When informed he said, "What fine men."

In spite of their natural reluctance to spread discouraging reports the consulting physicians could not see their way clear to hold out a ray of hope. However, they helped to lessen the pain of the aged patient, whose parting hours were mercifully free from physical suffering. His heart succumbed soon after he had issued from the influence of an injected stimulant. He died without regaining consciousness. In the interval between the last two attacks of cardiac failure the patient seemed to be comfortable and his face was clear of pain.

Throughout a heartbreaking night a motley crowd, made up of the most varied elements imaginable pressed around the lowly hut. There were distant relatives of the aged author, Tolstoyans, villagers and many churchmen, among them the Abbot Varsofonius, who did not lose hope until the end of seeing Tolstoy and extending to him the olive branch on behalf of the Church.

**Whole Population of Village There.**

All alike stood spellbound, knowing that a matchless personality was departing as the Sunday dawn dispelled the foggy, raw November night. Virtually the whole population of Astapova was there. Then a voice from the hut came quietly: "Leo Nicholaevich is dead."

There was a moment of silence. Then every head was bared and there were sounds everywhere of sobbing. One called out: "His heart was burst by his unbounded love for humanity," and this and similar phrases ran from mouth to mouth through the weeping Russians gathered there.

Later in the day all the peasants in the district flocked here. None were excluded from the death chamber, through which there was a constant stream of visitors, including many school children. The body has been embalmed and will be transferred to Yasnaya Poliana. All visitors have permission to photograph the body if they wish. M. Gunzberg, the sculptor, will take a death mask.

The family has agreed not to interfere with any honors that the public may desire to pay. Friends of the dead writer have started a movement for the acquisition of the house where he died, as a national memorial.

Grand Duke Nicholas Michaelovitch has sent a message to Countess Tolstoy saying, "My whole soul is with you and your family at this sad moment." Numerous other telegrams of sympathy have come from organizations and individuals.

## TOLSTOY FOUGHT DOCTORS

### In Dying Moments Said to Have Refused Oxygen.

London, Nov. 21.—A special dispatch from St. Petersburg to "The Times" says that during the second cardiac attack Count Tolstoy tried to rise, and flung aside his medical attendants, who were forcibly holding him down. He declined to breathe the oxygen which they attempted to administer. Then morphine was injected and he fell into a doze. Dr. Makovetsky wanted to remove him to another bed, and the count, after demurring, consented, saying: "Do what you will; it is all the same to me."

It is understood that the family may apply to the Old Believers or the Protestant clergy to perform the burial rites. The authorities at Moscow may possibly forbid the public transfer of the body from Riasan to Kursk station, in fear of a collision with Tolstoy's admirers and the Black Hundred.

All the leading journals, says the correspondent, indignantly protest against the action of Count Tchertkoff and the others who excluded the countess from the sickroom. Tolstoy constantly asked for her and dictated numerous messages to her under the belief that she was ill at Yasnaya Poliana.

"I understand," continues the correspondent, "that despite the attempts at mediation differences are likely to arise between the family and Tchertkoff, who possesses Tolstoy's manuscripts, including thirty volumes of his memoirs and the novel 'Hadji Murat.'"

## TOLSTOY'S LAST INTERVIEW?

### Hungarian Journalist Tells of Recent Visit to Author.

Pittsburg, Nov. 20.—A recent interview, and possibly the last which a newspaper correspondent had with Count Tolstoy, was related here by M. Arpad Pasztor, an Hungarian author and journalist. M. Pasztor is editor of "Az Est," an evening paper of Budapest, and is now in Pittsburg for a study of conditions among Hungarian immigrants here.

In September Mr. Pasztor, proceeding by train from Moscow, stopped off at Yasnaya Polyana, a little village about two miles from the last railway station in the province of Tula. At Tolstoy's home he introduced himself to M. Markovietsky, Tolstoy's secretary, a fellow countryman. Mr. Pasztor continued:

"'I am sorry I cannot ask you to dinner,' Markovietsky said, 'but such invitations belong to the wife.' He seated me in his own room, however, and while there alone I noted thousands of letters done up in packages of one hundred or so, which, as was later explained, are sent every two months to the museum at Moscow. While I was regarding these things the door opened and a tall man entered. From the white beard and hair and the peasant dress of blue trousers, Russian shirt and great boots, I knew at once it was Tolstoy. He shook my hand and sat down opposite me. His eyes were such as one out of ten thousand men have, deep green eyes, which penetrate one like the X-ray.

"He said:

"'You are a Hungarian. I like Hungarians. My secretary is one, too. Where are you going?'

"'To Japan to study art and to America to study immigration,' I replied.

"'Art? Art? Who knows what true art is? What is your profession?'

"'A writer,' I answered.

"'And you write what?'

"'Plays for the theatre.'

"'Oh, that is terrible,' he exclaimed. 'No one should write plays! Many of them poison the soul of the public! What other things do you write?'

"'Poems.'

"At this the aged novelist clasped his hands and wrung them in despair. 'Poems? Oh, you unhappy man. Why is a man writing poems if he can write prose? Why does he make a prison of his sentences by rhyme and rhythm?'

"'But what,' I interposed, 'of such men as write the truth for the people as you do?'

"'What is the truth?' he asked, 'nobody knows it and everybody knows. Everybody is seeking for themselves the truth and from this standpoint everybody may be a writer. What then? . . . I do not like literature—the modern literature, because all the authors are writing for the sake of money and not for ideas. They write cheap stories, catering to the public's likes and avoiding their dislikes. For me, Gorky and Andregreev are not writers; they are business men. You remember that in 1898, after writing 'The Resurrection' I ordered that the right to publish my books be set free.

"'But,' he continued, 'let me learn of your mission. I think it an interesting one. Why are the Hungarians emigrating?'

"'Because all the land is occupied and the poor cannot have land to live on,' I replied.

"'This is the case in Russia, too, but I think in a hundred years from now it will be a crime to own land here. All the lands and fields will be common for the people. An American, Dr. Eliot (president emeritus of Harvard University) has the best ideas on this subject. Have you read him? No? I am sorry, then, for you.'

"With this the aged novelist cut short the interview by asking to be excused. 'I am very old and tired and sometimes I am weak. To-day I had a very bad day. I must go.' He shook my hand and was gone.

"It was moonlight as I left the Tolstoy house, and as I walked back to the railway station I think I summarized my impressions in this manner:

"House like a prison. Everybody a prisoner in Tolstoy's ideas. Nobody may take a free step there. His ideas hang over the hearth of the family like a tyrant. It is a cruel thought, but I added they all will be happier free.'

"The 'philosophy and religion' of Tolstoy will pass as a wind, but the romance of Tolstoy will endure."

## HOWELLS CALLS HIM GREAT

### Novelist Says Tolstoy Was Also a Very Good Man.

William Dean Howells, the novelist, paid the following tribute to Count Tolstoy:

"I think he was a very great man and a very good man—perhaps the greatest and the best of his time. In a sense, there is nothing to add to that, and moreover I have written of what Tolstoy has meant to me in my 'Literary Passions.' The fact that he is dead now does not alter the significance of his work and of himself.

"And yet perhaps this dramatic, this painfully, terribly dramatic end, may call for something more than I have already said. It is true that Turgeniev once advised Tolstoy to stick to his writing and forget his theories of conduct, but it is a mistake to consider Tolstoy the man and the creative artist as two separate entities that may be divorced from each other. Who attempts to divorce art and life makes a grave error.

"Tolstoy was a realist in art and in life. It is perhaps difficult to estimate what his influence has been on contemporary humanity, but I should say it has been very great. He believed in taking the life of Christ for an example, and for precept, not the dogmas of the schools; and that seems to be the tendency of the younger Christianity.

"In letters, I cannot say that he left a cult, although it may be that three of his books—'Peace and War,' 'Anna Karenina' and 'Resurrection'—will never be surpassed. But you know Shakespeare left no school, nor Milton, nor Shelly. Zola did. He was a tremendous fellow, Zola, but he's somewhat extinct now. And that's it; the lesser man has mannerisms or even a manner, and a manner can be caught, taken up, imitated, even absorbed; but a great personality is incommunicable.

"I do not pretend to try to explain Tolstoy's later days. I have never met him, never been in communication with him, but it seems to me that he believed what he lived and that he tried to live what he believed. It was unfortunate that his belief forced itself into such poignantly dramatic expression. There he sat at one end of the table, in peasant's clothes, eating coarse food, while a footman stood at the other end of the table and served delicate viands to his family.

"There is this about such poverty as that—that it is imaginative in essence and dramatic in form, rather than real. The man experienced poverty; he lived the life of the poor, wore their clothes and ate their food, but he could not feel the dread that is never lifted from the very poor, the dread of actual want to-morrow. It was impossible that he should actually want. We see that in the very circumstances of his death, strive as he might. He did not die a peasant's death, unattended, cold, bare.

"Yet he was a very great man and a very good man—perhaps, as I have said, the greatest and the best of his time."

## GEORGE PRAISES TOLSTOY

### Says He Was One of the Great Spiritual Powers of Earth.

The death of Tolstoy called forth high praise for his work from Henry George, jr., Representative-elect, and son of the famous single tax advocate, whose views in many respects were similar to those of Tolstoy. He said:

"I last saw Tolstoy in the flesh on June 18, 1909, at his ancestral estate, called Yasnaya Polyana, in the government (province) of Tula, in the heart of Russia. He was then in his 81st year, and spoke of his waning powers, although to me he appeared to be a man of full mental strength, though delicate in health. His abandonment of home can be ascribed either to a further waning of power, especially mental power, or else to the development of some phase of his philosophy of self-abnegation.

"I mean by this latter that when he was excommunicated by the Greek Church and by decree of the Holy Synod his body, when the breath should have passed from it, was not to be buried in consecrated ground. He may have believed it better for all his kith and kin that he should die apart from them, and so departed from his home on feeling the approach of dissolution.

"To me, from my personal contact with him, he was nothing of the poseur or seeker for notoriety that the cynical world supposes, but an extraordinary genius who left the pomp and pride of the life of the privileged classes to begin at the physical beginning of things; to work out his own spiritual salvation, and thus show the way of Christ as he conceived it in a vast country of primitive agriculture, surmounted by a luxurious and corrupt imperial court, backed by a state church that declared that things as they are in this world are as they should be; that the many shall sweat in an agony of toil that the few may riot in luxury.

"To me Tolstoy has been one of the great spiritual powers of the earth—a power greater now in death than that of the Autocrat of All the Russias. His power was love—to help mankind; a greater power in his own Russia than all the bayonets of the Czar.

"Tolstoy's spirit will still be fresh in the hearts of Russians when the present dynasty of Czars has turned to dust."

## LAURIER'S 69TH BIRTHDAY

### Congratulations from All Parts of Empire to Canada's Premier.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 20.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, celebrated his sixty-ninth birthday to-day. He received congratulations from all parts of the British Empire. Among those who sent messages were King George V, Premier Asquith, Premier Botha of South Africa and Joseph Chamberlain. Sir Wilfrid is in splendid health and vigor.

Bass Ale

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Order a special Pin-Cask (5 gals.), for Family Use on Draught at Home, from any department store, dealer or jobber.

'Twill Add a Keen Zest to the Feast!

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## ENGLISH ADMIRAL HERE

### Lord Fisher Comes for Wedding of Son in Philadelphia.

## WONDERS AT SKYSCRAPERS

### Faith in Roosevelt Unshaken, Says Nevada N. Stranahan, Also on Baltic.

Lord Fisher of Kilverstone, G. C. B., admiral of the fleet, accompanied by his brother, Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Fisher, K. C. V. O., arrived here yesterday on the White Star liner Baltic on his way to Philadelphia, where he will attend on Tuesday the marriage of his son, the Hon. Cecil Vavasseur Fisher, to Miss Jane Morgan, daughter of Randal Morgan.

Lord Fisher of Kilverstone who has long been in controversy with Lord Beresford, was unusually democratic and popular on the voyage from Liverpool. He sat with his brother at Captain Ranson's table, the party including Samuel Elliott, Fred B. Dalzell, of this city, and the Hon. Mrs. Beatrice Neeld.

The two admirals had never before come to New York, and they were amazed at the tall buildings of lower Broadway. Sir Frederick said he believed that a man living in the Singer Tower would be about as close to Heaven as one might expect to be in a dwelling upon earth. He was curious about the route of the tubes under the rivers, and remained on deck throughout the trip of the Baltic up the bay.

Mr. Dalzell, president of the Dalzell Towing Company, sent a wireless message to the city to have one of his tugs in readiness to take Lord Fisher and his brother to the Pennsylvania terminal from the White Star pier. When the two admirals were ready to depart the tug appeared off the stringpiece, flying the American and British ensigns. Lord Fisher said he would return to England on the Baltic on Saturday, and by that time he said he hoped to be able to say something about battleship construction and answer many questions which he avoided yesterday.

Shortly after the Baltic docked Lord Fisher and Sir Frederick boarded a train for Philadelphia, where a reception for them had been planned at the railway station.

Miss Jane Morgan, the fiancée of Lord Fisher's son, is a master mariner. She has made a study of navigation and has a master's license. In 1906 she left Philadelphia for a cruise of the Mediterranean and the North Capes in command of her father's steam yacht, Waturus. She also has a pilot's license for the harbors of New York and Philadelphia.

The wedding will be at St. Paul's Church, Chestnut Hill, on Tuesday, the ceremony to be performed by the Rev. J. Andrews Harris.

Nevada N. Stranahan, former Collector of this port, accompanied by his wife, also came on the Baltic. He went abroad for his health, and declared yesterday that he never felt better. Regarding the recent election Mr. Stranahan said:

"I expected a Republican defeat. We were about due to be beaten, and we got it."

He said that 1912 was too far off for predictions, but that he is still a great admirer of Colonel Roosevelt, and has every confidence in him as a leader.

## BRYAN TALKS OF TOLSTOY

### Tells of His Visit to Count's Home a Few Years Ago.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 20.—William Jennings Bryan, speaking of brotherhood, paid today a tribute to Count Tolstoy, whom he visited in Russia.

"Tolstoy saw the coming of the era of brotherhood," he said; "it is evident everywhere. This morning in the newspapers I noticed the account of the death of that great apostle of love. He was a wonderful man. Born in the circles of aristocracy, he had access to the highest circles of Russian society. Gifted with a great mind, he became an author, depicting strangely and powerfully the social conditions in his native land. He enlisted in the army of his country. With such advantages he sounded all the depths of privileges for forty years. Yet he found it all unsatisfactory.

"In the ceiling of a room in his house there is shown to visitors a ring, placed there by him for the purpose of hanging himself. But after he was forty years of age this man had a vision. He found out and declared on an occasion of my visit to him in his home a few years ago that the great rule for the lives of men is that of the Master:

"'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind and with all thy strength, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself,' and this great man added, 'not enough do we emphasize the first part of this commandment, for unless a man loves God he has not learned to know his neighbor.'

"And for thirty years this man dared the power of the very circles in which before he had moved and his messages have been of love for men."

## EMMA GOLDMAN IS A PAGAN

### She Says So, Refers to Tolstoy, and Attacks the Churches.

To an audience of men and women that packed two small rooms and a hallway to the danger point on the parlor floor of No. 43 East 22d street, last night, Emma Goldman lectured on "The Growing Power of the Church." Referring to Tolstoy, she declared that he knew better than any one else that religion is the greatest opponent of centralization and that it will not die of itself.

"Religion," she continued, "is a large property holder; it is a commercial institution. It does not care for your soul; it works your body, because in that there is revenue. I know of no scientist who believed in religion, or in the hocus pocus of the Catholic religion. The Catholic Church is an insatiable monster that would swallow up everything. It has committed every crime on the calendar. It has never stood for liberty or advancement. It never allows a human being to get out of its web. It only wants supremacy.

"If the big husky express wagon strikers had been free thinkers instead of Irish Catholics they would have won their strike. Now, what have they got to show for it? Only a union button. Look at the contrast between them and the frail striking shirt waist girls, who had minds of their own. They won out, as they deserved to do.

"I am opposed to Christianity in any form. I am a pagan. If you have religion they will promise you heaven, and when you get there you are thrown out for disorderly conduct, for you have been in hell so long on earth that you don't know how to behave."

## WEST PARK TERRORIZED

### Recent Acts of Lawlessness Lead to Movement for Committee of Safety.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Because of the number of daring highway robberies and murderous assaults that have been committed within the last few weeks there is a movement on foot to organize a committee of safety in West Park. Since the killing of Clement Demaron, a hotelkeeper and leader of the Italians, by Victor Seydel, a New York broker, robberies and assaults have been frequent there. Within a month several men have been held up by bands of masked men, but only one arrest has been made. Joseph Jones, of this city, caught by the Poughkeepsie police, has confessed to being a member of a band that broke into the West Shore station at West Park recently and stole nearly $400 in cash. Now no man goes out at night there without a gun, and women remain indoors after dark.

## CROKER IDEA OF COCKRAN

Continued from first page.

one of the finest fellows I know. His name, as his father used it, was O'Carroll. I named the horse after Howard, and put back the 'O' as it used to be."

The Howard Carroll whom Mr. Croker meant was the financial backer of the old "Recorder" and a stockholder of "The New York Times" many years ago. Mr. Carroll is now vice-president of the Starin Transportation Company.

Although he would rather talk about anything but politics, that subject would not down, and Mr. Croker was asked if he contemplated using his influence in behalf of his brother-in-law, Dr. William T. Jenkins, who is trying to get the appointment of Health Officer of this port, to succeed Dr. Doty.

"You can put it down that I will not," he replied, firmly. "I'm out of that. I won't turn a hand to help him. If he is out after that job he will have to get it himself."

Asked if he had ever met Mr. Dix, the Governor-elect, Mr. Croker said he had not, but that from his pictures, which he had seen abroad, he thought he was a fine looking man.

Mr. Croker said that the situation in Great Britain looked as if Ireland would get home rule or something akin to it. This he thought would be brought about when "the lords were out of the way."

The former Tammany leader said he would remain in this city for four or five days, making his headquarters at the Democratic Club. At the end of the week, he said, he would go to his estate at Palm Beach, Fla., where he will remain until April.

Mr. Croker was met at the pier by his nephew, Edward F. Croker, the fire chief; Thomas F. Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall, and Dr. William T. Jenkins, his brother-in-law. After his baggage was examined the former Tammany leader went to the Democratic Club, where he took dinner with his old friends.

## CHEERED NEW YORKERS

### Marine "Deadhead" Lands in the Brig at Annapolis.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Annapolis, Nov. 20.—A long period of adverse criticism of midshipman sportsmanship by enlisted men of both the navy and the marine corps at baseball and football games at the Naval Academy, culminated in the arrest of a marine during the football game between the Navy and New York University here yesterday.

F. A. Rundell, a bugler assigned to the local barracks, was placed under arrest on complaint of Lieutenant Commander A. H. Scales, of the navy, and is now in the academy brig. The technical charge against Rundell is disorderly conduct, but his real offence, it is said, consisted in a too enthusiastic bit of yelling for the New Yorkers.

The annual "deff" between the middies and the army cadets on the outcome of the Annapolis-West Point game at Philadelphia next Saturday has been made. Three thousand dollars, pooled by the brigade at Annapolis, has just been sent to West Point, and was promptly covered by the army lads. The bets between the two institutions are always on an even money basis.

## CRIPPEN MAKES APPEAL

### Not Afraid to Die, He Says—Asserts His Innocence.

London, Nov. 20.—Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, whose execution is fixed for November 23, in a three column signed statement in a Sunday paper says he is not afraid to die and bows to the inevitable. He asks the world to remember that he was condemned on inconclusive evidence and asserts that the real truth will be revealed. He knew nothing, he says, of the body discovered in the Hilldrop Crescent house until Solicitor Newton told him the day after his arrival at Bow Street. He was confident that if he could have commanded unlimited funds, like the crown, and have brought more medical witnesses, the result would have been different.

The failure of his appeal, which, he says, he was convinced would reverse the judgment of the court, crushed and overwhelmed him and broke his heart, because he had dreamed of building up a home with the woman without whom life was worthless.

## BOLD FIREBUG IN JERSEY

### Starts Blaze Anew While the Fireman Are Fighting It.

Montclair, N. J., Nov. 20.—A determined effort was made early to-day to burn Booth's Block, a three story brick and stone building at Forest and Walnut streets. There are several stores on the ground floor and the upper floors were occupied by fifteen families, including many children. With the aid of the firemen all the inmates escaped safely.

While the firemen were directing streams of water against the flames on the Walnut street side of the block, some one entered a cellar in the middle of the block from the rear and again set fire to the building. The cellar stairs were sprinkled with kerosene oil, and a box containing oil soaked paper was placed under the stairs and set on fire. This blaze was discovered by a fireman who was passing through the yard and it was soon extinguished. The loss was about $2,500.

## SAYS SOCIALISM FALLS SHORT

### Dr. Felix Adler Tells Why He Thinks Its Goal Is Not Ideal.

Speaking before the Society for Ethical Culture, 64th street and Central Park West, yesterday, on the subject "Christianity and Socialism," Dr. Felix Adler said that the ideal of brotherhood was the thing that both had in common. He declared that in his opinion neither the ideal of brotherhood nor of divine paternity, which he said came to the same thing, as expressing the thought of common origin, was as worth while as the ideal of a common goal.

"I do not think of the drunken man in the gutter as like me," he said. "He is like, and yet he is very unlike. I don't like too close contact—I would prefer a certain distance between myself and my fellow man.

"Socialism expresses equality by equality in the satisfaction of desires, has the ideal of brotherhood in the brotherhood of equal shares. I do not object to equal shares. That is not the ideal goal. I do not wish material things for society, because I have had material things and they have done me no good. I do not find that any of these material things have helped me. I cannot see that in the last analysis it profits me to give to others what does me no good. That is why socialism cannot be a religion to me. I am looking for another goal."

## SPURIOUS PRIEST HELD

### Man Who Tried to Impose on Cardinal Gibbons May Be Sent to Washington.

Baltimore, Nov. 20.—H. H. West, arrested yesterday and charged with various thefts and swindling operations, was today held for the action of the Criminal Court in default of $5,000 bail.

The authorities of Washington have asked that he be turned over to them, the charges against him in that city being much more serious than those upon which he is held here. It seems probable tonight that their request will be granted.

When arrested yesterday West declared that Cardinal Gibbons would identify him as a Catholic priest. The cardinal, however, denounced him as an impostor. In the police station shortly afterward West attempted suicide.

## BURGLARS GET BIG HAUL

### $5,000 in Gems and Valuables Taken from Harlem Apartment.

## OVERLOOKED TABLE SILVER

### Wife of Ex-Alderman Goodman and Her Brother, E. Rascover, the Victims.

Apartment house thieves executed a clean trick on the sixth floor of The Ferncliffe, No. 201 West 120th street, last Saturday night, getting away with jewelry and valuables worth $5,000. The stolen property belonged to Mrs. Elias Goodman, wife of former Alderman Goodman, of the 33d District, and Edward Rascover, her brother, who is connected with a Wall street advertising agency.

Mr. Rascover lives with the Goodmans, who occupy seven rooms on the sixth floor of The Ferncliffe. Last Saturday morning he went in an automobile to Long Island, where his sister and brother-in-law have been living for the last few months. When he returned to The Ferncliffe at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, James Bertrand, the negro elevator boy, told him burglars had broken into his flat.

Late last Saturday night the Goodmans' maid, who has been living at the apartment while the Goodmans were on Long Island, came home and found the door chained on the inside. She thought that Rascover might have returned, but she couldn't get any response to her loud rapping on the door. Finally she notified the elevator boy, who at her suggestion tried to break the chain. He couldn't, so he summoned the superintendent of the apartment, and they held a council of war. First they tried loud ringing on the telephone, but they got no response. Then they put their combined weight on the door, the chain broke and the door flew open.

The sight that greeted the maid's eyes nearly made her faint. Everything in the room was turned upside down. Rascover at once discovered that a collection of twenty stickpins, which he valued at $500, was gone, together with a collection of ancient coins which were family heirlooms. He also missed a gunmetal watch and chain set with diamonds, the gift of George W. Lederer, and a Swiss movement watch, the gift of former Governor Gilbert of the Philippines. All these were kept in a small strong box. His new fur lined overcoat was also gone.

The Goodmans were recalled from their summer home. When they arrived they found that the strong box, containing $2,500 worth of jewelry belonging to Mrs. Goodman, was gone. About $1,000 worth of silver table sets in the dining room, however, had been overlooked.

Detective Captain Michael J. Dempsey, of the 125th street station, and his sleuths were assigned to the case. They were of the opinion that the burglars reached the kitchen windows over the roofs of the houses in West 121st street, as the windows had been jimmied. The work was done in the absence of the maid, who had locked the front hall door from the outside as she went out. The thieves guarded against her sudden return by fitting the inside chain to the hook on the door casing. The detectives think that the burglars were scared away when the maid returned, and that they made their exit while the elevator boy was vainly ringing the apartment telephone. This, they think, accounts for the valuable silver that remained undisturbed in the dining room.

## GAYNOR HOSPITAL FUND GROWS

### Subscriptions Cheerfully Given Amount to More than $8,000.

It was announced yesterday that the Gaynor hospital fund had reached a sum slightly in excess of $8,000 up to Saturday noon, including the amount collected by Theodore F. Miller, of the Brooklyn Trust Company, the Brooklyn member of the committee organized by John D. Crimmins.

Some of those who have subscribed since Friday and the amounts are: George Blumenthal, $100; George J. Gould, $100; Edwin Gould, $100; William D. Sloane, $100; John D. Rockefeller, $100; John D. Rockefeller, jr., $100, and Jacob Ruppert, $100.

Mr. Crimmins at his home yesterday said he had never known subscriptions for any cause to be so cheerfully given, all the subscribers seeming to feel that it was an opportunity for showing their regard for Mayor Gaynor. All letters accompanying checks will be preserved as constituting in themselves a most eloquent and convincing testimonial of the affection and esteem in which the Mayor is held by his fellow citizens.

Mr. Crimmins said that all those contemplating subscribing to the fund should forward their checks promptly, either to him or to A. Barton Hepburn, at No. 135 Broadway, before Thanksgiving.

## ASK SULZBERGER TO STAY

### United Hebrew Charities Seek to Retain Him as President.

Cyrus L. Sulzberger, who for the last two years has been president of the United Hebrew Charities in this city, has declined to allow his name to be considered for reelection. Mr. Sulzberger said yesterday that he had notified the board of trustees of his desire to lay down the burden of his office. He said his only reason for doing so was that the duties of the office required practically all his time, and he felt that he should be relieved after two years of service and permitted to devote more time to other matters.

At a meeting of the board of trustees last Monday no action was taken toward filling the office of president, and Mr. Sulzberger still holds the office by virtue of the bylaws of the society. Mr. Sulzberger was re-elected a trustee.

Members of the board said yesterday that there was no dissension in the society, and the election of a new president had been deferred in the hope that Mr. Sulzberger would reconsider the matter and decide to continue as president.

## "CUT RATES" IN MEDICINE

### Supreme Court To Be Asked to Prevent Reduction in Prices.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Future "cut rates" in proprietary medicines throughout the United States are said to depend upon the outcome of a suit to be argued immediately after Thanksgiving in the Supreme Court of the United States. Alton B. Parker, former candidate for President, is to argue on behalf of "cut rates."

An Elkhart, Ind., concern originated the suit. It did this by asking the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Kentucky to restrain a firm in Cincinnati from selling at reduced prices medicines manufactured by it. The injunction was refused by the Circuit Court, and the Circuit Court of Appeals for the 6th Circuit approved that holding. Then an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The suit was based on a series of contracts prepared by the manufacturer of the medicines. By the contracts it was sought to make the wholesale and retail dealers in the medicines agents of the manufacturer. In this way the manufacturer is said to have endeavored to control the prices at which the wholesaler and retailer disposed of its medicines.

## FREES ALLEGED SUBWAY SMOKER

Arthur St. John, who was arrested for smoking in the Times Square station of the subway on Saturday evening, at the instigation of Dr. Charles G. Pease, was discharged by Magistrate Freschi in the West Side court yesterday, after giving testimony directly at variance with that of the complainant.

## ROBBED WHILE AT CHURCH

### Thieves Get Trimmings, but Leave Women's Hats.

There is great wailing and wringing of hands in Flatbush. The two hundred-odd girls and young women members of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, connected with the Holy Cross Roman Catholic Church, Prospect street and Church avenue, Flatbush, went to communion in a body at 9 o'clock mass yesterday morning. They left their newest Sunday hats of all styles, shapes and sizes in a classroom in the schoolhouse next door to the church.

Then they proceeded to mass with white lace veils draped over their heads. After services they returned to the school to get, naturally enough, their hats. The hats were in the room where they had been left neatly hung on hooks and spread on desks, but every one had been stripped of its willow plumes, flowers and other decorations without which a hat is like a bird without feathers.

The young women raised a great hue and cry, and the janitor was found. He said no one entered the building while the owners of the millinery creations were at their prayers. Be that as it may, two hundred and more young women in Flatbush are wondering if fond fathers and mothers will buy them new fixings for their bonnets. If they don't there may be an epidemic of Tam o' Shanters.

## ALLEGED RAFFLES IN TOILS

### Police Say Jersey Burglar Wore Evening Dress.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 20.—Through an arrest at Baltimore and an alleged subsequent confession, the largest burglary to occur here in years has been cleared up, according to the police. Several weeks ago the home of Herbert Lubelski, of No. 222 Broadway, was entered and plunder valued at about $1,500 secured. The robbery was committed while Mr. and Mrs. Lubelski were away on vacation.

A few days ago Detective Captain Tracy received word from the police of Baltimore that they had captured Thomas H. Barnett, alias Kent, and a woman who posed as Barnett's wife, and had secured from the man a confession that he had been engaged in the business of a "gentleman" burglar for nearly a year past. Barnett, it was said, confessed that he did the Lubelski "job" in Paterson and several in other New Jersey cities.

The Baltimore police say Barnett told them he had committed all the robberies while attired in evening dress. He and his female companion were faultlessly attired and were both well supplied with money when arrested. It is said that the woman was ignorant of Barnett's method of earning a living, and that she had also been tricked into believing herself legally married to Barnett, when, it is alleged, a fake ceremony was performed by a friend of Barnett's, in Niagara, N. Y.

## POLICE RAIDERS BALKED

### No Sunday Show When Driscoll's Men Get Into Social Club.

The Belrose Social Club, said to be composed of postoffice employes, did not hold an entertainment as planned for last night at the Eldorado Casino, 7th avenue and 120th street. The police are wondering whether it was a tip that some detectives were among those present which caused a change of plans.

The police had information that the Belrose Club had planned an enertainment for last night, which was to offer some extraordinary features, among them a prize fight and moving pictures that might be somewhat off color.

First Deputy Commissioner Driscoll was on hand with four of his men in plain clothes, and all were admitted without any trouble. But nothing happened, for Manager Reiger, of the Casino, told the audience that the entertainment had been postponed for a couple of weeks.

This announcement produced an uproar among the expectant audience, for the tickets were $1.25 a head. The police made a search for incriminating evidence, but found none. They examined the moving picture films, which showed only boxing bouts.

The police are of opinion that the tip vent around that detectives were present to watch proceedings and that it was judged better not to carry out the programme.

## FORESEES DEATH; DROWNS

### Mother's Superstition, Spoken as Warning to Child, Verified.

## GIRL FALLS IN EAST RIVER

### Plays on Dock with Her Little Cousins and Misses Footing in Jumping to a Barge.

While dressing her eight-year-old daughter, Barbara, yesterday, Mrs. Mary Bogensberger, of No. 238 East 47th street, said:

"Now, Barbara, I want you to be a good girl to-day. I had a tooth drop out this morning, and that means somebody is going to die in our family."

"Why," said Barbara, "that's me. I'm going to die."

Her mother told her she should not talk in that manner. She did not ask her the reason why she had predicted her death, but hurried her off to Sunday school. The superstition of the fallen tooth exists among German families to some extent, and it was to that superstition that Mrs. Bogensberger had referred.

About 5 o'clock last evening the news was conveyed to Mrs. Bogensberger that the superstition had come true and that Barbara was drowned in the East River at 49th street.

The little girl returned from Sunday school and her two cousins, Annie Cook and Barbara Cook, came from their home at No. 70 Henry street, Long Island City, to visit her. Mrs. Bogensberger left home for church at 3 o'clock and a few minutes later the three little girls told Barbara's father that they were going out.

Barbara was a favorite at St. Boniface's Parochial School, near her home, and she said she was going to the school to see if she could find her teacher, Sister Alamada, looking out of the window.

The little girls could not see the sister and walked on until they reached the stringpiece at East 49th street. The girls found it an admirable place to play, and they jumped to and fro from the stringpiece to a barge moored there. In one jump little Barbara missed her footing and fell in the water between the dock and the barge.

Her little cousins screamed as she came to the surface, and then they ran for assistance. A boy ran up and took off his coat prepared to jump in should the little girl rise again, but she never appeared. Her body had not been recovered up to a late hour last night.

Barbara's little cousins ran to tell Mrs. Bogensberger what had happened. She picked up one of the children and hurried to the river, followed by a crowd. There was nothing to be seen. Fearing that Mrs. Bogensberger would attempt to throw herself in the water, Patrolman Pfeifer, of the East 51st street station, persuaded her to return home.

## CONFERENCE ON GOOD ROADS

### National Organization May Be Formed with Headquarters at Washington.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Nov. 20.—With a view to harmonize and turn to practical account the various efforts which are being made in different parts of the United States to further the work of road improvement, an important conference will be held at the Cosmos Club on Tuesday. It is probable that a national organization will be formed with permanent headquarters in Washington. The plan of the promoters of the movement is to make the new body a sort of clearing house, where every legitimate and helpful undertaking for the betterment of the public roads will be assisted. Co-operation with such organizations as the National Grange and the Farmers' Union is included in the general plan of campaign. Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture is interested in the movement and will call the conference to order.

## NEW AUTO PERIL TO LIGHT

### Boy Overcome by Exhaust While Passing Machine at Curb.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 20.—A new automobile peril was revealed to-day when a child was overcome by inhaling the exhaust of an automobile and had to be worked over for a considerable time by a physician before reviving. The victim was the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Greenburg, of Main street.

The boy was walking with his parents when, on passing an automobile that was standing at the curb, he got the full force of the exhaust in his face. He was immediately overcome and had to be carried into a drug store. Dr. James Merrill was called and it was some time before he could bring the youngster around.

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