CHORUS GIRL WINS DIVORCE FOR WIFE

Suing Doctor in Heart Balm Case, She Testifies for Mrs. Armstrong.

PHYSICIAN FAILS TO DEFEND SUIT

Bride Says She Left Him After Six Weeks and Never Got a Nickel from Him.

Miss Henrietta Hossfeld, formerly a chorus girl in the "High Jinks" company, who is suing Dr. William Willard Armstrong, of 255 West 89th st., for $50,000 for breach of promise, was also responsible for Mrs. Augusta G. Armstrong obtaining a divorce from the physician in the Supreme Court yesterday.

All that was necessary for Mrs. Armstrong to do to obtain her decree from Justice Davis was to name Miss Hossfeld as corespondent in her divorce suit and have her testify to the circumstances under which the defendant promised to make the chorus girl his wife. That proved quite sufficient.

Miss Hossfeld has had the aid of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and other prominent suffragists in her efforts to seek financial solace for the alleged jilting. She went to the suffrage headquarters with her complaint and Mrs. Inez Milholland Boissevain took up the case for her. The woman lawyer also became attorney for Mrs. Armstrong when the latter sued and she tried the case yesterday.

Dr. Armstrong, who has been consulting physician at the West Side Day Nursery, is now in Florida, and although he put in an answer to the suit of his wife, denying the charges made against him and alleging a conspiracy between Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Hossfeld, he did not defend the action yesterday. He was represented by counsel only for the purpose of arranging the matter of alimony which the court fixed at $15 a week.

Mrs. Armstrong merely testified that she married the defendant in June, 1913. She had been a hospital nurse. "I only lived with him six weeks," said the plaintiff. "He never gave me a five-cent piece for carfare or for clothes."

Miss Hossfeld's story on the stand was that her father, living in Wichita, Kan., had suffered financial reverses, and she was compelled to go on the stage to earn her livelihood. She also was having her voice cultivated when she went to the office of Dr. Armstrong for treatment in February, 1914. He induced her to sing for him, said Miss Hossfeld. It was a case of love at once with the physician, she alleged, for he asked her, "Little girl, could you like me?"

"I then told him 'yes,'" continued Miss Hossfeld, "and he kept his arms about me and kissed me and asked me to marry him. I said 'yes.' He said I resembled Mme. Melba. I went to his office that night and remained from February 2 to May 5."

Miss Hossfeld was asked whether she knew Dr. Armstrong was married. She replied that she did not know it until she was so informed by a man at the Hotel Astor, who, by the way, also wanted to marry her. She asked Dr. Armstrong about it and he confessed to her that he was married and that he had been married three times.

Mrs. Susan A. Henderson, a cousin of Dr. Armstrong, also appeared as a witness against him. She met Miss Hossfeld in the office of the physician, and the chorus girl told her that Dr. Armstrong had asked her to find Mrs. Armstrong so that she could sue him for a divorce and leave him free to marry the corespondent.

FRIEND OF A FEW DAYS GIVES BLOOD

Sacrifice for Dr. Carney, of Schenectady, of No Avail in Baltimore Hospital.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Baltimore, Feb. 6.—Taken suddenly ill last night while on a visit to Charles Beckwith, at the Emerson Hotel, Dr. Thomas Carney, of Schenectady, N. Y., was rushed to Johns Hopkins Hospital, where he died early this morning, after an effort to save his life by blood transfusion. A friend of less than a week, Edgar Smith, formerly proprietor of the Hotel Navarre, New York, made the sacrifice.

Gastritis, which took the form of silent hemorrhage of the stomach, caused death. At midnight the physicians telephoned to Mr. Beckwith, saying that Dr. Carney had lost a great amount of blood, and the only possible means of saving his life would be by blood transfusion. This intelligence was given to Mr. Smith, who has also been the guest of Mr. Beckwith, and he volunteered to make the sacrifice.

For more than an hour he lay beside Dr. Carney as blood rushed from his healthy body into the weakened system of Dr. Carney. During this operation Mr. Smith's wife, who agreed to the sacrifice on the part of her husband, was in an adjoining room.

Dr. Carney seemed to rally for a while after the blood transfusion, and hopes were entertained that he would soon recover, but early this morning he began to fail rapidly and succumbed. He was a large man of thirty-eight and a major in the New York National Guard.

When it was found that Dr. Carney would have to undergo an operation Mr. Beckwith telephoned to his wife, in Schenectady, that her husband was dangerously ill. She notified her brother, and plans were being made by them to rush to this city when another message from Mr. Beckwith told them of the death of Dr. Carney. They took the next train for this city, and will take the body home.

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CABARET AND DANCING NOON TILL CLOSE.

SUNDAY CAPTURES YOUTH

Evangelist Wins 2,000 Children by Nursery Sermon.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, Feb. 6.—More than two thousand of twelve thousand children who heard Billy Sunday rollic through a sort of nursery sermon in the Tabernacle to-day whispered their names and addresses to secretaries and declared themselves determined to lead Christian lives. This evening the evangelist preached on "Seek Ye the Lord" to a vast crowd, of which 225 "hit the trail."

He held the children's attention with a display of flags and questions relative to the various nations of the globe, and finally smashed ten multi-colored glass vases to show how irreparably you smash the commandments when you are bad. After flashing the flags of the nations, and then the red, white, black and yellow flags of danger, purity, death and contagion, he lifted the great banner bearing the words "By This Sign We Conquer" and a red cross on a white field. He asked all that were willing to "live for Jesus" to stand up. Every child in the huge structure stood up, and then the ushers took the names.

OBJECT TO MOVING MEXICAN CAPITAL

Diplomats Decry Carranza's Efforts in Favor of Vera Cruz.

FIRST CHIEF DONE WITH CONVENTIONS

Says He Will Not Call Any Congress or Assembly as Long as War Lasts.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Efforts of General Venustiano Carranza to establish Vera Cruz as the capital of Mexico and compel the diplomatic corps in Mexico City to go there were discussed today by officials and foreign diplomats here as one of the gravest developments of the Mexican situation.

President Wilson conferred at length with Acting Secretary Lansing, of the State Department, and it was understood the American government would point out to Carranza its displeasure over any inconvenience to the diplomatic corps in Mexico City.

It was admitted by officials of the State Department that while General Carranza had renewed his invitation for the diplomatic corps to go to Vera Cruz such a step was doubtful because of its possible construction as a recognition of the Carranza government.

The Spanish Ambassador, who called at the State Department to-day, discredited rumors that Carranza would deport the Spanish Minister, who, he said, had no knowledge of such rumors.

General Carranza sent a message to-night to Eliseo Arredondo, his agent here, saying:

"I desire to make clear that under no circumstances will I enter into any compromise with the enemies of the people's cause. I will accept only their unconditional submission to the authority of the First Chieftainship.

"I will continue to ignore any group calling itself a convention or congress or assembly that may attempt to meddle with the government of this country, irrespective of the fact whether it is civilian or military.

"In furtherance of the unity of action and the speedy pacification of the country I have decided not to convene any gathering of military chiefs, nor any convention, congress or assembly as long as the war continues.

"When peace is restored I shall call a congress, properly elected by all the citizens, which shall have the character of the constitutional congress, to the end that it may enact all the reforms dictated during the struggle and give them the validity of constitutional provisions."

The State Department's summary of its dispatches from Mexico issued tonight contained the following:

"The department is informed that on the night of February 3 the authorities in Mexico City issued an official notice that all Villa and Chihuahua bills were worthless.

"It is reported that the labor unions have called a meeting of protest against the removal of public offices to Vera Cruz and the closing of schools and the like.

"It is reported that the local Chamber of Commerce took up the matter of paper money with Carranza and that his reply was unsatisfactory. On February 4 there were popular demonstrations against the nullification of the money, as a result of which it is said that General Obregon, at present military chief of the city, decreed that this money should be accepted temporarily pending definite action by General Carranza. There are no indications of improvement in the economic situation.

"Advices from Tampico February 2 state that petroleum companies are sending unemployed men to the United States on petroleum steamers. According to report, the petroleum commission has left Tampico for Vera Cruz to report the results of its investigation directly to General Carranza."

SUNDAY'S BASE HITS FAIL WITH GANGMEN

Continued from page 1

been won for him as far as the delegates from the Bowery were concerned.

We went to the Tabernacle, two tough men from this "hell-speeding city," as "Billy" Sunday calls it, and I.

"I wonder what he'd think if he knew we were here," whispered "Nigger Mike" in a moment of self-consciousness.

"I bet he'd bawl us out," said "Jack."

The shed covering a whole block as snugly as a hat, was jammed with twenty thousand people—faces in a yellow glamour under the electric lights. They looked like the faces of those willing to be terrified by dire prophecies of future punishment, or to be converted or confirmed in their already completed conversion. We got seats on the platform close to the pulpit.

"Say, this is gettin' pretty close to the fireworks, believe me," "Jack" said. "Look at the crowd."

"There's a million of um," "Nigger Mike" agreed.

The countenances of these two men were not like those about them. "Jack's" was swarthy, large featured, square-jawed. His hands were thick, his fingers stubby and his nails short, as if they had been cut across the middle. His eyes, black and brooding, were quick to flash with anger—as I saw later in the evening when a man jostled him. "Nigger Mike" was also swarthy, and the source of his nickname was plain in his thick lips and flat nose.

Pressing around them was the ultimate contrast. They were the gentle faced women of the choir—"chorus girls," "Jack" called them, with entire respect. Some were women with rich furs and contralto voices; some were girls, nunlike and demure; all betokened blissful ignorance of the rough things of the world. Among them were two tough men from the East Side, carrying the scars of fights.

"'He that winneth souls is wise,'" Sunday's rasping voice, reading his text, cut into the murmur that filled the Tabernacle. Silent attention settled upon the multitude. "That means you show good sense when you try to please the Lord."

Every word was sent out with a kick and a gesture. Now he was writhing to wind himself up, now his arm went in the long sweep of pitching a ball.

"Jack" nudged me. "Good, that's right," he said. "Look at him—see him go to it! He acts the same as when he played baseball. See him kick his foot as if his spikes was full o' dirt! Say, he's a corker!"

"Nigger Mike" shook his head.

"He's either a crackpot or a faker," he muttered. "Look at the way he jumps around."

Sunday's first spasm of gesticulation passed. He settled for a few moments into discourse that required nothing more than restless pacing. He talked of sin and idleness.

"Here's a proof that God wrote the Bible, not man," Sunday said. "The Bible tells all about man's blackest sins. If man wrote it he'd never put that down. If man wrote the Bible he would never have told you Noah got drunk or that Solomon had old Brigham Young backed off the board for wives." This was a sally that got laughter.

"He's got a wonderful line of talk," "Jack" said. "He's got the goods—he do wonderful in New York."

"Sympathy is the loveliest trait in the world," the evangelist went on, sweeping into one of his poetic periods. "You need sympathy. It wipes the tears away. It melts icebergs."

He drew pictures, held his audience to the climax of each picture. Each time he got his applause.

"That guy's there!" exclaimed "Jack." "I've heard Bryan and Glynn, and Whitman and T. R. He's in a class with all of them."

Then came some of Sunday's rough talk. "And he said to her, 'The man you're living with now ain't your husband, and you've got six others!'" He was telling a Bible story in his own language.

"Listen to that! Ain't that raw!" "Nigger Mike" croaked. "Givin' that out before all these women and children! If me or you done that we'd get a year for usin' rotten language in public."

"He's got to talk that way to get it across—he's wonderful," said "Jack."

By this time Sunday was in full swing once more as a combined gymnast and orator.

"Look at the way he goes to it," "Jack" said with delight. "The athaletics of his kid days is doin' him a lot of good now—he's workin' harder than a laborer with a pick and shovel. Some boy, believe me!"

"Mike" shook his head. "Instead a-preachin' the Bible," he said, "he does not'in but run and jump around and give people a lot a funny jokes. Look at 'im! Instead a havin' them look serious he's got 'em shoutin' and laughin' all the time. He'd make a better comedian than preacher of the gospel."

"Aw, you got 'im wrong, 'Mike,' you got 'im wrong—listen to 'im," "Jack" said hoarsely. His eyes were shining. I would not have been surprised to see them reflect the gleam of fervor.

The change came as suddenly as that to one woman in the crowd. She stood up with a throaty shout, "Praise be to God!" She flung her hands above her head and fainted.

Sunday's tension was high at the moment. He was offended that a woman being carried out should deflect attention.

"I'll wait until you're through looking, and then go on," he snarled at his audience and sat down.

"Look at 'im!" said "Mike." "He's showin' temper 'cause he ain't the whole show all the time."

"That's all right," said the more sympathetic "Jack." "He was all worked up and you can't blame him. He's wonderful—he's got to be when he gets to a fella like me this way. He makes your hair stand up. If he comes to New York he could pretty near convert any o' the gang, take what I'm telling you. You can learn valu'ble ideas that would almost reform any man that's doin' wrong. He's on the level.

"Look at the way he's got this mob. He's held 'um for ever an hour and he ain't never took a drink of water. At times you could hear a pin drop. He's got the right dope."

"You have to show me," said "Nigger Mike." "I read a lot about this fella, but he don't make no impression on me at all. He wouldn't go in New York for one night. The people over there wouldn' tolerate him at all. They'd all go to listen to him oncet to see what he has to say and then curtains for Mr. Sunday. They'd all be tellin' each other what a fool he is."

"Aw, you're wrong, 'Mike'—you haven't got the dope on him at all," "Jack" said resentfully. "He's knockin' 'um off their chairs—what more do you want?"

Sunday began again. The woman had been removed.

"When to be a Christian means to be the noblest, most godlike possible, it's a disgrace for you not to be a Christian," was the opening sentence he hurled out of his verbal catapult. "God can get along without us, but we can't get along without God. When God forgives a repentant sinner for his sins he blots them out forever. The man or woman who reminds others of past sins is so low I wouldn't spit on them."

"Dirty talk for a pulpit," muttered "Nigger Mike."

"That's the best stuff he said all night," "Jack" retorted. "The cops are still holdin' things agin us that we did and got through with long ago. Sunday'd be willin' to give us a chance."

"What sins you men do your wife and children have to suffer for," the evangelist shouted. "They have to bear the burden—they carry your stain as well as you."

"Jack" sat still thoughtfully. Sunday plunged ahead. He soon had people laughing. He never let great stretches pass without setting them to laughing. But "Jack" did not join in the laughter this time. He came out of his reverie to mumble in my ear:

"The best stuff he pulled to-night was about a man leaves the stain on his wife and children. The reason I say so, I know—I know how hard it was for my wife sometimes, with me goin' around the way I do. She had to take a lot of rotten treatment from her neighbors. But bein' what we call a reg'lar fella, she stood off all that abuse."

Billy Sunday was drawing near to the end of his sermon, reaching higher and higher, one emotional climax after another. Finally, trembling, he grabbed his chair and jumped upon it, standing with one foot on his pulpit.

"Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven!" he cried. "Come to Christ and your sin shall be forgiven." Then he megaphoned with his hands a long drawn shout, "Come to Christ!"

Orchestra and chorus, blended now in soothing, peaceful melodies, compelled yielding to the emotions the evangelist had raised. He stood there, repeating his call. Converts, white faced, eyes set, some of them staggering, began to "hit the sawdust trail."

I should not have been surprised had "Jack" Sirocco risen and joined that enraptured line. But he sat still.

"He's wonderful, all right," "Jack" Sirocco said, but he did not move. "Nigger Mike" got up.

"I'm goin' down to shake hands with 'im," he declared. We could not see him as he reached "Billy" Sunday. He was hidden by the platform. Pretty soon he came back to us.

"I give him a phoney name and address," he said out of the corner of his mouth. "He shook me by the hand and he says, 'God bless you, my boy,' and told me I was saved. He's pulled a lot of rough stuff that wouldn't go in New York. Did you see him when they was takin' up the collection in them tin pans? He says: 'Please don't put in any pennies—put in dimes and quarters!' They was lots a pennies in them tin pans just the same. But one thing, he has all his singers well trained. The singin' was grand. But I can't understand how people are goin' mad over him. It must a been the singin' what done it—it ain't 'Billy' Sunday."

The converts were still trickling up the sawdust trail. Twenty thousand people stood watching them.

"He's made me think a lot," "Jack" Sirocco said. "If he was as good a baseball player as he is a orator, Ty Cobb, Lajoie, Hans Wagner nor none o' the rest would be in his class. If he'd come to Madison Square Garden he'd draw a bigger crowd than any meetin' or prizefight ever held there, or Teddy Roosevelt."

Did "Billy" Sunday transform "Nigger Mike" or "Jack" Sirocco? He did not. I dropped them about midnight back in New York. They hit their own trail to the Bowery to sit in an all-night pinochle game. "Billy" Sunday does not aprove of gambling. He had said so many times in their hearing.

SHOOTS HIS WIFE, THEN HIS DAUGHTER

Barber Commits Double Murder When Allowance Is Stopped.

Weeks of threats culminated yesterday in the murder of Mrs. Jennie Gerardi by her husband, Vito, in their apartment, at 239 East 59th st. Two of the five bullets he fired struck their youngest child, Annie, eleven years old. She died instantly. The slayer declared afterward that he had not intended to kill the child.

Dominick, who is nearly nineteen and the eldest of the four children of the couple, jumped up as his father began firing, but succeeded only in getting close enough to get powder marks on his hands. As Patrolman Greenley, of the 67th st. station, burst in the door Gerardi pulled the trigger, but the revolver was empty, and he was soon subdued.

Vito has been known to the police for several years. In 1907 he was convicted of shooting at a fellow barber in a downtown shop. Three years ago he spent forty days in the Tombs, following his arrest for carrying a revolver. It was there that he developed tuberculosis in a dangerous form.

On his release charitable organizations gave him more than $100 and told him to go away, where he might be cured. He gambled and lost the money. When arrest was threatened he raised enough to take him upstate, where he lived on $12 a week sent by his wife until the charities which were making her an allowance learned of it and threatened to stop it unless she refused to send him money.

This brought Gerardi back to New York in November. Meanwhile his wife worked in a laundry, and Dominick and a younger boy also added to the family income. Another daughter is now a tuberculosis patient at Otisville.

Vito was ordered from the house this week, but effected a truce through his assertion that he had got a job in a shop in 58th st., and was going to work yesterday. He was at the table with his wife and Annie last night when Dominick arrived for his supper. Asked if he had gone to work, he got up, walked a few steps from the table and then turned and began firing.

Coroner Hellenstein learned that three revolvers had been taken from him by his family since his return to New York.

WOMAN MURDERED IN ROOMING HOUSE

Father, in Albany, Gets Telegram from Police as He Reads Letter from Daughter.

Murder is the theory of detectives investigating the death of Mrs. Minerva Thorpe, who was found dead in bed in a furnished room house at 351 East 124th st. yesterday. Her throat had been cut, but there was no weapon in the room.

According to the owner of the house, Henry Nelson, his roomer received money weekly from Albany. In her effects was found a letter from her father, Henry Abriel, of 689 Clinton av., Albany, urging her, for her children's sake, to stop drinking and smoking.

In the room were several empty glasses, an empty whiskey flask and one half full. The woman was discharged from the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island two weeks ago.

Nelson told the police that several weeks ago a man called to see the woman about settling an estate. The man told him she was to get one-half of the property at Third av. and 150th st.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Albany, Feb. 6.—Henry Abriel, of 689 Clinton av., was reading a letter from his daughter, Mrs. Minerva Thorpe, saying she would come up to visit him and her two children next week, when he received a telegram from the New York police saying his daughter had been murdered.

"I don't know who could have killed her," said Abriel to-night, "but I'm going down to New York, and maybe I can help the police to find the murderer. She was a good girl, but a little wild.

"Five years ago—she was then twenty-five—she married Sterling Thorpe, a chauffeur, in Newburgh. A year later they parted. They came together again, but did not get along. I have urged her not to live in New York. It is a bad place. I told her if she wouldn't live with her husband to come here and live with me and her two little children.

"I have always sent her money—maybe $1,000 in all. She should not have lived in New York."

SCUDDER DENIES CROPSEY'S CHARGE

Says He Did Not Favor Former Controller Edward M. Grout.

DECLARES CASE WAS POLITICAL ISSUE

Explains His Decision Was Based on Legal Grounds, Not Friendship.

Justice Townsend Scudder, of the Supreme Court, one of the justices characterized by District Attorney Cropsey as "hand picked," appeared as a witness yesterday before the special committee of the Brooklyn Bar Association, which is investigating Mr. Cropsey's statements. He is the only one of the six referred to by Mr. Cropsey who has appeared before the committee. He came voluntarily, explaining that he had only heard of District Attorney Cropsey's characterization of his actions upon his recent return from Europe.

Justice Scudder denied that Stephen Baldwin, counsel for former Controller Edward M. Grout, had been his, Scudder's, counsel at the time he granted two motions made by Mr. Baldwin for his client, Grout. He said he had only a slight acquaintance with Grout. He had permitted Baldwin to examine the minutes of the grand jury which indicted Grout and ordered the transfer of the trial of the indictment from the County Court to the Supreme Court on entirely legal grounds, he declared, and not through friendship.

The justice asked the District Attorney if he had made the statement that Mr. Baldwin was his counsel. Mr. Cropsey replied that he had been so informed. The witness explained that Mr. Baldwin had been his counsel only in a technical sense, he having requested him to read a written statement before the Appellate Division because he, Justice Scudder, did not feel it proper for him to appear before that court. He declared he had never discussed any phase of the Grout matter with Baldwin.

"I have never heard any of the justices, before the matter came up, say th t the Grout matter was a pleasant one to handle," said Justice Scudder. "So far as I felt, it was a subject unpleasant to all of us when it came before us."

The justice said he had the indictment transferred to the Supreme Court because he thought the matter would be better expedited in that court, where there were fourteen justices. There are only two judges in the County Court.

"It ran through my mind," he said, "that the Grout matter had been made by you a political matter. You made a campaign on what you would do if elected District Attorney in relation to the Union Bank case."

Justice Scudder was the last witness to appear before the committee. The investigation has been in progress for a month. Both Justice Scudder and District Attorney Cropsey were given the privilege of filing briefs with the committee during the next week or ten days. It is thought unlikely, however, that either will file a brief.

MEDICAL CORPS READY FOR WAR

Could Treat 400,000 Men if Necessary, Surgeon General Gorgas Says.

In times of peace prepare for war.

This was the theme underlying the dinner in honor of Brigadier General William C. Gorgas, Surgeon General of the United States Army, by the Medical Reserve Corps of New York State at the Hotel McAlpin last night.

"We have a medical corps large enough to treat 400,000 men in the field if war should break out to-morrow," said General Gorgas, "and we could put this medical force of the army into action at once in case of hostilities. We have supplies enough to treat four times the number of men in our army at present. In addition to the 500 physicians that are at present connected with the troops, there are 1,500 more in the reserve medical corps, which the United States could employ immediately. As far as the medical side of war is concerned, we are prepared. Furthermore, let me add that the medical branch of the army is by far better prepared for war, if hostilities should be started immediately, than any other department of the army.

"There is room for improvement. We are constantly working toward that end, but I sincerely believe that if 400,000 men should be placed in the field to-morrow the medical corps, both regular and reserve, could handle the situation easily, effectively and successfully."

That the day when the reserve corps may be needed by this country was not so far distant was the opinion of Dr. Raymond Webb Wilcox, president of the Association of the United States Medical Reserve Corps, New York State Division. "Those reading history and studying events will see that the day when we are wanted may not be far away," he said. "But the medical reserve corps will be ready. When the call comes we will be able to say to the Surgeon General of the United States Army: 'We are prepared.'"

Colonel L. Mervin Maus spoke on the Spanish War, Drs. John A. Wyeth and George Henry Fox recounted reminiscences of the Civil War, and Dr. Walter M. Brickner spoke on "Something Apropos."

Among those present were Dr. Victor C. Vaughn, president of the American Medical Association and dean of the Medical School of the University of Michigan; Colonel A. E. Bradley, of Governor's Island; Colonel Richards, of the Army War College, and Dr. George T. Stevens, an acquaintance of President Lincoln.

SCREEN BRINGS $700

Final Session at Silo's Makes Sale Total $28,215.

The final session of the sale at Silo's Fifth Avenue Galleries yesterday of the second consignment from Bailey's, Limited, of London, brought a total of $9,269, making the total of the three days' sale $28,215.

A Philadelphia dealer purchased for $700 a wooden Chinese room division screen picturing the quaint story of Mr. Spee and his eightieth birthday festival in 1725.

An old Adam escritoire, in satinwood, with Angelica Kauffman paintings, went to Mrs. J. Hoffman for $250, and a massive old Elizabethan refectory table in oak, with characteristic designs of the period, was sold to Mrs. B. Wall for $140; Herbert Du Puy, of Pittsburgh, purchased an old hand-painted leather trousseau chest for $140.

YALE AWAITS THRONG

Advance Guard of Guests for Social Week Arrive Early.

New Haven, Feb. 6.—The advance guard of guests for Yale's annual social week began to arrive here today. This year, by order of the faculty, the festivities have been shortened to two days, and the number of early arrivals indicates that there will be fewer guests than in former years. Chapel, however, to-morrow will probably see its usual large attendance of sweethearts, sisters and chaperons.

Monday the annual play by the dramatic association, and the class teas and germans, will be given. A thousand couples are expected to dance in the junior promenade Tuesday night, which is the climax of the social whirl. Membership on the "Prom. Committee" is a much sought social honor. Its members this year include:

Elmore M. Bostwick, jr., of St. Louis, chairman; Henry J. Crocker, jr., of San Francisco, floor manager; Kinley J. Tenner, of Sewickley, Penn.; George W. Carrington, of Charleston, S. C.; Donald C. Shepard, of Buffalo; Gilbert E. Porter, of Elmhurst; Alexander D. Wilson, of Binghamton, N. Y.; Foster M. Hampton, of Arkansas; Forester F. Ainsworth, of Brookline, Mass.; William A. Hunter, of Savannah; Nelson S. Talbott, of Dayton, Ohio, and Chester A. Willets, of Flushing, N. Y. The grand march will be led by Mr. Croker, of the committee, dancing with Jean Wheeler, of New York City.

Oastler Collection Sold.

A seated figure of Buddha, sculptured in wood and heavy gilded, brought the top price yesterday at the final session of the sale at the American Art Galleries of the Oastler collection. It was bought by E. Burton Holmes for $210. The total of the session was $3,801, which brought the total of the entire sale up to $38,893 50.

A standing figure of Buddha, an old Japanese specimen, was also sold to Mr. Holmes for $155. An elaborate shrine cabinet went to L. H. Lapham for the same price.

ABRAHAM AND STRAUS.

BROOKLYN

17 Minutes Grand Central to A. & S. Subway Station, Hoyt Street.

Golden Anniversary

A Word of Appreciation to the Public

1865 1915

THE HOUSE OF ABRAHAM AND STRAUS desires to express to the people of this community most sincere appreciation of the inspiring recognition of its Golden Anniversary, and more especially for the many beautiful compliments that have been received by letter and otherwise during the past week.

Just as this store has grown with the encouragement of the people, on the broad principles upon which it was founded, so it will endeavor to continue to win prosperity and the favor of the people by deserving both.

Announcement Concerning the Anniversary Sales

THE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY SALES will be continued during the whole of February, each daily announcement having its particularly interesting items from various branches of the business, and every branch being represented by record sales at some time during that month.

IMPORTANT NOTICE—The items advertised are for Monday only.

Dress Goods.

98c. to $1.49 Wool Dress Goods, 69c. a yard.
98c. Navy Blue Storm Serge, 69c. a yard.
$1.00 Silk and Wool Poplins, 69c. a yard.
59c. Black and White Shepherd Checks, 39c. a yard.
Street Floor, West Building.

Women's Underwear.

Women's Cotton ribbed Undervests, 11c.
Women's Underwear, 17c.
Women's Underwear, 38c. Slight imperfections.
Women's Combinations, 16c.
Women's Combinations, 59c. Slight imperfections.
Women's Combinations, 21c.
Street Floor, Fulton St., Central Bldg.

Wanted Groceries Underpriced.

Spiced Smoked Salmon, 5 lb. kits, 74c.
Norwegian Spiced Herrings, No. 5, pail, 54c.
Celebrated Dupont Sardines, 12c. a can, or $1.34 a dozen.
Deliveries during the week.
Third Floor, West Building.

Corsets.

$1.50 La Reine Corsets, 79c.
$2.00 R. & G. Corsets, 98c.
$3.00 C. B. a la Spirite Corsets, $1.69.
$1.00 to $2.50 De Bevoise Brassieres, 49c.
Second Floor, Fulton St., East Bldg.

Women's Shoes.

Women's $4 to $7 High and Low Cut Shoes, $2.95.
Women's $5.00 Fawn Buck Top Shoes, $3.95.
Women's $5.00 Bronze Slippers, $3.95.
Boys' School Shoes, $1.98.
Children's School Shoes, $1.85.
Second Floor, West Building.

Utilities.

80c. Fine Corn Brooms, 19c.
89c. Furnace Scoops, 29c.
Candle Lamp Candles, 12 for 8c. instead of 15c.
$1.85 Card or Game Tables, $1.49.
$12.00 Dress Trunks, $9.75.
Subway Floor, East Building.

Black Silk Nets.

$1.25 to $1.50 Black Silk Nets, 75c. a yard. Store orders only.
75c. All Silk Chiffon Cloths, 50c. a yard. Store orders only.
$10.00 to $17.00 Hand Embroidered Linen Robes, $3.20 and $7.39 each. Store orders only.
Street Floor, Central Building.

Women's Dresses.

Women's Taffeta and Serge Dresses, $5.98.
Women's Unmatchable Dance Frocks, $19.98, $22.98 and $24.75.
Second Floor, Fulton St., Central Bldg.

Art Embroidery.

69c. Stamped Linen Huck Towels, 49c.
Cretonne covered Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, regularly 49c. and 59c. at 29c.
Second Floor, West Building.

Comfortables.

$4.50 Comfortables, $2.79.
$3.39 Comfortables, $2.49.
$1.59 Comfortables, $1.00.
$3.25 Comfortables, $1.39.
$11.00 Comfortables, $7.50.
Subway Floor, West Building.

Men's Clothing.

Men's $18.00 to $22.50 Overcoats, $12.50.
Men's Suits, $12.50 to $18.50.
Men's Overcoats, $11.75 to $19.75.
Second Floor, Men's Shop, East Bldg.

Men's Half Hose.

3,000 pairs of Men's Half Hose, 11c. a pair. Would be good 15c. value.
Men's 25c. Silk Lisle Half Hose, 15c.
Men's Fibre Silk Half Hose, 21c.
Street Floor, Men's Shop, East Bldg.

Cigars.

20,000 Imported Cigars underpriced:—
Conchas Finas, box of 100, $6.49.
Puritanos Finas, box of 100, $7.94.
Belveders Extra, box of 100, $8.94.
Street Floor, Men's Shop, East Bldg.

Men's Suits to Measure.

Men's $22.50 to $30.00 Suits to measure, $16.50.
Also $32.00 to $40.00 values at $23.50.
Above 42 breast measure additional charge for extra material necessary.
Third Floor, Men's Shop, East Bldg.

Watches.

An importer's stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Watches:
Men's Gold Filled Open Face Watches, $5.45 value, at $3.65.
Women's and Children's Gun Metal, open face Watches, $2.18 value, at $1.10.
Women's solid 10k. Gold Watches, with solid gold bracelet, $15.00 value, at $9.85.
None C. O. D.
Street Floor, centre, Central Building.

Women's Suits.

Women's New Spring Suits, $24.75.
Winter Suits that were $16.50 to $60.00, now $8.95, $12.75, $16.50 and $24.75.
None C. O. D.
Second Floor, Central Building.

Women's Coats.

Women's Winter Coats, $9.95, $12.95 and $18.75. None C. O. D.
Second Floor, Central Building.

Plated Silver Flat Wear.

At Half Less Than Regular Prices.
Tea or Coffee Spoons, regularly $4.10, at $1.95 a dozen.
Dessert Spoons or Forks, regularly $6.90, at $3.45 a dozen.
Subway Floor, Central Building.

Photo Frames.

Photo Frames, new platinoid finish, 39c.
29c. Glass Ash Trays, 11c.
None C. O. D. Store orders only on both items.
Street Floor, Central Building.

Engraving.

Shaded Old English Visiting Cards, 50 cards and plate, 89c. Name only.
Street Floor, East Building.

Handkerchiefs.

Women's 12½c. and 15c. All Linen Handkerchiefs, 8c.
Women's 25c. Initial Handkerchiefs, 12½c. Store orders only.
Men's All Linen Handkerchiefs, 7c.
Women's 29c. and 35c. Initial Handkerchiefs, 6 for 19c. Not all initials.
Street Floor, Central Building.

ONE OF THE BEST BOOK SALES WE EVER HELD

30% to 60% Off Retail.

WHEN THE HOUSE OF H. B. CLAFLIN COMPANY went into the hands of Receivers last summer among its greatest stocks was one of books, and it was decided not to dispose of these at a loss, but to continue selling them in the regular way. The Claflin Company has been the wholesale distributors of books for eighteen years. There are few concerns in the world that handled such extraordinary quantities of books and their prices were very moderate, wholesale and retail.

Now the receivers have decided to sacrifice the whole stock, including new books purchased, all absolutely perfect books, at the lowest prices ever known in the business.

We have a comprehensive collection of the stock for distribution in Brooklyn at 30% to 60% under the Claflin Store Prices.

They cover the whole range literature, essays, fiction, history, romance, reference books, juvenile works, poetry, biography, classics and humor.

It is a rare feast for book lovers, a remarkable opportunity in book bargains. On sale Monday and Tuesday.
Mezzanine Floor, East Building.

Notions.

White cotton trimming Braid, assorted patterns, 6 yard pieces, regularly 15c, at 10c.
Large spools of Black Sewing Silk, 400 yards on spool; regularly 19c., at 12c.
Celluloid Hairpins, 12 pins in a box, regularly 15c., at 8c.
Metal Shoe Trees, value 24c., at 10c. a pair.
Store orders only on all items.
Street Floor, Livingston St., Central Bldg.

Furs.

Finest Furs at 33 1-3% on the Dollar.
$1,500 Alaska Sealskin Coat, $500.00.
$59.50 Beaver Set, $19.75.
$120.00 Pointed Fox Set, $40.00.
Second Floor, Fulton St., Central Bldg.

Leather Goods.

$3.45 Pin Seal Handbags, $2.50.
Street Floor, Fulton St., Central Bldg.

Umbrellas.

Men's $2.75 and $3.00 Pure Silk Taffeta Umbrellas, $1.59. Not more than two to a customer.
Street Floor, Fulton St., Central Bldg.

Boys' Clothing.

Boys' $6.00 Corduroy Norfolk Suits, $3.95.
Boys' 50c. Bell Blouses, 3 for $1.00.
Boys' $1.00 Wool Sweaters, 65c.
Second Floor, Livingston St., East Bldg.

Ribbons.

Ribbon Loom Ends, 3c. to 29c. a yard. From ⅞ to 7½ inches wide.
Street Floor, East Building.

Men's Furnishings.

2,400 Men's $1.00 Shirts, 68c.
1,500 Boys' Fancy Shirts, 39c.
3,600 Men's Silk Four-in-hands, 29c.
Men's Domet Pajamas, 75c.
Men's Blanket Bathrobes, $4.59.
Street Floor, Fulton St., East Bldg.

Men's Sweaters.

Shaker Knit Coat Sweaters, regularly $1.49 to $1.98, at 98c.
Boys' and Girls' 95c. Roller Skates, 75c.
Fourth Floor, West Building.

Drugs and Toilet Needs.

Toilet Brushes, imported, regularly 25c., at 19c.
Hair Brushes, regularly 49c., at 39c.
A. & S. Lilac Handkerchief Extract, regularly 74c., at 58c.
A. & S. Dentifricia Tooth Powder, regularly 9c., at 5c.
Store orders only on all items. Quantities limited.
Street Floor, Livingston St., East Bldg.

Black Goods.

$2.25 Black Spotproof Broadcloth, $1.39 a yard.
$2.98 to $3.98 Imported Black Brocades, $1.49 a yard.
$1.00 Black Spotproof Prunella, 69c. a yard.
$1.49 Silk and Wool Geisha Cloth, 98c. a yard.
$1.25 Black Chiffon Panama, 68c. a yard.
79c. Black Storm Serge, 49c. a yard.
Street Floor, Livingston St., Central Bldg.

Embroideries.

49c. to 59c. Flouncings, 17 and 27 inch, 18c. a yard. Store orders only.
39c. to 59c. Demi-Flouncings, 18 inch, 29c. a yard.
15c. to 25c Sample Strips of Edgings and Insertions, 7c. to 12c. a yard.
Street Floor, Central Bldg.

Chandeliers and Clocks.

$6.50 Cathedral Art Glass Gas Chandeliers, $4.75.
$5.25 Boudoir Clocks, $2.98.
Subway Floor, Central Building.

Silks.

10,000 yards of $1.25 Gilt Edge Satin, $1.00 a yard.
5,000 yards of $1.25 Imported Dress Plain, 59c. a yard.
3,500 yards of $1.49 All Silk Crepe de Chine, 98c. a yard.
3,000 yards $1.00 All Silk Messaline Satin, 59c. a yard.
1,500 yards of $1.25 Black All Silk Taffeta, 89c. a yard.
$1.79 and $1.98 Black All Silk Taffeta, $1.39 a yard.
Street Floor, West Building.

Millinery Trimmings.

$10.00 Ostrich Plumes, 26 inches long, $4.98.
$6.50 Ostrich Plumes, 22 inches long, $2.98.