

29 BABY CRIPPLES TREATED AT CLINIC BY DR. FRIEDMANN

100 Physicians Observe Application of Tuberculosis Serum in Hospital. MOTHERS MOB DOCTOR.

Thrust Little Victims of White Plague Into Auto and Beg for Healing.

Twenty-nine sufferers, deformed by the white plague, received the Friedmann treatment at the hands of the German physician to-day in the Hospital for Deformities and Joint Diseases, Madison avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third street.

The treatment was administered in the operating room on the fourth floor of the hospital under a skylight. It is a little room about 12 feet square. There was space in it for only the leading physicians of the hospital staff and Dr. Friedmann, his assistants and the subject. A hundred or more physicians, many of this city, but the majority from cities all over the country, crowded the door and the hall outside, taking turns in allowing each other to peep at the bacteriologist at work.

PATIENTS NEARLY ALL "OUT-SIDE CASES." The patients were nearly all "out-side cases"—those not chosen from cots in the hospital. They were brought up from the reception room on the first floor in groups of three or four. There was not room for more in the anaesthesia room, which adjoins the operating room and was used as a waiting room.

While the treatment was suspended for luncheon, after the sixteenth patient, a young man walked into the hospital and went to Dr. Friedmann to say that he was one of the patients in whom the turtle serum had been injected twelve days ago in the Mannheimer Institute, West Fifty-seventh street, and he wanted to think the physician for the improvement he had already made.

His tubercular knee was bared for the inspection of the visiting physicians and Dr. Friedmann. The visitor showed by the chart he had with him that the swelling had reduced three-quarters of an inch. He wanted to think the physician for the improvement he had already made.

The first patient was a man of forty-five years, who has been disabled for ten years by a tuberculous growth at his knee. He was laid on the operating table and Dr. Finkelstein of the hospital staff read the technical history of his case. With this Dr. Friedmann was already familiar, but he followed the reading with grave attention, nodding as it verified his memory. Photographs of the affected knee taken by the X-ray were handed to the attending physicians and back to Dr. Friedmann, who examined it carefully.

The German physician wore a white robe and operating cap. He assistant, Dr. Sturm, handed him the sterilized hyperdermic syringe and then began a formal about the patient's arm so tightly that it began to swell just below the shoulder. Inside a vein disclosed by the swelling the injection was made after the spot had been painted with iodine. Next the hip was bared and an injection was made into a vein there.

EXPECTS VISIBLE IMPROVEMENT IN TWO WEEKS. "Within six hours," announced Dr. Finkelstein, who has had the many cases operated upon at the hospital by Dr. Friedmann previously under his observation, "the slight fever will develop in this patient. It will pass away after three or four days. In seven days the pain should subside. Within two weeks there should be signs of improvement in the knee and in the general condition."

The next patient was a tiny girl, Florence Carlson, whose mother died of tuberculosis when she was developed in the womb within two months. As Dr. Friedmann examined her stiffened knee he caused a twinge of pain and she cried out.

Four little girls in the waiting room heard the cry and, imagining that the operation was going to hurt them—as it was not—set up a crying which quite drowned the voice of Dr. Finkelstein. The clinic was suspended until they were reassured.

Children seem to take naturally to Dr. Friedmann, who kept up a running patter of reassurance, speaking in English, and the children, in every instance, kept smiling eyes on his face when they could. The time of each operation was about ten minutes at first, but was later hastened by curtailing the histories, likening them to those of patients earlier in the clinic.

Outside the hospital, in the pouring rain, the appearance of Dr. Friedmann, both before and after the clinic, caused heartrending sights like those of yesterday. Frightened mothers with the world's most distressing fear written on their faces waited long in the storm, bareheaded, to plead for help for their sick babies.

WOMEN CLUTCH AT SCIENTIST, IMPLORING AID. Dr. Friedmann had been preceded to the hospital by nearly a hundred physicians who were to see him work. As they came up the stairs, they were met with tears in their eyes and arms outstretched closed in on them and begged to know if each one was the German specialist and then asked

Dr. Friedmann Beset By Imploring Crowd at Door of Hospital Where He Gave Clinic

(Photographed Especially for The Evening World by a Staff Photographer.)



for intercession with him. Some carried children fastened to board frames or others uncovered the wrappings of swollen and twisted arms and hands and legs and feet of their little ones. There were hundreds in the crowd and there was a low pitched murmur like that of prayer rising from them.

When Dr. Friedmann arrived a woman who had seen him before raised a shrill cry: "There he is; there is Friedmann!" The women closed in about the automobile like starving animals. Some of them reached the car before it stopped and were nearly run down. Twenty hands plucked at the physician's hands and at the hem of his coat. One woman thrust herself on her knees before him, holding up a half naked child two years old.

Dr. Friedmann shook his head compassionately, and, looking neither to the right nor the left, gently opened a way for himself to the basement entrance of the hospital, into which he ran. Dr. Harry Benjamin and Dr. Maurice Stern, his assistants, had fairly to open the fingers of the women and children who caught their clothing.

Besides the United States Government physician, Dr. Hiltman, and Dr. John Winters Brannan, head of Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, who greeted Dr. Friedmann cordially, there were present, among others:

Dr. Frank H. May of Birmingham, Ala.; Dr. F. T. James of Uniontown, Pa.; Dr. B. G. Gibson of Rio de Janeiro; Dr. Henry Halbert of Saratoga, Pa.; Dr. Emanuel Baruch, Dr. A. M. Eagan of Roselle, Staten Island; Dr. Eugene Abrams of Montreal; Dr. William H. Cheney of Chattanooga, Tenn.; Dr. C. Smith of Cleveland, O.; Dr. David Bellamy, Dr. John J. Maycock of Buffalo; Dr. D. H. Becker of North Dakota; Dr. E. M. Wells Kellner of Milwaukee, Wis.; Dr. George B. Johnson of Philadelphia and Dr. Ernest C. Morris of North Carolina.

Through his assistants, Dr. Maurice Sturm, this statement was given out today signed by Dr. Friedmann: "I wish the press of the country would give the following advice to tuberculous patients as coming from me: Do not come to New York City at this time. Return at home and have patience. It will not be long before you will have an opportunity to receive my treatment. My trip to this city consumes your strength and vitality. You cannot afford this exertion."

A trip to this city might cost you your life; and, further, you embarrass me because at this time I cannot treat any but those sufferers selected by Government physicians." Dr. Arthur Atkinson of Wisconsin, who has been in this city for some time in an effort to obtain treatment from Dr. Friedmann, made another attempt to see him to-day at the Hotel Ansonia. He was unsuccessful and was resigned to going back in his home when Charles Finkelstein, Dr. Friedmann's secretary, gave him a letter of introduction to Dr. Anderson, the Government physician, asking Dr. Anderson to request the superintendent of Bellevue Hospital to take care of Dr. Atkinson until Dr. Friedmann had the opportunity to treat him.

FIFTEEN HORSES PLUNGE THROUGH FIRE LINES. Fifteen horses from the stable of R. J. Donovan in Pearl street, near Whitehall, were released during the fire. They ran plunging through the smoke and were of great embarrassment to the work of the firemen until they were caught and led out of the neighborhood.

The smoke was so thick that pedestrians could not see half way across the street and the pneumonia fumes spread onto the sky-scrapers through closed windows and doors. Clerks and stenographers deserted their posts to get away from the powerful odors.

Besides Miss Connor, two girls who had narrow escapes were Anna Duffy and Alice Hagar of No. 75 West street, Manhattan. Miss Hagar was working on the third floor and Miss Duffy on the fifth. They say that the first knowledge they had of the danger was when they saw a great volume of flame shoot up through the center of the building, followed by dense clouds of suffocating steam.

The fire started, it is believed, in the rear of the third floor, which was occupied by the salesman concern. There was an explosion, a wave of flame that shot through floors and windows and then clouds of thick smoke. The girls in the building, knowing the nature of

the materials with which they worked, lost no time in gathering wraps and hats. They started for the street in their working clothes.

Schaudel, the policeman on post nearby, heard the explosion and screams of the girls and rushed to the scene. He was met by a cascade of girls pouring down the stairs and fire-escapes. Pausing only long enough to turn in an alarm Schaudel entered the building and groped his way up the stairs.

He helped half a dozen gasping, bewildered girls to the street and went in again. On the stairway between the second and third floors he found a girl lying unconscious. Shouldering her, Schaudel carried her to the street and once more he entered the building as he had heard cries from the third floor.

When he reached the street the first fireman to respond to the alarm had arrived and girls were still climbing down the fire-escape from the fourth, fifth and sixth floors.

Deputy Chief Langford, who responded to the first alarm, sent his men into the upper floors to find if all the occupants of the building were out and sent in a second alarm. Acting Chief Martin, who responded to the second call, sent in a third alarm. The firemen who had gone through the building reported that all hands were out.

As the flames progressed upward, feeding on ammonia and chemicals, the danger of a disastrous explosion grew more and more acute. Chief Martin ordered all his men from the fire escapes and out of the lower floors and organized a campaign to fight the blaze from the outside.

In State street, directly back of No. 12 Pearl street, are the Immigrant Girls' Home, the Lutheran Immigrants' Home and Hospital and other institutions. The firemen were ordered to fight the blaze from the outside.

WHAT DOES MAXINE MEAN? (Special Cable Dispatch to The Evening World.) CANNES, March 29.—Report that I am engaged to Mr. A. F. Wilding is not true. I am not engaged and never intend to be. (Signed) MAXINE ELLIOTT.

A. F. Wilding last night denied that he is to wed Miss Elliott. "Nothing doing," said he.

By flames and smoke, I was terrified. I thought of all the big fires I had read about and was sure that I was going to be burned to death. My legs shook and I lost control of my movements. I fell to the floor and, though I didn't lose consciousness, I simply couldn't get up. I thought I was dead. I was picked up and carried downstairs by Policeman Schaudel.

"I was on the fifth floor," said Miss Duffy, "when I saw the flames shoot through the building and the great yellow smoke follow them. I was screaming to the door with the rest of the girls, but missed the doorway. I couldn't see anything but flames and smoke and I screamed at the top of my voice. The smoke was choking me and I ran to the window for fresh air. I kept on screaming, but didn't lose consciousness. Finally, when I thought all hope was gone, a fireman rushed in and grabbed me by the arm and led me downstairs."

If I ran for the door with the other girls," said Miss Hagar. "We were all terror-stricken and were screaming at the top of our voices. I missed the doorway and saw myself surrounded

HEARING IN COURT ON APPLICATION FOR WARRANT FOR GAYNOR

Mayor Represented by Counsel in Proceedings Relating to Pulitzer Libel Case.

Magistrate Frederick Kernochan began at 4 o'clock this afternoon the examination which is to determine whether or not a warrant for the arrest of Mayor Gaynor for criminal libel, asked for by Ralph Pulitzer, shall be issued. The proceedings were held in the courtroom of Chief Magistrate McAdoo in the old Police Headquarters in Mulberry street.

Mayor Gaynor, for whom a summons was issued last week, was not present. He was represented by his personal counsel, Stephen C. Baldwin.

Howard I. Taylor represented Mr. Pulitzer, who is in the West Indies. Witnesses for the complainant were W. T. Beesley and R. H. McNamara, reporters for The World; C. L. Corby, a Sun reporter, and Norman Laue a Tribune reporter. There were also present under subpoena Lieut. William Kennell, the Mayor's police attendant, Robert Adamson, the Mayor's secretary; James Mathews, the Mayor's executive secretary and Louis A. Merrill and Sidney A. C. Keif, stenographers in the Mayor's office.

Ralph Pulitzer's charge is that Mayor Gaynor in a speech at a banquet of the South Brooklyn Board of Trade on Feb. 4 criminally libeled the late Joseph Pulitzer. To-day's proceedings were held for the purpose of allowing Mr. Pulitzer to establish the criminal libel if possible.

At the opening of the examination Mr. Baldwin announced that he was present as the representative of the Mayor. Mr. Taylor said the complainant was ready to proceed.

"The Mayor has requested me to say," said Mr. Baldwin, "that he has the greatest respect for the court and its opinions. If his presence is considered necessary he will come here."

After some controversy Magistrate Kernochan said he would assume personal responsibility for the failure of the Mayor to appear. Mr. Merrill was sworn and told of going to the bank on the night of Feb. 4, taking a shorthand report of the Mayor's speech and transcribing it for the use of the reporters.

By flames and smoke, I was terrified. I thought of all the big fires I had read about and was sure that I was going to be burned to death. My legs shook and I lost control of my movements. I fell to the floor and, though I didn't lose consciousness, I simply couldn't get up. I thought I was dead. I was picked up and carried downstairs by Policeman Schaudel.

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STRANGE SCANDAL IN HIGH SOCIETY HIDDEN BY COURT

Surrogate Fowler Only Gives Out Fact That Man Left Illegitimate Son.

SISTER ADOPTED BOY. Father in Will Attempted to Overthrow Adoption, but Court Prevents It.

To conceal scandal in the family of a man who for years held a prominent position in society and finance in this city, Surrogate Robert Ludlow Fowler—himself a member of a Knickerbocker family—to-day used the powers of his office to an extent almost unheard of in the courts of this State.

The rules of judicial procedure compelled the Surrogate to make public in one of his decisions the fact that an ugly scandal exists in a family hitherto respected and revered; but instead of using the name of the head of the family he used the word "Anonymous."

"In the matter of proving the last will and testament of Anonymous, deceased," was the heading on his decision. Though wills and judicial decisions are public papers, the Surrogate when asked to lift the veil of secrecy refused to do so.

"I will do so such thing," he said emphatically. "I would rather go down and out with this whole office than reveal the name of this man."

DEAD MAN HAD BEEN PROMINENT IN NEW YORK. Asked if the man was a poor man, the Surrogate replied quickly that he was not. Then he thought a moment and added that the man was "not too rich."

All that could be learned—and too much did not come from the Surrogate—was that the dead man had occupied a position of prominence in the city, that he was a member of an old family and that the revelation of a scandal might set the social and business world a-rocketing.

This is the story of the scandal as revealed by the Surrogate's veiled decision: Some time ago the man of wealth died. He left a married daughter and an illegitimate son, not quite fourteen years old. That "anonymous"—as the man must be called for lack of better identity—has such a son was a fact known to his immediate family.

It appeared by the will, the decision says, "that the unnatural mother of the infant son had abandoned him, or surrendered or committed the child to his natural father, and that thereafter she had married some other than the child's father and disappeared. The child was baptised. Certain facts in the natural or de facto father. In his situation the daughter, without her father's knowledge or consent, formally adopted the boy as her own, and she gave him her husband's name."

ADOPTED HIM IN ACCORDANCE WITH LAW. "It is stated in the will that the adoption was pursuant to the law of New York State. Whether the daughter was moved by compassion, affection or self-interest, or by the natural son of her father does not appear."

"That such adoption was without her father's consent and that he wished the boy to bear his name does appear in his will. 'Anonymous' will nominate his daughter as the guardian of his infant son, but in the event of her death he provides in substance, that the adoption of his natural son by his legitimate daughter is to be undone within six months before; and if the daughter fails to have recanted and annulled and made void and of no force and effect, she is to be deemed to have consented to prevent the son's assumption of his baptismal name—that of the father—in that event any provision of the will in trust for her or otherwise shall be and become wholly void and of no effect, and immediately accrue to the benefit of the natural son. The will fails, however, to revoke the appointment of the daughter as guardian of the boy in such an event."

KEEPS BOY AS SON AND ALSO INHERITANCE. The married daughter came before Surrogate Fowler shortly after her father's death, informed the Court that she had not and did not intend to have set aside her adoption of her natural brother as her son and asked the Surrogate to declare void that provision of her father's will, which provided that she should lose her inheritance unless she did set aside the adoption. It was this request that the Surrogate has had under consideration, and to-day he decided that the daughter might keep her brother as her son and at the same time inherit anything left her in the will of her father.

Surrogate Fowler seemed greatly excited when he was again asked to give the name of the dead man.

"No, no, I will not do so," he replied. "Rather than permit the facts to become public I will seal the papers in the case indefinitely. The boy is at school. If this was printed all of the boy's playmates would read it and they might at once leave school."

allow those newspapermen to see the papers in that case?" Apparently powerful influences have been at work since the death of "Anonymous" to prevent the scandal from becoming public. When a will is filed for probate, it is usually placed in an open case in the Surrogate's office on the fifth floor of the Hall of Records and open to inspection. The will of "Anonymous" was never so filed. How it got before the Court is an unexplained mystery.

SURROGATE'S PRACTICE WAS AMONG THE RICH. Surrogate Fowler comes of a family intimately connected by ties of marriage and blood to many persons of distinction. Ludlow street was named for his maternal family. For years he enjoyed a lucrative law practice, his clients being almost solely persons of social and financial standing.

He was appointed Surrogate by Gov. Dix to fill the vacancy left by the death of Surrogate Thomas. A year ago he was nominated on the Tammany ticket and elected for a term of fourteen years.

The Surrogate's office in the city is a peculiar case created surprise in local circles, for hundreds of cases have been decided in the last few years revealing the history of illegitimate children of poor families.

MARY GOODE TOLD STORY TO 'ENEMIES,' WROTE THE MAYOR (Continued from First Page.)

alone Waldo and Mayor Gaynor, telling just what happened. He received a note acknowledging receipt of his letter from Executive Clerk Kennedy of the Police Department and also from Mayor Gaynor. On behalf of Commissioner Waldo Kennedy promised an investigation; the Mayor added for more details.

Later there was a hearing, when Lobdell and the lieutenant—then his name came out as Lieut. George T. Green—appeared.

"But instead of an inquiry," said the minister, "I found young Taylor and I were on trial and the same stories told at the trial were repeated there. I have never heard anything else since."

Jonah J. Goldstein, an attorney connected with the East Side Neighborhood Association, with headquarters at the University Settlement, described conditions in east side poolrooms.

"Not more than 1 per cent. of them should be licensed," he said. "Pool and billiards form a small part of what goes on there. There are more crap and stess games and most of these places are nothing more than recruiting stations for the gangs."

BECKER ACCUSED BY HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW. The Brooklyn reporter Lieut. Buckner read was to Mayor Gaynor from John F. Lynch of No. 275 West One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, a brother-in-law of Lieut. Becker—the only one read into the record to which a real name was signed. Mr. Buckner, however, did not mention Lynch's name. The letter, dated Aug. 29, 1911, followed: "Dear Sir: I wish to call your attention to the character of a member of the Police Department, Lieut. Charles Becker of the Headquarters Squad, who is seeking a rearing in order that he may be made a captain."

"One of my duties is unfortunately his wife-wrote for him, teacher of school, and he, hero-like, takes her money. She being away at present, he asks another of my sisters to come to his house yesterday and cook a chicken for his dinner. When she got there he had nothing to cook, but immediately attempted to assault her. She successfully resisted him, threatening to cut him with a carving knife, whereupon he got his revolver and shouted that he would shoot her."

"By yelling 'murder' she was able to get out. He threatened her with arrest and stated he would get on her squad to catch her on the street some night and lock her up for soliciting. She came home crying and with her waist torn."

"Becker has been in like escapades before, on one occasion the wife of a policeman to whose house he went having to call in a neighbor."

"My sister would make a complaint against him at Headquarters, but my

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mother, who is over seventy years of age, does not wish any notoriety, and we respect her wishes in the matter. I feel, however, that Becker should be given to understand that he is not a law unto himself and that he cannot with impunity threaten people with his revolver. If he ever again molests or threatens any member of my family I shall certainly see that he is properly dealt with."

"Very respectfully yours, JOHN F. LYNCH." "P. S.: As further evidence of his character, I will say that he has frequently expressed the sentiment regarding your misfortune of a year ago, that Gallagher should be electrocuted for not having killed you."

Commissioner Waldo, reporting to the Mayor on this letter, said the matter was a family row and that he had found Lieut. Becker an efficient officer who he had been connected with Headquarters. So far as the records showed, the matter ended there.

Anonymous letters regarding conditions in Inspector Sweeney's district were read into the record. These were referred to Sweeney for investigation. "Junius" wrote Mayor Gaynor on Oct. 11, 1911, that a gambler of the district had boasted he "owned Lieut. Duffy, body and soul." Inspector Sweeney's report was to the effect that there was no "Lieut. Duffy" in the district. There was a Serey Duffy, however, on Sweeney's personal staff, who is now under indictment with his brother-in-law for grafting on the committee adjourned until 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morning.

DROVE AN EARTHQUAKE. Wagon, With Nitro-Glycerine, Jolted Through City Streets. For hours to-day Frank Gabrielle, driver for the Goodwin Express Company of Bayonne, N. J., drove over jolting cobblestones and uneven, bumpy street while in his wagon forty-two pounds of nitro-glycerine—enough to blow up a good-sized block of buildings—jounced and tumbled. He was trying to ship the explosive to Chicago. Gabrielle wound up at the depot of the Central Railroad of New Jersey officials there, with a vivid recollection of the explosion which he had taken to bits at Communipaw and shook up Manhattan about two years ago, declined to take the stuff and sent for the police. Gabrielle was locked up on a charge of violating a city ordinance.

STRICKEN AT CITY HALL. Rev. Henry M. Baun of Babylon Taken Ill in Park. The Rev. Henry M. Baun, sixty years old, a Presbyterian minister of Babylon, L. I., was taken to-day from City Hall Park to the Madison street Hospital, suffering from acute stomach trouble. His condition, it is reported, is not dangerous.

PNEUMONIA is undoubtedly infectious and is more prevalent in winter when closed doors and windows cause impure air. Protect yourself and family by purifying your rooms and all receptacles with

Platt's Chlorides diluted according to directions on the bottle.

It is an odorless, colorless liquid disinfectant which promptly destroys foul odors and disease germs. It is stronger, safer and cheaper than carbolic acid. Does not cover one odor with another. Sold everywhere in quart bottles.

PENNY A POUND PROFIT For Easter—For Her

To the young man who thinks that his gift to HER must be expensive to be fully appreciated we have a word of advice. Few maiden aunts judge a gift more by the price than by the quality. The young man who shows signs of thrift and economy in his attention is admired. With just this view, The Chocolates and Bonbons are of excellent quality—their price is so low that you can buy as many as you wish to give. You can buy it at less than one-third the price you would pay elsewhere.

Special for Thursday Special for Friday

Thursday Offering MILD CHOCOLATE COVERED MARSHMALLOWS—No other manufacturer has such a high quality of the center, thus our Marshmallows are of superior quality and having first call on the market. Each box contains 100 pieces. Only the choicest ingredients used. Price 39c. FOUNDED BOX 5c

NEW CROP FRENCH FRUIT IN 1-POUND BOXES, \$1.00 GOLD REAL CHOCOLATES OR BONBONS AND CHOCOLATES—The thought and skill of our entire organization are embodied in this offering. Until they were abandoned the quality of the center, thus the quality of the package were concerned they were not placed on sale. To guarantee the quality of our product we have had our goods inspected by the State and only the best is allowed to be placed on the market. Each package is individually wrapped and the package is absolutely superior to any other. It is rich, soft, and delicious. The package that makes it particularly appropriate at this season of the year. PRICE PER BOX \$1.00

64 BARCLAY STREET Cor. West Broadway 28 CORTLANDT ST. Cor. Church Street Park Row and Nassau St. At City Hall Park. 400 BROOME STREET, Corner Centre.

STATISTICS OF MORTALITY ARE SO UNRELIABLE

Life Insurance Presidents Seek To Correct This By Invoking Legislature. SCIENCE HANDICAPPED Many Deaths Due to Nervous Debility Are Marked Otherwise.

At a recent meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents great surprise was expressed when it was found out that the number and cause of death in this country must be estimated each year instead of being definitely known.

Realizing what a peril this must be to the body of men making it the business to see that a bill is presented to all the different State Legislatures in an effort to remedy this evil.

If these statistics were only more reliable, and the real cause of death were affixed to every death certificate, it would be found that an immense amount of people are dying every year from nervous debility.

This is an ailment brought about by the rapid rate of living. It is denoted by so many different symptoms that it is more often than not mistaken for some other ailment. Among the commonest symptoms are—impaired vitality; nerves in a weakened condition; loss of memory and appetite; lack of vigor and ambition, and a general feeling of being run down.

STETSON HATS ONLY Every style STETSON makes to select from \$3.50 to \$20.00

ACKERMAN The Stetson Hat Man 92, 234 St. Metropolitan Life Building Also at 34 Ave. of the Americas

DIED. MUNDLE—LOUIS C. MUNDLE of 20 North 19th st., East Orange, N. J., and family. Funeral services Friday evening at his home. Interment Saturday morning. PARKER—At New York City, March 25, 1913, Mrs. Mary Ann, widow of Henry Parker, of 112 East 122d st. Funeral services Thursday evening, 8 o'clock, at the residence, 112 East 122d st. Arrangements by William Necker.

HELP WANTED—MALE. Boy—Wanted, office boy; writing, good education and references; write only. Box 1004, 42 Broadway.

CHOCOLATE COVERED CALIFORNIA FIGS—Fruit's health in these. FOUNDED BOX 10c

CHOCOLATE COVERED CREAM PEPPERMINTS—Center of finest fondant cream with an exquisite peppermint flavor exclusive with Loft. The chocolate used for the covering is the best—the use of any other. It is our regular 25c trade. FOUNDED BOX 19c

FILLED EASTER NESTS LINED IMPERIAL CHOCOLATE—You never saw the like—filled to overflowing with the best—the use of any other. Complete. FOUNDED BOX 49c

EASTER BUNBONS—All sorts of exquisite bonbons, some for Easter, and others not so fortunate as to be so named. Complete. FOUNDED BOX 5c

CHOCOLATE CREAM EGGS—Fruit cream, delightfully flavored, rich, smooth and chocolate covering. DOZEN 10c

CHOCOLATE MARRHAWLLOW EGGS—Rich cream, smooth and fluffy marshmallow filling, all the way to the center. Reproductions of real eggs. DOZEN 10c

CHOCOLATE COVERED MARSHMALLOWS—Superior grade of marshmallows, rich cream, smooth and fluffy. Far better than other. DOZEN 10c