth-story fire escape and landed in a purchase filled with fruit.

A surgeon at the Reception Hospital says the child's injuries are of no consequence, consisting only of a slight fracture of the jaw and three minor scalp wounds.

The little girl lost her balance as she was trying to hand another palm cross to a child friend on a neighboring fire escape.

Mrs. Hannah Dickey Dead.

Mrs. Hannah Dickey died Sunday evening at North Manchester, Ind. She was born at Westminster, Md., June 21, 1816, and went with her mother, brother and two sisters to Melmore, Seneca County, Ohio, in 1832. She was twice married, the only son of the first husband being J. A. Dickey, who is now a prominent business manager of the New York World. Of the six children by the second marriage four survive. She leaves fifty-seven direct living descendants.

TO CHEER A CHILD IN ONE DAY. The little girl who fell from the sixth-story fire escape is now in a hospital. Her injuries are of no consequence. She is now in a hospital. Her injuries are of no consequence. She is now in a hospital. Her injuries are of no consequence.

LATEST EASTER NOVELTIES IN CROWN AND GOWN



Beauty Lotions Beaten By a Youthful Heart In Defying Old Age

Miss Molly Pearson More Generous Than Was Cavalieri, Who Wouldn't Answer the Question When J. P. Morgan Asked the Singer to Enlighten Him.

BY NIKOLA GREELEY-SMITH.
Cross your heart and wish you may die if you ever tell? Then listen while Miss Molly Pearson imparts the secret of perpetual youth. In so doing Miss Pearson shows herself more generous than Lina Cavalieri, famous beauty and opera singer, who, when asked by J. Pierpont Morgan recently to tell him the secret of her perpetual loveliness, replied: "I trust no man with my secrets. Goodby!"

The world knows, however, that the singer who inspired the immortal query, "Who's looney now?" relies upon baths, massage, face creams, lotions, all the paraphernalia of the beauty parlor, in fact, to preserve her charms. But Miss Pearson, who has endeared herself to New York this winter as the fascinating heroine of "Bunty Pulls the Strings," declares that a woman is as young as her heart, and that all the beauty lotions in the world will not take a day from the age she looks and is and feels.

REAL SECRET OF YOUTH IS IN THE HEART.
"The mere effort and worry of trying to keep your face a woman old," Miss Pearson declared. "If I had thirty lives to live instead of only one I would not waste a single moment on beauty exercises, massage, or treatment of any of the other so-called methods of preserving youth which make so many women old before their time. The real secret of youth is in the heart. I know young persons who have always been old and old persons who will always be young. I would say to any woman worrying about her first gray hair or the coming of a double chin: 'Take care of your illusions and your beauty will take care of itself.'"

Incidentally, Miss Pearson, when she stands in the wings of the Comedy Theatre waiting for her cue, is just as winsome as when she is on the stage as Bunty, managing everybody in sight for his own good. She wears her laurels as lightly and casually as she does her hoopskirts, and no one who has seen Bunty's hoopskirts can be much surprised that our dressmakers are trying to make us all copy her. Now, don't say you never, never will wear them, at least not until you have seen their possibilities of charm on Miss Molly Pearson, who believes, by the way, that the threatened revival may help women to solve the secret of perpetual youth if only because it will stop them from worrying about attaining the hippest figure.

"The motto of my life is this," Miss Pearson confided. "Nothing lasts—not even bad luck. I believe that the secret of youth lies in those words or in any similar formula which expresses the same thought."

"Do you believe that a woman may keep young by managing every one about her as Bunty does?" inquired.

"No, indeed," replied Miss Pearson, candidly. "Women grow old by managing or trying to manage. For the purposes of preserving one's youth it is much better to be managed than to manage. Managing is interesting, but you can see that it takes thought as well as a good deal of worry to pull so many strings at once. No, I'm afraid Bunty doesn't know the secret of preserving youth, but I do."

"It's believing in things, no matter whether they are illusions or not; it's loving not only in the romantic sense, but in the larger meaning of humanity. No senile or blasé person can possibly be or look young. Perhaps one might say: 'Go tell my lady in her chamber, though she paint an inch thick and roll on the floor to preserve her figure and manage to frighten away a double chin, her heart, her manner, her attitude, her very life will give away her age to the least sophisticated person.'"

Now, I did not agree with Miss Pearson at all. Beauty, we are told, is in the eye of the beholder and this eye is usually so superficial in its observation and its admiration that if a woman takes care of the surface through massage, beauty lotions or what not, few persons are going to worry about the age of her soul. And this is why most of us would rather resemble the homeliest woman of our acquaintance than the so-called "pretty girl" of the period with Pomeranian pompadour, pert eyes, snub nose, self-satisfied mouth and an X-ray figure.

To me the girls of from sixteen to twenty-five that furnish the inspiration for the covers of 15-cent magazines and that seem to constitute the ideal of our popular magazines, resemble nothing so much as hard green plums that will never ripen, but fall of the tree and shrivel up or perhaps be made into second-rate olives.

The youth that is ripe and warm and glowing never gets on the magazine covers, but then, perhaps, it isn't proper.

REAL BEAUTY MIGHT DECREASE CIRCULATION.
However, the ordinary little school girl can look at these pictures and conclude justly, "If this is beautiful, then must be dazzling," which must be good for circulation, while, of course, the contemplation of real beauty might lead subscribers to pessimism and other magazines.

So, for the attainment of this sort of beauty, one should go to the beauty parlor and not to Miss Molly Pearson for advice, but if one wants to be beautiful as the Venus of Milo and the Mona Lisa or any of the great masterpieces that express the power and the glory and not the weakness and puerility of womanhood, one can't do better than to follow Miss Pearson's advice. Keep your heart young and your illusions burnished and your double chin will take care of itself.

PASSAIC TEXTILE MILLS RUN UNDER DIFFICULTIES.
Bosses Talk of a Complete Shut Down Unless Weavers Return to Looms.

The textile mills of Passaic, N. J., were run to-day under a serious handicap because of the weavers' strike. Unless the workers return to their looms within a few days several of the larger mills may be compelled to close.

There are 4,000 weavers on strike, and some of them, it is said, are disposed to return to the mills under the terms proposed by several of the employers, who have promised to raise wages, but refuse to recognize the union.

It was thought the offer of some of the mills to raise wages would end the strike, but the Industrial Workers of the World, who are guiding the strike, are determined to get recognition. At the Botany Worsted Mills, where 7,500 workers are employed, 1,000 weavers are on strike and it is feared that the mill will have to close unless the weavers return to the looms. There is a rumor that strike-breakers will be imported.

Boris Reinstein, the I. W. W. organizer, says the workers will not return to the mills unless the union is recognized. Reinstein is hoping to get the other mill workers to join the weavers and so tie up all the plants in and about Passaic. The strikers are acting quietly and have given the police little trouble. They are continually being cautioned by their leaders to avoid violence.

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It's very hard to say what they are wearing because they are wearing EVERYTHING, but I have tried to picture some of the many Easter novelties.

The first girl in the picture wears a very distinctive theatre cap which promises to be popular this spring. Its lines are very becoming and very Egyptian.

Large picture hats are always popular and becoming, especially to the tall girls, and the arrangement of osprey on the one pictured is the very latest. It will look perfectly lovely on your new Easter chapeau. I'm sure of it.

And, if you are racking your pretty head for some original adornment for your Easter suit, perhaps the creation in the picture will help you some. Its chief features are the long, broad panel down the front and the cardinal collar of macramé lace, edged with black, together with buttons, extensively used, and the daintily frilled sleeves. Take careful note of her chic parasol. It is very deep, as yours must be if you would have the latest and lavishly decorated adjunct to your frock.

The fourth girl dons a pretty fluffy half-cap-half-hat for a young girl to wear next Sunday.

Just see the last missie! Now if you didn't know that she is a perfectly modern "Miss New York," wouldn't you think that she had just stepped out of one of the fine old portraits from the kindly times of Louis? Still, this is the very newest novelty hat. And, I think, the very sweetest, too.

ELIZABETH SCHORER.

PRINCE OF WALES PARIS GUEST OF AMERICAN WOMEN

Will Stop at Mansion of Former Edith Garner—Others to Entertain Royal Heir.

LONDON, April 1.—The Prince of Wales left here early to-day for Paris, where he is to be the guest of the Marquis de Breteuil.

PARIS, April 1.—France is showing the greatest interest in the arrival this evening from London of the Prince of Wales, who is to spend several months in the French capital with the Marquis de Breteuil, whose wife is Edith Garner, daughter of the late William T. Garner, former Vice-Commodore of the New York Yacht Club.

The Viscountess de Breteuil, the sister-in-law of the Marquis, is also an American girl, Edythe Grant. The American colony in Paris therefore takes a lively interest in the sojourn here of the Prince of Wales, who is coming with his tutor to complete his education in French. Most of the American women will at different times entertain the Prince.

The Marquis and Marchioness de Breteuil possess a fine mansion in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, in which a suite of rooms is to be placed at the disposal of the young Prince.

The newspapers express the hope, in welcoming the Prince of Wales, that he, like his grandfather, King Edward, will become fond of Paris. The Marquis de Breteuil was for years a close friend of King Edward.

Harry Karall a Suicide. Leaves Note Saying He Had No Money and Was Out of Work.

"Harry Karall from Austria—no money, out of work; reason for this," was the note that the management of Mills Hotel No. 1, at No. 100 Bleecker street, found to-day by the side of the dead body of one of the lodgers. Near the bed was a whiskey flask containing oxalic acid. It had been only the clothes with which he was clad.

Karall had come to the Mills Hotel about two weeks ago. He was a thin, frail man who told some of the fellow lodgers in the reading room that he had been a tailor, but that he had been out work for four months. What little money he had saved he had invested in novelties and had tried to make a living as a peddler, but that, too, had failed.

Last night Karall met one of the lodgers as he was going to his room. He patted the pocket of his jacket and said: "I'm down and out, but I've got something here to make me feel good."

BROKAW BROTHERS MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING HATS & FURNISHINGS

It's the wear our Clothes give that proves the superior workmanship we put into every garment we make—

The most careful hand-tailoring in every Suit and Overcoat in our Spring stock is a guarantee of service and satisfaction—and at prices that spell value.

Astor Place & Fourth Avenue SUBWAY AT THE DOOR—ONE BLOCK FROM BROADWAY

MILLER'S FURNITURE

Our Name Guarantees the Quality It's the time of the year when every home-loving woman wants something new. Every piece shown on our floors is the very kind you desire. You can have them charged if you will only take advantage of our special offerings.



BIRDS-EYE DRESSER, 17.50
Elegant Bird's-Eye Dresser, 2 large and 2 small, well drawers, wood knobs, French bevel glass 24x30; regular price \$24.50.
CARPETS and RUGS.
Special—Axminster Rug 17.50 9x12ft.; good \$25 value, at 17.50
Terms of Credit if Desired. Our Values Beyond Competition.
244-48 WEST 42ND ST. West of Broadway, N. Y. Open Saturday Evenings.

Special Suit Sale \$17.98

Actual \$25 Value To-Morrow, Tuesday

Your Easter suit is here. We have positively secured the largest and most complete line of Easter suits ever presented to the public, and a visit here will doubly repay you by enabling you to make an immediate selection of the very suit desired.

One Style Pictured One glance will reveal style and fabric in fashion's favorite edicts, foremost assembling striped novelties, wide wale serges, diagonals, whipcords, mixtures in every dressy or tailored style; smart collars and revers, some lace trimmed—chic cutaway jackets, trim tailored skirts.

Alterations FREE SALE AT ALL THREE STORES



14 and 16 West 14th Street—New York 460 and 462 Fulton Street—Brooklyn 645-651 Broad Street—Newark, N. J.

Children's Spring Dresses, Coats & Hats 2 to 6 Years

French Hand-made Dresses, \$2.50, 3.75, 5.00, 8.50, 10.75, 15.00 to 25.00—Newest Paris creations in materials, styles and laces.

Domestic-made Dresses, \$2.00, 2.75, 3.50, 3.75, 5.00, 7.50, 10.00—French Voiles and sheer embroidered fabrics, Irish and Valenciennes Lace Yokes, Sleeve and Waistband.

Hats, \$3.75, 5.00, 6.75, 8.50, 10.00 and 15.00—Choice selections of both Paris and American productions, Turban styles, Peanut Straws, \$2.50, 3.00, 4.50 and 5.75. Splendid variety of Milans and Panamas.

Spring Coats, \$5.00, 6.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.75, 15.00 and 18.50—Novelties in Mixtures, Stripes, Checks, also plain Serges, Voiles, Cravettes and Covert, exceedingly smart in style.

Hand-embroidered Pique Coats, \$5.00 to 35.00—In many unusual styles, Irish lace and Cluny trimming.

James McCutcheon & Co., 5th Ave. and 34th St., Opposite Waldorf-Astoria

Andrew Alexander

New Shoes for Easter Women's Pumps, Oxfords and Buckle Shoes in all the new shapes and a great variety of materials.

Street Shoes in colors to complete costumes; White Shoes in Buckskin, Canvas, Crash and other fabrics; Colonial Buckle Shoes in Brown and Gray Buckskin; Patent Leathers in an unusually wide range of styles.



Prices begin at the minimum for well made and serviceable shoes. An ample corps of competent salespeople insures accurate fitting and satisfactory service.

Sixth Avenue at Nineteenth Street Fifth Avenue above Forty-fifth St.

Sunday World "Real Estate" Ad. Sells Two Brooklyn Houses.

FULTON LAND AND MORTGAGE COMPANY, NEW YORK. 189 Montague Street Brooklyn, N. Y. March 28th, 1912.

Publisher The World: Dear Sir: We take pleasure in notifying you of the satisfactory results obtained from our Real Estate advertisement in the Sunday World.

We trace directly the sale of two houses—one on Sunday and another on Wednesday—to your paper. Our property is located at 62d street, between 19th and 20th avenues. We find that The New York World puts us in touch with more buyers than any other paper we have used.

We have authorized the Borough Advertising Company to continue our Ad. for next Sunday. Very respectfully, LOUIS GRETSCH, Vice-Pres.

It should interest you to know that if your Real Estate advertisement is printed in The World, Morning or Sunday, it gets a circulation in New York City greater than if published in the Herald, Times, Sun and Tribune COMBINED.