

JOHN H. PATTERSON OF CASH REGISTER FAME DIES AT 77

Began Life Working on Farm and Started Factory in His Home Town.

Arrangements were being made at Atlantic City to-day to take the body of John H. Patterson, founder and Chairman of the Board of Directors of the National Cash Register Company, to his home at Dayton, Ohio, for interment. Definite instructions have not been received from the family by Mr. Patterson's valet, who was his only companion when the manufacturer was stricken yesterday with heart disease while on a train bound for Atlantic City to which he was coming to search of health. William Roberts, the valet, said he expected to receive word later in the day and that he probably would leave with the body to-night.

Mr. Patterson was sitting in a chair talking with his valet, William Roberts, as the train was passing through Kirkwood, N. J., when he suddenly fell and became unconscious. The valet ran through the train asking for the services of a physician. Dr. T. F. Trudeau of Saranac Lake, N. Y., was in the following car.

Although he worked over the unconscious man until the train pulled into the Atlantic City Station, Mr. Patterson failed to respond. Death was due, the doctor said, to a chronic heart ailment from which Mr. Patterson had been a sufferer for years. The body was taken to an undertaking establishment while Roberts wired the news to the members of the family.

John H. Patterson took a new idea in American business to the Dayton farm where, as a boy, he had followed the plough, and there created a fortune for himself out of the manufacture of a cash register machine.

MAIL AND BAGGAGE SUBWAY PROPOSED

Penn-Grand Central Line Would Relieve Street Congestion.

A project for a subway for mail, baggage and freight transportation between the Grand Central and Pennsylvania Stations has been suggested to the 42d Street Property Owners' and the Merchants' Association by a corporation which desires to construct and operate it. The association, while not urging acceptance of the offer of any individual corporation, is supporting the idea. Edward W. Forrest, Secretary, said yesterday he believes it will be realized in the immediate future.

"The project," said he, "would take more than 2,760 truckloads of mail matter alone out of the streets every day, leaving that much more room for the public. I am told that transfer of baggage between the two stations calls for more than 4,000 trips every day. Such a subway also would solve many freight problems that now all but overwhelm the heart of New York. It will be the beginning of a great system of sub-surface streets which will take from the surface much of the traffic which now causes so many annoying delays."

162d HOLDS MEMORIAL.

The annual memorial services for the 162d (22d New York) Engineers, who were engaged on the Hindenburg line in Belgium and on the Lassel River, was held last night in the Chapel of the intercession, 162d Street and Broadway, under command of Col. Frederick Humphreys, the regiment assembled at 162d Street and Fort Washington Avenue and marched to the chapel where it was met by the chaplain, Rev. Miss Gates.

Helps digestion

—and cleans a coated tongue

Thousands of men and women have found relief from various digestive disturbances by using Fleischmann's Yeast.

It is human nature to want to find out "why." So far as science can tell us this is the reason:

Fleischmann's Yeast is a food abundant in certain elements which are necessary to health and life itself. It promotes the flow of bile and of pancreatic juice. It has a remarkably beneficial effect on the whole digestive process. It cleans a coated tongue.

Try Fleischmann's fresh yeast in orange juice or in milk. Men like it in milk shakes and meated soups. Women like it spread on bread or crackers.

Keep your digestion in the pink of condition and your tongue clean and healthy by eating 2 or 3 cubes of Fleischmann's Yeast fresh every day before or between meals. Be sure it's Fleischmann's Yeast—the familiar tin-foil package with the yellow label. Place a standing order with your grocer today.

Chicago Jail to Be Birthplace Of Two Babies? Four Now There; Mothers Held as Pepper Throwers

Children Too Young to Leave at Home When Sentences of Imprisonment and Fine Are Imposed for Violating Picketing Injunction.

CHICAGO, May 8 (Copyright).—Happily unaware of the discomforts of their surroundings, four babies, varying from six months to two years of age, opened their eyes this morning in a cell in the Cook County Jail. Two other babies are expected in a few days.

Beside the four babies were their mothers, arrested at the supper table to fulfill an old sentence of contempt of court incurred in March, 1912, when, as employees of the American Cigar Company, they violated an injunction against picketing the plant. They had thrown pepper, it was claimed, in the eyes of workers and made threats against those who refused to strike.

The sentences were from fifteen to sixty days with fines, and the babies were too young to leave behind.

Wrapped in blankets on the hard jail bunks, or held close in their mothers' arms, the babies blinked unconcernedly at the feeble rays of the bright spring sun which filtered through the barred window of the cell.

Annie, the eldest of the tiny prisoners, rolled to the floor and pressed her chubby face curiously against the bars of the cell. Her mother, Mrs. Annie Buchart, twenty-eight years old, is afraid her next child will be born before she has finished her fifty-day sentence.

Philip, a husky boy of eighteen months, wriggled his way across the floor and snatched with glee as he pushed his breakfast of mush and bread through the little square holes in the cell wall. His mother, also, is expecting another child, and her sentence is for sixty days.

In the arms of his mother, herself scarce out of her "trousers," lay a white-faced babe of six months who refused to take his food.

"He isn't strong and all night he cried," moaned the mother. "I can't give him the proper care here, but I had to bring him with me. My sentence is for only fifteen days, but that seems ages to me."

In addition to her fifteen days the mother is supposed to pay a fine of \$175.

Another baby, Steve, seven months old, slept in a folded blanket on the bunk, blissfully unconscious of it all. Steve's mother must serve forty days and pay a fine of \$50.

Nearly were two other women who had left elder children at home.

"We have made things as comfortable for them as we can," the Chief Warden of the jail said, "and we have ordered an extra supply of milk. The matron will give the mothers every possible liberty. But this jail never was built for babies."

All of the women when arrested were surprised and several declared they had forgotten all about the trouble.

The difficulty, as explained by the judge who issued the injunction, arose three years ago when the business

agent of the Tobacco Workers' Union tried to collect union dues during working hours. The company objected and the agent ordered the workers, mostly women, to strike. About one-half of them obeyed him, the others remained at work.

"I gave them a nominal fine," said the judge, "and warned them that Russian methods would not go over here. They laughed and went back and attacked those who were working. I made their fines heavier next time and then they appeared with banners announcing that they had rights and wouldn't have them taken from them. Finally I imposed the jail sentences."

DRY LAW BOOZE OWN PUNISHMENT, DECLARES JUDGE

So McGeehan Is Lenient With Long List of Sunday Morning Drunks.

"I have sat in court a good many times before Prohibition went into effect," said Magistrate John M. McGeehan in the Morrisania Court yesterday, "but have never seen so many drunks before me in one morning, especially on a Sunday morning."

There were fifteen.

The first to be arraigned were two girls—Kathryn Mallory, who gave her

age as twenty but who looked more like sixteen, No. 535 Trinity Avenue, and Minnie Grimann, who said she was twenty-five, of St. Ann's Avenue. They were scolded for their "scandalous condition" and remanded for investigation.

William Fahl, thirty-three, No. 457 East 111st Street, explained he had called on his wife to patch up their separation. His wife, however, said

he had torn out a window, entering so drunk she found it necessary to hit him with a milk bottle. He was placed on probation for six months. He must stop drinking and keep away from his wife.

William Maroney of Valentine Avenue, a deputy sheriff of Bronx County, was charged with entering the offices of a milk company on Lincoln Avenue, full of booze and his "authority" as a deputy sheriff. He then bossed the drivers until a pa-

trolman was called. He was fined \$10.

Magistrate McGeehan discharged Joseph Flynn, who had done nothing more than fall against his own window so completely that it was necessary to call an ambulance surgeon and a patrolman. The patrolman preferred a charge of drunkenness. The Magistrate, however, said that Prohibition drunkenness was its own punishment. For the same reason he suspended sentence on others.

FIRE ENGINE HIT BY AUTO.

An Engine Company No. 283 was going to a small fire at No. 49 Howard Avenue, Brooklyn, early to-day, an automobile driven by Moses Kullar, thirty-eight, of No. 1524 9th Street, collided with it at Howard Avenue and Eastern Parkway. No one was hurt and the engine continued to the fire a block away. Kullar was served with a summons to answer a charge of reckless driving. He said he couldn't stop his car in time to avoid the accident.

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