

GUNMAN IS SHOT WITH OWN WEAPON BY JITSU EXPERT

Torti Attacks Detective Kane and Is Disarmed—Hit by Bullet as He Flees.

Shot down with his own revolver by a detective against whose breast he had pressed his muzzle but a few moments before, Charles Torti, alias Frank Caputo, alias Chorti, twenty-two, of No. 212 Lafayette Street, is dying in St. Vincent's Hospital.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Get a small bottle of Danderine at any drug store for a few cents, pour a little into your hand and rub well into the scalp with the finger tips.

OUCH! LUMBAGO! RUB IT ON BACK

Rub away all pain, soreness, stiffness, backache, with "St. Jacobs Liniment"

Ab! Pain is gone! Quickly?—Yes! Almost instant relief from soreness, stiffness, lameness and pain follows a gentle rubbing with "St. Jacobs Liniment."

Apply this soothing, penetrating oil directly upon the ache, and like magic, relief comes. "St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain.

Straighten up! Stop those torturous "stitches." In a moment you will forget that you ever had a back, because it won't hurt or be stiff or lame.

Apply this soothing, penetrating oil directly upon the ache, and like magic, relief comes. "St. Jacobs Liniment" conquers pain.

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tempting to interfere with the arrest of Torti, an Antonio Aguello of No. 185 Mulberry Street, who says he is a private in Company D, 308th Infantry, and Emil Mignona, a chauffeur, No. 214 Mulberry Street.

At 2 o'clock this morning Detective Charles Kane, jiu jitsu and bar-punching expert, and Detective Brennan, both of the "loft squad," were walking down Mulberry Street, in flannel shirts, caps and rough clothing. They heard a hoarse argument, apparently in the restaurant of John Shillitoni at No. 226, and stepped into the doorway at No. 217, almost opposite, to hear the outcome.

"Shoot through the window; here I am," came in taunting tones from across the street.

Kane crossed the street and encountered Torti.

"I'm a policeman," he said, "What's the trouble here?"

With an oath, Torti is said to have jabbed a revolver against the detective's breast. Kane grappled with Torti, slammed him into a railing and jerked the weapon from his hand.

Torti broke away and started down the street, heedless of Kane's orders to halt.

"Stop, or I'll stop you," Kane shouted. Torti ignored the warning, and a moment later crumpled up on the sidewalk with a bullet from his own gun embedded in the small of his back.

Brennan then ran to the aid of his companion. He arrested Aguello and Mignona, who had run up, but both of whom denied being with Torti.

Torti was arrested July 9, 1911, for shooting Charles Smith, alias "Pee-wee," in the back in a fight in Chinatown, but was discharged. On June 3, 1912, he shot "Big Jack" Zeig in the neck, as Zeig was leaving the Criminal Courts Building, after being arraigned for his part in a shooting in Jack Pogue's saloon in Chatham Square.

Zeig refused to make a complaint, but on July 20, 1912, Torti was sent to Sing Sing for the shooting and was only recently discharged.

HIS ENGLISH ALL "PUNCH."

Italian Knows Five Words—They're "To Hell With the Kaiser."

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 23.—"To hell with the Kaiser." Thus Theresa Corles, Italian, greeted Chairman Gregory Hatcher of Local Exemption Board No. 1 today, when he made signs that he wanted to be drafted into the American Army.

"You can't go to war because your eyes are poor," Hatcher explained.

Then through an interpreter it was learned that Theresa knew but five words of English.

"To hell with the Kaiser," (count 'em) he said as he departed upon being promised a re-examination.

SHIP LINES ASK RATE BOOST.

Seek 50 Per Cent. Increase on Cotton for New York.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Increases ranging up to 50 per cent. in some cases in rates on cotton from South Atlantic and Gulf ports to New York and Boston were asked of the Interstate Commerce Commission today by the Mailory and Clyde Steamship Companies.

The increases, if granted, probably would not affect the present extensive movement of cotton by water from the South to North Atlantic ports, since that will be completed by the time the commission acts.

Types of Serious-Minded Women "First Voters" Who Exercised Franchise Rights by Registering



FLOATING SCHOOL GRADUATES ITS FIRST FIFTY SEAMEN

Men to Man New U. S. Merchant Fleet Being Trained Aboard the Calvin Austin.

Fifty graduates of the United States Shipping Board's new school of the merchant marine stepped off the training ship Calvin Austin at Pier 42, North River, today, ready to take their places in the big merchant fleet which Uncle Sam is gathering to help him win the war.

Edward C. Hovey Jr., chief of the Shipping Board, Sea Service Bureau, came from Boston to supervise the placing of the graduates in their new berths.

The Calvin Austin's student sailors are part of the 25,000 seamen who will be required to man the new merchant fleet.

Americans of from twenty-one to thirty years are eligible to training; they receive \$16 a month besides all that goes with the term "board."

LAST "BLUE MONDAYS" END.

Feeless Holidays Abandoned by New England States.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Feeless Mondays have been abandoned in New England through action of State Administrators in that section.

Seven Held as Leaders in Detroit Crime Epidemic.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 23.—Seven men believed to be the directing heads of a clique of outlaws which has been preying upon this city for two months, are held by the Detroit police today.

Several of the gang have made confessions which will clear up scores of highway robberies, holdups in store, burglaries and motor car escapades, the police say. All are under twenty-six.

5,000 N. Y. WOMEN VOTERS TRUDGE IN SNOW TO REGISTER

Greater Number Expected to Enroll To-Day to Cast Ballots for Congressmen.

The mills of the registration law began to grind today to grind out citizens with skirts on. All over the greater city, in barber shops, in cigar stores, even in the little "trousers-patched" places around the corner, the business of increasing New York's voting population became lively as the sun burst into town this morning.

And suffrage leaders who had been a bit worried by the slim registration last evening began to smile and say "we told you so."

It is too early to quote convincing figures. Nobody will know before late in the evening whether the women have accepted with proper enthusiasm the ballot that they fought so long to win.

Yesterday's figures, frankly, were a disappointment to the leaders of the petticoated citizenry. But there were good reasons for the lightness of the registration in connection with four Congressional contests in this city.

The weather was bad, the hours, 7 to 10 P. M., were short and ill chosen for women who have dinners to get, and, most potent reason of all, "there was no hurry."

So, instead of the 30,000 registrations that had been expected for the opening day, there were only a few more than 5,000. The distribution was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: District Name and Number of Registrations. Includes Brooklyn, Manhattan and Bronx, and Professional and Leisure Classes.

PROFESSIONAL AND LEISURE CLASSES FIRST TO REGISTER.

In the Twenty-Second Congressional District, the candidates for the seat in Congress left vacant by the resignation of Congressman Henry Bruckner were announced this morning.

They are: Richard Furlong, Republican; Anthony Griffin, Democrat; and Arthur F. Dieckman, Socialist.

The district includes fifty-one election districts in the Bronx and thirty-one in Harlem.

This morning the first women to register were those of the professional and leisure classes. There were women lawyers, physicians, school teachers—many school teachers.

Working women and the wives of working men are expected to make their rush on the registration booths to-night after the dishes are washed and the children put to bed.

"Take a sample registration place, the one at No. 57, Pineapple Street, Brooklyn. The first woman to register there this morning was Mary L. Catlin, sister of the late Gen. Isaac S. Catlin of Civil War fame.

"Your first vote?" asked the clerk—

"KEEPING BABY HEALTHY"

"My baby boy was pale and thin, and his food didn't agree with him, but since I have given him Father John's Medicine he has good color and it has done him a world of good."

"I have given Father John's Medicine to my little girl, too, and it built her up." (Signed Mrs. William Lee, 18 Monmouth street, Lawrence, Mass. Best for colic and coughs, no alcohol or dangerous drugs.—Adv.)

THEY'LL OFFSET THE VOTES OF THE SCOFFERS.

But the laugh was not on the women had the men only known it.

"That is just why we want to vote and have wanted to vote all these many years we couldn't," said Miss Adeline Sterling of No. 135 Claremont Avenue, who registered at No. 3157 Broadway, a barber shop.

She was talking about another one of the Dwyers who was there to laugh when the women came in.

"If such men as those were not allowed to have a voice in the Government it would not be necessary for

women to worry about how the old ship was being steered."

Miss Sterling, one of the first to register in her district, did not hurry away. She took a seat beside the registration officials and kept a record of the women as they came in.

Seven registered here in less than fifteen minutes after the doors opened. And in that seven there were six different and distinct types of women.

One was the wife of a bank clerk, Mrs. George Adams, No. 5123 Broadway. She had been down to see the Washington Day parade and had stopped in on her way home.

Another said her name was Mary Eganston and that several times stenographer in a wholesale grocery store. Two others were working girls, one a governess, one a school teacher and another a cook.

The latter carried her provisions for the next day in her market bag. She gave her name as Minnie O'Farrell.

"Thank God," she declared, as she signed the paper before her. "This is the day I've been waiting for for many a year, and I'm going to vote against every single candidate."

"I'll be voting right."

Next came Mary E. Dodge, No. 66 Orange Street.

"Over twenty-one."

"But we must have it exactly." "Call it fifty then."

"Did you register for the State military census?"

WORRIED WHEN TOLD SHE HAD VIOLATED THE LAW.

She said she had forgotten to do so and she was worried when told that she had violated the law.

"But it wouldn't make any difference," the clerk said, "if you were fifty-one, you wouldn't come under the Military Census Law."

Then came Harriet G. Cois, residence Hotel St. George.

"Yes, and I wish I didn't have it. I've got a friend who's running for Congress and he insisted I should register."

"Eighty per cent. of the women who registered in that place before noon were unmarried. Most of them were professional women, and of the first seventeen all but two were over fifty years old."

Miss Catherine Fox, No. 363 Melrose Avenue, backed out of the registration place at No. 312 Cortland Avenue because the clerk "kidded" her.

"This way for your fingerprint," he said.

"Well, I guess not," she protested, and he explained that this was merely a manner of saying "signature."

ADMITTS BEING "OVER TWENTY-ONE," PLUS TWENTY-FOUR.

Another woman there gave her age as "twenty-one plus."

"Plus what," the clerk insisted.

"Plus twenty-four," was the reply.

At another registration place there was Mrs. Margaret Dugan, whose husband carries a hod and is as happy because she has to get up at 5 in the morning, and then came Mrs. Geraldine De Laussy, who is the wife of a Wall Street broker.

The two women, and it was a matter of business as much win one as with the other—they had come to register, with their looks, not just because they wanted something some of the men didn't want, to have, but because they were tired of waiting.

"I told you so," declared the man who knew. "These here skirts don't want to vote after they know they can't."

"Who are you?" one of the other men present asked.

"Why, I'm Matty G. Dwyer," was the quick response, with a look of surprise that the man did not know him. "I'm one of the leaders up my way."

"Where do you live, Mr. Dwyer—I mean your street address?"

"I live—that is, I get my mail around at Hoolihan's place," Hoolihan's place, it was learned later, is a saloon.

"So you haven't much faith in the women as prospective voters, have you?"

"Not in a hundred years. No self-respecting man who knows anything about the science of politics has."

RAILROAD MEASURE, PASSED BY SENATE, RUSHED IN HOUSE

Bill Expected to Be Law Within Ten Days, Following Administration Victory.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Within ten days Director General McAdoo will be armed with the broadest possible powers to run the country's railroads.

This appeared certain to-day as the House continued to hurry the Railroad Control Bill to final passage. The Senate passed it late yesterday without a roll call after a long day of wrangling.

As the measure left the Senate, it appeared certain that it will not take long to reconcile the differences between the House and Senate bills in conference.

The first amendment taken up in the House was on whether the "short line" railroads should come under the law.

Representative Esch, Republican of Wisconsin, offered an amendment identical with that accepted by the Senate yesterday providing that they should.

The bill as passed by the Senate expressed the views of the Administration faithfully on every point save one—treatment of small competitive railroads.

Kicking over the traces on that, even the Senators in charge of the bill voted to bring all short line competitive roads under the benefits of Government control.

to save them from disaster. The Administration wished to include only those actually needed by the Government. But upon everything else the Senate went along with the President.

The chief provisions of the Senate bill follow:

Empowers the President to make agreements with railroads for payment of an annual return equivalent to the average operating income for the years 1915, 1916 and 1917.

Provides appeal to the Court of Claims to settle disputes on compensation.

Authorizes the President to lend railroads money for improvements and equipment.

Provides \$500,000,000 for this purpose.

Authorizes Government purchase of railroad securities.

Provides the President may initiate rates, and make them effective immediately, subject to review and revision by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Includes every short line competitive railroad in the country under Federal control, whether designated by the Director General or not.

Terminates Government control eighteen months after the end of the war, but gives the President power to terminate it at any time he may deem advisable.

Gives the President full power to set aside existing laws that hamper effective Government control.

RICH DETROITER FORGETS NEWARK, NOW FACES CELL

Millionaire Auto Man, Sued by Wife, May Pay \$1,075 for Trip to Manhattan.

Frederick H. Storey, reputed to be one of Detroit's auto millionaires, has been living quietly in Newark for the last two weeks. Except on Sundays and holidays when he would fly over to Manhattan in the tube.

Mr. Storey never stuck his foot over the New York State line on week days. For which there was a very good reason.

On Jan. 25 Judge Aspinall in Brooklyn granted Mrs. Mabel May Storey an order of arrest for said Storey because the auto man had refused to pay his wife \$75 a week alimony and \$1,000 for counsel fees pending the trial of her separation suit. Mrs. Storey alleges abandonment.

But yesterday Storey came over to Manhattan and registered at the Hotel Martini, at the outlet of the underground to Newark. The shadow of Ludlow Street Jail couldn't encroach on the sunshine of his freedom, for it was Washington's Birthday.

Now John J. Robinson is Mrs. Storey's attorney. Last night he ran across the husband at the Martini. Conversation resulted, and the two men became such friends that Storey forgot to go back to Newark.

With the coming of morning came one J. F. Nelson, deputy sheriff, who readily told Mr. Storey there would be no trip Newarkward for his prisoner to-day.

And now Mr. Storey either will come across with \$1,075 and sheriff's fees or sheriff Knott will have him for a guest at his famous Ludlow Street caravansary.

Mr. Storey's interests are being looked after by Meehan and Harlan, attorneys.

GAS KILLS AGED COUPLE.

Unidentified Woman, Unconscious From Fumes, Taken to Hospital.

Henry Schuller, sixty-nine, and his wife, Annie, six, of No. 292 East Fifth Street, were found dead today at noon in their bedroom, having accidentally been killed by escaping illuminating gas, according to the theory of the police.

An unidentified woman, apparently forty or forty-five years old, was found in the same room in an unconscious condition and taken to Bellevue Hospital. Schuller and his wife were caretakers of the house, which was leased by George Vause, an awning maker.

Cuticura Promotes Beauty Of Hair and Skin

If the Soap is used for every-day toilet purposes assisted by occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment to first signs of pimples, redness, roughness or dandruff. Do not confound these fragrant super-creamy emollients with coarsely medicated, often dangerous preparations urged as substitutes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: Cuticura, Dept. 11A, Boston. Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

The Motor Car Is The World's Greatest Utility

BROOKLYN AUTO SHOW

PASSENGER CAR WEEK February 23 to March 2

NOON TO 10:30 P.M. EXCEPT SUNDAYS ADM. 25¢

MARCH 5 TO 9 COMMERCIAL VEHICLE WEEK

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Everybody's doing it—ironing the Edison Way. The Electric Iron is a "servant" that works quickly and with satisfactory results

It works cheaply, too—for 3/4 cents an hour—and relieves one of all discomfort of ironing. Standard makes can be had from \$5 up

Engage one of these matchless servants today, our display rooms are showing full assortments

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