

of the members of the Grand Jury have read the statement of Sam Scheppe, made at Hot Springs, in which he denounces the confession of Jack Rose as untruthful in important points. The published confession of Jack Rose in today's Evening World is practically what he told the Grand Jury.

It is deemed advisable by the Grand Jurors that Scheppe be heard in a complete statement of what he knows about the murder before indictments are returned. It is not likely that Scheppe will be brought before the Grand Jury earlier than next week.

Undoubtedly Scheppe's account of the events leading up to the murder will conflict with the accounts of Rose and Webber, if he sticks to statements he has made in Hot Springs. The importance of these disagreements will have to be considered by the Grand Jury.

As it turns out, Scheppe is the main spring of the prosecution at this time. However, the District-Attorney has at least a dozen other witnesses, including eyewitnesses of the killing of Rosenthal, who have not as yet appeared before the Grand Jury. Their testimony will go far toward establishing the needed corroborations.

After the Grand Jury had refused to find indictments there was a lengthy conference between the jurors and Assistant District-Attorney Moss. Then "Bridge" Webber was called as a witness and remained in the Grand Jury room for twenty minutes. He was followed by Harry Smith, through whom "Jack" Rose and Sam Scheppe conducted the correspondence while Scheppe was a fugitive. The last witness of the session was Max Hochstetm of the east side.

BECKER'S COUNSEL JUBILANT OVER GRAND JURY'S STEP.

Counsel for Lieut. Becker were jubilant when they learned of the action of the Grand Jury. They hold that the indictment found against Becker at the night session was illegal and are now prepared to push motions for dismissal.

Today's action by the Grand Jury has the investigation into Rosenthal's murder. In the meantime the District-Attorney is proceeding vigorously with the work of probing the graft charges as closely allied with the actual murder.

As the Evening World announced a week ago there is considerable doubt in the District-Attorney's office as to how far Rose, Webber and Vallon, the three defendants, will be aiding in the graft investigation. These three material witnesses have succeeded in obtaining for themselves a pledge of a measure of immunity and they are not disposed to go into any matters not involved in the pledge at the time it was given.

Warnings have reached them that they must not go beyond the murder of Rosenthal and the events leading up to it. It is noted that in "Jack" Rose's published confession, he makes no mention of any police officer other than Becker being implicated in grafting. As for Webber and Vallon, they have professed ignorance of the charges that certain inspectors and Headquarters officials shared in graft collected from gambling houses.

SCHeppe STARTS EAST WITH WOMEN'S SYMPATHY.

Sam Scheppe, the crown witness, started for New York from Hot Springs, Ark., today in the custody of Assistant District-Attorney Rubin. Detective Al Thomas as Process Server Stewart of the District Attorney's office. The dispatches state that quite a collection of Hot Springs women, including the wife of the Mayor, bade Scheppe goodbye and invited him to return when he gets out of his trouble in New York.

The first person to come out with the accusation that "Jack Rose" is a liar in his published confession is Robert W. Moore, the lawyer. Rose claims that Moore was sent to him by Becker through Becker's press agent, one Pitt, and that Moore tried to persuade him to "stand pat."

Moore says Rose sent for him through Lawyer James M. Sullivan and that he refused to interest himself in Rose's case because Rose admitted he had no money.

"Jack Rose," "Bridge" Webber, Harry Vallon, Louis Libby and Jacob Rubin, alias "Red" Sullivan, were all taken from the West Side Prison to the Criminal Courts Building today in a Police Department auto van. They were in custody of seven Headquarters detectives in command of Capt. Cooney. A small crowd saw their removal from the prison.

MYSTERIOUS PANTOMIME AT PRISON OF INFORMERS.

While Rose, Webber, Vallon, Hetch and Libby were in attendance on the coroner's hearing and the Grand Jury investigation today there were mysterious doings around the West Side Prison. Soon after the prisoners departed for downtown Lawyer James M. Sullivan, counsel for Rose, appeared with Morris Rose, "Jack's" brother, and a mysterious individual who conducted himself like a sleuth.

In and out of the prison, up and down West Fifty-third street, around the corner into Eighth avenue and back again, faced the three visitors several times they manoeuvred separately, sometimes in a group. Mr. Sullivan appeared to pay particular attention to persons entering or leaving the prison and was seen several times earnestly peering toward the tier on which the cell of his client is located.

Reporters tried to find out what it was all about. Mr. Sullivan was mute, which is not his normal state. He refused to answer when he was asked if he had been informed that dictaphones or telegraphones would be planted in the quarters of the informers during their absence. He was silent when asked if he feared that emissaries of the gunmen of the east side would hide near the prison and take a shot at Rose and Webber when they returned.

Just before the prisoners got back from downtown, Sullivan disappeared. Morris Rose and the mysterious stranger faded away a few moments later.

The wife of "Bridge" Webber and "Bridge's" brother, Herman, were waiting for him at the prison when he got back. Mrs. Webber talked earnestly with her husband, who appeared to be greatly worried, and then with "Bridge's" brother. She was heard to say to Herman Webber:

"He has got to do it. You must make him do it."

Whether the mystery was it re-

LID IS PUT ON VICE IN TENDERLOIN TILL CRUSADE SUBSIDES

Disorderly Houses Ordered to "Be Good" Until Excitement Blows Over.

MANY STILL RUNNING. One Hundred Places Flourishing Within Few Blocks, Says Member of Force.

The Tenderloin has been ordered to close the blinds and padlock the doors until the excitement over the present vice crusade begins to subside and die down. A ten-day notice has been served on all vicious resorts that tolerance is no longer purchasable and that all manner and form of police protection has been withdrawn.

This applies to the many disorderly places in the immediate vicinity of the West Thirtieth, West Thirty-seventh, West Forty-seventh and West Sixty-sixth street stations, as well as to all of the less pretentious and wide-open resorts in obscure side streets and dim alleys.

Police Commissioner Waldo yesterday had his official attention drawn to the fact that three disorderly houses were running within one block of the West Forty-seventh street station. There was nothing sensational in this news to those acquainted with the Tenderloin.

On West Thirtieth street, just off Sixth avenue, there is a row of six disorderly houses, that have been run in a comparatively wide open manner for the last ten years, and this locality is not half a block from the Tenderloin station.

ONE HUNDRED FLOURISHING HOUSES STILL RUNNING.

As a matter of fact, there are running today, or there were running last night, more than one hundred flourishing disorderly houses between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets, west of Sixth avenue. This estimate was furnished by a man connected with the Police Department. In the same district, there are from three to five hundred listed flats, whose occupants thrive on vice, but who, it is stated, are not subjected to police shake-downs.

On West Thirty-seventh street, not far from Seventh avenue and within the immediate view of the West Thirty-seventh street station, there is a six-story building that has been notoriously wide open for a decade. Night and day shifts of policemen pass this house several times a day and its inmates have long been familiar figures in the district.

Commissioner Waldo's informant is quoted as stating there are three disorderly places on the block with the West Forty-seventh street station. A dweller in that block pointed out today a dozen houses of a character described in the police laws of the State. The doors of every one of these houses are provided with lookout panels, and for years there has never been the least effort to disguise the sort of entertainment afforded to visitors. Cards of these Forty-seventh street houses are openly distributed in the Tenderloin.

RESTRICTIONS ON HOUSES ARE FEW WEST OF BROADWAY. There is an even longer row of such houses on West Fortieth street, running in an unbroken line toward Eighth avenue. The same tenants have dwelt in this row for fifteen years unmolested. There are certain restrictions, however, such as maintaining a closed front until 3 P. M. and keeping the blinds closed at all times. As you go westward from Broadway in the Tenderloin the restrictions are not so severe.

There is a resort on Forty-fourth street, east of Broadway, which has a connection with an adjoining so-called hotel. Neither of these resorts has an all-night license, but they are as wide open as an old-time Nevada gambling house until 6 A. M.

SHUTDOWN ONLY TEMPORARY, RESORTS ARE ASSURED. The tip to slow down has been disseminated among the hundred or more disorderly houses strewn through the west side from Forty-second street to Seventieth street. Notices have also been sent to the great number of so-called massage parlors. The same can be said in the case of six or seven score resorts between Seventieth and One Hundred and Tenth street, on the west side, not neglecting a dozen places in the immediate neighborhood of the West Sixty-eighth street station.

The proprietors of all these resorts have been assured suspension will be merely temporary. When the Becker matter has been disposed of and there is a falling off in public interest, traffic may be resumed as it has been wont ever since the building up of the "system."

The closing prices. Today's highest, lowest and last price of stocks and bond changes as compared with yesterday's final figures are as follows:

Table with columns: Stock Name, High, Low, Last, Change. Includes Am. Copper, Am. Locomotive, Am. Sugar, etc.

BOY OF ELEVEN DROWNS.

Log Turned With Him Near Staten Island Shore; Couldn't Swim.

Emerson Thorpe, eleven years old, of No. 111 Castleton avenue, West New Brighton, was drowned today at the foot of Arletta street, Tompkinsville. A big crowd of schoolboys were in swimming off the pier. The Thorpe boy, who could not swim, worked his way out on a log partition to watch them. A log turned under him and he disappeared. The other boys tried in vain to reach him. The crew of the U. S. revenue cutter Seneca went ashore and recovered the body with grappling hooks after two hours' work.

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BOY BEGS FATHER TO KILL HIM AFTER HE SHOOTS SISTER

Bullet From Rusty Rifle Laid "Didn't Know Was Loaded" Ends Her Life.

HE HIDES ALL NIGHT. Then Youthful Slayer Appears at Door of Home and Falls on Knees to Father.

Eleven-year-old Barney Napoli, who shot and killed his nine-year-old sister, Josephine, while playing with a rifle in the yard back of their home at No. 347 Linden street, Brooklyn, last evening, came home early to-day and begged his father to kill him.

The boy had fled after the shooting and hid in a vacant lot, fearing he would be arrested and sent to prison. From his hiding place, he had seen the ambulance drive up to the door of his home and take the dying child away. He could also see his parents drive after the ambulance, and later he saw them return and begin a frantic search for him. It was after they had abandoned their search, that the boy plucked up the courage to return home and at the moment his father opened the door for him he threw himself on his knees.

"Kill me, papa," he cried. "I have killed my little sister, though I was only fooling and didn't know there was a cartridge in the rifle."

The father took the boy in his arms and neither of the little chap's parents spoke harshly to him. When he could talk coherently he told them a boy had given him a rusty old rifle, which he had hidden in the stable back of the house. He didn't know it was loaded; didn't even know how to work it. He was "fooling" with it, he said, when his sister put her head out of the window and made faces at him, calling him a tin soldier.

"I pointed the gun at Josephine several times," said the boy, "and clicked the trigger, but nothing happened. Then while she was laughing at me, something exploded and she fell out of the window."

The bullet entered the child's brain and she died two hours later on the operating table of the German Hospital. No charge will be made against the boy, as the police are satisfied the tragedy was purely accidental.

Baby Weighs 18 Pounds, Mother 90. GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., Aug. 15.—"Mother and baby are doing fine," was the information given out from the home of Mrs. Antonio Crosso, wife of a section hand here, who gave birth today to a boy whose weight was just one-fifth of that of the mother. Mrs. Crosso weighed ninety pounds, while the weight of the child is eighteen pounds.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY BREAD A LOAF 4c

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CANDY (Trade Mark) Special for Thursday, the 15th

Milk Chocolate-Covered Fresh Blackberries

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TAFT'S VETO TIES UP FEDERAL FUNDS; HITS AT CONGRESS

President, Disapproving Appropriations Bill, Refuses to Shoulder Blame.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—President Taft returned to the House with a veto message the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill because of its amendments to abolish the Commerce Court and limit the tenure of office of civil service employees to seven years. The Cabinet read and approved the President's message early to-day.

The President's veto is sure to extend the session of Congress. Some members of the House believe the bill can be passed over his disapproval as were the wool and steel tariff bills. None of the leaders, however, think that would be possible in the Senate.

One effect of Mr. Taft's veto of the bill to-day is to hold up his own pay, that of every member of Congress, every Federal Judge and every employee of the United States Courts. Some leaders have proposed a plan of passing a resolution that the last year's appropriations to Dec. 31 and adjournment Congress without passing the measure.

Mr. Taft's message was strong in its condemnation of the way Congress had attached special legislation to an annual appropriation bill. The President wrote that he approved any system of promoting efficiency in the civil service and favored a civil service pension system, but he could not approve any legislation to turn out of office employees who had given their best years to the Government.

The President defended the Commerce Court vigorously and wrote that opposition to it came from those who had not been in sympathy with its decisions. The President wrote in part: "When it is thought wise by Congress to include in general supply bills important substantive legislation, and the Executive cannot approve such legislation, it is his constitutional duty to return the bill with his objections, and the responsibility for delay in the appropriation of the necessary expenses to run the Government cannot rest upon the Executive, but must be put where it belongs upon the majority in each house of Congress that has departed from the ordinary course and united with an appropriation bill amendments to substantive legislation."

"The importance and absolute necessity of furnishing funds to maintain and operate the Government cannot be used by the Congress to force upon the Executive acquiescence in permanent legislation which he cannot conscientiously approve."

"I am utterly opposed to the abolition of the court because its decisions may not always meet the approval of a majority of the legislature. It is introducing a recall of the judiciary which in its way is quite as objectionable as the ordinary popular method proposed."

SCORES TAFT IN MOVING CURB ON VETO POWER

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Hot upon

the heels of President Taft's two vetoes of the wool and steel tariff bills, a resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to curb the President's veto power was introduced today in the House by Representative Stephens, Democrat of Nebraska. It provides that a bare majority, instead of two-thirds of the House and Senate may override a veto.

"I am prompted by the flagrant violation of the spirit of our Government by the President in his recent and numerous vetoes," said Stephens. "There are few instances in our history where a President has used his veto power to an extent more drastic than President Taft. George Washington only vetoed two acts. Taft has exceeded the records of all Presidents in the first forty years of our history."

"The President has changed by the arbitrary use of his veto, a representative into a monarchical government. The arrogation of the President in his assumption of knowledge is not a shocker by the man now leading the 'Hull Moose.' If this veto power is not limited it only needs a man like Roosevelt to trample the daylight out of the spirit of the republic."

The mending place. When you break your glasses bring them in to one of our Eight stores—we will quickly, accurately and economically repair them.

We can save you both time and money because we operate four fully equipped factories—you can enjoy the facilities of a large institution.

We replace lenses for as little as 50 cents.

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INSTANTANEOUS BEAUTY

Use CARMEN—NOT dangerous cosmetics—and acquire beauty without waiting or rubbing. Just a touch of CARMEN Complexion Powder and your healthy, blushing beauty of youth will be restored to you. It is the only "shining powder" that does not clog the pores of the face. No danger—no powder effect—no staining of skin or clothing.

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Warner's Safe Remedies

FURNITURE 4-Room Flat Furnished \$110.00

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DIED. BRENNAN.—On Aug. 14, THOMAS A. BRENNAN, member of Twenty-fourth Assembly District.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Rex Beach, the Famous Author, Playwright and Sportsman, Praises Tuxedo Tobacco



REX BEACH Famous Author, Playwright and Sportsman

"Tuxedo Is the Only Tobacco I Can Smoke With Entire Comfort," Says Mr. Beach.

"Certainly, I smoke Tuxedo," said Rex Beach to the first question put to him by the Tuxedo interviewer. Mr. Beach was tinkering with the engine of his 60 h. p. motor boat as it lay at the dock at Manana, the novelist's beautiful summer home on Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey.

A husky, man-size calabash and a green tin of Tuxedo on a seat near the engine were silent witnesses to the smoke habits of the author of "The Ne'er-Do-Well," "The Spoilers," "The Barrier," "The Silver Horde," "Going Some" and a hundred short stories which have gripped American men and women by their vividness, fascination and humor.

Rex Beach, the novelist, is great because Rex Beach, the man, is great. Big, handsome, clear-brained—Rex Beach is typical of the best this continent has produced. As an amateur sportsman he captured about all the prizes in Chicago and the Middle West for swimming and other branches of athletics.

When only nineteen years old the Alaskan gold rush swept the country. Rex raised a few dollars and "beat it to Nome." Several times he lost every dollar, but he was never long without a job. When his own funds were exhausted he quickly obtained employment as mine foreman, and his old employers testify that no one ever handled a gang of rough miners—outlaws and semi-outlaws every one of them—as young Beach. "And he never grafted a penny, either," they proudly add.

Beach finally struck a paying mining venture of his own, but his greatest gold mine was not discovered until after his return to the States. Accidentally he drifted into short story writing. His success was instant. He wrote naturally and easily, and the Americans find in his novels and stories a bigness and freeness and joyousness that inspires and enlivens.

"I became acquainted with Tuxedo the last time I went after bears up in Alaska," said the novelist. "Mrs. Beach wanted me to get a few bearskin rugs to match the blue draperies of a morning room. Blue bears are about as plentiful as icicles on the Hotel Knickerbocker roof in August, and Joe, my guide, and I nearly wore out several pair of perfectly good legs and arms climbing the Alaskan Mountains and lugging our young cannons in and out of canyons that made even the mountain goats nervous.

"Nights we were good and tired. And I wanted to smoke a pipe, but I could not, because I had never found a tobacco that would not burn my mouth until it felt like it was blistered. "Joe Ibach, my guide, smoked all the time. Perhaps his pipe went out while he was asleep, but certain sure he kept it going steadily while he was awake. One evening I was particularly peevish about it, and he said:

"Why don't you smoke Tuxedo? Everybody smokes it up here. It don't burn or bite. I use it all the time, especially when I am climbing, and it seems to help my throat."

"That was all. I tried Tuxedo—wouldn't smoke another. I've stayed with it since. I've smoked it in sub-Arctic Alaska. I've smoked it at Panama. I smoke it everywhere. They certainly have made one fine tobacco in Tuxedo."

Tuxedo has made pipe smoking possible to thousands of men—because Tuxedo is the ONLY tobacco that never bites, nor irritates the mouth, nose or throat. Hundreds of well known physicians, orators, actors, lawyers, singers, lecturers, ministers and other public speakers testify that Tuxedo not only gives them the keenest pleasure but exercises a good influence on the throat.

Tuxedo has many imitators. None of them has yet discovered the "Tuxedo process." Tuxedo remains unique, unrivalled.

Handy Bags, moisture proof paper . . . . . 5c

Convenient tin, curved to fit the pocket 10c