

MOOSE AND G. O. P. LEADERS WORK HARD FOR HARMONY

while he woke them up, more by power of his eloquence and personality than by a spirit of enthusiasm for the principles he advanced.

One of his best arousers was the declaration that "We do not need the biggest navy in the world, but we ought to have a navy that fears not the world. A navy that can say at any time and anywhere 'these are American rights and must be respected.'"

He also put over with considerable effect the declaration that this nation is not too proud to fight.

This sentiment went better in the galleries than on the floor, for the bulk of the delegates to this Convention are for peace at almost any price, and out here in the Middle West the people say that if New York is attacked by a foreign foe the millionaires ought to fight for their own.

HAD A HARD TIME WINNING ANY APPLAUSE.

Senator Harding has a hard time getting his audience to rise to his passionate pleas for a high protective tariff and a full dinner pail, because everybody within range of his voice has felt in one way or another the effects of the golden flood that was let loose by the war. The Senator, realizing that it is hard to make people long for a full dinner pail when they already are carrying full dinner pails in their hands, took pains to declare that the prevalent prosperity is fictitious and will be succeeded by depression unless, of course, the Republican party is restored to power.

Senator Harding sounded the keynote of this Convention—Americanism moderate, reasonable preparedness, and much else the Democrats may declare for next week in St. Louis.

But the big note sounded by Senator Harding echoed high protective tariff, which is again the slogan of the G. O. P.

HOW BRYAN TOOK ATTACKS ON WILSON'S POLICIES.

It was interesting to watch ex-Secretary of State Bryan as he listened

to Senator Harding's criticism of Administration measures, many of which had Mr. Bryan's ardent support when he was in office. As Senator Harding denounced the attempt of the Wilson Administration to let go of the Philippine Islands Mr. Bryan clutched at the front of his collar. At times he was plainly itching to get up and dispute the statements of the speaker, but when Senator Harding devoted himself entirely to Republican policies Mr. Bryan was bored and frequently consulted the face of his watch.

The cold pounding rain of the morning had a markedly sprinkling effect on the attendance, and half an hour after the time set for calling the Convention to order the east gallery at the far end of the hall was only about one-quarter filled, and out on the flooded sidewalks frantic speculators were offering tickets at from \$35 down to \$15. These tickets were selling last week at from \$100 to \$250 a seat.

It was not only the rain that depressed the ticket market, but a growing idea that the Convention is going to be a fiasco. Never did a national gathering of a political party open more quietly.

While the delegates and alternates were gathering almost an air of depression and even the singing by the entire assemblage of the "Star Spangled Banner" immediately after the Convention was called to order at 11:30 o'clock failed to raise a ripple of excitement or enthusiasm.

The platform in the Coliseum is so placed that about one-third of the audience on the platform and in the galleries are back of the speakers. In previous years the proceedings to most of those in the rear was largely a pantomime. This year with the idea of throwing the voices of the speakers in all directions there hangs suspended an immense paper-mache pyramid, the point hanging just over the spot which marks the place where the speaker stands. If the contrivance doesn't work any better in the future than it did in the opening of the proceedings, they might as well have hung a bass drum over the platform.

NO APPLAUSE AS THE CONVENTION CELEBRITIES APPEARED.

There hadn't been more than a perfunctory cheer when Sergeant-at-Arms Stone opened the proceedings. No celebrities had been greeted with wild acclaim. Most of them were not greeted with acclaim of any description. The assemblage was silent during the prayer, but chatted amiably while Secretary James B. Reynolds read the call for the convention.

Many of the delegates actually wore their overcoats. The party who circulated those "Put on your overcoats and hustle for Hughes" signs last Sunday gets better every day.

Announcement that Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio would preside as Temporary Chairman aroused applause lasting fifteen seconds. The names of Senator Murray Crane of Idaho and Congressman McKinley of Illinois—the committee appointed to escort Senator Harding to the chair—aroused a show of interest.

Senator Harding is a big, commanding man with a big fine head, silvery hair and one of those smooth Middle West adamantine steeplechase countenances, made popular by the politically late William Jennings Bryan who, by the way, was right up there on the press stand, wearing his little old red press badge and working as a reporter for The

World.

Senator Harding has a melodious voice and a good delivery, but he was up against about the most clamorous audience that ever sifted into a hall.

Senator Harding's friends over in Ohio were inspired with the hope when he was chosen Temporary Chairman that he might so arouse the delegates that they would rise right up and nominate him out of hand by acclamation. The Senator is a scholarly orator and emitted numerous epigrams and patriotic epigrams, but as has been said heretofore, he wasn't talking to a fervid crowd.

He said the country is calling for Republican leadership and the patriots in front of him sitting under the State standards sat quiet and unmoved. He made an eloquent plea for party harmony to remedy the mistake of four years ago and the delegates took but a languid interest. There was a good, strong outburst when he mentioned preparedness and when he said there wasn't a reactionary Republican bearing credentials to the convention the audience registered surprise. Hurrying along the Senator brought in the name of Abraham Lincoln and half woke them up. He almost started something in a sarcastic and sometimes scathing attack on the Wilson Administration.

Senator Harding proved that Westward the course of "enrichment" takes its way. He pronounces it "rawther" and falls into the broad "a" in other directions.

WHITE AND GOLD DOMINATE DECORATIVE COLORS.

In the decoration of the convention hall the managers departed from the long established practice of practically relying on flags and bunting to obtain the desired artistic effect. This year the scheme of interior ornamentation is more elaborate and artistic than ever before, according to experts. The plan was designed by C. H. Hall, superintendent of the Coliseum, and Julius Floto, an architect. White and gold dominate the color scheme, while American flags, shields and bunting are used to complete the working out of the decorative plan.

Eight thousand yards of white cloth, 4,000 yards of gold cloth, 3,000 yards of red, white and blue bunting and 360 American flags and shields were used in the interior ornamentation of the convention hall. The bare brick walls and steel girders which support the roof are concealed by twenty-six panels of white cloth. Each panel is decorated with a deep founce of gold cloth. Hanging from the room in the centre under the large glass ventilators are large bars of gold cloth which add to the artistic effect without obstructing light and air. The balconies are tastefully festooned with red, white and blue bunting caught every ten feet with bunches of small American flags and shields.

Temporary Chairman—Senator Warren G. Harding, Ohio.

The officers of the convention are: Temporary Secretary—Lafayette B. Gleason, New York.

Sergeant-at-Arms—William F. Stone, Maryland.

Official Stenographer—George L. Hart, Virginia.

Chief Doorkeeper—John J. Hanson, Maryland.

Chief Usher—William Nelson Peouze, Illinois.

MYSTERY IN ATTACK ON BANKER AND WIFE.

WILLS POINT, Tex., June 7.—Mrs. H. F. Goodnight, seventy years old, was killed; her husband, who is President of the Vandaant National Bank here, was fatally injured, and their daughter, Mrs. R. J. Moran, was beaten into insensibility in their home early to-day. No motive is known for the crime, which has mysterious features. There was no sign of attempted robbery.

R. J. Moran, son-in-law, says he was awakened about 3:30 A. M. by the screams of his wife in an adjoining room. He found her unconscious in a bed. Mr. Goodnight was in his dying condition in his bedroom on the second floor. Mrs. Goodnight was discovered in the cellar dead, having been carried from her bedroom on the second floor. Her head was crushed in the same manner as the other victims. It is believed an axe or a hammer was used by the assailant, but no trace of a weapon could be found.

BELMONT RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—For maiden two-year-olds; selling, purse \$500; five furlongs; straight—Running Shot, 112 (Krogh), 3 to 5 and 4 to 5; first: Mira, 115 (McDermott), 6 to 1, 5 to 2 and 6 to 5; second: Old Dray, 112 (Davis), 9 to 8; 3 to 5 and 4 to 5; third: Time, 1:02. Barry, Bendlet, Moonlighter and Christal also ran.

SECOND RACE—For three-year-olds and upward; selling, purse \$500; five furlongs; main course—Armadillo, 110 (Ball), 12 to 1 and 1 to 1 and 3 to 2; first: Euden, 105 (Garner), 9 to 5; second: out, second: Rose Wayer, 95 (Lyle), 9 to 2, 2 to 3 and 1 to 2; third: Time—1:15. Monmouth, Harry Junior and Safe Home also ran.

THIRD RACE—For two-year-olds with \$500 added; five furlongs; straight—Herald, 110 (McDermott), 7 to 2, even and out; first: Arnold, 110 (Krogh), 9 to 5, 1 to 2 and out; second: Starfish, 110 (Allen), 11 to 5, 3 to 2 and out; third: Time, 1:01. Passaic, Nancy also ran.

BLUE BONNETS RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$600 two-year-old maidens, foaled in Canada, four and a half furlongs—Captain B., 112 (Warrenton), first; Britannia, 112 (Ambruse), second; Isabelle H., 112 (McCarthy), third. Time, 1:04 seconds. Dandy Fay, Recorder, J. W. Hunley and Nellie C. also ran.

SENATOR HARDING AS KEYNOTER SAYS LET'S FORGET 1912

Temporary Chairman of the Republican National Convention Pleads for Harmony.

WANTS PREPAREDNESS.

Attacks Wilson's Mexican Policy and Demands Restoration of Protective Tariff.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio in his keynote speech as Temporary Chairman of the Republican National Convention to-day spoke in part as follows:

"We did not do very well in making for harmony the last time we met. The country has regretted, let us forget—and make amends to our country. We did not divide over fundamental principles, we did not disagree over a national policy. We split over methods of party procedure and preferred personalities. Let us forget the differences, and find new inspiration and new compensation in a united endeavor to restore the country."

"Much of the discussion of the hour is hinged upon a world at war. We need not wonder thereat, because the enormity of the conflict and the influences of its horrors have set man-kind in upheaval. The traditions of civilization have been broken and international laws have been ignored. Everything is abnormal except the depleted condition of the federal treasury, which is characteristic of Democratic control, and the facility of the administration for writing varied notes without effective notice."

"There are manifest differences about our developments for military defense. The President made a trip from the coast to the valley of the Missouri to tell the American people the need of preparedness. It might have been more seemly to tell the story to Congress, for that body was in session and empowered to act, and seemingly ever ready to testify obedience. However, Congress undertook to provide an army for defense and the majority wobbled between pacification and preparedness until the Republican minority in the Senate put something real in the pending measure. We Republicans made a rational response to the call of the land, but Democratic insufficiency and inefficiency are recorded in the conference-amended act, and a federal nitrate plant to supply powder to the patriots and pap to the paternalists and federal fertilizer to the farmers in competition with private enterprise is the great constructive offering of a Democratic majority."

"It is not for me to put the stamp of relative importance on pending issues—the intelligent voters will determine that for themselves. But I know what they are thinking, and they believe that the protective policy which made us industrially and commercially eminent is necessary to preserve that eminence. I know they want it restored and maintained."

"No one disputes a temporary prosperity in our land today, but it is sectional in its factory aspect, abnormal in its fevered rush, fictitious in its essentials, and perverting in its tendency. Worse, it is the gold sluiced from the river of good poured out by the horrifying sacrifice of millions of our fellow men."

"No honest business in this country is too big to be good and useful, or too little to be protected and encouraged, and both big and little deserve the American shield against destruction by foreign competition, and protection from the raiders, political or otherwise, at home."

"The President has said ours is a provincial party, evidently forgetting the Federalist founding of our nationality and Republican expansion to a greater national glory. The Democratic Party not only fails to grasp our immensity and importance, it is sectional in the mistaken and unheeding of our island possessions."

"Whatever the ultimate solution may be, history will write Mexico as the greatest fiasco in our foreign relations. Uncertainty, instability, Mexican contempt and waning self-respect will be recorded in every chapter, and the pitiable story of sacrificed American lives and the destruction of lawfully-held American property will emphasize the mistaken policy of watchful waiting and wobbling warfare."

"No political party can draw a variable chart for our ship of state amid Europe's warring ambitions, just for power or battles for self-preservation. Justice points the way through a safe channel of neutrality. There are dangers, seeming or real, looming on every side, but we should feel secure along the course marked by international law and our own conscientious convictions of American rights."

"STRAIGHT AHEAD" shall be the command, and when peace comes the sound judgment of the world will exalt us ever higher and higher as a people strong in heart and noble in the espousal of justice and justice's humanity."

"My countrymen, Americanism begins at home and radiates abroad. The republican conception gives the first thought of a free people and a fearless people, and bespeaks conditions at home for the highest human attainment. We have justified pride and fortified hope. We need only to preserve and defend, and no unfaithful ally on Power is the guarantor of peace and conscience the bungler of everlasting right. Verily, it is good to be an American. And we may rejoice to be Republicans."

SENATOR FROM OHIO WHO MAKES KEYNOTE SPEECH AT CONVENTION



Sen WARREN G. HARDING © Campbell Studio, N.Y.

BULL MOOSE IN A FRENZY OF CHEERS FOR COL. ROOSEVELT

(Continued From First Page.)

end of twenty minutes he and Burdock began sending the banner bearers down from the stage and back to their seats. Their places were taken by fresh delegations, climbing up on the platform. Perkins standing on the desk greeted them as they promaded past, shaking their hands and mouthing words of greeting that could not be heard in the roaring din of human voices.

At every slight let-up these broke out again the same old stamping refrain, "We want Teddy. We want Teddy."

Every man and woman in the hall became possessed of simultaneous desire to climb on the platform and shake the hand of Perkins—that good right hand that writes such generous checks and guides the wandering Bull Moose herd. They wrung the arm nearly off, squeezed his fingers so he couldn't hold a pen. They slapped him on the back. "Good old Perky, you're all right," they cried to him.

After half an hour of this frenzied pandemonium the demonstration grew ragged in spots—strong in spirit, but frazzled in human endurance. Then they got second wind.

ROOSEVELT HEARS CHEER IN HOME AT OYSTER BAY.

Victor Murdock connected up the convention hall with the Oyster Bay telephone wire to let the Colonel hear how they were cheering him.

"Let them cheer," said William Hamlin Childs, former assistant to Perkins. "The harmony committee proposition is all arranged with the Republicans. They are to ask us to appoint a committee to confer with them. We are ready to meet them when they ask us. The idea originated with them."

Meantime the frantic demonstration for Teddy continued. Gifford Pinchot danced in lock-step time with a crowd of Pennsylvanians on the platform. Oscar Straus and James R. Garfield stood on chairs and howled like college boys.

Half a dozen men stripped off their coats as interfering with muscular action. Others tied handkerchiefs and flags around their heads and performed Indian war dances. Perkins, Johnson, Straus, Murdock, Robbins and Childs conferred repeatedly what should be done, but gave it up because nothing could control the stampeding Bull Moose.

John McGrath, the Colonel's Secretary, ran back and forth from platform to soundproof telephone booth to give reports and receive Oyster Bay orders. Every added minute of demonstration weakened control over the convention and endangered the carefully nurtured compromise scheme of Perkins.

"Better let them shout themselves out without trying to do any more business," suggested Gov. Johnson. "No," said Perkins, "I think we will get back to order pretty soon, and Robbins can finish his speech. We must go through the regular programme for the day."

The cheering ended at 2:37, having lasted an hour and thirty-five minutes.

Dampened outside by drenching downpour of rain, but exuberant in spirit and fanatical in devotion to the cause, the Progressive National Convention met at noon to-day in the Auditorium Theatre. Here in this same beflagged hall the party sprang into organized existence four years ago as a passionate protest against the Old Guard and the Republican steam-roller that crushed out the Colonel's ambitions and the radical principles of his insurgent following.

DIED. HASTINGS.—On Tuesday, June 6, 1916 at 287 East 150th Street, MARY, beloved wife of William J. Hastings, died at 10:30 P. M. on Friday, June 6, 1916 at St. Jerome's Church, at 19 A. M. Interment at Joseph's Cemetery.

different, the atmosphere different, the emotions different, the principles different. Only one thing remained the same. "We want Teddy!" the mob cried, marching through the storm swept streets, carrying limply wet banners and bedraggled flags. The man and the American flag have supplanted the wild outcry of four years ago for social justice, for initiative and referendum, for recall of judicial decisions. "We want Teddy, Teddy and Teddy alone!"

Slowly, and at first quietly, they oozed out of the wet into the Auditorium, where four years ago they burst with frenzied excitement through the doors, proclaiming their wrongs to the whole world and pledging their political fortunes and lives to their revolt.

NO SINGING NOW OF "ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS."

And now, oh, so different! A brass band in an upper gallery played harmonious notes. Instead of that wonderful outburst of devotional singing "Onward, Christian Soldier" some commercialized music publisher had placed on each seat a slung new song, "When Teddy Comes Marching Home," and tried to drum up trade. A banner with an atrocious picture of T. R. was carried in by the Michigan delegation, who started singing their own song, "Oh, You, Teddy, We're Going to Put You There!" But it was pitifully weak and watered.

But still there was fire underneath the damp coats of the delegate. Free, independent, unbossed even by Perkins and his crowd of dickerers they proclaimed. Rumors of new negotiations with Old Guard leaders, the robbers and assassins of 1912 came trickling through the auditorium.

The delegates poured into the Auditorium in a steady stream, singing not the "Glorious Hallelujah" nor the "Doxology" of the party's nativity, but rag-time, topical songs, college cries and jingles, with Indian whoops and wild yells of "Teddy, Teddy, yow, yow," bursting out from pit and gallery.

Down the aisle paraded the Texans with a big banner, "Texas is for Teddy!" "Whooop-e-e!" shrieked the crowd. More rag-time, more topical songs, more choruses lost in jumbled confusion, but rising always at the end with the battle cry "We Want Teddy!"

Up from the border came Arizona with the banner, "If Teddy Had Been Here Where Would Teddy Be?"

Kansas met them with a jingle cry like college boys on a football field shouting out the last line, "And We Will Give Teddy the Whole Darned State!"

Alongside Arizona was a companion banner from the border, "Columbus, New Mexico, is for Teddy."

Then came Perkins, smiling, delectable, to the platform. "Yow, yow!" they yelled and gave him a pelting whoop-up reception. "What's the matter with Perkins?" came a cry from the gallery.

"He's all right, Perkins is, but we want Teddy," was the answering shout.

Congressman Victor Murdock of Kansas called the convention to order, and the exuberant Bull Moose restrained themselves long enough to let Bishop McDowell offer a prayer.

Then to turn on the taps of enthusiasm again Murdock called on all to rise and sing "America" in fervid chorus, the first touch of the old devotional spirit.

Deary routine procedure followed the customary flashlight photograph, reading of the perfunctory call, and during it all the delegates sat in complacent silence.

The call provided for 628 delegates, but to provide places for all the enthusiastic faithful many delegations doubled, even tripled, their quota, giving fractional votes to each.

Raymond Robbins of Chicago was well greeted as Temporary Chairman, but the cheers were more for his escort—Johnson of California and Straus of New York—than for the relatively unknown social settlement worker.

Introducing Robbins, Murdock started off the old devotional battle hymn.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the Progressive party and Christian soldiers," he began, and that was as far as he got.

The band began "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and a chorus of the song followed. But the fervor was gone, the spirit was weaker. One verse sufficed.

Big Payment for Ethel Lorraine. So far finances are concerned, Mrs. Ethel Lorraine Belmont, the show girl wife of Raymond Belmont, will have no further worry. Before Supreme Court Justice Shearn to-day she signed an agreement by which she received a settlement in five figures for releasing all claim to any part of her husband's estate. August Belmont, father of her husband, was a party to the arrangement, since his son's property is under his control.

The Right Sort of Preparedness Evans' Ale and Stout For Protection and Pleasure. In Bottles and Bells. All Dealers.

ROBINS TELLS MOOSE NATION CALLS FOR T. R.

Temporary Chairman of Progressive Convention Says He Is Man of Hour.

NO TIME FOR FACTIONS.

Principles Greater Than Party, and if Need Be Moose Will Go Alone.

CHICAGO, June 7.—The keynote address of the Progressive Party National Convention here to-day, delivered by Raymond Robbins of Chicago as Temporary Chairman, asserted in vigorous terms—

1. That the Progressives will stand by the announcement made by the National Committee last January that the party will join the Republicans if the latter nominates for President a man true to Progressive principles;

2. That the principle is greater than the party and if need be the Progressives will go on alone;

3. That preparedness is the paramount issue of the campaign, and

4. That Theodore Roosevelt is the man of the hour.

"What this country needs now is a MAN," announced Mr. Robbins. In the course of his speech he said: "Now as we are met again in national convention there comes to us once more a common knowledge that in 1912 we 'sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat.' And we know that we are here to write a record that shall witness alike to the faint-hearted and the sceptical, and to the great army still faithful to the cause, that our vision is yet undimmed and that our standards have not been furled."

"For our part we feel that in this solemn hour no motive of personal interest or party advantage will be tolerated to thwart the awakened conscience and intelligence of the American people."

"The Progressives stand for Americanism and preparedness. They stand for an Americanism which is not qualified by differences in blood or birth or creed. They stand for preparedness of the body and of the spirit, industrial and social as well as military, with universal service for the defense of the Nation."

"I would any disinterested patriot, untouched with partisan prejudice or personal feeling hesitate long to name the leader best fitted to serve this cause? His name is on the lips of the Nation. Two great parties claim him as their own. He was our leader in 1912. He was the leader of the Republican Party for many years. He was President of our Nation for seven years. There is no man in America to-day who holds as he does alike the confidence of the American people and the unshrinking respect of every nation in the world."

"There are millions of patriotic men and women straining eyes toward Chicago and praying that the two great parties in convention may

unite upon a man who will get things done. They have been reading speeches on preparedness and notes on American rights for dreary months—only to learn at last that we have no rights except those we are able to enforce and that we are not prepared to enforce even the right of an American citizen to live within a reasonable distance of the Mexican border. We learn that more Americans have been killed in keeping peace with Mexico than were killed in fighting a war with Spain.

"It is no time for one party to offer to the other a partisan choice. It is a time when wise leaders will listen to the voices of the Nation to choose their nominee. And those voices now repeat one name, if there was ever a call of the people it is sounding now."

"Year Butter" at 30 Cents a Pound. Judges, clergyman, policemen and firemen living in Brooklyn were the principal customers of Albert C. Fackner of No. 232 Ainsley Street, Brooklyn, according to internal revenue inspectors who arrested him last night on the charge of having oleomargarine in his possession without a Government license. Fackner was held in \$1,000 bail to-day by United States Commissioner McGoldrick for further examination. In little more than two months, the inspectors say, Fackner has sold 2,000 pounds of his product to persons who supposed they were buying butter. He charged 30 cents a pound for it.

WHETHER two-base hits, or triples, or home runs, prove the deciding factor in to-day's game, it has been proven many times that there is only a single way to go to the Polo Grounds. That's by the

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Big Payment for Ethel Lorraine. So far finances are concerned, Mrs. Ethel Lorraine Belmont, the show girl wife of Raymond Belmont, will have no further worry. Before Supreme Court Justice Shearn to-day she signed an agreement by which she received a settlement in five figures for releasing all claim to any part of her husband's estate. August Belmont, father of her husband, was a party to the arrangement, since his son's property is under his control.

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