

legal adviser in many big criminal defenses in the past two and a half years, was engaged to-day as chief counsel for "Bridgie" Webber, who is in the Tombs on a murder charge without bail pending the Rosenthal inquest, which has been set for Aug. 15. Mr. Steuer, if observation of his actions is an accurate line on his connection with the case of Webber, was engaged at the door of the Tombs by Mrs. Webber shortly before noon. Mrs. Webber handed the lawyer a large wad of money. Later Mr. Steuer, in transferring this roll from one pocket to another, revealed that the "wrapper" was \$10,000 and there were other big bills in the filler. It was reported around the Criminal Courts Building that Mr. Steuer's retainer was \$10,000.

The only witness in the Rosenthal matter heard to-day by the Grand Jury was Max Margola, who claims he was employed by Lieut. Becker as a press agent last spring, while Becker's regular press agent, one Plitt, was in the Tombs charged with murder. Margola is on record as saying that the Becker raid on Rosenthal's gambling house on April 18 last was a "fake" raid, and Becker has denounced Margola in unparliamentary but effective language.

New evidence in the hands of the District-Attorney prompted him to change his plans for the Grand Jury investigation into the killing of Herman Rosenthal to-day. The new evidence deals with the charge of Rosenthal that he was in a business partnership with Lieut. Charles Becker of the Police Department in the operation of his gambling house at No. 104 West Forty-fifth street prior to the raid on April 18.

A new start is to be made by the Grand Jury with the examination of Becker to-morrow. Arrangements have been made to give him the entire time of the session. If his examination is not concluded to-morrow he is to be recalled Wednesday. Following him, Lieut. Costigan, who testified last week, is to be recalled, and Lieut. Dominick Reilly is to be examined. They are to be questioned on the points brought out in the examination of Becker, which is to cover all of the latter's activities as leader of the "Strong-Arm" squad.

Chagrined by the fact that the newspapers have been turning up more evidence than the detectives have been able to gather the authorities in charge have established star chamber methods at Headquarters. Reporters are to be barred from the building hereafter except when on actual business with one of the officials. They are not to be allowed to stand around in the corridors or loaf in the ante-rooms, as has been their custom for more than a quarter of a century. Detectives working on the Rosenthal case have been warned that they will get into trouble if they are seen talking to reporters.

However, it is likely that the newspapers will continue to feed evidence to the astute police. For instance, The Evening World stated last Friday that a gangster known as "Kiddy Second" was reported through the underworld as having been mixed up in the slaying of Herman Rosenthal. The police have just admitted that they have heard about "Kiddy Second." This person has made a complete and dark "getaway."

FUND FOR SCHEPPS SENT TO FORT ERIE TRACKS.

It may or may not be known to the police that members of the Sam Paul Association met last night and chipped in \$200 which was sent to Sam Schepps, in care of a trusted friend, at Fort Erie, Canada, where there is a race meeting on. It appears that Schepps sent a hurry call from Toledo, O., for money last Thursday and accompanied the call with a threat to return and get into communication with the District-Attorney. Underworld gossip has it that Schepps is now on the payroll of certain interested persons, at the rate of \$200 a week.

Schepps is one of the men who rode to the scene of the murder in the gray touring car and rode away in that car after the shooting. He was recognized by Shapiro, the chauffeur. The police would rather have Schepps in custody than "Whitney" Lewis, "Lefty Louis" or "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, according to statements made by detectives.

Names that "Whitney" Lewis and "Gyp the Blood" are in the city and arranging to give themselves up lack confirmation, in so far as they relate to the surrender proposition. That they are in hiding in New York is regarded as more than likely. In the east side resorts of gangsters and gunfighters "Whitney" Lewis is given the unenviable credit of having fired the shots that killed Herman Rosenthal.

HEAVY EXPENSES TO "GET INTO" ROSENTHAL'S.

Publication of the expense account of the three policemen of Lieut. Becker's squad, Joseph B. Shephard, Charles C. Steigert and James C. White, who raided Rosenthal's gambling house on April 18, which raid eventually led to the assassination of Rosenthal, has had the effect of creating a furor at Police Headquarters. According to the expense accounts it would appear that Shephard, Steigert and White spent several days and considerable city money cultivating the acquaintance of persons who were qualified to "get them into" Rosenthal's gambling house.

The record of expenses filed by the three policemen and O. K. D. Becker shows that each of them lost \$20 playing roulette at Rosenthal's on April 18 and on April 19 the three for "lunch, drinks and cigars for three persons" at the Cadillac Hotel spent a total of \$18.90. Since Rosenthal was killed it has been found that he was personally acquainted with all three of these policemen. Consequently it would have been foolish for them to have spent money cultivating an entrance to Rosenthal's gambling house for the purpose of obtaining secret evidence. All this is interesting in view of the claim that Becker's raid was a "fake" manipulated to stall off a real raid which had been arranged by Lieut. Costigan.

Comptroller Prongerast has frequently criticized the expense bills of policemen detailed to get evidence against gambling houses and disorderly houses. He has a lot of bills which he regards as suspicious filed away. These bills are now to be investigated by the police authorities.

BECKER'S CHIEF AIDE SAID TO BE EX-WAITER IN DIVE.

A report is current around Headquarters that a policeman who was of great use to Becker in his gambling house raids was a waiter in the Haymarket in the old days when Becker was on duty in the Tenderloin on a special detail having to do with the activities of the women of the street. This report is also under investigation.

An order was issued at Police Headquarters to-day forbidding reporters to loiter in the halls or ante-rooms of offices. They are to be allowed to enter the building and leave it on business, but they must not hang around and "bum-ruck" and they must not way-lay detectives and policemen and seek to obtain news from them. Common, ordinary, detectives who are friendly with reporters are accused by the inspectors and Commissioners of allowing important news to leak.

Concerning the report that the William J. Burns detective agency has been investigating alleged close relations between "ween gamblers and policemen since April, and that important evidence had been gathered with the aid of a machine called the telegraphone, District-Attorney Whitman was non-committal to-day. When asked point blank if Burns had been reporting to him, Mr. Whitman said:

"I must decline to discuss any statements concerning alleged reports coming to me from William J. Burns."

WHITMAN CAN'T PROTECT AC-CUSER KREBE. The District-Attorney was not so sensitive about alleged reports made by Burns detectives to the effect that the murderers of Rosenthal walked from the scene of the crime to Forty-third street and Eighth avenue, boarded a red touring car and rode to Rockaway, where they lost more than \$5,000 they

GAMBLING COPS NO PIKERS, ALWAYS LOST THEIR BETS

Comptroller Gets Bills of Becker Squad and Others and Sees \$50 Dropped on Horse, \$30 on Craps and Many Meals.

Comptroller Prongerast and his aides were compelled to sit up and take notice to-day when half a hundred expense accounts of the policemen who comprise the raiding squads commanded by Lieuts. Becker, Costigan and Riley were presented for the Comptroller's approval.

The accounts showed that the coppers who are supposed to have an intimate knowledge of "dops sheets" and the play of roulette, poker and other games manifested a healthy thirst for intoxicants and expensive pleasures, but showed themselves to be about the poorest lot of gamblers that ever played a race or dealt a card.

Policemen Daniel J. McBride and Daniel J. Curayne were particularly expensive investigators for the city. In two days McBride managed to spend \$16.15 of Father Knickerbocker's money while "obtaining and endeavoring to obtain" evidence against a poolroom in Fulton street. Policeman Curayne managed to get away with \$16.45. McBride lost \$50 on one horse, \$25 on another and \$20 shooting craps. Curayne lost \$40 on a horse race and \$20 at craps. The policemen apparently did not deny themselves any of the ordinary luxuries of the gambling fraternity, for of drinks and cigars they had a profusion.

The vouchers were all conspicuous because of the absence of any winnings at any of the games played by the police.

MADE A BET OF ONE DOLLAR ON COCKSPUR.

Plain clothes man Charles Steiner, one of Lieut. Becker's aides, who has been prominently mentioned in the Rosenthal case, was instructed to get evidence on June 22 against an alleged gambling house in West Thirty-eighth street. In that single day, Mr. Steiner's expenses aggregated \$21.95. He made a "piking" bet of one dollar on a horse named Cockspur which ran in the fourth race at Latonia. The horse lost, according to Mr. Steiner. He next visited Lehigh avenue to obtain gambling evidence and spent \$19.93. Of this sum he lost \$15 at poker. Steiner again demonstrated his lack of knowledge about gambling games when he went to Rector street and lost \$20 playing stud poker. The total amount he spent here was \$75.05.

The sleuths of the three raiding squads apparently nursed all these gambling assignments. Lieut. Costigan, on May 1, assigned plain clothes man Lawrence J. Beine to obtain evidence against a simple little crap game in New Utrecht avenue, Brooklyn. Beine played crap there, smoked good cigars and charged his meals and drinks to the expense of the city for the following seven days before he secured the necessary evidence to apply for warrants to raid the place. Robert H. Hickson spent \$74.90 before he applied to a City Magistrate for a warrant to make a raid in Pearl street, Brooklyn, on a gambling resort.

Regardless of the fact that the Mayor

DEMANDS MAYOR'S ACTION ON MURDER, NOT LETTERS

Alderman Curran Declares That If Call for Police Graft Inquiry Isn't Issued by To-morrow Mandamus Will Be Asked at Once.

"By his inaction in the Rosenthal case, Mayor Gaynor has justly brought down upon himself the condemnation of the community," said Alderman H. H. Curran to-day in another verbal rap at the City's Executive. "To-morrow it will have been two weeks since the murder of Rosenthal. Yet what has Mayor Gaynor done in the case? Nothing—absolutely nothing, except to write two letters to the Police Commissioner. In one of these letters he merely criticized Lieut. Becker for sitting down to dinner with a gambler. In his second letter the Mayor advised the Commissioner not to suspend Becker and to keep cool. They were foolish letters, both of them.

"I regard Commissioner Waldo as an efficient and honest official, but he disappointed me when he asked the Mayor for instruction as to what he should do in the situation. Mr. Waldo is the head of the Police Department. The Mayor is not the Police Commissioner, and, as Commissioner, Mr. Waldo should have acted upon his own initiative. The Mayor in his second letter to Mr. Waldo really treated him like a boy.

"Letter-writing seems to be Mayor Gaynor's favorite way of answering his critics. What the people of this city want from the Mayor is action, not letters. The gamblers are laughing up their sleeves. They think they are going to get away with this murder of Rosenthal."

"When we Aldermen asked the Mayor on Friday to send out the special meeting call of the Board we touched one of his sore spots. The Mayor seems to feel that an investigation into the Police Department would embarrass his administration. It appears to me that in such a grave case he ought to suppress his personal feelings and do his duty by the citizens. My relations with the Mayor were always pleasant until I presented the Aldermanic petition.

"The charter requires that the call for the special session shall be printed in the City Record three days in advance. That means the notice should appear to-morrow. If it does not, I shall immediately go into court and sue for a writ of mandamus compelling the Mayor to issue the call."

Swiff & Company's sales of Fresh Beer in New York City for the week ending Saturday, July 27, aggregated 1,242,000 quarts per cent.

Woman, Accused by Husband, Placed on Trial for Shooting



MRS. EUGENE H. GRACE, JR.

With remarkable nerve Katz leaped the counter and started for his assailant, who began firing rapidly. The second bullet caught Katz in the left cheek just under the eye, inflicting a critical wound. The third struck Katz in the left arm and penetrated it, while the fourth caught him full in the mouth. Wounded desperately, he dragged him toward his assailant, who dragged him toward the door. At the door the man turned and struck Katz a staggering blow across the face with his revolver, felling him. Then he fled.

The firing of the shots and Katz's cries attracted a large crowd. The shooter, still flourishing his revolver and threatening to kill any one who interfered with him, ran across Cooper Union and into the barroom of the Eagle Hotel at Sixth street and the Bowery, followed by the crowd.

In the barroom the man held up the loungers at the point of a revolver and ordered them to stand back while he dashed through a side door into Hull place.

CAUGHT BY POLICEMEN AT POINT OF REVOLVERS. Patrolmen Magnus and Kutner of the Fifth street station took up the pursuit, following the shooter through Hull place and thence down to the basement of a building at Nos. 13 and 20 Seventh street. There Magnus and Kutner, with revolvers drawn, pushed through and in a woodbin, covered with old carpets, they found a man who gave the name of Charles Wilson of No. 53 Lee avenue, Brooklyn.

Wilson was taken back before Katz, who positively identified him as the man who fired the shooting. Wilson also was identified by a number of other men as the man who had flourished a pistol at them.

After the shooting Katz, though desperately wounded, staggered to the telephone and called up the general offices of his company, on Eighteenth street, notified the officials that he had been shot, and asked that a relief clerk be sent to him. Then he staggered into the street, where he was held by Alfred Pietron of No. 27 Cooper Square, until the arrival of an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, when he was hurried to that institution.

Wilson was taken to the Fifth street station. He denied that he had shot Katz, but refused to account for his presence under the carpets in the bin. Katz, who is twenty-five years of age, lives at No. 53 First street. His condition is critical.

The police believe Wilson, with two confederates, planned to hold up the clerk, but that the confederates were frightened away by the entrance of other customers and that Wilson sought to do the job single-handed.

HOLDUP-MAN SHOOTS JEWELER THROUGH NECK. When Schwartzkopf was away from his shop early in the morning a man who, so the jeweler says, has done business with him for a long time and whom he knows perfectly, entered the place and left a small, gammatel watch with Schwartzkopf's wife to be repaired. When the jeweler returned he repaired the watch and waited for his customer to call.

A few minutes after noon the owner of the price demanded by the jeweler for repairs and high words followed. Suddenly the gangster drew a revolver and fired it point blank at Schwartzkopf. The bullet went through the right side of his neck and he dropped, screaming, the watch entered. He refused to pay

Not to Look At but to drink. Package is unimportant. How's the tea? Fine if it's this.

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MRS. GRACE HIDES FROM CRIPPLED HUSBAND IN COURT

Almost Collapses at Sight of Man Helpless From Shot He Says She Fired.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 29.—(Date-Ulich) Ople Grace was placed on trial here to-day, accused of having attempted to kill her husband last March. Accompanied by her mother and a nurse, Mrs. Grace appeared in the courtroom early and after the charge against her had been read, she pleaded not guilty. Her voice carried to all parts of the chambers and she appeared cool under the gaze of spectators. Later in the day, however, she almost collapsed a sight of her crippled husband and thereafter tried to hide from view.

Contending counsel immediately got to work, wending out undesirable talesmen. The work of selecting jurors proceeded rapidly and when court adjourned at noon the entire panel had been named. This was taken as an indication that there would be little delay in the trial. It was stated that Grace, nursing from her waist down, would attend this afternoon's proceedings. He was brought here from his mother's home in New-Man, Ga., this morning.

Before leaving Newman Grace reiterated his accusation of his wife with the declaration "that woman shot me, so help me God." CRIPPLED HUSBAND CARRIED INTO COURT.

After the jury had been chosen the invalid husband was carried into the courtroom. Mrs. Grace was worked up to such a pitch of excitement that a trained nurse administered a hypodermic. Mrs. Grace looked frequently at her husband, but finally latched her chair about so that one of her attorneys obscured her view.

After quiet was restored the Prosecutor called the first witness for the State, Policeman R. A. Wood, who went to the Grace home on the morning of the shooting.

It was late in the morning of March 5 that police were summoned by telephone to No. 25 West Eleventh street, the fashionable home of the Graces. A man's voice declared "I am shot." The police found the man, Grace, locked in the bedroom of his home, the telephone in the same room stuffed with paper. There was no one else in the home. Apparently the shooting was the result of a carefully planned plot. Grace was removed to St. Joseph's Infirmary, where he lingered near death for weeks, the bullet having lodged close to his spine.

Mrs. Grace, who had left Atlanta for Newman, Ga., the home of Grace's parents, earlier in the day, returned that evening and was confronted with her husband, an ante-mortem statement being expected. He made a dramatic accusation that she shot him in order to collect a large sum of insurance which she had insisted he carry. Mrs. Grace bitterly denied the charge and hinted at another woman in the case.

DOUBT AS TO WHETHER GRACE CAN TESTIFY. Mrs. Grace was formerly Mrs. Webster H. Ople, the wife of a wealthy Philadelphian. He died from blood poisoning following a slight automobile accident, leaving her, it was reported, a large sum of money. She has an eight-year-old son, now living with her mother in Philadelphia.

There was some doubt as to whether she would be permitted to testify. She was permitted to tell her story of the shooting and to repeat as a witness the accusation he made against his wife. The Georgia statutes are not clear on the point whether a husband may testify against his wife.

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4,548 World "To Let" Ads. 1,537 Herald "To Let" Ads. 3,011 World's Lead

3,831 World "Summer Resort" Ads. 491 Herald "Summer Resort" Ads. 3,340 World's Lead

1,417 World "Business Opportunities" Ads. 460 Herald "Business Opportunities" Ads. 657 World's Lead

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