ing a dash for him McInerny tried to get rid of a bottle of ammonia which he was carrying with him, for what purpose the detectives could not guess.

At Headquarters Dougherty examined both prisoners, attempting without success to get them to admit to having been responsible for certain recent burglaries. Then he ordered that they be taken to the identification bureau that their Bertillon records might be looked up.

The room occupied by the identification bureau and records is on the first floor facing Grand stret and its windows are fully fifteen feet above the street.

McInerny, with Detective Joseph Reilly holding him by the arm, was in advance; the other prisoner, surrounded by detectives, was following. Lieut. Allen, in charge of the bureau, was at his desk at one end of the room. Detective Ed Shelvy, who is a very tall, powerful man, was sitting at the clerk's desk near the Grand street side of the room.

STRUCK REILLY AND LEAPED FROM THE WINDOW.

Just as McInerny and Reilly passed the desk occupied by Detective Fred Kahn McInerny suddenly aimed a blow at Reilly's chin and wrenched himself away from his grasp. The big window, the sash of which was swung outward at the central hinge, was right at the burglar's elbow.

With a bound, he was on the sill and then he jumped to the street below. As he fell he struck the Garfolo boy, breaking his leg. This saved the burglar any damage and though he fell to his knees, he was on his feet in an instant and dashing down Baxter street.

Detective Shelvy was the first to get his senses, and he then began to put up an exhibition of police work which, it was said later, will win him a recommendation for promotion from Dougherty to Waldo.

He reached in his desk for a revolver, but in his hurry grabbed a ruler instead. With this in his hand he mounted to the window sill at a bound and was down on the sidewalk so close to McInerny that the latter paused in scrambling to his feet to give Shelvy a kick in the chest. Just as Shelvy arose Detectives Gus and Joseph Reilly, John Fitzpatrick, Eddie Burgess and John Devanney came dropping out of the window like corn out of a hopper, each letting drive with his gun at the fugitive as soon as he got on his feet.

But every bullet imperilled Shelvy more than it did McInerny, for the big detective, leading all the others, was within a few feet of the fugitive during the whole short chase. In act, the bullet which stopped McInerny passed directly under Shelvy's upraised arm.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE SCARED BY CHASE.

The street roared with screams and the excited voices of children, who scattered from the path of the burglar. There was a steady fusillade of shots from the detectives' revolvers as they went plunging across Grand street and down Baxter after the fugitive.

McInerny ran about sixty feet on Baxter street unhurt, then he tried to jump to the top of a packing box which was standing against an opened tenement window and he fell back, a bullet through his shoulder. Again he tried to mount the box, but the detectives were piling on top of him. He was carried back to the basement of Headquarters, together with the boy whose leg had been broken and Lavirola, who was shot through the thumb.

Hurry ambulance calls were sent in to Gouverneur and St. Vincent's Hospitals, and Dr. Reid from the latter and Dr. Graham and Dr. Brunnet from Gouverneur attended to the injuries of the three men. Later McInerny was taken to St. Vincent's in a very low condition.

McInerny showed his nerve when detectives were removing his jacket and shirt in the basement room at Headquarters before the arrival of the hospital ambulances. He asked that a package of cigarettes from his coat pocket should be passed to him, and as the ambulance surgeon dressed his wound he calmly smoked.

BURGLAR DECIDED HE WANTED TO SEE PRIEST.

When the surgeon told him he was likely to die, Capt. Dunn asked him if he would like to have a priest visit him. After a minute's thought McInerny answered that he thought he'd better have a priest. Capt. Dunn telephoned for Father Sullivan, the police chaplain, but by the time the priest arrived McInerny had been taken to St. Vincent's. The priest hurried to the hospital and was admitted to the burglar's bedside.

It was found at the hospital that the bullet through the burglar's shoulder had penetrated the lung. Hemorrhages developed, and in the opinion of the physicians his recovery was improbable.

Both McInerny and Lyons, the other man arrested at Harlem Court, have long records. McInerny, whose alias is Michael Kelly, has been four times arrested for burglary. He served four years in Dannemora prison for burglary.

Lyons, whose aliases are Myers and Magee, is said to be the son of a prominent physician of Lawrence, Mass. He was at one time a bellhop at the Hotel Astor, and another time clerk at the Hotel Seville. His record includes safe cracking and flat burglary.

When Walter Pelatreau appeared before Magistrate Kernochan late this afternoon on the burglarly charge he was held for the Grand Jury. Then Detective Gus Railly brought in Thomas Lyons, who was picked up, along with McInerny, outside the Harlem Court in the morning. The Magistrate decided that the detectives had no case against Lyons and allowed him to go.

BECKER'S COUNSEL GETS WITNESSES FOR INQUIRY AT HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Sept. 20.—Examination in personal interviews of witnesses who will appear before a special commissioner here in the Sam Scheppe phase of the Rosenthal murder case was continued to-day by John W. Hart, representing Police Lieut. Becker.

District-Attorney Whitman and his assistant expected to mark time to-day. The formal hearing probably will be to-morrow

Bernhardt Due About Dec. 1.

Martin Beck received a cablegram yesterday from Mme. Sarah Bernhardt stating that she and her company of French players would sail for America, Nov. 22. Mme. Bernhardt will appear in acts from her greatest successes under Mr. Beck's direction in his vaudeville theatres in the West.

ORDER BI-MART BIT GIN.
Sly Bart Brand of the Best Summer Drink.

MRS. SZABO TOLD OF FEAR OF BEING DROWNED IN LAKE

"Gibson Came Near Doing It Once," Friend Quotes Her in Affidavit.

WIFE DEFENDS LAWYER.

Interviews Witnesses and Will Be at His Side as Counsel During Trial.

Mrs. Rosa Menschik Szabo expressed the fear on the day before she met her death in Greenwood Lake that Lawyer Burton W. Gibson would drown her, according to an affidavit made to-day by Mrs. Louise Marett of No. 46 West Sixty-fourth street, the house in which the Austrian woman lived at the time she is alleged to have been strangled.

Mrs. Marett had known Mrs. Szabo since last January when she moved into the Sixty-fourth street house. To-day Mrs. Marett visited the office of rpad A. Kremer, counsel for the Austro-Hungarian Consulate and swore to an affidavit for District Attorney Rogers of Orange county to be used in the presentation of the murder charge against Gibson. In this affidavit Mrs. Marett says that on July 14 last she saw Mrs. Szabo go out and meet Gibson. On the following day Mrs. Szabo returned.

TOLD FRIEND OF HER FEAR OF DROWNING.

She told Mrs. Marrett she had been to Greenwood Lake and added:

"I went out on Sunday but he came near drowning me. I am going back with him to-morrow to get my umbrella and this time he may drown me."

On July 15, the day before the tragedy, Mrs. Marrett saw Mrs. Szabo leave the house. On July 17, the day after the tragedy, Gibson came to the house with two expressmen and started taking out Mrs. Szabo's six trunks, when he was stopped by Mrs. Burke, the janitress.

"Where is Mrs. Ritter?" Mrs. Burke asked. Ritter was the name Mrs. Szabo went by.

"She has gone to Chicago," Gibson replied in the presence of Mrs. Marett, according to her affidavit. "She has gone to Chicago," he repeated, "and will not come back. I am going to send her trunks to her in Chicago."

The janitress refused to let Gibson take out the trunks until he had paid her $3 of the $7.50 due on Mrs. Szabo's rent.

WIFE TAKES CHARGE OF GIBSON DEFENSE.

Mrs. Burton W. Gibson spoke out to-day in defense of her husband, declared her utmost confidence in his innocence, and promised to work day and night in his interest and to be at his side throughout any future ordeal he might be forced to bear.

She talked in the presence of her counsel, Charles Goldsier, at the latter's office in No. 115 Broadway. She was clad in a severe-looking suit of tailor-made gray, wore a dark hat trimmed with a big ostrich plume and carried a stout reticule filled with legal-looking documents. Her dark eyes are remarkably expressive.

The accused lawyer will take the stand in his own defense when he faces the murder charge in Middletown week after next. He has insisted on this against the opposition of one of his lawyers. He believes he can give a straight-forward account of all his dealings with Mrs. Szabo and of the tragic boat ride on Greenwood Lake that will convince both judge and jury of his innocence.

WILL ACT AS COUNSEL AT THE TRIAL.

"Mrs. Gibson is going to be of great assistance to us in this case," said Mr. Goldzier, when Mrs. Gibson was found in his office. "In a way she is going to act as our counsel and already we have found her advice of great value. She has insisted on this and we believe that she possesses remarkable ability. She will be with us at the trial of Mr. Gibson and sit with us in the courtroom just as if she were of counsel."

"Exactly," said Mrs. Gibson, incisively. "I will do this because I have implicit faith in my husband's innocence. I believe firmly that there was no impropriety between my husband and Mrs. Szabo. He was her counsel, and as such conducted himself with dignity and strict honesty. I never saw Mrs. Szabo, nor have I ever seen the Mrs. Petronella Menschik, who lives in Chicago and whom my husband believed was Mrs. Szabo's mother, and who was introduced to him by Mrs. Szabo as her mother.

"I know the woman my husband believed to be her mother was introduced to him as her mother. I have begun taking an active part in my husband's defence and will continue to do so. I have spent much time calling on witnesses and getting their statements. You know who these witnesses are as well as I do.

"I am, as you must see, in no wise crushed and have my nerve with me, and I will continue to have my nerve with me right to the end. I feel absolutely certain we shall be able to establish my husband's innocence."

ROBERT ELDER TO AID GIBSON DEFENSE.

Mrs. Gibson turned from her interviewers then and went into the office of the former Assistant District-Attorney Robert Elder of Brooklyn, which adjoins Mrs. Goldzier's office. Mr. Elder visited Gibson at the Goshen jail yesterday and was engaged to represent him at the hearing before County Judge Royce in Middletown on Sept. 30.

The proceedings before Surrogate Fowler brought by the Austro-Hungarian Consulate to have Gibson removed as executor of the Szabo estate were postponed again to-day when Attorney Goldzier raised the point that the Austro-Hungarian Consul was not the proper person to bring such an action, as he had no legal interest in the case. The lawyer also succeeded in evading the issue of rendering an account to the Surrogate of Gibson's handling of Mrs. Szabo's money and his withdrawal of $7,100 of the estate from the estate's account.

Last Monday when the proceedings were before the Surrogate the Court gave Mr. Goldzier until to-day to satisfy him that Gibson could honestly account for the handling of the estate. Mr. Goldzier obtained delay in this matter on some technicality, but the Surrogate would not permit him to divulge the nature of his private communication. It was finally arranged that the Surrogate postpone action in the matter of removing Gibson until Tuesday, meanwhile the lawyers for both sides submitting memoranda.

Burglar Who Tried to Escape and Diagram of the Chase

WHERE FUGITIVE JUMPED

WILLIAM McINERNY

POLICE WITNESS BIDS ALDERMEN "BE PEACEFUL"

(Continued from First Page.)

your secretary? A. I never have received any letter that would reflect on Mr. Sheehan's character that was worthy of any consideration whatever. I may have received some wild letter regarding him, such as I receive about many other persons, but nothing that warranted action.

Q. Who opens your mail? A. Mr. Sheehan, my executive secretary, Mr. Kennedy and myself.

Q. Did you ever hear of Mr. Norton? A. Yes; Mr. Sheehan told me at the time of the visit of the two alleged detectives that Mr. Norton was a casual friend, a lawyer, and that he had known him as a dinner guest. I made no investigation, for no charges ever were made against him.

The examination took the circular form that characterized it last week, Mr. Buckner called for opinions and Mr. Waldo insisted that he was on the stand to give only facts. The witness depended on his set reply that the only appointments he has made were certified to him by the Civil Service Commission.

"I know of no better way to make appointments than through the Civil Service Commission," constantly answered Waldo.

Q. Did you ever hear that there is an institution in this town to produce fraudulent birth certificates? A. I never did, did you?

"I surely have," shot back Mr. Buckner. Lieut. Stanton in his investigations found one."

Mr. Buckner produced a letter relating to men who had been appointed policemen and some who were still on the list. The Commissioner acknowledged the receipt of the letter, which was read and put in evidence. It was from the Bureau of Municipal Research. The writer asked if Police Commissioner Waldo had investigated the charges that five men who had been certified to Waldo for appointment had sworn falsely in their application affidavits, and a sixth was a man of bad character.

"You aren't amused that you have such men on the force, are you?" demanded Buckner.

"Who? I? Amused? No, never. I'm never amused," replied Waldo.

"I thought you smiled."

Waldo looked in blank amazement at Mr. Buckner.

"Oh, you thought!" he exploded. "Really, you thought!"—with cutting emphasis on his words. Buckner at once changed the subject.

"Every reformer in this town," said the Commissioner, "has been crying for years for the system of appointing policemen in order from the lists certified by the Civil Service Commission, and now that they have it they're criticising it."

Mr. Buckner then read from Mayor Gaynor's testimony, in which His Honor had said the records of applicants were always looked into.

"They are looked into," said Mr. Waldo, "by the proper authorities—the Civil Service Commissioners. The Mayor meant that and nothing more."

Mr. Buckner then quoted from the Mayor's testimony an assertion that all heads of departments are under instructions that when they find an ex-criminal or "bad person" who has slipped through the Civil Board they are not to appoint that person.

MAYOR IS NOT "DECEIVED" BY WALDO, HE DECLARES.

Q. The Mayor says that the Police Commissioner inquires into every man. You say you do not inquire at all. How was the Mayor deceived? A. He is not deceived. The inquiry is made through the proper legal branch of the government—the Civil Service Commission.

Q. But if they slip through the Civil Service what are you going to do? A. Send them back for examination. I have one case of that kind to-day. We have them frequently.

Mr. Buckner read at length from the Mayor's testimony as follows: "I know Mr. Waldo investigated them all (referring to men turned down by Cropsey and appointed by Waldo).

"The Mayor is right," said the witness. "I investigated them through the Civil Service Commission."

Q. How did the Mayor get an idea you investigate every case? A. I am not in position to say how the Mayor gets ideas.

Lieut. Stanton, in charge of the police investigating bureau under Commissioner Cropsey, replaced Mr. Waldo on the stand. The bureau, he said, was started in May, 1908, because of the arrest of a policeman in Brooklyn on the charge of burglary, for which he got seven years. At the trial, it was shown the policeman formerly had been convicted of crime.

"About twelve per cnet. of the applicants were murderers, perjurers, thieves and crooks," Stanton testified.

His department was abolished by Commissioner Waldo in June, 1911.

Q. What did Mr. Waldo say? A. When he took office he ordered me to get him papers on all applicants who had been rejected by Commissioner Cropsey. I did so.

HIS EYES TOLD HIM AGES WERE DECLARED WRONG.

Q. How did you find out that the birth certificates were bogus? A. I looked the men oved anr could see their ages were wrong. I asked where they got these certificates. They would say they got them from the town where they were born. Then I would get true copies of their certificates. It was nothing to find men who had lied about their ages from three to nine years. I heard rumors that a man in Houston street furnished bogus birth certificates. In many cases the Civil Service Board certified men with false certificates two or three times.

Q. Did your investigators ever turn in false reports? A. Oh, yes; but when we pinned 'em down they generally owned up.

Further questioning elicited that Stanton had made a report to Commissioner Cropsey on each of the rejected men. About 12 per cent. of all applicants were rejected after his bureau had investigated. These would often reappear at the head of the next list certified.

Alderman Dowling called for the record in the case of Patrick Doyle, accused of turning in a false certificate of birth. The Alderman pointed out to Stanton that both certificates came from Ireland.

"How do you know which is a forged certificate?" asked Dowling.

Stanton took both to a window and looked through them toward the light. Returning to his seat, he said:

"There is no question in my mind, that this"—denoting a certificate showing birth in 1890—"is a true certificate and this"—denoting birth in 1893—"is a forgery."

"How do you know, you laugh at everything," said Dowling.

"You don't expect me to weep. I say so to the best of my knowledge and belief and from my experience."

Stanton discoursed on Irish birth certificates and then said he never saw a "phony" one from the man registry office at Dublin. Pinned down, he could not swear that the certificate he indicated was not genuine. Still, to other Aldermen, Stanton asserted that his judgment on questions of evidence and fact was final. He never made recommendations to the Commissioner—simply submitted facts he ascertained.

Dowling took up the cudgels again.

"What I want to know is this: Is there some one in Ireland who is selling these fake certificates and putting fake royal seals on them?" he asked.

"How do I know?" answered Stanton. "You get the Commissioner to send these two certificates back to the main office in Ireland and get them to tell you which is 'phony.' Then you send for me and tell me what you find out—you'll find I'm right."

Aldermen Downing and Smith got into a wordy row during which Downing said Smith had "misconstrued" his remarks. The row was getting personal when the stout policeman raised his hands in benediction.

"Look here, gents," he said, "why can't you get along peaceful?"

The laugh that followed ended the Aldermanic flow of language.

Lieut. Stanton was withdrawn from the stand to identify all the papers in the case of men he had investigated, and while he was doing so, Commissioner Waldo was recalled.

In answer to questions Waldo said he had received complaints about his police surgeons and had turned them over to the Commissioner of Accounts for investigation.

"Did you appoint Dr. Philip O'Hanlon a police surgeon?" asked Buckner.

"Dr. O'Hanlon was transferred to the Police Department from the Board of Coroners."

The witness admitted that he had appointed O'Hanlon over the head of the first man on the civil service list, but explained that it was not an appointment but a transfer.

Q. You are compelled to take your detectives from the uniformed force? A. Yes.

Q. Do you think you should be allowed to pick outside men for the detective force? A. No. Out of 10,500 men we can find men good enough.

Q. His Honor the Mayor in a speech once said we ought to be able to get "singed cats" and hunchbacks, and if a man had eyes in the back of his head he ought to be a detective. Do you agree with him? A. I think we can get good men in the department.

On the question of promotions, Mr. Waldo maintained that it was best to promote in order. "Only in that way," he said, "can you avoid charges of graft, favoritism, corruption and politics. In the promoting by order there could be only one place where there could be wrongdoing, and that is in the Municipal Civil Service Commission, and no one ever has breathed a word of scandal against that commission."

"I have heard," continued Mr. Buckner, "that some policemen complain that because some men are lucky enough to be near a fire or near a drowning they get promotion over men who are just as good as they."

"The law is as satisfactory as it can be made," said Mr. Waldo. "Policemen get little enough out of this life, and when a man risks his life he ought to get some reward. I am sorry, but we cannot furnish a drowning man for every policeman to rescue."

Mr. Waldo said he did not favor the law which permits a police commissioner to degrade inspectors and promote captains at will.

"Under the present administration," he said, "where there is absolutely no politics in the handling of the force this law has proven good to enforce discipline. But should any administration ever permit politics to enter the Police Department, then the law is a powerful weapon for oppression, for graft and corruption. If I had my way about it, I would abolish this law."

Mr. Buckner called attention to the fact that within a short time of his appointment as Commissioner he took into the force seventy-nine patrolmen and promoted seventy-one men to be Sergeants, forty-four to be Lieutenants, twelve to be Captains and two to be Inspectors. He admitted he hadn't investigated the candidates. He said it was the result of experience that more demoralization results from passing over men with accusations against them than by promoting such men.

IF A MAN'S CROOKED HE OUGHT TO BE CHARGED AND FIRED.

"If a man is crooked enough for his offenses to deprive him of promotion he ought to be put on charges and dismissed," said the Commissioner.

"Then you hold that regardless of the records and conduct of men at the head of the list you should take them off in order?"

"That is the only system by which we can eliminate politics and graft. There may be a better plan, but we haven't found it. That is the system in use in the army and navy and in all disciplined bodies all over the world.

Q. Did you ever hear of the Lieutenants' Association? A. Yes.

Q. It is considered one of the most powerful in the police department, isn't it? A. I do not know.

Q. Have you ever heard that this association was interested in having legislation passed? A. It has done no such thing while I have been in the department.

Q. Did you hear that this association forced the row that led to Mr. Cropsey's retirement? A. Positively not.

Q. Ever hear of their lobbying at Albany? A. No; only one police law has been passed since I have been in the department, and that was two or three days after I became Commissioner. I know there has been no lobbying since.

Q. Isn't one reason why discipline is destroyed and crippled?— A. I take exception to your statement that the discipline of the Police Department is destroyed or crippled.

Q. Is there any way the discipline of the department could be improved? A. Yes, if there could be less public clamor.

Q. Then ther is nothing wrong with the police Department discipline except public clamor? A. Nothing else.

Q. Do you think Capt. Reith is a good man to have charge of a precinct? A. I'd rather promote a man like Capt. Reith than have it reported that politics and graft ruled promotions in the department.

Q. Did not Commissioner Cropsey come to your office, after your appointment, and call your special attention to the pending charges against Capt. Reith? A. I do not remember, but anything Mr. Cropsey might have said would not have much effect on me.

Q. Did he not tell you Reith had copied all the police blotters in Brooklyn and given them to the newspapers during the Brooklyn crime wave? A. I do not remember Reith's name. There was some talk about such charges, but my investigation failed to elicit any proof.

Q. The fact that Reith gave you the $10,000 bribery affidavit did not cause you to drop the charges against him? A. Positively not.

Q. Did Mr. Cropsey tell you Lieut. McNaught or McNaughton was running a saloon at Forty-third street and Sixth avenue? A. Possibly so. Lieut. Costigan, who investigated, told me the saloon was run in the wife's name. On that showing we could not break the man. I found that a large sum of money had been spent in hiring private detectives to investigate these charges, but that no proof had been adduced.

Q. Did you not hear the lieutenant was also running a pool-room there? A. Yes, but I could not prove anything, so I dropped the matter.

Q. How did you come to make Capt. McClusky an inspector? A. I had known of his record for years as a good police officer.

Q. What did you do with Inspector O'Brien, who had been in charge of the Traffic Squad? A. Sent him out to East New York somewhere.

Q. You knew he was an expert and had studied traffic in Europe? A. I knew he had traffic running in circles. To cross the street you had to go around the block. I've studied traffic in Europe, too, and my opinion didn't agree with O'Brien's.

Q. Then McClusky offered to do things your way? A. He didn't offer to do things my way, but he will do things my way, and so will anybody else assigned to duty by me.

Q. Do you know McClusky was an acting inspector at the time Acting Mayor Mitchel made an investigation in 1910? A. I know nothing against his record. He was there when I got there. If he had done anything worthy of dismissal he woul dhave been dismissed.

Q. You put him in charge of work in which he can travel all over the city? A. Any officer can go all over the city.

MILLIONAIRE GETS 10 DAYS; TRIED TO STEAL GIRL IN AUTO

(Continued from First Page.)

continuance both Miss Hutter and Policeman Hambdt had told their stories.

The continuance was for the purpose of getting Sergeant Quinn into court. He came in the afternoon and corroborated Miss Hutter and Policeman Hambdt. Mr. Pinkus did not seem at all worried. He had a lawyer with a high priced flow of eloquence and when the expensive protector talked Mr. Pincus twirled his mustache and laughed. He kept up a cross fire of pleasantries with his friend, who said he was "Mr. Winchester Jr.," a real estate man of New Rochelle.

When everything was said that could be said on both sides, Mr. Pinkus smiled confidently at Magistrate Krotel—but Magistrate Krotel had no answering smile. He frowned.

ACTED LIKE A BLACKGUARD, SAYS THE MAGISTRATE.

"After hearing the evidence in this case," he began, deliberately, "there can be no fine for a blackguard like this defendant. He is going to jail. A bond would be only a farce and a fine a joke. He has maltreated an innocent girl. He is a man of wealth, family and character. Considering his position and the fact that he has never been in trouble before, I am only going to give him ten days on the Island."

The humor of the situation evaporated for Mr. Pinkus and he was led to a cell. To-morrow morning, if no writs are sued out in his behalf, the immaculate Mr. Pinkus will ride in the Black Maria with the night's siftings of "drunk and disorderlies," and thereafter will enjoy a sail on the limpid waters of the East River to the Island.

It is not the first time his motoring habit has got Mr. Pinkus in trouble. He was arrested for speeding occasionally while a student at Princeton. His father, who is worth many millions, once achieved notoriety when he failed to declare all the goods he brought with him from a European trip

VANDERBILT CUP RACE MEETING POSTPONED.

WAUWATOSA RACE COURSE, MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 20.—Thirteen drivers with their mechanicians and cars, on what some of them declared to be a dangerous course, prepared at noon to-day to start in the first two races of the three-day Vanderbilt Cup race meeting given by the Milwaukee Automobile Dealers' Association. The course was so heavy following recent rains that a postponement until 2 o'clock this afternoon was decided on.

After waiting until that hour for fair weather the Pabst and Wisconsin trophy races were postponed until Tuesday because of the condition of the course. It was announced, however, that the Vanderbilt race would be run to-morrow and the Grand Prix on Monday.

COURT PUTS ANOTHER KINK IN THIS LONG TALE OF A PIG.

Policeman Connor, Charged With Theft of Porker, Is Held for Grand Jury in $500 Bail.

Another chapter in the tale of a pig, which was begun, Sept. 6, with the arrest of Policeman Robert Connor and Lee Schenfeld, of the West One Hundredth street station, on the charge of having stolen the porker, was written by Magistrate Krotel in the West Side Court, this afternoon. He held Policeman Connor on $500 bail to await trial by a higher court.

John Kirke, driver for Richard Weuer of One Hundred and Twentieth street and Third avenue, the man from whose meat wagon the pig's carcass was stolen early in the morning, testified to the theft. Then William Will of No. 2 West One Hundred and Fourth street swore Policeman Connor had asked him if his boss, Herman Peters, a butcher, of No. 861 Columbus avenue, wanted to buy a pig. He repeated the story Connor had told him of buying a pig for a party and finding it too large for the occasion.

Peters testified he bought the stolen pig for $6. Will said he got this sum and had turned it over to Connor. Connor's lawyers put in no defense.

BABY'S HANDS TIED

MOTHER TELLS HOW SAXO SALVE CONQUERED ECZEMA.

"Last fall we noticed small rough and red spots coming on baby's hands. The skin was very dry and she kept scratching them until they would bleed. We lost a good deal of sleep with her. Finally we took her to the doctor and he treated her several weeks but it kept spreading until we had to keep her little hands tied and dress and bandage them several times a day they were so sore, and we used everything we could hear of for eczema. Finally our druggist told us about Saxo Salve. We tried it and one and a half tubes has entirely cured her. Her little hands are smooth and not even scarred, and we are so glad to tell others what Saxo Salve has done for us. Mrs. Mort Stephenson, Lebanon, Ind."

You cannot do better than to try Saxo Salve for eczema, tetter, ringworm, or any skin affection—we cheerfully give back your money if it does not help you.

All Riker and Hegeman Stores in New York and Brooklyn and at all drug stores where this blue and white sign is displayed.

Riker-Hegeman

TWO-DAY SPECIAL
For Friday and Saturday
A&P
Best Creamery BUTTER
31¢
What Do You Pay?
The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.
This Price for Metropolitan District Only.

New York's Most Complete Specialty Store
A Store of Helpfulness
Let us show you how to make housework easy. Autumn cleaning days are at hand; are you prepared for them? That is, prepared to substitute the latest labor-saving devices for the old-time drudgery.
If your floors need renovating let us fit you out with the right dressing and the best thing with which to apply it. Let us equip your house with a vacuum cleaner that you can carry all over the place, routing dust and dirt from every nook and cranny.
You will never know how many burdens we can take from your shoulders until you have made a fifteen-minute tour of our household specialties department.
Established 1885.
LEWIS & CONGER
6th Ave. at 45th St.

$1 A Week Buys Any Victor
Victor XI
Price $100
Other Victrolas $15 Up
A full stock of all the latest Records
Eastman Kodaks on Easy Terms
I. DAVEGA, Jr.
Harlem's Leading Sporting Goods House.
123-125 W. 125th St.
Between Lenox and 7th Ave.
Open Every Evening

FURNITURE
4-Room Flat Furnished $110.00
CASH IF YOU HAVE CREDIT IF YOU WANT IT
Finkenberg's
Home Completely Furnished.
S. E. Cor. 124th St., 3d Ave., N. Y.

GOLD SUPPERS

GULDEN'S MUSTARD
Makes Cold and Hot Meats Tasty.
DELICIOUS on Sandwiches & Sardines.
A Fine Salad Dressing by adding vinegar.
At Delicatessen and Grocery Stores.
10 CENTS. Spoon with each bottle.

J. Ehrlich & Sons
Oculists' Opticians
Half a Century in Business
Don't Carry Eye Abuse Too Far
—you can't afford to misuse or abuse your eyesight. You are sure of not doing so when wearing correct glasses.
Eyes Examined Without Charge by Registered Physicians.
Perfect Fitting Glasses, $2.50 to $12
With Far and Near Lenses, $4.50 to $18
217 Broadway, Astor House.
223 Sixth Ave., 15th St. 350 Sixth Ave., 22d St
191 Nassau, Ann St. 17 West 42d—New York
498 Fulton St., Cor. Bond St., Brooklyn.

One Party is for W. H. T.
But the Tea for all Parties
is
LIPTON'S TEA

CANDY
PENNY A POUND PROFIT
Trade Mark.
Special for Friday, Sept. 20.
ASSORTED NUT CHIPS — Pure Brittle tablets of delicious flavor, generously strewn inside and outside with nuts of various kinds. 25c. value. POUND BOX 10c
Special for Saturday, Sept. 21.
CHOCOLATE AND VAN. CREAMED PEANUTS — Large meaty Virginia peanuts, covered by a thick, delicious blanket of pure cream, in tempting van. and chocolate flavor. 25c. value. POUND BOX 10c
SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
ASSORTED TAFFIES—A dozen of your favorite kinds: chewy and tasty; made of finest molasses and purest sugar; each piece wrapped in a dust and moisture proof covering. Our regular 25c. goods. POUND BOX 19c
CHOCOLATE MOLASSES BUTTER CRISPS—An ideal combination of molasses and creamery butter; brought to a crisp and crackly condition, and then covered generously with our pure chocolate. Our regular 25c. goods. POUND BOX 25c
OFFERINGS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
ASSORTED MILK CHOCOLATES—A select assortment of our Milk Chocolate specials, assembled in a single box for those who crave for variety. You would have to travel far to match them for deliciousness and purity. POUND BOX 39c
VERY HIGH-GRADE ASSORTED CHOCOLATES OR BON BONS AND CHOCOLATES—A quality offering in every sense of the word and offered at a price which brings them within the reach of all. A real treat in every box. POUND BOX 40c
Park Row and Cortlandt Street stores open every evening until 11 o'clock.
All our stores open Saturday evening until 11 o'clock.
MILK CHOCOLATE COVERED FRESH FRUITS.
A rare and tempting assortment of fresh fruits, with all of their natural juices retained. Given added deliciousness by a thick Premium Milk Chocolate covering. POUND BOX 39c
Loft 5 Stores
54 BARCLAY ST. Cor. West Broadway
23 CORTLANDT ST. Cor. Church St.
PARK ROW & NASSAU At City Hall Park
206 BROADWAY Cor. Fulton St.
147 NASSAU ST. Cor. Beekman & Spruce
The specified weight in each instance includes the container.

DIED.

HARRIGAN.—On Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1912, JEREMIAH J., beloved husband of Mary Harrigan, aged 42 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services from his late residence, 177 Palisade ave., West Hoboken, Sunday, Sept. 22, at 2 P. M.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

DRAFTSMEN—Wanted, two designers on important work, must have thorough knowledge of switchboards; good permanent jobs can be found for the right parties. Applicants should state age and former record. Address W. G., 304 World.

SWITCHBOARD DRAFTSMEN wanted, familiar with alternating and direct current design; permanent positions; give experience, age and salary wanted. Address R. N., 322 World.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR IT.
Advertisements for The World may be left at any American District Messenger office in the city until 8 P. M.

WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS