Mott, of Nassau County, and District-Attorney Charles Weason only looked wise. There was no reason to look any other way, unless, perhaps, they felt a little foolish over the order that had sent them to Belmont Park. It must have impressed even the hard-hearted representatives of the lag when the gallant thoroughbreds danced down to the barrier and the band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," and the old tune arose in roaring chorus, field, stand and club house joining in.

Racing opened with a whoop and a hurrah. The automobiles, arriving in thousands, packed the road in long lines as far as one could see, and the air was heavy with dust, and the odor of fresh leaves and flowers was tempered with that of burned gasoline. The Long Island Railroad found that the rush exceeded its calculations, consequently the "Special" trains started long after scheduled time and took fifty minutes or more to go from Flatbush Station to the park.

The strained springs bent under the unaccustomed weight as the trains, jammed tight with enthusiasts, crawled over the red-rusted rails. Every few minutes trains stopped to let the engineers inquire the direction. They had not been over the route for so long that they were in danger of getting lost.

In spite of all handicaps the crowds poured in steady streams through the great gateways, marched through the vacant and long-deserted betting ring and filed into the stands. Inside the field everything was as it used to be. The lands glowed, flags fluttered in the bright sunshine and the same faces were turned from the parade up to the grandstand. The only thing strange was the empty and lonesome betting ring. There not even a member of the threatened militia could be found.

SHERIFF WAS THERE, BUT HE DIDN'T PACK A GUN.

Sheriff DeMott was circling around, but he did not even pack a gun. All was quiet along the line as the crowd surged in. An hour before race time it was calculated that 20,000 would be in when the first flag fell.

Among the faces seen in the crowd were those of many famous bookmakers of the past, but they kept their hands in their pockets and showed no inclination to test the anti-betting law.

The grand stand, almost a quarter-mile long, was well filled as early as 2 o'clock. Since the racing crowd was here before a row of box-like seats had been built directly in front of the grand stand. There were choice seats at the time the aviators held sway here, and the racing officials probably decided to leave them, as they were to be filled by the early racing arrivals. They were the first to be occupied, but as each of the sixteen special trains arrived row after row of seats filled up until only those in the extreme top of the spacious stands were vacant.

The day was a reunion. Everybody shook hands with everybody else as they met, and words of cheer at the return of the thoroughbred sport were exchanged. Everything looked brand new to the crowd. The warm up gallops were watched and commented on as a school old sight.

BETTORS THERE BUT THERE WAS NO BETTING.

There were no signs of betting, although many well known bettors were seen all over the grounds. As an instance of lack of betting, a scene in the telegraph office under the grandstand is worthy of note. A busy little German came in, wrote a telegram hurriedly and asked the manager to rush it to New York. It was a bet across the board on Springboard in the Metropolitan and Altemaha in the third.

Before the races began "conservative estimate" placed the coming crowd at 30,000. At 1.30, when the horses and riders came out in all their gay livery for the first time in three years, fully that number were seated in the huge grandstand or were packed solidly in front. And for two miles outside the park great lines of automobiles filled with cautious sightseers were stalled in their own dust.

It is safe that there has never been so many automobiles at a race track in this country as were packed here this afternoon.

Everything from a tiny roadster to a humpbacked rubberneck wagon was utilized in the automobile line. From 11 o'clock this morning until long after noon an unbroken parade of motor vehicles passed over the Queensboro Bridge. Out in Queens pedestrians had to wait at the boulevard crossings for occasional chances to break through.

Outwardly there was nothing to mar the enjoyment of the day. Of course, there was a lot of apprehension about the betting question, but the Jockey Club and the track authorities had taken a firm stand. No gamblers whose connection with racing in the old days led to the closing of the race tracks were admitted. Bookmakers remained away or kept to themselves. There was no public betting anywhere, and women of private detectives, employed by the management, patrolled the grounds to see that the law was observed in letter and spirit. The Sheriff and his deputies were also on guard.

GOVERNOR IS REPRESENTED BY ADJUTANT GENERAL.

Of course there was oral betting between individuals. This is permitted by law under the decision of the Appellate Division in the Shane case. This decision permits the recording of a bet on a programme, but does not allow the display of odds or the solicitation of bets.

Not only were the representatives of the Jockey Club busy looking out for law violations, but there were in the grandstands, on the lawn, in the paddock and the old betting ring swarms of persons in the employ of societies and individuals who are determined that racing shall not be revived. The District-Attorney of Nassau County and men on the ground. So did Gov. Sulzer, whose personal representative was Adj.-Gen. Henry DeWitt Hamilton.

Terrific pressure has been brought upon the Governor to get him to forbid the reopening of Belmont Park, but he has turned the enforcement of the law over to the Nassau County authorities.

"MY OTAHEITEE LADY."

By special arrangement with the music publishing firm of T. B. Harms, Francis, Day & Hunter, the Sunday World will publish the words and music of "My Otaheitee Lady," Miss Billie Burke's great song hit, in the Sunday World Magazine of next date. This song, which was composed by Jerome D. Kern, is being sung by Miss Burke in "The Runaway" at the Globe Theatre.—Adv.

ONLY 1,500 VETS IN LINE OF MARCH OF G. A. R. PARADE

Heroes of the Great Struggle of the Sixties Show Tremendous Falling Off.

FEW ZOUAVES ARE LEFT.

Throng on Riverside Drive Witness Exercises at the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument.

Although the war with Spain, in 1898, took precedence in importance this Memorial Day over the greater and more important civil war of 1861-65, the veterans of the struggles that preserved the Union were not forgotten. The morning was given over to the memory of those who died that the nation might live, while the afternoon was devoted to the memory of the men who lost their lives on the Maine, a sacrifice that brought about the birth of the Republic of Cuba.

The Riverside Drive parade in the morning was a striking reminder to this generation that the civil war was fought fifty years ago and that the men who took part in that terrific contest are rapidly passing away. There were only 1,500 veterans in line and of these only 1,200 marched the full mile of the route. The others rode in carriages or walked a little way with their comrades and then repaired to the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument, where seats were provided for them.

The decrease in veterans in line amounted to thirty-five per cent. as compared with the number that turned out last year. Nearly all the men who marched to-day went into the Union army as boys. Many of them are still vigorous and their appearance denotes that the time when there will be no more veterans in the Memorial Day parade is still far in the future.

Robert Moore of G. A. R. Post No. 80 was the oldest man in line. He is eighty-five, but he marched as erectly and as briskly as any of his comrades. There were many veterans over seventy who appeared to be as active and enthusiastic as they were when they marched off to the front, back in the dark days of the early '60s.

A pathetic feature of the parade was the presence in line of only ten survivors of the Zouave regiments of New York. One man, the sole survivor of his post of the G. A. R., staggered along with the colors of his Zouave regiment. The survivors of the First Zouave Regiment of New York numbered nine. Last year there were twice as many in line.

10,000 MARCH IN THE RIVERSIDE DRIVE PARADE.

There were about 15,000 men and boys in the parade according to the marshals. These included the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, members of the Coast Artillery and sailors and marines from the battleship Utah, a brigade of the National Guard under command of Major-Gen. John F. O'Ryan, United Spanish War Veterans, the Army and Navy Union, cadet organizations and boy scouts. Many bands and fife and drum corps furnished music.

The exercises at the base of the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument attracted an immense throng that spread out on the lawns and terraces clear down into Riverside Park and along the drive for half a mile north and south. The beautiful weather, the long line of battleships in the Hudson and the masses of green trees and shrubbery forming a background for the display of the stars and stripes united in an inspiring combination.

The pupils of De Witt Clinton High School opened the exercises with the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and Rev. William M. Grosvenor delivered an invocation. Gen. George B. Loud, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, spoke so eloquently and feelingly that Gov. Sulzer, who was not down for a speech, said he could not refrain from saying a few words of eulogy for the men who saved the Union. At the close of the exercises Comrade Edward Fitzgerald sounded taps.

As the sound of the bugle rang along the Drive every man in the great throng took off his hat and every woman bowed her head. Not until the echoes had died away did the crowd move to disperse.

In the evening, at 8, there will be memorial services, Grand Army, at Carnegie Hall.

NINE DURYEA ZOUAVES IN BRONX PARADE.

Nine feeble survivors of the original Second Regiment of Duryea's Zouaves, their faded battleflags carried wrapped about with gauze to keep the silk from shredding abroad, were the honored paraders in the line of march in the Bronx parade. The Zouaves, with their flaming red trousers and Turkish jackets, represented best the fleeting glories of a half century ago.

The parade was reviewed at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and Boston road by Capt. Charles H. Baxter, Chairman of the Memorial Committee of the borough; President Miller and other officials of the borough, and commanders of G. A. R. posts.

HIBERNIANS ATTEND MEMORIAL MASS AT CATHEDRAL.

About fifteen hundred members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and their friends attended the annual Memorial Day mass of the order at St. Patrick's Cathedral. The celebrant was the Rev. William Livingston, pastor of St. Gabriel's Church and chaplain of the order. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Daniel Kiernan of St. Bernard's Church.

The various divisions of the order met at their headquarters before the services and marched to the Cathedral where they took the places assigned them.

The interior of the church was resplendent with the green and gold banners of the different bodies, which were carried by special squads wearing sashes and other insignia of the order.

Father Kiernan spoke on civic duty. He urged the Hibernians to work for the uplift of the general commonwealth, and said the charity and kindliness of St. Patrick made him a worthy example of the best type of citizen. He urged them to follow the example of their illustrious patron.

WHEN'S "DADDY COMING" FOR TWO-YEAR-OLD WAIF?

"Eddie of Prospect Park" Still Unclaimed at Children's Society.

"Eddie" (last name unknown.)

Surely somebody must want little "Eddie of Prospect Park." Nobody could have deliberately abandoned a little man with such a cheery smile and merry blue eyes as Eddie possesses.

Yet this tiny adventurer, whom Policeman Dean of the Prospect Park station found asleep under a tree last Sunday, and who has been waiting for a papa or a mamma to come along and claim him ever since, still waits—a waif unclaimed. Ever since Monday he has been in the Children's Society rooms over on Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn.

Policeman Dean stumbled onto a round little bundle of boy while he was crossing through from the croquet grounds to the animal pits. A two-year-old youngster, clad in brown rompers and brown jacket and with a white knitted cap on his golden head, lay curled up, asleep on the comic supplement of a Sunday newspaper. When the policeman awoke him and asked him what his name was the little fellow answered, "Eddie" and beyond that he has not revealed his identity.

ROOSEVELT RESTS, HAS PHOTO TAKEN; SUIT HALTS TO-DAY

Declines to Address G. A. R. Because It Might Not Seem Proper at This Time.

MARQUETTE, Mich., May 30.—Theodore Roosevelt's $10,000 libel suit against Editor George A. Newett of Ishpeming lay quiet to-day. The courtroom doors were locked in honor of the few old men remaining hereabouts from the Grand Army of the civil war, who met in the little opera-house to mourn their dead.

This is the first Memorial Day since 1886 on which Roosevelt has not made a public address. He told his friends he wanted to accept the invitation of the old soldiers here to talk to them, but feared it would be regarded as a "grandstand play."

He had his picture taken this morning with "Teddy" Reynolds, aged two, great-grandchild of Peter White, called the "grand old man of Michigan." Then he went out on the lawn of the Peter White homestead, where he is the guest of George Shiras, and poked around in the grass in search of a small herb said to grow exclusively in the Northern peninsula. He did not find it. Later, he went on a long automobile drive on the lakeshore.

The court proceedings in his libel suit for publication of the charge that the Colonel gets drunk has brought huge delight to barkeeps. From Negaunee to the Soo, blossoming in saloon front windows are announcements of "T. R. punch, which contains a teaspoonful of milk," "Teddy's Toddy—for Jungle Fever," and similar thirst removers.

Judge Richard E. Flannigan, presiding in the libel suit, never has tasted an alcoholic liquid in his life. Expert questions of counsel concerning Sauterne, Medoc, Moselle wines and cordials and the relative potency of Scotch, Irish and plain corn whiskey have been received by the court with a pucker of puzzlement on his forehead.

Half a dozen of the Colonel's witnesses, including some who already have testified, were told to-day to make arrangements to remain until the end of next week for possible use in rebuttal testimony.

DIVORCE GRANTED MRS. BISHOP WITH ALIMONY UNFIXED

(Continued from First Page.)

and Abigail, or at least that the children, Muriel and Natalie, be given the choice of their father or mother. Recently, Natalie manifested her disapproval of the Court's direction that she remain in the custody of her father at the Hotel Belmont. When she arrived home for the summer from her boarding school she fled from her father to her mother's home.

While the lawyers remained closeted with Justice Goff, the scene in the court-room was most animated. Mrs. Bishop swept into the room shortly before 11 o'clock in an elaborate gown of black and brown lace. She took her seat at one end of the counsel table beside her sister and secretary. Bishop and his sister, Mrs. Lanier, were seated at the other end of the table. Mrs. Bishop fastened her eyes on the banker, but he did not return the glances.

More of the feminine than has graced the sessions before were in the court-room. Three new maids, who were prepared to further add to the avalanche of testimony connecting Bishop and Mrs. Gwathmey, were in court. Besides, there were several society matrons, who took advantage of the holiday to run down to the empty court-house and hear the trial of the case.

BULGARIANS PUSH FIGHTING.

Refuse to Negotiate With Greeks Near Salonica.

LONDON, May 30.—Artillery fire was opened on the Greek positions in the direction of Eleuthera yesterday by the Bulgarian troops stationed at Prava to the east of Salonica, according to an Exchange Telegraph Co. cable from Athens. The Bulgarian commander refused to enter into negotiations with the Greek commander for the purpose of stopping the firing. Details of the engagement have not yet been received.

Owing to this aggression by the Bulgarians a portion of the Greek fleet has been sent to Eleuthera.

Sixty Shot in Mexican Riot.

MEXICO CITY, May 30.—A riot occurred at Monterey yesterday in the course of which a mob fired on the Government Palace, according to private advices received here. The authorities returned the fire with two machine guns, killing or wounding sixty of the rioters and dispersing the others.

FAREWELL DINNER TO OFFICER WHO SERVED 25 YEARS

Col. H. H. Brinkerhoff Quits the N. J. N. G. After Issuing Order No. 13.

Gov. James F. Fielder caught a late train from Trenton to Jersey City last night and this morning joined with the officers of the Fourth Regiment and invited guests from all parts of the State in a farewell dinner to Col. Henry H. Brinkerhoff of the Fourth Regiment Infantry, National Guard of New Jersey. At midnight Col. Brinkerhoff had completed a quarter of a century of military service in the National Guard, in which he had risen from the rank of private.

Every military man of prominence in New Jersey was at the dinner, which was served in the Downtown Club, Jersey City. It was originally planned to have the gathering take the form of a real military mess. This plan was abandoned because of the prominent civilian guests.

Among those who sat on either side of Col. Brinkerhoff and Lieut.-Col. Arthur L. Steele, who is to succeed him, were: Gov. James F. Fielder, Major-Gen. Dennis F. Collins, Major-Gen. P. Farmer Wanser, Brevet Major-Gen. Joseph H. Brensinger, Brig.-Gen. Wilbur F. Sadler, Brig.-Gen. Edwin W. Hine, Brevet Brig.-Gen. Robert G. Smith, Col. John D. Freser, Col. Albert A. Walraver, Lieut.-Col. George M. Buttle, Major Edward Chrisman, U. S. A.; Major Peter H. James, Capt. Cornelius Brett, First Lieut. Thorne Strayer, U. S. A.; Mayor H. Otto Wittpenn of Jersey City and Rev. Edward S. Brock, Rev. M. H. McLaughlin and Rev. J. A. Muiry of Jersey City.

DINNER GIVEN BY THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

The dinner was planned by the fifty commissioned officers of the Fourth Regiment when it was learned a few weeks ago that Col. Brinkerhoff was to resign.

Major George T. Vickers, who is Assistant Prosecutor of the Pleas of Hudson County, was the toastmaster. A grandfather's clock six feet high was presented to Col. Brinkerhoff by his officers.

Speaking of his retirement from the service, Col. Brinkerhoff said: 'Many of my friends are of the impression that I am retiring from the service of my State because I think I am getting too old to be of use any longer. That, of course, is not so. I am not nearly sixty, and am in the prime of life.

"Conscientious scruples are responsible for the step I take to-night. The militia of our State is no longer an organization of uniformed men as it might have been many years ago. We are all soldiers to-day—real soldiers, requiring more proficiency and more closely allied than we ever have been with the regular army. Therefore, a man must give his time and his attention to his duties as a soldier if he allies himself with the militia of to-day.

"During the past six months I have come to a realization of my inability to be both a good soldier and a good doctor. That is, my duties in either line conflicted with the other. There is no step in my entire life that is taken with greater regret than my retirement to-night.

FIGURE 13 FOLLOWED BY THE MYSTIC 23.

"I am not a believer in signs or in numbers, but I cannot help recalling to-night that my last order as a colonel of the Fourth was General Order No. 13. The last drill was on the twenty-third day of May, which terminated the winter and spring series. That persistent twenty-three crossed my life twice this month, for it was on the twenty-third also that I celebrated my birthday."

Col. Brinkerhoff was presented by Gov. Fielder with a twenty-five years service medal.

Dr. Brinkerhoff, as the retired head of the regiment is better known throughout Hudson County, began his military career as a private in Company A of the Fourth Regiment. That was in 1886. He passed through the non-commission grades until 1894 when he was elected to a second lieutenancy in Company C. Six months later he was made captain of the same company. In 1897 he became major, and lieutenant-colonel in 1905. On May 10, 1909, when Col. Brensinger was promoted to General, Brinkerhoff was moved up to his position as chief of the regiment.

Lieut-Col. Arthur L. Steele, in accepting a gift of a miniature gold saber scarf pin, caused some surprise when he announced that like Col. Brinkerhoff it was probable that he, too, was making his farewell address to the officers. The lieutenant-colonel expressed the opinion that he expected to soon leave the service for the very same reason which prompted Col. Brinkerhoff.

JOCKEY IS THROWN AND FATALLY HURT

Rothwell York, twenty-five years old, a jockey, employed by a stable at Belmont Park, was seriously and probably fatally injured this morning. He was exercising a horse about 10 o'clock when he lost his seat in the saddle and fell. One foot remained in the stirrup and the boy was dragged some distance before the horse was caught.

At St. Mary's Hospital in Jamaica it was found his breast bone was crushed in and his body and head were a mass of bruises where he had been bumped along the ground and where he had been hit by the hoofs of the frightened horse. York's home is at No. 154 Garfield place, Brooklyn.

ONE WONDERFUL NIGHT.

"One Wonderful Night," a thrilling story of adventure in New York City, by Louis Tracy, begins in the Magazine and Story Section of The World next Sunday. Be sure you order your copy of next Sunday's World in advance. You cannot afford to miss this story.

RETIRING COLONEL OF FOURTH REGIMENT, N. J. NATIONAL GUARD.

Col. H. H. BRINKERHOFF.

GRAVES DECORATED AT THE TRINITY AND ST. PAUL'S CEMETERIES.

Graves in St. Paul's and Trinity churchyards were decorated in honor of the heroes whose remains rest in these places, or who are memorialized in monuments there, but there were no visitors, as both churchyards were closed to the public. No memorial services were held in either place.

On the memorial to Major-Gen. Richard Montgomery, in the facade of St. Paul's church, hung a wreath of purple leaves placed there by the Sons of the Revolution. Occasional gusts of wind blew the yellow and blue streamers away from the inscription, giving the passerby an opportunity to read:

A grateful remembrance of the patriotism, conduct, enterprise and perseverance of Major-Gen. Montgomery, who fell in the attack on Quebec, Dec. 31, 1775. Aged 37 years.

The obelisk monuments to Dr. James MacNeven and to Thomas Addis Emmet, in the north and south aisles of the graveyard respectively, were also decorated.

The Martyrs' Monument in the northeast corner of Trinity churchyard also bore a wreath from the Sons of the Revolution and a flag was conspicuous where the words "Don't give up the ship!" attested to the patriotism and self-sacrifice of Capt. Lawrence, the commander of the frigate Chesapeake.

Alexander Hamilton's tomb was also decorated, as was the memorial to Gen. "Fall" Kearny and that to Noah Farnham.

"I have been here twenty years," said the sexton of Trinity, "and in that time I have noticed the sad falling away in the attendance of the grand old men who made a pious practice of coming here each year. I remember when a hundred veterans would come to decorate and visit the graves; now most of them have passed away or become too old to attend any more.

"But every day is memorial day at Trinity, and there is a large number of visitors to the graves all the year round. It is an inspiration for those who are connected with it."

AUCTIONEER WILL SELL MORRIS PARK IN LOTS.

Old Race Track Goes Under the Hammer in the Clubhouse To-Morrow.

As Belmont Park comes back to life Morris Park's old clubhouse will witness a scene to-morrow that was never contemplated by those who designed and built it twenty-five years ago.

By order of the State Banking Department the famous old racetrack property, consisting of 2,019 lots, is to be sold at auction, and the 300-acre tract once devoted to the sport of kings is to be converted into home sites. The sale will begin at 10 o'clock in what was formerly the grand ballroom of the clubhouse and will continue in morning, afternoon and evening sessions, every day except Sundays, until every lot has been sold.

A considerable part of the assets of the Carnegie Trust Company and the Northern Bank are tied up in the Morris Park property. The Banking Department realizes thoroughly the possibilities of a sacrifice in offering so many lots at once, but cash must be realized for the depositors of the failed financial institutions.

Health Department statistics indicate that the Bronx is growing in population to-day more rapidly than ever before—at the rate of about 600 a month.

SAYS STABBING VICTIM: 'YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE OTHER FELLOW'S EYES'

Policeman Finds the "Other Fellow," Blinded by Beating He Got.

A boy with red stains on his head and slashes in the back of his coat passed Policeman McWilliams at Second avenue and Thirteenth street early to-day.

"What's the matter?" asked the policeman.

"Oh, nothing, except I got cut up a little back there."

"Who did it?"

"You won't have any trouble identifying him by his 'great, big, beautiful eyes.'"

"What do you mean, trying to kid me?" asked the policeman.

"Naw, I mean that after he stabbed me I gave him the loveliest pair of pop eyes you ever saw. Guess they are good and black by now."

McWilliams took the youth, who said he was John Bruno, eighteen, of No. 210 East Thirteenth street, into a drug store to wait for an ambulance and started out to look for the other one. At Thirteenth street and Third avenue four boys sat on a stoop. Three ran when they saw the policeman, but the fourth didn't because he couldn't see. Both eyes were almost completely closed. Bruno had not exaggerated.

The youth with the "shiners" wouldn't talk at the Fifth street station except to say he was George Waldron, sixteen, of No. 210 East Nineteenth street. Bruno wouldn't identify him at first, but finally said he did the cutting, but refused to say what it was about. Waldron was locked up.

BRIDE IS FOUND SLAIN ON LONELY JERSEY PATH.

Young Woman Went to Buy Ice Cream at Night and Was Attacked.

Twenty-year-old Alvira Cerciello set out about 9 o'clock last night to walk from her husband's candy store at No. 409 Chester avenue, in the Silver Lake section of Newark, N. J., to Bloomfield, where she intended to order some ice cream in anticipation of the big trade which the little store would do to-day. This morning her mutilated body was found in a tract of waste land on the outskirts of Bloomfield. From her clothing $300 had been taken.

The body of the girl was found by Daniel Robinson, a negro employed by the Willard Lawless Lumber Company. He was taking a short cut across the land from the main road connecting Bloomfield with the Silver Lake section of Newark, and it is supposed that little Mrs. Cerciello was following the same short cut when she was attacked.

The police carried the body to the Orange Morgue. Cerciello had searched all night for his bride and had followed the road which she must have taken to reach Bloomfield, but he had not thought of the short cut.

A feature of the case which puzzles the police is that several rings were left on the fingers and a gold bracelet which she wore on one arm had not been touched.

An Appeal to Wives

You know the terrible affliction that comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know of the money wasted on "Drink" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment and can be given secretly. Your money will be refunded if, after a trial, it has failed to benefit. Costs only $1.00 a box. For sale by Riker-Hegeman Drug Stores. Come in and get a free booklet and let them tell you of the good ORRINE is doing.

What You Most Need

Now, for tired feelings, bad blood, etc., is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Spring Medicine and blood purifier.

Don't Puzzle for a New Appetizer—

Eddys BRAND Old English Style Sauce

Made by E. Pritchard

831 Spring St., New York

Try it for meats and gravies. Per bottle... 10c

CANDY

(Trade Mark.)

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY, THE 31ST

CHOCOLATE COVERED PRALINES—The value elsewhere 15c. POUND BOX 10c

CHOCOLATE COVERED CREAM PEPPERMINTS—Our regular 25c goods. POUND BOX 19c

SMOOTH JORDAN ALMONDS—Our regular 30c goods. POUND BOX 25c

MILK CHOCOLATE COVERED MARASCHINO CHERRIES. POUND BOX 39c

84 BARCLAY ST. Cor. West Broadway.
29 CORTLANDT ST. Cor. Church St.
Park Row & Nassau
At City Hall Park
320 BROADWAY Cor. Fulton St.
147 NASSAU ST. Bet. Beekman & Spruce Sts.
2061 West 125th St. Near 8th Ave.
400 BROOME ST., Cor. Centre.
23 West 34th St., Just East of 6th Ave.

Loft's 8 Stores

CARPET CLEANING J. & J. W. WILLIAMS Tel. 366 Columbus. Est. 1875. 353 West 54th St.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office, northwest corner 58th St. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 2440 West 125th St., and World's Brooklyn Office, 202 Washington St., Brooklyn, for 30 days following the printing of the advertisement.

No Extra Charge for It. Advertisements for The World may be left at any American Express Messenger office in the city until 8 P. M.

WOMEN TALK LESS THAN MEN; FIGURES SHOWN TO PROVE IT.

A patient French statistician has discovered that women talk less than men.

For the past month M. Dubedout of Paris has been taking his stand in various parts of Paris with the set purpose of overhearing as much as possible of the conversation of passersby in order to discover the answer to the momentous question.

From theatres, from the table, from the streets, Dubedout brought the same tale—men invariably controlled the conversations.

The investigator advanced the odd theory that woman's remarkable advancement in education and the allowance of a broader enjoyment of life in the past twenty years have caused her to talk less.

NEWARK'S POLICE CHIEF STRICKEN WITH APOPLEXY IN THE MEMORIAL PARADE.

Michael Corbett Falls From His Horse at Head of Column and Quickly Dies.

Chief of Police Michael Corbett of Newark, N. J., while riding at the head of the parade in that city this morning, was stricken with apoplexy and fell from his horse to the street. He was picked up by some of his men and hurried to the postoffice. Before a doctor could reach his side he was dead.

Mr. Corbett owned the horse he was riding, but it was only on special occasions like that of to-day that he rode him. He was nearly seventy years old, but had apparently enjoyed the best of health. He had been at the head of the police department for six years.

The parade was proceeding up Broad street, and it was near Clinton street the Chief fell. The parade halted while he was being carried to the post-office, and many of the paraders did not know that the Chief was dead until after the procession was over. It is estimated that there were about 15,000 in line.

Earthquake Shock Recorded.

WASHINGTON, May 30. — Seismographs at Georgetown University to-day registered an earthquake shock of moderate intensity, the tremors beginning at 7.39 and the movement ceasing at 8.30 o'clock. The most pronounced shocks came at 8 o'clock this morning, Father Torndorff said.

NORFOLK a New ARROW COLLAR

HIGH IN THE BACK AND LOW IN FRONT 2 for 25c

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers

Clothing

For Ladies and Gentlemen ON OUR CONFIDENTIAL **Credit** Plan

At prices 1-3 less than you are accustomed to pay.

Anybody can open an account on these terms.

No Money Down

Your First $1 Weekly Payment Starts

One Week After Purchase.

No reference or security needed. No investigation made among your neighbors and friends, or employer. We have no collectors to annoy you.

This is the most liberal offer ever made. It proves our faith in the satisfying qualities of our clothes and also our trust in you.

Lenox Clothing Co

2274 3d Av. Bet. 123d & 124th. | 7 W. 14th St. Bet. 5th & 6th Avs.

Open Evenings Until 9 o'Clock.

The Best Rat Trap

Why not install a clever mouser in your home?

Then the rats and mice will disappear as if by magic and you will have a purring family pet that will add cheerfulness to the fireside.

And perhaps you would like a talking parrot, a song bird, a faithful watch dog, some goldfish, white mice, some rabbits, eggs for hatching or some poultry?

Read World ads. for bargains!

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Chief Events of the Afternoon in Memorial Day Celebration

MAINE MEMORIAL MONUMENT PARADE.—Starts from Fifth avenue and Forty-second street at 2.30 P. M. Route: North on Fifth avenue past reviewing stand, at Hotel Plaza; west on Fifty-ninth street to Central Park West, north on Central Park West to Seventy-ninth street.

MAINE MONUMENT UNVEILING EXERCISES.—3.30 P. M. at the Maine Monument, Central Park West and Fifty-ninth street. Former President Taft, Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison, Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels, and others to make addresses.

EXERCISES AT GRANT'S TOMB.—2 P. M. at One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Riverside Drive by Grant Post, G. A. R., of Brooklyn.