

Mr. Whitman thinks a good jury could be found in New York, but thinks the members would be swayed by public sentiment at this time. It is known that Mr. Whitman has prepared to combat every move the defense makes to postpone the trial.

He has discovered that some one has made strenuous efforts to learn the names of the State witnesses. The names of seven of the witnesses in the cases of the gunmen, "Dago Frank" and Whitey Lewis, have been made public, but one thing Mr. Whitman has not made public is the fact that he has eight other witnesses whose names have never been mentioned in print. These eight were actual eye-witnesses to the murder. Some of them have ever been about the District-Attorney's office, yet he has received evidence that efforts are being made to learn their identity. Former Magistrate Charles G. F. White, counsel for "Big Jack" Zellig, has counseled Cesare Barra as counsel for "Dago Frank," and it is expected that he will also become attorney for "Whitey" Lewis in place of Robert M. Moore.

COUNSEL DENIES THAT GUN-MAN WILL CONFESS.

Mr. White today denied the story extensively circulated that "Dago Frank" was ready to confess. He said he understood that "Whitey" had no such intention either. Mr. White declares that the men charged with being actual slayers of Rosenthal have a good defense. He says the only evidence against them so far consists of statements of men who have been shown to be perjurers. He alleges that Shapiro, who drove the murder car, knows all the men he carried by sight, and that he had said after seeing "Dago Frank" and "Whitey" Lewis that they were not in his car the night of the murder. He was shown pictures of "Gyp the Blood" and "Lefty Louis," the lawyer avers, and "Lefty" recognizes them as among the men in his car to or from the Metropole.

It is predicted today that Deputy Commissioner McKay will not preside at the trial of former Inspector Cornelius G. Hayes, charged with making a false statement, when it is called again next Friday. Terrence Farley, an Assistant Corporation Counsel, who was on hand as legal representative of the Police Department yesterday, is looking up the law on the subject.

When the case was called Hayes's lawyer demanded an immediate trial, but objected to McKay presiding, as he is to be a witness and would be in the position of passing on his own testimony. Deputy McKay first overruled a motion that some other deputy sit, but later left the question to Mr. Farley and adjourned the hearing until next Friday.

"If the subpoena disqualifies McKay," said Mr. Farley today, "there is nothing to prevent the defendant from obtaining subpoenas for all the other deputies, and in fact for every official in the department eligible to preside in such a proceeding. On the other hand, it is hard to conceive a judge giving testimony before himself and weighing it without fear or prejudice."

Former Inspector Hayes, now a captain under suspension, said after the postponement:

"I am certain that Mr. McKay knows that I am right in my notion of what Commissioner Walden says. If Mr. McKay knows that, as I believe he does, I know he will so testify and clear me. As to the other inspectors, they had better, every one of them, stick to the truth. If they do they will sustain my contentions. All I want is a square deal. I had three conversations with Commissioner Walden on the subject."

According to reports the jury will try to show, in proof of Hayes's contention, that there have been almost no raids on disorderly houses in any inspection district during Commissioner Walden's administration, though there were gambling raids a-plenty. It is said an effort will be made to show by the records that never before had gambling and disorderly house raids fallen so contemporary, and that the change was due to the order Hayes claims Walden gave. It will be claimed that there were no disorderly house raids in Inspector Lacey's district until Assistant District Attorney Smith recently raided eighteen places.

LEUT. BECKER'S WIFE PLEADS FOR MAN SHE CALLED BLACKMAILER

One of Many Who Have Tried to Get Her Reputed Wealth, She Says.

A young man who gave no information about himself, except to say that his name was John Smith, was held in \$1,500 bail by Magistrate Herbert in Morrisania Court today, charged with having attempted to extort \$200 from Mrs. Helen L. Becker, the wife of Charles Becker, the police lieutenant under indictment for the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

The complaint made against Smith in court by Policeman McGahey, who had arrested him, did not agree with the return made on the blotter of the Bronx Park station, where Smith had been locked up. Magistrate Herbert ordered Metcalfe to take Mrs. Becker into the Clerk's room and make out a new complaint.

"Oh, it is not necessary," said Mrs. Becker. "This has gone far enough. He is a young man, and he has been punished already so that he will not bother me any more. I just wanted to make an example of one of the men who have been annoying me. You see, a great deal has been printed in the newspapers which has led many persons to believe that I have enormous sums of money."

The Magistrate said Mrs. Becker could not drop the charge, and she reluctantly signed a new complaint, but protested

again when Smith was arraigned. Mrs. Becker told Magistrate Herbert that Smith first called on her three days ago. He told her, she said, that a friend whose name he could not give had information which would clear her husband of the murder charge. For \$200, he said, this friend would give the information to Mrs. Becker. He would not charge for his own services, except for the fact that he was hard up and the undertaking involved a considerable delay of money. He gave Mrs. Becker a night to decide.

The next day Mrs. Becker received a letter referring to the conversation and asking her to go to the Grand Central Station with \$200 yesterday and give it to the messenger of the mysterious second man. Mrs. Becker, advised by a friend, did nothing.

Smith appeared at the house last evening, bringing a letter which he handed to her. It read as follows: Dear Mrs. Becker: Am unable to meet you today, but am sending a messenger to whom you can give the money. I am being followed and can't be too careful. I am inclosing a stock certificate of Tonopah Mining Company which you can hold as collateral. Will bring two people to see you to-morrow evening at 8:10 P. M. I need the money badly—very badly—in order to carry out my plans. Do not lose this stock certificate as it is very valuable. A friend in haste. J. H. W.

P. S.—These two people have something on Jack Rose, which will be of great help to you in your trouble. J. H. W.

The stock certificate was not that of the Tonopah Mining Company, which would have been valuable, but that of Tonopah Gold Mountain Mining Company, which is not listed.

Mrs. Becker telephoned to the Bronx Park station and mounted Policeman Michael Smith, while he was still talking to her. Smith confessed that he wrote the letters and that there was nobody behind him and he knew nothing that would aid Lieut. Becker.

CHINESE DOCTOR DEAD IN OFFICE TWO DAYS BEFORE HE'S FOUND

Was Soon to Return to New Republic as an Official There.

All one day and night and part of the next day Dr. F. F. Tong, Chinese lawyer and doctor, sat behind the lace curtains at the open front window of his apartment at No. 551 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street. He was clad only in his underclothes and a bathrobe. He also wore his gold eyeglasses. A foot from his elbow, on the stone window sill, lay a photographic plate he had been developing.

The doctor, who had just returned from his apartment, wanted to get into Dr. Tong's flat to let some electricians do their work. He had not seen the doctor since Thursday and supposed that the learned Chinese was away making preparations for his early return to his own land, where, he had said, he would accept an ambassadorship similar to that of Congressman in the United States.

Janitor Wentzel opened the doctor's apartment with a pass key and stepped in. He saw Dr. Tong sitting in the armchair by the window, looking straight ahead. The janitor spoke to the doctor, but the doctor made no reply. There was something about the doctor's appearance that made Wentzel run for a policeman.

The policeman took one look at the silent, motionless figure in the chair. Then he telephoned to the Washington Heights hospital, where a doctor, Dr. Clapsadle came in the ambulance. The physician said Dr. Tong had died of heart disease probably a couple of days ago.

Dr. Tong was thirty-five years old. In his youth he studied at the Medical Department of the University of Tientsin, and came to this country after taking his degree. He passed the New York examination and was licensed to practice medicine. That was about fourteen years ago. He had an office in Chinatown a long time, but gave it up several years ago. He was now located in the Law Department of New York University, graduating there in June, 1911. He was an intimate friend of Louis Linn, Chinese consul, and of K. C. Lee, vice-consul.

Dr. Tong was to have dined with Leo on Wednesday evening at No. 40 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, but did not appear. Several neighbors saw the doctor alive as late as 11 o'clock Thursday night.

He failed to have called for China, Sept. 4, and after visiting his mother in Mongkok was to have gone to Peking to be inducted into office.

False Work Collapse in Brooklyn Elevator Shaft. The collapse of a scaffold across an elevator shaft in the building being constructed at Bowler and Imbag streets, Brooklyn, resulted, this afternoon, in serious injury to three men. The men, Peter Brown of No. 47 West Twenty-sixth street; lacerated leg and fracture of the skull. James Marshall of No. 1678 Atlantic avenue; lacerations of the thigh and shoulders. John Lyssaght of No. 40 East Sixty-sixth street; fractured leg. They were taken to the Long Island College Hospital.

Pleas Guilty to Robbery and Goes to Sing Sing. Louis Miller, whom the police call a versatile criminal with a record as a pickpocket, highwayman and swindler, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging robbery of the third degree before Judge Townsend in the County Court, Brooklyn, today and was given an indeterminate sentence of from five to ten years at hard labor in Sing Sing.

PARALYZED WOMAN BEGS FOR DEATH AS ONLY RELIEF

Mrs. Sarah Harris, Sufferer for Three Years, Would Legalize Murder.

MIND REMAINS ACTIVE

Patient's Entire Body, However, Is Absolutely Numb and Useless to Her.

Mrs. Sarah Harris, already dead from inanimate shoulders to nervous, useless feet, lies in the Audubon Sanitarium on Washington Heights today, awaiting public and official verdicts on a remarkable plea she has made for the gratification of her solitary impatient ambition—that legalized murder end at once her sufferings.

For almost three years Mrs. Harris has been unable to move a muscle of her body below her neck. During all this time, unable to perform for herself the slightest service, she has been in full possession of her faculties, which are of a quality far beyond the average.

Out of the tortures she has endured, knowing that the greatest specialists in the country have given up her case as hopeless and absolutely incurable, she has pleaded with a relative who shares her views, which has reached the newspaper offices:

AN APPEAL FROM SUFFERING HUMANITY.

Can the busy throng stop long enough from their various avocations in life to consider a most vital question from one of the greatest sufferers who inhabits this beautiful world?

Various mechanical inventions are being pushed in which many shining lights lose their lives, and yet one question, the greatest of all, how to end the suffering of hopeless, helpless sufferers, has never been delved into.

Here in the early thirties, a young woman stricken on a bed, immobilized by the great motor engine of her constitution for the past three years, which places her in an absolutely paralyzed condition in which she is unable to exert a single muscle of her body, besides suffering much pain, was in full possession of the strength of her mentality, grades and years for that which would end her misery, which is such tongue cannot relate nor pen describe. Massacre of medical science, skilled diagnosticians, have exhausted their efforts in bringing about some relief or cure.

Now why should not the State take the matter in its hands and end the wretchedness of such poor sufferers? Let us just stop long enough to think that when a brute, the lowliest of the animal kingdom, becomes insane and does as he pleases, suffering is put to an end, and here, a human being, the highest and noblest of created beings, must linger and suffer on until the vital organs give way, which may be an indefinite number of years. What a cruel order of the universe!

Any one who shall take up my case, as it requires a pioneer as in every day. Amongst men I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

Mrs. Harris was stricken on Oct. 13, 1909. At that time her husband, Louis Harris, then a manufacturer of children's clothing, and now a salesman for a clothing manufacturer, had just emerged from a period of financial embarrassment, an outgrowth of the panic. There were three children—Seymour, then four; Evelyn, two; and a nine-month-old baby. In these children Mrs. Harris's life was centered.

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

It was thought at first that her condition was due to a nervous breakdown, but later her authorities so I shall be given permission to die I shall sleep better to-night than I have in nearly three years," she said. "My doctors sympathize with me, but they have not concealed from me the fact that my case is incurable. Some of them have told me they agreed with my views and would gladly and lawfully obey me were they not prevented by the law. My relatives—some of them, at least—would do the same. Others—my aged parents and my sisters—scout the idea."

ACTRESS WHO WILL WED SINGER WHO ONCE WOOD MISS FARRAR.



Unusual interest was taken in New York today over a London despatch saying that Charlotte Ives, the American actress, before sailing on the Mauritania to play in "Passerby" here, confirmed her engagement to Antonio Scotti, the noted baritone of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

The marriage, she said, would take place as soon as arrangements could be made, and probably will be in New York at once, but Scotti will remain on the other side for several weeks longer.

The betrothal of the famous singer to the actress comes as a surprise to their American friends. For several years Scotti has paid devoted attention to Geraldine Farrar, the prima donna, and several times they have become engaged. While neither would admit an engagement, it was generally accepted that some day they would wed.

Scotti has been Miss Farrar's devoted cavalier even during the summer engagements on the other side. He has been in the habit, since their engagement was first reported in 1906, of following her to Europe every spring. Despite her frequent denials of a romance, his ardor remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief.

Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

DID SCOTTI HILT GERALDINE FARRAR FOR MISS IVES?

Engagement of Singer to Actress Is Confirmed by Latter in London.

Unusual interest was taken in New York today over a London despatch saying that Charlotte Ives, the American actress, before sailing on the Mauritania to play in "Passerby" here, confirmed her engagement to Antonio Scotti, the noted baritone of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

The marriage, she said, would take place as soon as arrangements could be made, and probably will be in New York at once, but Scotti will remain on the other side for several weeks longer.

The betrothal of the famous singer to the actress comes as a surprise to their American friends. For several years Scotti has paid devoted attention to Geraldine Farrar, the prima donna, and several times they have become engaged. While neither would admit an engagement, it was generally accepted that some day they would wed.

Scotti has been Miss Farrar's devoted cavalier even during the summer engagements on the other side. He has been in the habit, since their engagement was first reported in 1906, of following her to Europe every spring. Despite her frequent denials of a romance, his ardor remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief.

Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

Only a few days ago it was announced that Miss Farrar had been compelled to cancel her concert tours because of illness, and had gone to Munich. There is talk of a possible misunderstanding between the two singers, but nothing to confirm it.

While on the Continent this summer Miss Ives and her friend, Mrs. Anne Merritt, remained undiminished, yet morning brought no relief. Miss Farrar has often told her friends that she believed no artist should marry, and some of them are wondering if she finally refused the talented baritone to devote her life to her art.

PRISON AND FINE IF BANKS GIVE POLITICAL CASH

Washington Hears Roosevelt Party Is Asking Contributions in Defiance of Law.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Reports that one of the political parties was soliciting contributions from national banks for the pending political campaign stirred Treasury Department officials today. Any national bank making such contributions, declared Thomas P. Kane, Acting Comptroller of the Currency, whose attention had been called to the reports, will be subject to fine and its responsible officers and directors liable to fine and imprisonment for violating the law.

The Washington Post today published a report that P. H. Hooker, National Treasurer of the Progressive party, in a personal letter to the president of a local national bank with a capital and surplus of nearly \$1,000,000 had solicited a contribution of \$250.

The act of Jan. 20, 1907, Mr. Kane pointed out, specifically forbids national banks, or any corporation organized by authority of Congress, to make money contributions in connection with any election to political office, including the offices of President, Vice-President, Senator and Representative in Congress.

The penalty for the violation of that act is a fine not exceeding \$5,000 against the corporation, as well as a fine ranging from \$250 to \$1,000 against every officer and director consenting to the contribution, or their imprisonment for not more than one year or both.

The Acting Solicitor of the Treasury Department recently decided that national banks could receive and forward gratuitous contributions to political parties, provided there was no expense to the banks. This does not permit the bank itself to contribute, it is declared.

CAMPAIGN BOOK OF REPUBLICANS DEFENDS TARIFF

Declares High Cost of Living Is Due to Increased Gold Supply.

The Republican National Committee issued its campaign handbook today. The book is much smaller than the one issued four years ago.

The publication opens with a reproduction of the speech of acceptance by President Taft delivered at the White House Aug. 1. This is followed by an exhaustive discussion of the tariff, the cost of living, the achievements of the Taft Administration, the various phases of the labor question, a review of President Taft's successful opposition to the attempt of the Democratic House to force particular attention to the "remarkable record of the Taft Administration for successful prosecutions under the Sherman Anti-Trust law."

Declaring that the Democratic policy of "tariff for revenue only" means the death of all protection, the chapter of the campaign book devoted to the tariff discusses the present need for continued tariff protection and makes it plain that this topic is to be one of those most in evidence during the campaign.

In trees that of the high cost of living, the Republican campaign book makes it plain that this problem is not confined to countries maintaining a protective tariff, but is world-wide, and that the increase is greater abroad than in the United States. The campaign book attributes much of the present cost of living to the 50 per cent. increase in the price of gold in the country in the last decade, and the comparatively small increase in the production of foodstuffs during a period when the country's population has grown at a remarkable rate.

AFTER BULL MOOSE.

That's the Kind of Game Gov. Wilson Hopes to Bag.

SEA GIRT, N. J., Aug. 31.—Gov. Wilson took a shot at the Bull Moose today when he greeted several hundred National Guardsmen attending the match of the National Rifle Association here. He said: "I think that comradeship in arms is better than any other comradeship. I mean in doing things not merely for yourself, for no man carries arms merely for himself, but for the country, the community. I have explained to my comrades in New Jersey that through a partial loss of eyesight I now pretend that I used to be a great shot."

"My sport has been in the political jungle, and I have had some real sport and have brought down some real trophies. I am now on the trail of some fine game. I hope to have either the skin or the head mounted, perhaps both the skin and the head. I have plenty of room for such political trophies."

Brooklyn Girl to Chase New York. Miss Estle Calder, the daughter of Congressman Calder of Brooklyn, will smash the bottle of champagne over the bow of the great dreadnaught New York when the battleship is launched from the Brooklyn Navy Yard in October, according to a report at the Navy Yard today. Miss Kathleen Fitzgerald, daughter of Mr. Calder's Democratic colleague, John J. Fitzgerald, will attend Miss Calder as flower girl.

Desmonds to Have a Fine Time. J. J. Desmond and the athletes of the Desmond Athletic Association, will hold their seventh annual outing and games at Donnelly's Pavilion, College Point, to-morrow. The Steamer Commodore will take the members, guests and their friends from Ninety-first street to East River at 9:30 A. M. A baseball game between married and single members will be a feature. There will also be a semi-professional game between the Leominster and the Yorkvilles. Other events will be a 100-yard dash, shoe race, half-mile, three-legged race and potato race.

Official Voting Coupon. This Coupon Entitles the Holder to Cast One Vote for the Most Popular Man in Greater New York, who, on Sept. 9, at the MARDI GRAS FESTIVAL AT CONEY ISLAND will be crowned KING of "Carnival of Fun" Week of Sept. 9 to 14. I vote for.....for KING. Latest Class 12 Noon, Sept. 5, 1912. Fred W. Winter, President.

TO-DAY'S FROST PRETTY, BUT YOU WON'T NEED EARLAPS TO-MORROW. Weather Man Admits Shuffling Badly and Promises New and Fair Deal.

I insist as a rule that a man is a fool. Always wanting what is not. When it's cold he wants hot—And so on.

"High ho!" remarked Old Doc Scarr today, swinging his feet in merry rhythm to the verse he chanted. "Every body wants something different. What's the matter with the weather?"

Night in the Weather Bureau sharp's nostrils at the time blew a chill, fog-laden breeze. From the top of the Whitehall Building one could but dimly make out the dimly Goddess of Liberty balancing her torch.

"This weather is admirable. You've got to do something about it," said the reporter. "What's wrong with it? A while ago I gave you heat, and everybody was dying. Now you're freezing. What do you want, anyhow?"

"The Evening World readers want a nice, fair Sunday, with a generous sun, say about 50 degrees, and just a few little white clouds to give a cheery sky effect. If you got such a day on your list?"

The Doc considered a moment before he replied. "You know," he said, "the weather is like the high cost of living. There is nothing wrong with the production; it's the distribution. Heat is constant and there's always enough of it to go round, but some get more than others. Those who were protected got more than their share of sun and some got more than their share of something else before getting more than their share of sun. It's distribution, as I told you."

"Up in Albany this morning there was frost. It looked awfully pretty and they kicked. Next week you'll be able to fry an egg on the pavement, and they'll kick, too. What am I going to do?"

"However," he continued, "don't buy any earlaps just yet, and take out your straw hat again. There'll be lots of warm weather soon. It's simply a matter of distribution."

"But you are avoiding the issue," persisted the interviewer. "Will you give us a Sunday like you were asked to give?"

"Well, the area of high barometer over the Rocky Mountains is rapidly being replaced by low pressure, causing—"

"How about that weather to-morrow?"

"Oh, all right. If I've got to, I've got to, I suppose."

"What's the prediction?"

"You'll have showers this afternoon or evening. I haven't decided which, and to-morrow will be fair and warmer. How's that?"

"Fine. If you can do it, Will you?"

"I give you my word," said the Doc.

Americana Anti-Vietnam Abroad. INNSBRUCK, Tyrol, Aug. 31.—The body of Mrs. De Puntak of Louisville, who was killed yesterday in an automobile accident at Ziri, is to be taken to America for burial. Miss Fanny Browning, her sister, lies in the hospital here suffering from severe injuries.

Very Important Question Answered. Are World Advertisements Read by the Prosperous Class of People? ..:.. Ist: "Real Estate," "Business Opportunities" and "Financial" ads. appeal primarily to persons with money to invest. Of these particular kinds of ads. there were printed last month 11,867 IN THE WORLD 4,519 More than the Herald. 2d: Who but well-to-do people are interested in taking Vacations at Seashore, Mountain and Country Hotels and Boarding Houses. 17,847 WORLD "SUMMER RESORT" ADS. Were Printed Last Month. 15,180 More than the Herald. The conclusion is self-apparent: World Ads. for Quality as well as for Quantity. Always World Ads. for Results!

Make the Liver Do its Duty. Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

For Baby Clothes. Pearlina Cleans Everything. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE & SONS, New York. DIED. ROGERS.—On Friday, Aug. 30, 1912, EMILY RAMMEL, widow of Henry H. Rogers. Funeral services at her late residence, 3 East 78th st., New York City, on Monday, Sept.