

GOSH! LOOKUT, SI!
1,000 FARM BOYS
AN' GALS IS HERE!

By Heck, They're a-Havin'
Some Hot Time in Noo
York Town, Toot

IT'S GOT OL' OHIO BEAT!

That There Brooklyn Bridge!
Judas Priest! It's a Hen of
a Thing, Ain't It?

Father Knickerbocker had to-day
for his guests more than 1,000 farmer
boys and girls of Ohio. They have
been on the go since last Monday,
when they left Cincinnati on special
trains under the aegis of the
"Buckeye Corn Special Tour." The
outing of the young people was a
reward for their efficiency in agri-
cultural pursuits and domestic sci-
ences.

Accompanying the embryo farmers
and farmresses are several hundred
adults, their fathers and mothers, big
sisters and brothers and other guar-
dians. They have been to Washing-
ton and Philadelphia, and came to
New York this morning to see real
life and a real city. They have been
in a state of nervous delight all day.

From the train they were taken for
breakfast to the Waldorf-Astoria, the
big farm house at the cross roads of
Fifth Avenue and Thirty-four Lane.
Farmer Boldt gave them all they
could eat—ham an' oorn cakes an'
"banes an' hmanegans an' hominy"—
and they then were taken up to the
Main Street to St. Patrick's Cathed-
ral. It was the biggest church the
boys and girls had ever seen and
the vastness of the edifice's interior
filled them with awe.

Then the party, two thousand
strong, went to the Grand Central
depot. Geel they said, it was the
biggest station they had ever heard
about. Then they were taken through
the subway to the Bronx. They had
gone through some tunnels on the
way from Cincinnati, but this sub-
way was the longest tunnel and had
the all best. They finally got to
the Bronx and that seemed more
homelike. Plenty of space and lots
of air. Some good farms out there,
they found, and much intensive
farming.

They went to the Zoo and laughed
at the monkeys, fed them peanuts
and made faces at the lions and
tigers. The lions and tigers made
fearful faces at the boys and girls
and roared. The giraffes twisted their
necks out of all proportion and the
camels humped themselves in honor
of the boys and girls from the Buck-
eye State. The ostriches did the turkey
trot. They have no animals and birds like
that on the farms of Ohio.
Delegates from the Chamber of
Commerce and an escort of police
were waiting for the travelling farm-
ers and farmresses at the Brooklyn
Bridge. The boys and girls of Ohio
never had such a fine lot of com-
panions and the members of the Town
Council were all handsome. But the
Brooklyn Bridge got them. They said
there were no bridges like that over
the Scioto, the Mahoning or the Mus-
kingum rivers. Even the big bridge
over the Ohio from the Buckeye corn
belt to the Kentucky barley-corn barns
wasn't in it with this East River
span. It was something beyond agri-
cultural pursuits or domestic sci-
ences. Why, it was so long they had to take
a street car to cross it. There were
some sceptics in the party, as there
had been at the zoo when the giraffe
was shown to them.

Mayor Mitchell was at the Town
Hall to greet the visitors. The Ladies'
Head of the Buckeye State played a
merry tune and T. B. Riddle of Ohio
introduced the party.
Down to the Aquarium the visitors
were marched. Broadway Dock
Commissioner R. A. C. Smith was
waiting for them with a municipal
surreyboat to escort them down the
river. The boat, owned by the Bat-
tery, called on Miss Liberty and
whisked by Staten Island down to the
rear deep, deep, where the young
farmers, male and female, were given
their first glimpse of the broad At-
lantic.

Luncheon was served on board the
boat and the party was landed at
the foot of Forty-second Street and
taken to the Hotel Martiniere. There
they will have dinner and to-night,
Wow! They're all going to the
Hippodrome!

Tortures of Indigestion
Miseries of Constipation
Evils of Impure Blood
Quickly and Safely Removed by
EX-LAX
The Chocolate Laxative
Ex-Lax Saves Pain and Suffering; makes people
healthy and is safe for infants and grown-ups.
Ex-Lax is guaranteed to be efficient, gentle, harmless.
A Dr. Rex Will Prove This. Try It To-Day—All Druggists.

Prophet of the Orient Says United States
Will End the Big World's War in the Spring.



Prof. Don-Show Kodama Would Establish a School
of Divination in the Western World—Scorns
Cards, Palms and Crystals and Uses a Half
Hundred Sticks Instead.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.



Do you want to know when the war is going to end?
Or if HE really intends to propose?
Or if that deal in stocks is a safe one?
Or how long you're going to live?
If you ask Prof. Don-Show Kodama he will tell
you. Prof. Don-Show Kodama is the answer to the
original human question mark, the consulting prophet-
at-large to Japan, China and the rest of the Far East.
He is the chief of the Oriental diviners of Japan and
for more than twenty years he has been engaged in
foretelling public and private events. He has been so-
lemnly consulted by no less a personage than the Em-
peror of Japan as to the success or failure of certain
proposed policies of the state, and these policies have
been adopted or abandoned according to the vision of Prof. Kodama.

Sun Yat Sen, Li Hung Chang and the other distinguished men who are
working to establish the new Chinese Republic have not been ashamed to
listen to Prof. Kodama's reading of their fates. Whatever one's personal
feeling about the validity of his pretensions, he must not be confused with
the palm-reading, crystal-gazing fraternity of dingy side streets and county
fairs. To his own land Prof. Kodama and his work are what the augurs
were to Rome and the oracles to Greece.
He is now on his first visit to America, where he will remain until the
end of the war. He hopes to demonstrate his powers before various soci-
eties and institutions of learning, and he does not conceal the fact that he
would be glad to found a school of divination here.

"I believe that America needs to
know the art of divining," he assured
me gravely, through an interpreter at
the Nippon Club, where he is staying.
He speaks only a word or two of En-
glish himself. "Here you are devoted
to the struggle for the material
things of life. You would be happier
and also more successful if you con-
cerned yourselves to a greater degree
with the things of the spirit. Yet your
civilization is plastic, receptive, not
fixed and settled as in the capitals of
Europe. That is why I hope to in-
troduce to you some of the ideals by
which Japan has become great."

HOW A PROPHET OF THE
ORIENT DRESSES AND LOOKS.
The diviner is taller than the aver-
age Japanese and he has both must-
ache and beard. The latter is very
heavy, but it extends back to his
ears and falls several inches below his
chin. He has high cheek bones,
rather thick lips and eyebrows that
scarcely part at all. His thick brown
hair is slanted in the middle and falls
in two long sweeps, from the crown
of the head well over the ears and
neck. His heavy-lidded eyes are
brown and shining.

He wears a long gray under-dress,
cut like a very full union suit and
ending just above his snow white
shoes. A white cord is looped across
his chest and tied in a knot with
fringed ends about where an Ameri-
can man's vest buttons. Over every-
thing he wears a flowing, collared gown
of thin black stuff, embroidered on
the sleeves with a design of three tiny
white leaves which he says denote his
family—apparently a Japanese coat of
arms.
Does it make you want to smile—a
"fortune-teller's" talk of ideals and
spirituality? I confess I couldn't
trace the connection at first. And
then I realized that, even as the
Delphic priestess, Prof. Kodama con-
sidered himself the mouthpiece of the
gods. To me he is an incredible
figure, but not necessarily more ig-

**FORETOLD THE WORLD'S WAR
AND TROUBLES IN MEXICO.**
"In nine cases out of ten what I
have prophesied has come to pass, un-
less, as often happens, a prophecy of
disaster was accompanied by sugges-
tions for avoiding it and the ques-
tioner took heed. Last March I fore-
told the great European war, I also
foretold the Mexican troubles."
"My power of divination reaches
from the fate of a woman to the fate
of a nation. I have divined, with dis-
tinctness, the future of the future of
love affairs, of business dealings, of
grave illnesses, of enterprises of state.
Often the gods prophesy calamity if
a certain course is pursued, but dis-
cuss to the inquirer another course
that will bring success. That is why



Oddities in the War News

The London newspapers are denouncing the British censorship because
it allowed them to get "scooped" on the Audacious disaster, and the German
newspapers are denouncing it because, it is alleged, a telegram of condolence
sent by the Kaiser to the Queen of Spain after the death of her brother was
sent by the same censor.

One of the most famous aviators to die in the war was Marc Pourpre,
son of Princess Ghika, who was the first to fly the length of the Nile, from
Cairo to Khartoum.

Ten American students in Oxford, eight of them Rhodes scholars, have
gone to Belgium with the American Relief Commission to distribute food.
By his dying, overridden horses, Gen. De Wet was traced and captured by
a motor car brigade in British Bechuanaland. He had zigzagged and
doubled over his course through the sandy, thickly wooded country, but
could not shake off the autos.

More than 100 girls employed in London department stores are aiding
in unpadding the World's Santa Claus ship, often working after their
usual hours until midnight.

"Mosquito bite" is the official cause of death given for a member of the
light infantry, Sergt. Cross, at Oxford, who was bitten on the lip.

A Zouave has written from Arras that 100 of them on the night of
Nov. 21 crept to the German trenches, and after French artillery had
shelled the earthworks, a whistle was blown and the Zouaves began stabbing
down with their bayonets. Not a German out of the 500 escaped, he says,
while only two Zouaves were killed and five wounded.

To show how uncertain soldiers of the allies are of their destination, de-
spatches tell of the landing for the defense of Egypt of troops from Canada,
Australia and New Zealand.

Lieut. Gen. Likman, commander of the German Guards division, is
military correspondent of the Tzarische Rundschau, but he has found time
for his duties as a war reporter to win from the Kaiser a medal of honor
for distinguished fighting at Lodz.

**DEPOSITORS BATTLE
WITH POLICE; TRY TO
FORCE BANK'S DOORS**
The tension of the crowds which
have been waiting for three days in
front of the Public Bank in Delancey
Street to withdraw their deposits
broke at noon to-day, when a fight
started. For a few minutes there
were fights all over the street and
repeated yelling charges at the door
of the bank and at the police guards
and bank detectives.

William Geiser, a young shoe-
worker, of No. 255 Hughes Street,
Brooklyn, tried to force his way into
the bank without waiting in line. He
fought Policeman Hendrickson, who
had warned him to the foot of the
line, and then ran out into the street
and started a speech denouncing the
police, interrupting himself to take
down the names of witnesses who
had seen his clash with the police-
man.
In a moment he became the centre
of a kicking, striking, yelling mob,
and Hendrickson fought his way to
him and told him to get out of the
neighborhood. He scratched and
clawed at the policeman, who arrest-
ed him. Then Hendrickson and the
prisoner were pushed and hauled all
over the street by men and women,
who battered Geiser as much as his
captor. A score of policemen and de-
tectives went to Hendrickson's aid
and drove the crowd from him.
On the way to the station Meyer
Fine of No. 97 Monroe street, a clerk,
tried to help Geiser get away from
Hendrickson, it is charged, and was
himself arrested.

There were signs to-day that the runs
on the banks of the east side, which
have kept crowds at their doors day
and night for nearly a week, have
about come to an end. The lines of
those waiting to draw money had
 dwindled at the opening of the Public
Bank, Ludlow and Delancey Street,
from thousands to a few hundred.
The same was true of the State Bank
in Norfolk Street.
Residents in the neighborhood of the
Harlem branch of the Public Bank at
Madison Avenue and One Hundred
and Sixteenth Street, were moved to
pity by the plight of the two hundred
depositors waiting there and took some
of them coffee and sandwiches.
Most of the money withdrawn is de-
posited in the postal savings banks.
The Government re-deposits its east
side receipts in the Public and State
Banks, the very institutions from
which it has come.

Benefits for Actors' Fund.
At a meeting of the Financial Com-
mittee of the Actors' Fund yesterday it
was decided to hold a series of mon-
etary benefits after the holidays to rescue
the organization from its financial troubles.
William Courtleigh, representing the
Lumber, F. F. Mackay of the Players
and George M. Coban of the Friars were
present and agreed to have their clubs
con-tribute.

CORONER IGNORED
POISON IN BODIES,
WITNESS SWEARS

James Atkinson, Chemist, De-
clares Evidence of Mur-
ders Was Covered Up.

CALLS SYSTEM FARCE.

Without Co-operation of
Chemist, Coroners' Work Is
Worthless, He Says.

James P. Atkinson, chief chemist of
the Health Department, called as a
witness by Commissioner of Accounts
Wallstein to-day, attacked the present
Coroners' system from an entirely
new angle, while Coroner Hellenstein
was permitted to rest for the first
time this week. In his arraignment
of Coroners' methods, Atkinson cited
many cases in which he said these
officials were derelict in their duty.

"Without a first-class chemist at-
tached to the Coroners' staff, to be
present at all autopsies, the work of
this office is fruitless. Under the
present system, erroneous verdicts are
frequently returned because of the
absence of a chemical expert at the
autopsy. In short, a chemist is in-
dispensable."

In these words, Atkinson summed
up the situation.
Among other things, the Coroners
were charged by the witness with
carelessness in sending specimens to
the Health Department for analysis;
using inadequate receptacles, often
picked up in a haphazard way; im-
proper sealing, and an insufficient
system of marking specimens sus-
pected of containing poisonous mat-
ters.

Under the prompting of Commis-
sioner Wallstein, Atkinson related
several cases in which he had discov-
ered the existence of poisons in parts
submitted to him for analysis and
wherein he was not called as a wit-
ness at the inquest. In all of the
cases the jury's verdict was errone-
ous, he said, the true cause of death
not being revealed.

Atkinson recalled the death of Da-
vid H. Jenkins, a negro, regarded on
Sixth Avenue by his race as a witch-
doctor, on Nov. 14, 1908. Jenkins, who
had been living with a white woman,
known as Annie Jenkins, was found
unconscious in his rooms and taken
to the New York Hospital, where he
died. Atkinson's analysis of the
stomach revealed the presence of ar-
senic, a quantity of which also was
found in food alleged to have been
left by the white woman for Jen-
kins's breakfast.

In spite of Atkinson's report, the
jury found Jenkins "came to his
death as the result of taking some
irritant poison unknown to the jury."
The woman, held in the city prison
pending the outcome of the case, was
liberated.

Enough cyanide of potassium to
kill one hundred men was found by
Atkinson, he swore, in the stomach of
Georgianna Farrell, a negro, who
died Nov. 9, 1908, after a brief court-
ship with a West Indian negro em-
ployed in a drug store. Yet, in spite
of his test, Atkinson was not called
as a witness at the inquest.

The verdict of the Coroners' Jury
in that case was characterized by
the witness as "judicious." In spite
of the existence of the deadly poison
in the body of the woman, the jury
found "death was due to constitu-
tional lymphatic," which, it was shown
in the testimony, is not a sufficient
cause of death under any circum-
stances.

Commissioner Wallstein adjourned
the hearing until Monday, when it is
likely Dr. Hellenstein will again take
the stand.

HUDSON DENIES HE IS
NEW YORK FUGITIVE

"I Am Not Betts; It's All a Foolish
Mistake," Says Rich Chicago
Man Accused as Forger.

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—A continuance
of a week was granted to-day in the
case of Carleton Hudson, wealthy
Chicago real estate dealer, who was
arrested yesterday on the supposition
in New York to answer a twenty-
year-old charge of forgery and fraud.
"I am not Betts and I never heard
of him," Hudson declared. "It is all
a foolish mistake."

It was said at Hudson's offices in
the First National Bank Building
that a statement would be given out
later in the day, disproving the state-
ments attributed to the New York po-
lice that Hudson, the promoter-phil-
anthropist, and Betts, the alleged
forger, are the same man.
New York detectives were expect-
ed to arrive to-day to reinforce the
message on which the arrest was
made. Hudson's attorney would not
say whether extradition proceedings
would be fought.

WICKERSHAM CAN'T
ACCEPT THE JOB
OF PROSECUTOR

Governor-elect Urged Him to
Be Manhattan's District
Attorney.

The desire of Gov.-elect Whitman

to have former United States Attor-
ney General Wickersham, President
of the New York Bar Association,
succeed him in the office of District
Attorney appears to have been frus-
trated by Henry W. Taft. Mr. Wick-
ersham's law partner, As for Mr.
Wickersham, he would consent to
take the appointment to help out his
friend, the Governor-elect, but he is
bound by a contract which has sev-
eral years to run, to engage in the
practice of law in partnership with
Mr. Taft.

The appointment of Samuel Ordway
to take charge of the reorganization
of the State Civil Service Commission
came about peculiarly. Mr. Ordway,
a lawyer and Chairman of the Execu-
tive Committee of the National Civil
Service Reform Association, has long
been agitant at the actions of the
State Civil Service Commission, and
soon after the election he called on
Mr. Whitman to talk about that body.

Mr. Ordway urged a complete re-
organization. He said he had in mind
the very man to accomplish the re-
forms needed and mentioned the
name of one who ranks high in the
matter of knowledge of civil service
legislation and execution. It is re-
ported that Mr. Whitman said:

"Your friend hasn't a chance. I've
picked the man for that job."

"Who is he?" asked Mr. Ordway.
"His name is Samuel Ordway," re-
plied the Governor-elect, "and nobody
else has been considered."

Winslow M. Mead of Rochester ap-
pears to be the only engineer under
consideration for the office of Com-
missioner of Public Works.

William A. Orr, city editor of the
New York Tribune, has accepted the
office of private secretary to the Gov-
ernor-elect and will assume the duties
of the position on Jan. 1. The appoint-
ment was personal on the part of Mr.
Whitman, who has long been not
only an admirer of Mr. Orr's ability
and qualifications, but his personal
friend.

LOOK OUT, THIEVES!
LITTLE MRS. RYAN
HAS BIG GUN, NOW!

Night Watchwoman Gets Per-
mit to Carry Pistol, and
She'll Shoot, Too!

Mrs. Ethel Ryan, the little night
watchwoman who created a sensa-
tion a few nights ago by catching
two Washington Market thieves
single handed and bringing them to
justice, came demurely into the Flat-
bush Police Court this morning.

Magistrate Alfred E. Steens asked
her what she wanted and when she
replied "a pistol permit" he doubted
his hearing. And well he might, for
the little widow was a picture of
dainty femininity, with her brown
hair smoothly tucked up, her brown
eyes half smiling and her fluffy black
costume a model of the latest design
and quiet taste.

Arthur G. Kracke, a Washington
Market merchant, told the Magistrate
about the watch woman, and she
gave the names of two other vouchers.
The permit was issued.

"How do you like your job?" asked
the Magistrate.
"Very much, thank you," Mrs. Ryan
replied. "I am not afraid of any man
of my size—and bigger ones won't get
away if I have my pistol with me.
I'll get a first-rate magazine pistol."

"Quite right," said the Magistrate,
who is not only an ex-borough Presi-
dent but an active Major in the Na-
tional Guard. "At the same time let
me warn you never to shoot without
first giving fair warning. If you want
to scare a thief don't shoot down;
shoot up in the air. You'll pardon
me, but you know the ladies are not
noted for hitting what they shoot at,
so you'll find it pays to practice at
targets for a while before you begin
to carry your pistol."

**Does Housework Spoil
Your Hands?**
Naturally the daily round of house-
hold duties—particularly in cold
weather—works havoc with the skin of
hands, wrists and arms.
Prevent the roughness and redness
that look so unpleasant and the
cracking and chapping that are so
painful.
It is easy—use VELOGEN. At night
—after washing with warm water—ap-
ply liberally to the skin. VELOGEN is
not greasy or sticky like cold cream, but
it has a wonderfully soothing effect.
VELOGEN does not stain, does not
grow thin, does not harm skin, does
not irritate.
At your druggist's—50c a tin.

JOYRIDE CONVICT,
BANKER SULLIVAN,
IS INDICTED AGAIN

Three More Counts of Grand
Larceny Found by Kings
Grand Jury.

The Kings County Grand Jury, after
more than two months of investi-
gation, under the guidance of District
Attorney Cropsy, found three indict-
ments to-day against David A. Sulli-
van, the convicted ex-president of the
Union Bank, who is serving a term of
not less than two years nor more
than four years and three months
in Sing Sing Prison. All the indict-
ments charge grand larceny and two
specify second offenses, which, upon
conviction carry a penalty of not less
than ten years nor more than twenty
years in prison.

Two of the offenses specified in the
indictments were committed after
Sullivan had been sent to Sing Sing
Prison. He was sentenced on Jan. 20,
1913, and began serving his term
within a month.

The indictments were handed up to
Judge Robert Roy in the County Court
by Foreman James H. Ruggies. On
motion of District Attorney Cropsy,
who has not finished his investigation
into Sullivan's affairs, the Grand Jury
was continued indefinitely. It is
District Attorney Cropsy's in-
tention to apply to the Supreme Court
within a few days for a writ of
habeas corpus commanding the
Warden of Sing Sing Prison to pro-
duce Sullivan in court to plead to the
indictments. When the plea has been
entered, Mr. Cropsy will ask the
court to set a tentative date for
trial.

Should the Parole Board follow
precedent Sullivan will be released from
prison next February at the expiration
of his minimum term. His re-
lease at that time would permit of
his immediate trial. But, if the Parole
Board should decide that Sullivan
must serve his full term his release
would be postponed until after Mr.
Cropsy's term of office expires.

The New
**Simpson
Crawford**
Store
Announces a most im-
portant occasion for
all who are seeking
the "best gift of all"
for men.



About 8000
**50c Pure Silk
Knit Ties**
Acquired from New York's big-
gest and most famous maker.
Excellent 50c value. In fact,
we have never seen any other tie
so good sold at 50c.
19c each
Ten different color combinations,
choicest patterns.
ON SALE MAIN FLOOR.
The New
Simpson-Crawford Store
Sixth Avenue.

**THE GREAT
HARMONIES**
may be made to flow forth from
the heart of your silent piano.
You may acquire the ability to
reproduce music as great
artists of the concert stage
have played for you.
And installation gives
you command over your
piano and of the music of the
world. Order now for Catalogue
and
KNAB