on their tracks and running back in South Fifth street toward Broadway.

POLICE CAPTURE TWO, WHO THREW AWAY GUNS.

Schilling and the others followed the two who remained in sight, for the other bandits rushed toward the river front and were lost in the crowd. The running fire was continued all through South Fifth street to Bedford avenue, a run of several blocks, for there the bandits seemed to run out of ammunition, and when the panting policemen overtook them they stood calmly awaiting arrest.

The young men were taken to the Bedford avenue station, where they said they were Edward Swift of No. 859 Southern boulevard, the Bronx, and Harry Fay of No. 442 East Seventy-seventh street.

According to the police, Fay jauntily confessed he and the others had planned the hold-up of the refinery paymaster, knowing that on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays he made the trip from the refinery in Kent avenue, between South First and South Fifth streets, to the Manufacturers' National Bank, at Broadway and Berry street. Usually the pay roll amounts to at least $10,000.

While the pedigrees of the men were being taken an excited man ran into the station with the news that he had found Fogelman, the junk man, tied and gagged in his shop. Policemen hurried there and released Fogelman, whom they brought back to the station.

There the junkman identified the prisoners as two of four men who had entered his place and at the points of their revolvers, forced him to hand over $56, after which they tied him to a chair.

JOYLESS JOY RIDE IN STOLEN AUTO THAT CAUSED TWO WRECKS.

The story of a wild ride in an auto, a thrilling pursuit by mounted policemen, and the dash of the car into a fruit stand, which wrecked both car and business, was told to Judge Butler in Jersey City to-day.

The car belonged to Edward Fleckenstein, and was standing in front of his store, at No. 144 Griffin street, when Frank Gaffney and George Woods took possession of it. After Gaffney, who lives at No. 18 Hague street, and Woods of No. 89 Thorne street, Jersey City, had been dragged from the wreckage they were taken to the Central avenue police station.

Judge Butler held them in $500 each for the Grand Jury.

74 MINERS DIE IN BLAZING PIT; 26 ARE SAVED

Rescuers Driven Back by Flames Unable to Reach Victims Still in Colliery.

PITTSBURGH, April 23.—Two miners are known to be dead and seventy-two others, it is feared, have perished in the Cincinnati mine of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company at Finleyville, near this city, where a gas explosion occurred this afternoon. The mine is on fire and repeated attempts of rescue parties to enter the colliery are frustrated by the flames.

There were one hundred men at work in the mine at the time of the explosion. Twenty escaped by way of one of the ventilating fans, six others were taken out badly burned, and the bodies of the two dead men were recovered near the mouth of the mine.

The rescued say that those left in the mine must have perished in the gas flames.

THEATRICAL MANAGER A SUICIDE IN HIS HOME

Dessauer's Daughter Hears the Shot and Finds Father Dead in Parlor.

The report of a revolver shot shortly after noon to-day brought Fannie Dessauer and her friend, Miss Ines Campbell, running from the girl's own room into the parlor of the Dessauer home, at No. 251 West One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street.

Miss Dessauer saw her father lying on the floor, a revolver clasped in his right hand. There was a wound in the mouth, where the bullet had entered. The girl almost collapsed at the sight of him. Dr. Mellen of One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street and Audubon avenue, who was summoned, said Mr. Dessauer had died instantly.

Policeman Schmidt of the Lenox avenue station reported that Miss Dessauer had told him her father was a theatrical manager recently in from the road, and that he had bought the revolver in New Jersey a few days ago, explaining to her that he wanted to use it in a new act. He was an intimate friend of Cliff Gordon, who killed himself in Chicago, and she thought likely he had been depressed by Gordon's suicide.

Later the girl repudiated this interview, and said her father had not been on the road with a company in several years. Recently he had been employed by the Columbia Musical Company in the Columbia Building, and, though an acquaintance of Cliff Gordon's, he was not an intimate friend, and would not have killed himself because of Gordon's death.

She thought it probable that ill health during the last year had discouraged her father and driven him to suicide.

Scientists Open Session.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Profound technical discussions featured the opening sessions here of the fiftieth annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences. The occasion was marked by the presence of distinguished scientists from the United States and Europe.

UNDERWOOD LEADS IN DEFENSE OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL

Democratic Leader Emphasizes Merits of Measure and of Good to Result.

TO CUT COST OF LIVING.

Relief From High Prices Will Come Soon After Revised Law Goes Into Effect.

(Special From a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The race for the national tariff stakes began at noon to-day in the halls of Congress after two weeks of preliminary jockeying to get a fair start. That hour found the great hall of the lower House filled with a keen and expectant audience. In terraced semi-circular rows of leather covered seats, like some huge theatre, sat nearly four hundred elected representatives of the nation. To the right of the middle aisle were the Democratic majority; to the left the minority Republicans, with a sprinkling of Progressives in a little group. In the galleries were spectators, more serious, more deeply interested than the customary gathering of passing tourists.

Sharp at the noon hour the gavel of Speaker Clark fell with a doubly vigorous bang and his voice could be heard crying aloud: "The House will be in order."

On the floor level in front of the Speaker's dais, that part of the House known as the Well, a small table had been placed, and beside it stood the man who is to lead this legislative race and on whom the odds are laid tremendously in his favor. This favorite is Oscar W. Underwood of Birmingham, Ala., leader of the dominant Democratic party in the House and author of the tariff bill intended to abolish the protective tariff, so long the fiscal policy of this nation.

FACTIONS LINE UP FOR THE DEBATE.

A debonair figure he presented, with none of the outward attributes that characterized the statesman on former days who stood in his place in times of national crises. He has no long and shaggy hair, no frowning brow, nor imperious mien, not even the statesman's garb of long frock coat. On the contrary, the Underwood who stood before the House, bent on changing a nation's policy, was essentially modern and business-like in appearance. He was dressed in brown, his coat a short-cut American business style, his trousers sharply creased, both fitting without a wrinkle; his linen and neckscarf of modish pattern. His smooth-shaven face is very boyish and his brown hair is parted precisely in the middle and brushed to perfect smoothness.

He bowed his head while the chaplain made a brief prayer and he stood calmly waiting while the clerk raced through the reading of the journal. Then he faced about and raised his hand a little toward the Speaker calling for recognition.

"The gentleman from Alabama," called the Speaker, instantly, there broke out a tumult of hand clapping from the Democratic side of the House, a tribute of praise and confidence from backers of their champion. When it had subsided, Mr. Underwood said in calm business voice, "I move that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole to consider House resolution Number 23,021."

The race was on, the factions lined up. Underwood had the centre of the stage. At the parliamentary table on the Democratic side were his chief aides, Fitzgerald of New York and Palmer of Pennsylvania, ready to assist in any emergency.

UNDERWOOD OUTLINES MERITS OF TARIFF BILL.

On the Republican side Sereno E. Payne of New York, author of the present tariff bill and veteran in tariff debates, rose to his feet and walked to the front of the House with one hand behind his ear to hear more plainly the opening words. A little behind him, Mr. Mann of Illinois, floor leader of the Republicans, stood up at his seat. Then a third figure arose, the fiery Murdock of Kansas, leader of the little group of Progressives that form the third party of the House. Half an hour was devoted to arranging the preliminaries, principally the division of time and the order of debate. It was agreed that there should be equal division of time between the two dominant parties, to be controlled by Mr. Underwood of the Democrats and Mr. Payne of the Republicans. Furthermore, the Republicans should give the Progressives out of their half six hours. General debate will end next Monday night. Then will come a period for amendments under the five-minute rule which will last for several days more. When all these preliminaries had been agreed upon the Democratic champion began his speech.

"The enactment of this bill into law will mark the end of an era in the fiscal administration of this country and the beginning of a new one," he began, while the Democrats applauded. Mr. Underwood discussed the origin of the present "high tariff system," declaring that it was instituted as an emergency measure during the civil war.

"These unjust war taxes," he said, "have been maintained ever since, and those who had amassed fortunes under it have controlled the Government, except for one brief interval."

In his discussion he followed closely the arguments outlined in the report of the Democratic majority of the Ways and Means Committee.

"Our great responsibility," declared Mr. Underwood, "is the interest and rights of the great mass of consumers among the American people. From our viewpoint industry must be considered as secondary to the rights of the consumer."

HIGH PROTECTION INCREASED COST OF LIVING.

Referring to the increase in the cost of living, Mr. Underwood said:

"A great proportion of this increase was caused by the abnormally high protection given to the great manufacturing interests of this country under the Republican tariff."

Mr. Underwood said, however, that the passage of the Democratic bill would not immediately be followed by reductions in the cost of living.

"But I believe," he added, "that within a reasonable time, after the merchants have disposed of the goods bought under high protective tariff, the people of this country will find the cost of living decreased."

Mr. Underwood vigorously attacked the theory of founding a protective tariff on the difference on cost of production at home and abroad.

DEMOCRATS DID NOT GO AT TARIFF WITH AN AXE.

"A duty which will equalize the average difference in cost of production between two countries," he said, "protects no one, since it is more than is needed by the most efficient producer and less than is needed by the less efficient producer. You Republicans cannot write a successful tariff bill on that basis, and the proof of it is you never have." The Democrats applauded.

"I do not contend," Mr. Underwood continued, "that in this bill we have been able to wipe out at one fell sweep all the iniquities and injustices and rank favoritism that you Republicans have engrafted on the body politic for the last five decades. But we have played favorites with no one. We have had no favored manufacturers dictating our rates.

"But we have not gone at this tariff wall with an axe. There are many industries that have been built up entirely on the basis of your protective system, and wherever it has been possible with substantial justice to the great body of consumers we have lowered this tariff wall with a jackscrew and not with an axe."

TARIFF PROTEST MADE BY GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Germany, through its Ambassador here, has protested against two administrative features of the pending tariff bill. One concerns the proposed examination of books of German exporting houses for the purpose of ascertaining domestic sales prices to guard against undervaluation of exports. The other protest is against the provision that German goods imported in American bottoms shall enjoy a differential of 5 per cent. in duty. It is declared to be in violation of treaties with Germany which guarantee the vessels of that country equality of treatment with American vessels in the matter of duties and charges.

Most of the embassies and legations in Washington so far have refrained from making representations on the same point until the tariff bill was formally before the House. The Austrian Government is about to follow the lead of the German Government and others are preparing to do so, all pointing out that the proposed legislation will destroy existing trade and commerce treaties with the United States.

Secretary Bryan, by direction of the President, has refrained from answering any of these arguments, but has promised to transmit the protest to Congress so that it may alter the pending legislation if it desires to do so before the law is finally enacted.

The March of Intellect.

(From the London Chronicle.)

"Musical Opinion" this month gives a list of the various rag-time titles. Here are some of them: Crabs' Crawl, Tortoise Patrol, Spooks' Parade, Chicken Reel, Turkey Trot, Top Dog, Shoe Tickler Rag, and Bobylops. To these are added some of the "equally hideous" cake-walk names: My Gumelastic Girl, Merry Monkeys, Pumpkin Coon, Hot Stuff, Gin and Bitters, and She Had Her Spats On. Thus onward is the march of intellect!

Girl Eloper Found Unconscious From Drug That Killed Companion

MISS MADELINE HACKETT.

STEWARDS FIGHT ON OCEAN LINER; WOMEN SCARED

One of Them, Severely Wounded, Is Taken to Hospital From the Finland.

As the result of a desperate fight yesterday between a Belgian and a German on the Red Star liner, Finnland, from Antwerp when about eighty miles from Sandy Hook, Leon De Block is near death in St. Vincent's Hospital and Franz Ketterer may face a charge of murder on the high seas.

A potato battle—a bit of skylarking indulged in by some of the stewards on the Finnland—was the cause of the fight. Ketterer had participated in the potato battle and had been struck on the head by several large "spuds."

De Black, it is declared, had not engaged in the potato throwing, but after it was over he started to pick up the potatoes. As De Black stooped over Ketterer hit him with a big potato. The two clinched and then began a desperate fight. They struck each other with their their fists, kicked and wrestled and rolled all over the deck, the passengers being attracted to the scene by the noise of the encounter. As the women screamed and the men started to interfere in the fight, Ketterer picked up a long sharp potato knife and stabbed De Block in the groin, which put an end to the encounter.

Dr. Von D'Hooghe, the Finland's physician, took charge of De Block, while Ketterer was placed in irons. When the ship reached New York the wounded man was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital and his assailant was turned over to the police.

Ketterer was arraigned this afternoon by United States District-Attorney John E. Boyle before United States Commissioner Shields on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon on an American ship on the high seas. He was placed under $5,000 bail for examination to-morrow morning.

Should De Block die the charge will be changed to murder on the high seas.

BOY STEALS AMBULANCE.

Starts Auto With Patient in It on Wild Career.

J. Cardoti, a rock driller, of No. 32 Thompson street, was struck on the head by a plank in the excavation for the Lexington avenue subway between One Hundred and Second and One Hundred and Third streets this afternoon. An ambulance was summoned and Cardoti was placed in it. Dr. Cohan, the surgeon, started for the Harlem Hospital, but stopped in front of the East One Hundred and Fourth street police station to make a report. A small boy jumped to the seat of the auto, turned on the power and the ambulance shot ahead.

The doctor rushed after the ambulance, which had got no more than 100 feet. He stopped it. The small boy jumped off and made a getaway.

New Yorkers Know the Value of a World Ad. as a Getter of Results.

12,996

World "Help Wanted" Ads. Last Week.

10,550

More than the Herald.

9,852

More than all the five other New York morning and Sunday newspapers added together.

A World Ad. for Circulation, Reliability and Results.

DOCTOR'S WIDOW WON'T BELIEVE HE MARRIED GIRL

Victim of Morphine Poisoning Had Been Good Husband Twelve Years, She Says.

FATHER ALSO DOUBTS.

But Madeline Hackett Repeats Assertion That Van Deinse Wedded Her Secretly.

The only person who can unravel the tangled skein of blind circumstance lying behind the death, from morphine, of Dr. William S. Van Deinse, the young Ridgewood Heights physician, in Bellevue Hospital last night, is Madeline Hackett, the eighteen-year-old country girl, who was found unconscious from a drug in a room of the Belmore Hotel with the doctor and whose life was saved only after the heroic exertions of surgeons.

The pretty companion of Dr. Van Deinse, whose girlish face and figure bear almost the stamp of childhood, has recovered sufficiently to tell a little of the circumstances surrounding Van Deinse's death and her own narrow escape. The only one person in the world who is hungering for explanation from the lips of the girl in the hospital is the wife of the dead physician and mother of his three children, who is to-day almost in hysteria in her home at No. 1820 Cornelia street, in the Queens suburb.

"It was not a suicide pact," says Madeline Hackett. "He was my husband, though the fact of our marriage was being kept secret by both of us. We took the morphine only because we could not sleep."

WON'T BELIEVE HER HUSBAND A BIGAMIST.

"I never, never will believe my husband was a bigamist and that he deceived this girl into a false marriage with him," Mrs. Van Deinse cried when word of what the victim of the drug had said on her cot in Bellevue was carried to her. "He had been a good, true husband for twelve years; he loved me and loved our children."

William S. Van Deinse, the father of the dead physician and a druggist at No. 274 Smith street, Brooklyn, could not believe to-day that the girl in the hospital was telling the truth when she claimed to be the wife of the man who died while she was in the unconscious sleep of morphine.

"My son was admitted to practice only four years ago," said Mr. Van Deinse, "and was building up a good practice. He seemed to be devoted always to his wife and children. He was not one to go astray from his home.

"I don't think for a minute that he had tricked this young girl into a bigamous marriage, nor do I believe there was a suicide pact between them. My son was not addicted to drugs, so far as I know. I saw him often, and would have discovered his weakness for drugs if he possessed such.

Madeline Hackett's story of her secret marriage to Dr. Van Deinse is not considered tenable by the detectives who were investigating the death of the physician. For Dr. Van Deinse moved his family from little Falls, N. J., where the girl lives, to Ridgewood Heights less than a month ago, and before that time he had lived in the New Jersey town with his wife and children for some time. The fact that he was married could not have escaped the young girl, who became infatuated with him, the detectives argue.

When the girl who was found unconscious by the doctor's side in the hotel room last night was revived from the morphine stupor she said that Dr. Van Deinse lived with his mother in Ridgewood Heights and that they had married secretly because his mother was opposed to the match. It was learned at the home of the girl's mother, who has separated from her husband and who lives at No. 2 Market street, Paterson, N. J., that recently Miss Hackett had visited her mother and had told of being married to Dr. Van Deinse. She said she had just returned from a wedding journey. The doctor had given her the morphine hypodermically, she said.

Mrs. Van Deinse and the father of the dead doctor both declared to-day that Van Deinse had not been out of the city since he moved to Ridgewood Heights.

Dr. Van Deinse and his young companion registered at the Hotel Belmore as "W. Baldwin and wife, Paterson, N. J.," late on Monday night. When they did not leave their room all day yesterday a hotel clerk broke down the door late last night and found them both in a stupor on the bed. The doctor died while physicians were working over him in Bellevue.

MISSING YOUTH FOUND BY PHILADELPHIA POLICE.

Word was received at Police Headquarters to-day from the police of Philadelphia that Ira E. May, nineteen years old, who disappeared from his home, No. 622 East Third street, in the Parkville section of Brooklyn, last Saturday morning, had been found in Philadelphia and was being held until word was received from New York as to what should be done with him.

The boy's family received two postal cards Monday signed with Ira's name and begging for aid, saying that he was being tortured and held against his will. They were mailed in Philadelphia on Sunday noon and the Philadelphia police were notified.

No word was received here to-day as to the circumstances under which the boy had been found.

CRUEL JURY DENIES MISS ATHENS'S PLEA FOR HEART SALVE

She'll Have to Do Without $50,000 She Sought From Elderly Hotel Man.

WHAT IT COST 'BOOSEY' TO BE DEAR FRIEND OF MISS 'MAIDA ATHENS.'

Here are the amounts given "Maida Athens" by the elderly "Boosey" Williams during their period of friendship, according to testimony in her breach of promise suit:

$250 a month for 36 months, $30,100.
$2,000 for trip to Paris.
$2,500 given to Miss Athens by "Boosey" to repay a gift from Frank M. Andrews.
$1,200 for trip from London to Switzerland.
$3,000 for London and Paris hotel bills, purchases at the European shops, &c.
$7,000 at parting.
$3,100 for a gift.
Total, $50,500.

Before benches crowded to the aisles with women in fashions smacking of Paris, Fifth avenue and Broadway, pretty Ruth L. Trufant to-day turned over to Justice Davis's twelve hard-headed jurors her claim for $50,000 worth of heart salve from elderly Henry G. Williams, bonifacer of the Hotel York.

After a little over two hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict denying Miss Athens's plea for damages.

Some surprise was manifested by habitues of the courts at the speedy conclusion of the trial, for Mrs. Trufant—or Miss Maida Athens, to call her by her stage name—had but one witness beside herself in the person of Julian Mitchell, theatrical producer, who told of Miss Athens's great prospects on the stage. But if Miss Athens's array of witnesses was meagre, Mr. Williams—or "Boosey," as he signed himself in his "love-and-kisses" letters—had still fewer. He contented himself with taking the witness chair and denying that he had ever proposed marriage to Miss Athens.

"Boosey's" attorney, Clinton J. Hardy, opened his summing up to the jury with a scathing attack upon Miss Athens, citing her relations with Mr. Williams and the failure of her first marriage to William Trufant of Denver, who divorced her for abandonment.

During the lawyer's bitter attack on her character Miss Athens sat beside her counsel, Clark L. Jordan, making notes and conferring in subdued whispers with her attorney. Occasionally she cast a withering glance of scorn across the counsel table at her aged ex-beau, and then it was "Boosey" who wriggled uncomfortably, and not the young woman whose character was being torn apart by an attorney.

SAYS SHE DIDN'T PREPARE TROUSSEAU.

Mr. Hardy laid stress upon the fact that Miss Athens never made the usual preparations that a woman normally makes when she is preparing for marriage.

"She never got up a trousseau," the attorney declared. "She never notified any friends of hers that we can find that Mr. Williams was her fiance.

"Here is another significant thing. Two men whom she knew well during the periods of her intimacy with Mr. Williams have had matrimonial troubles. They are Julian Mitchell, the theatrical producer, and Frank M. Andrews, the architect. Both of them were divorced by their wives at a time when they were especially friendly to Miss Athens.

"Gentlemen of the jury, don't give any sympathy to Miss Athens because she is a woman. In bringing this action she has everything to gain and nothing to lose. It's a case of 'Heads I win, tails you lose.'"

Miss Athens raised her eyes and brightened visibly when her attorney, Mr. Jordan, presented her side to the jurors. Mr. Jordan began by picking to pieces Mr. Williams's defense.

"Is it reasonable to suppose, gentlemen," asked Attorney Jordan, "that, after Miss Tthens left Mr. Williams because Mr. Andrews promised to marry her, she would go back to Mr. Williams unless he promised marriage to her?

"Look at the defendant, Williams," cried Mr. Jordan, pointing to the aged hotel man with iron gray hair.

"He was no blushing schoolboy when he met Miss Athens. It would be hard to fool a man of his years and experience. But she was a girl of twenty, even if she had been married.

"Williams said on the stand that he hardly knew Miss Athens until the spring of 1905. And here is this letter he wrote her in December, 1904, beginning 'Dear Little Ruth.' That letter gives him the lie."

Here Mr. Jordan read ardent excerpts from the "love-and-kisses" missives.

"Notice," said Lawyer Jordan, "that he addresses her once as Mrs. 'Boosey.' Moreover, in another letter, he says, 'Dearest, you are very near to being a married lady.'

"This man Williams has disgraced this young woman," Mr. Jordan concluded. "She can't marry another man now, nor can she go home to her father, a lawyer of Denver who has held the high position of Judge in Colorado."

"Will you gentlemen sanction his throwing this young woman aside because he's found a younger girl?"

In addressing the jury Justice Davis called attention to the fact that, by his own admission, Williams is guilty of a crime that he might be prosecuted for, fined and imprisoned.

3-YEAR-OLD TOT DUMPS HIS CART ON SIDEWALK; MOTHER IS ARRESTED

Policeman Hales Her to Court Because David Tried to Move Drive.

When David Russell, three years old, contracted to move part of Riverside Park away from its present location he made all manner of trouble for his mother, Mrs. Winter Russell of No. 202 West Eighty-seventh street, wife of a lawyer at No. 2 Rector street.

Sturdy and determined David filled his cart with the first load of Riverside Park last Saturday morning and started away toward Eighty-seventh street. His cart was only an inch deep and three inches long and David's task promised to be a prolonged one. But David had all the hopefulness of youth.

Just in the middle of the sidewalk one of those troubles which befall all business men came to weight the shoulders of David. The cart overturned and the first load was dumped on the sidewalk. But David's troubles also became his mother's. Just how, however, is a question.

Patrolman Cornelius J. McKenna of the West One Hundredth street station was sauntering along Riverside Drive. He saw the catastrophe which had befallen David and he hailed his mother. There was some argument, McKenna says Mrs. Russell laughed at him, and the result was that he gave her a summons to appear in the West Side Police Court. A formal charge of dumping dirt upon the sidewalk at Riverside Drive and Eighty-seventh street was made against her.

Mrs. Russell, who has youngsters even younger than David, left them both and went to plead to the heinous offense of which she stood accused. Her husband joined her in the courtroom.

But there was a long calendar before the court, and Mrs. Russell was told to come back Monday morning and stand trial. Again the calendar was long, and Mrs. Russell was told to return at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. Mr. Russell says Patrolman McKenna purposely obtained a postponement this time before Mrs. Russell could get there, and so it was 3 o'clock this afternoon before the case came to trial.

Then McKenna took the stand. He said Malachy Wade, the park foreman, had complained to him that many children were putting dirt on the sidewalks, and asked him to stop them.

Magistrate Freschi laughed the policeman out of court.

"Both you and Wade must be bachelors," he declared. "I think it makes children healthy and fat to play in the dirt, and I'm not going to interfere here."

David is considering resuming operations to-morrow.

QUAKER FIGHT CLUBS BAR JACK BRITTON AND MOORE.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23.—Director Porter of the Department of Public Safety to-day issued an order that Jack Britton, the Chicago lightweight pugilist, and "Pal" Moore, a local boxer, shall be barred from appearing in boxing matches in this city in the future.

The order was issued following a report from a police official that the bout in which these two boxers engaged at a fight club on Monday night was a fake, and that those who paid to witness the so-called contest were cheated out of their money.

REV. C. BRENTON IS SUED FOR DIVORCE; BISHOP A WITNESS

Wife of Trinity College Professor Presents Her Case—Husband Has Cross Suit.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 23.—The action of Mrs. Elizabeth A. Curtis Brenton, wife of Rev. Gealston Brenton, professor in Trinity College, for divorce, and the counter suit of Prof. Brenton against his wife, were given hearing in chambers to-day by Judge Marcus H. Holcomb of the Superior Court. Judge Holcomb announced that in his opinion public policy demanded that the public, including newspaper reporters, be barred from the hearing.

Mrs. Brenton charges intolerable cruelty and desertion. Prof Brenton denies the allegations, and in his cross-complaint names Frederick Ernest Holman of Rockland, Me., as co-respondent. Both ask for custody of their seven-year-old son, Jonathan Brenton, who now by order of the Court is with his grandmother, Mrs. Brenton of Jamaica, L. I. The Brentons were married June 19, 1901.

Among those who were in the courtroom to-day as witnesses were Bishop Chauncey B. Brewster of the Episcopal Diocese of Connecticut, President Flavel S. Luther of Trinity College, Rev. Dr. E. P. Miel, rector of Trinity Church, and others prominent in the social life of the city.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Kaiser Wilhelm II.	Bremen
Europa	Genoa
Madonna	Marseilles
Finland	Antwerp
Rio Grande	Brunswick
Prinz August Wilhelm	Copenhagen
Trent	Colon
Lenape	Jacksonville
Oceanic	Southampton

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE TO-DAY.

San Mateo, Porto Rico, El Oriente, Gefreuna, Oituela, Nipe.

FEEL BADLY TODAY? CASCARETS TONIGHT.

Dime a Box—Thoroughly cleanses your liver and bowels while you sleep.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish intestines—you always get the desired results with Cascarets and quickly, too.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets tonight; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All druggists sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

DIED.

BURDEN.—Suddenly, at his residence, East 92d st., on Wednesday, April 23, TOWNSEND BURDEN, beloved husband of Evelyn Byrd Moale, in the 79th year of his age.
Notice of funeral services hereafter.

BENEVOLENT ORGANIZATIONS

THE GREAT FAIR OF THE COLORED CATHOLIC CHURCH WILL OPEN IN ST. BENEDICT'S HALL, 342-344 West 53d St., Thursday, April 24, to Continue Until May 10th.
The very interesting exhibit of work from the colored institutions and schools which has been shown at the Charity Bazaar in the Twelfth Regiment Armory will be transferred to St. Benedict's Fair, which will open every week day at 4 o'clock. To-morrow night, at the formal opening, there will be music and speeches.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

BOYS, strong, for porter work, also one for office; must have references. Bry, 140 W. 22d.

WIRE DRAWER—For high carbon steel wire; state experience. Address, H, 400 World.

Make Hay While the Sun Shines!

Just the Time to Buy a Farm.

In this season of the year the thoughts turn to country life. Visions of the old farm house and the tree studded lawns come before us. The Real Estate Ads. of The World are just the thing to help satisfy this yearning. For country houses, farms, real estate generally nothing like a World ad.

☞ 11,000 Real Estate Ads. printed in The World last month.

Consult World Real Estate Advertisements.

CANDY

PENNY A POUND LOFT'S (Trade Mark.)

Pride in Purity.

We pride ourselves in producing Purity confections—producing them in the finest kitchens the town can boast of—and offering them to our patrons at one-half the price asked for similar quality elsewhere. This liberal policy of Loft makes it possible for all to enjoy the pleasure of eating real Purity confections—confections that have no equal for deliciousness—regardless of the price of your purse.

Special for Wednesday

SILVER MOLASSES HONEY ROCK—Sparkling deliciousness resulting from finest ingredients and skilled workmanship. POUND BOX 10c

Suggestion for Wednesday

CHOCOLATE PEPPERMINT PATTIES—Recognized all over town as the best value in confections. POUND BOX 29c

Special for Thursday

CHOCOLATE AND VAN. GENESEE CREAMS—A quality confection daintily flavored; the value elsewhere. POUND BOX 10c

Suggestion for Thursday

OLD DUTCH STYLE CHOCOLATES—One standard of quality, but various flavors of delicious cream. 50c value elsewhere. POUND BOX 30c

Park Row, Cortlandt and 125th street stores open every evening until 11 o'clock. All our stores open Saturday evening until 11 o'clock.

54 BARCLAY STREET
Cor. West Broadway
39 CORTLANDT ST.
Cor. Church Street
Park Row and Nassau St.
At City Hall Park

Loft's Candy

206 BROADWAY
Cor. Fulton St.
147 NASSAU STREET
Bet. Beekman & Spruce Sts
266 W. 125th STREET
Just East of 8th Ave.

400 Broome St., cor. Centre.