The Ad-Visor

Conducted by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

This department is devoted to separating the sheep of advertising from the goats—and hanging a bell on the goats. It deals with a very serious topic in a way that is not too serious. Its honest endeavor will be to answer with fairness, either in print, or, where that is inexpedient, by private letter, all fair questions about advertisements, while reserving the right to plead ignorance when that is the right answer. It asks nothing for its services except the confidence of its correspondents in giving their names and addresses, a confidence which will never be violated. Please state clearly whether you prefer to have your name withheld from answers printed here. No unsigned communications will be read. Address: The Ad-Visor, The Tribune, New York.

A member of our store force is in receipt of a chain letter as follows:

"The suffering among women and children and other non-combatants who were made destitute on account of the war is beyond description and immediate relief is necessary. Please make four copies of this note and send same to four of your friends, numbering each one higher than this one, all four to have the same number at the same time. Please send this note with 10 cents to

"Mr. Mark Eisner,
1233 Madison Ave.,
New York, N. Y.

"This chain will end with 100. Those receiving that number should not send copies, only 10 cents. Please do not break this chain, as many copies would be lost to a worthy cause."

Before sending the four copies from the store we would like to know whether or not this man is responsible.

THE GULF LUMBER CO. (Fullerton, La.)

When a Tribune Bureau Investigator called upon Mr. Mark Eisner, who had since moved to an elaborate apartment at 1155 Park Avenue, he found him disinclined to talk about his "chain," which, he said, was "dwindling." Pressed to state what disposition he had made of the money secured, he intimated that he had turned it in for Belgian relief. Two remittances, he said, had been sent to Dr. Terwagne, a Senator at The Hague, L'Office Belge. Dr. Terwagne is a Socialist Congressman from Antwerp, and has no official connection, so far as can be learned, with Belgian Relief Work. Mr. Eisner is unknown to the Belgian Relief Bureau here. What disposition Mr. Eisner has made of the chain money already sent him he best knows. People who know him personally, and are thereby assured of his integrity, may well send their dimes in answer to his letter. Others will do wisely to confine their donations to the regularly constituted relief authorities, and eschew Mr. Eisner's or other similar charities.

Am inclosing a formula which is being widely circulated in this state. Price, $2 for the formula alone. I would like your opinion of it. If it is a "GOAT" please hang a bell on it. Please print your answer to same in The Tribune. B. L. CARLEY.

"Dr. John A. Brady's Famous Herbal Prescription" is a combination of "Fresh Tonga Root," Ginseng, Calisaya, Poke Berries, Sarsaparilla, Ferric Phosphate, Cascara and several other ingredients, and is "specially designed to conquer all forms of rheumatism." Well, there's nothing in the Food and Drugs Act to prevent its being "specially designed" to grow hair on a codfish or cure warts on a toad. Whether it will do what it is specially designed to do is another matter. If it will, Mr. William H. Sutton, who owns and advertises it, has only to say so on his label, and the Bureau of Chemistry will give him a chance to prove it. The "goat" in his preparation is the "Fresh Tonga Root." The U. S. Pharmacopœia knows not Tonga. Nor do such drug stores as I have consulted upon the matter. I gravely suspect that if Mr. Sutton did not himself invent Tonga, root and branch, he must have bought or borrowed it from somebody who did. Further, my suspicions having been once awakened, I suspect that the Famous Herbal Prescription is "specially designed" to persuade the unsuccessful seeker after Tonga Root into sending his money to Mr. Sutton. And, by the way, Mr. Sutton, what is phosphate of iron doing in a "Herbal Medicine"? Which particular herb does that come from? Is "Tonga Root" by any chance your own proprietary name for a tenpenny nail?

I am inclosing, with a request for your comment, what seems to me like a peculiarly pernicious bit of advertising, especially as it appeals to a class of boys who often feel severely any slight loss. One of my students who needs money badly answered this ad., which plainly implies that a stamp will bring the necessary information. An encouraging reply followed, but one which is full of absurd claims; as: "In three days I captured 600 specimens, bringing about $1 each; the commonest are worth from .05 up (I buy common forms retail for .02)." Then he leads up to the statement that his handbook is absolutely essential for the work, and can be had for $1, to be refunded later if he buys specimens. My friend sent no reply, and later received a second letter, holding out further bait and offering the book for 50 cents. He answered that he had Holland's book at his disposal. Then followed an offer of a complete price list for 20 cents. This he forwarded and received a small one-sheet slip giving figures at which collection is absolutely impossible, rating 5 cents up for rare forms, with no reference to common forms.

I do not know whether Sinclair ever buys material at all; certainly he gets little at the conditions figured. The broad reading which your column receives may save some other boys from a loss which, though small, often means much to them.

May I add that I get both profit and pleasure from your column, which I always read through? F. H. H.

This interesting letter, from a biologist and educator of standing, incloses the following advertisement:

Insects Wanted

Spend Summer Gathering Insects. Butterflies. I pay big prices. Many worth $5.00-$10.00. All salable. Men, Women. Get instructions, price-list, pictures, descriptions. Send stamp. Sinclair, Box 344, Dept. 50, Los Angeles, Cal.

Here, as it happens, is a subject upon which I can speak with some degree of first-hand authority, as I spent many years collecting and exchanging lepidopteræ, and am fairly familiar with this branch of entomology. The advertisement is flatly misleading and the "follow-up" literature worse. So few butterflies found in this country bring $10 or even $5 that one might hunt a whole season without seeing a single such specimen. As for the statement "all salable," that is sheer buncombe. What will "Sinclair" offer for the common white "cabbage butterfly," or the black-banded red milkweed butterfly, which belts the entire globe? The swarming and destructive gypsy moth isn't worth a cent per hundred, on the wing, except possibly on the "Reward, dead or alive" principle. As F. H. H. indicates, "Sinclair's" real purpose is to sell his book, or, failing that, his inadequate price-list. This is one of those petty money-traps which a more careful censorship of classified advertising would eradicate from all decent publications.

On September 8 last I wrote you a letter concerning the "Budweiser" ads. and as yet have received no reply, either by letter or by publication in The Tribune, to the questions that I asked.

First—Is beer taken as a beverage good for man? The Budweiser ads. published in The Tribune state plainly that it is.

Second—Will you please state what medical authorities hold that beer is beneficial?

Third—Is it a historical fact that Thomas Jefferson, and all of the other statesmen and patriots mentioned in the Budweiser ads. were drinking men and favored the brewing industry?

Fourth—Why do not the Budweiser people mention the names of statesmen now living, who drink, and favor the manufacture of alcoholic liquors? Is it because such statesmen are not held very high in the public esteem, or is it because they are afraid of a lawsuit?

As a newspaper I admire The Tribune very much. I like its news columns and its editorials, and above all I like its advertising policy. But you still have to show me wherein the Budweiser ads. are not fakes. I have no objection to beer being advertised as beer, but I do not like to see a good, clean paper like The Tribune print such nonsense as is contained in the Budweiser advertisements.

GEORGE H. HORNE, JR.

In the innocence of his mind, The Ad-Visor believed that, having answered a dozen queries or more on this topic, he had made clear The Tribune's position. Yet here his own position is bombarded by a crossfire of queries.

First—If by "good for man" is meant that beer is a health-producing beverage, it is not. No recent advertisements published in The Tribune state that it is.

Second—For the literature on this subject Mr. Horne is respectfully referred to the Anheuser-Busch Co.

Third—I believe that it is.

Fourth—The inference implied in this group of questions seems not well founded, since many men conspicuous in public life drink alcoholic beverages in moderation.

Finally—Whatever errors of commission or carelessness may have been found in The Tribune's past advertising of malt beverages, Mr Horne may be assured that, so far as a watchful censorship is competent, beer will hereafter be advertised as beer and not otherwise.

WHY I SHALL VOTE FOR SUFFRAGE.

By REV. WILLIAM P. MERRILL, Pastor of the Brick Church.

Woman suffrage is only the logical extension of the democratic principle; as such I am in favor of it.

But I shall vote for woman suffrage as a principle, not because I believe it will revolutionize our political life, any more than I can imagine it having the great effect on the American home that the "antis" fear it will.

My conversion to a belief in woman suffrage is comparatively recent. And I am not even now what could be fairly called an enthusiast. The conviction that it was a just amendment came to me slowly, but coming slowly it is, I think, solidly founded. A few years ago I believed that only a few women actually desired to be enfranchised. While I believed that there were only a few I would not have voted for the amendment. Now that I am sure there is a large body of intelligent women who honestly desire the ballot, I think it should be given to them.

FINANCE COMMITTEE TO AID NIGHT SCHOOLS

Aldermen Favor Immediate Issue of $237,000 Bonds.

The finance committee of the Board of Aldermen unanimously agreed yesterday to issue $237,000 special revenue bonds to keep open day and night schools until the end of the year. Of this $100,000 will be required for the night schools and $137,000 for the day schools.

President Churchill, Joseph Barondess, John Martin, E. F. Eilert and John Green, of the Board of Education, urged the committee to issue the bonds. Alderman Curran, chairman of the committee, said its members would do all in their power to win the approval of the Board of Aldermen, which is necessary to bring the request before the Board of Estimate, where unanimous consent is also required to get immediate action.

Mayor Mitchel, although he has promised to vote for the additional appropriation for the night schools, renewed his invitation yesterday to President Churchill and all the commissioners of education who felt that they could not run the Board of Education on the money appropriated to resign and allow him to appoint men who could.

LAYS LOST LOVE TO LOSS OF SLEEP

And Other Woman Says There Were No Affections to Alienate.

His wife's extravagance, and not the transfer of his love to another woman, was the cause of all the trouble, said James Murray Mitchell, in the Supreme Court yesterday, in the interest of Mrs. Ruth Austin, motion picture actress, who is being sued by Mrs. Anna A. Mitchell for $25,000 for alienation.

Mrs. Mitchell's love for entertainment and late hours interfered greatly with his business, the broker said, because it deprived him of necessary sleep. He said that it was his custom to receive the opening London market quotations over the telephone at 5 o'clock in the morning. Many nights he was kept up until 1 or 2 o'clock, which gave him only about three hours' sleep. His business troubles began in 1909 and culminated with his failure in 1913.

Mitchell said he gradually lost his affection for his wife, and at the time covered in the complaint there was no love between them.

BIG FOUR FLYER WRECKED

No One Injured When Cars Are Derailed at Champaign, Ill.

East St. Louis, Ill., Oct. 25.—"Big Four" passenger train No. 18, running from Peoria to Indianapolis, was wrecked near Champaign, Ill., tonight, the engine and three cars falling into a ditch, according to information received by the "Big Four" Railroad dispatcher here.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 25.—At the office of the "Big Four" train dispatcher here it was said that no one was injured in the wreck at Champaign, Ill.

WOMAN FINDS $3,500 GEMS

Surrenders Bracelet Picked Up in Hunt for Work to Police.

After a fruitless day's search for work, Louise Schmitz, a hairdresser, was returning to her home, at 244 West Forty-fourth Street, last night, when she saw something glittering on the sidewalk of West Forty-second Street. She stooped down and picked up a diamond bracelet.

A few moments later she rushed into the West Forty-seventh Street police station, breathless, and threw the bracelet in the lap of Lieutenant Walsh. She told him it might be only a cheap ornament, and, again, it might not.

"Anyway," said the young woman with a laugh, "it does not match anything of mine."

A jeweller who looked at the bracelet estimated its value at $3,500. He said there were thirty-five genuine diamonds set in platinum. The catch was somewhat worn.

Mrs. F. C. Hotaling, who, with her husband, is at the Hotel Belmont, last night claimed the bracelet. She said she had lost it while on her way to the Knickerbocker, and announced that Miss Schmitz would receive the $100 reward she had offered earlier in the day. When the hairdresser was seen she told reporters she had learned of a position which she would take to-day.

NICHOLS BUTLER ON TRIAL

Slain Woman's Servant Accused of First Degree Murder in Admitting Robbers.

Onnie Tallas, the second butler, who told the police that he admitted to the house the three men who murdered Mrs. Elizabeth Griggs Nichols, widow of the wealthy founder of Austin, Nichols & Co., in her home, 4 East Seventy-ninth Street, on September 8, was put on trial for his life yesterday before Judge Malone and a jury in General Sessions. The murderers, whose motive was to rob Mrs. Nichols of a dazzling display of jewels valued at $17,500 which she loved to wear, even when she was alone in her great white limestone house, were never arrested.

The case against Tallas, according to Assistant District Attorney Brothers, is unique. He is not accused of actual participation in the murder, but it is charged that under the law he is guilty of murder because of his alleged complicity in a felony from which the killing resulted.

Auto Ambulance for Volunteer.

Charles H. Sabin, president of the Guaranty Trust Company, has presented a Cadillac auto ambulance to the Volunteer Hospital, Beekman and Water streets. This is the only hospital below Canal Street on the East Side.

POLICEMAN HELD IN CLUBBING CASE

Tribune Reporter Feiled and Beaten by Officer "in Bad Humor."

HIS OFFENCE A PLEA FOR INJURED MAN

Victim May Lose Sight of Eye—Prisoner Held in $1,000 for Trial for Assault.

Michael Moran, a policeman recently transferred to the 2d Precinct on probation, was arrested yesterday on a warrant as he stood before Magistrate Cobb in the Tombs court in answer to a charge of assault upon Edward J. Denice, a Tribune reporter.

After Magistrate Cobb had read the affidavits of policemen and other witnesses, presented by James E. Delehanty, Assistant District Attorney, and Harold L. Cross, counsel for The Tribune, he ordered Moran arrested at once. A warrant was issued and served upon him as he stood in court, and the magistrate held him in $1,000 bail.

At the eleventh hour Charles Le Barbier was called in as counsel for the policeman, and through his partner, A. Jocelyn H. Magrath, explained that bail could not be obtained at once, so Magistrate Cobb paroled the policeman in the custody of counsel until 9 o'clock a. m. to-day. Moran will have a hearing before Magistrate Cobb on Wednesday at 2 p. m.

The great mass of evidence brought to the attention of District Attorney Perkins caused him to assign James E. Delehanty, his chief assistant, to prosecute the policeman.

The beating of Mr. Denice occurred at 4:05 o'clock a. m. on October 20 at Park Row and North William Street. He had just left The Tribune office and was on his way home when he saw a man thrown out into the street from a saloon known as Furthmann's. The ejected man had hardly gained his feet when a bartender came out of the place and beat him.

Policeman Fells Denice.

The man, who by this time was in a dazed condition, started to cross the street when Patrolman Moran came up and beat the man with his nightstick. The victim of Moran's club collapsed on the east sidewalk of the Municipal Building.

Fearing that the man might be dying, Denice approached Moran and suggested that the officer call for an ambulance or get medical aid.

"Are you trying to make a fool out of me?" asked the patrolman. "Who the hell are you, anyway?"

Denice explained that he was a newspaper man, and was about to show his credentials, when Moran stepped back a foot or two, set himself, and struck the reporter in the face.

Denice fell on the sidewalk, and Moran stood over him. When the reporter recovered sufficiently to grope for his hat that had been knocked from his head, Moran reached down, grasped Denice by the coat collar, drew his stick and struck him over the temple, felling him again.

"I guess you'll need an ambulance now," Moran remarked, as he started dragging Denice toward the station house of the 5th Precinct in Oak Street, a few blocks away.

He was stopped by the approach of two policemen from an adjacent post and by some friends of Denice, who had been attracted by the crowd.

May Lose Eyesight.

When Denice was taken into the police station and Lieutenant John T. Lake had heard the story of the assault he declined to hold the reporter on the policeman's charge of disorderly conduct and sent at once for an ambulance. Dr. Augenblick, of St. Gregory's Hospital, took three stitches in the wound above Denice's left eye. He remarked that the reporter would probably lose the sight of that eye.

A third examination of the eye made yesterday by a specialist tends to confirm the prophecy made by the ambulance surgeon, and the victim of Moran's nightstick is threatened with concussion of the brain due to the clubbing he received. Lieutenant Lake expressed satisfaction that two other policemen had come to Denice's aid as he feared that "Moran might have done more damage."

Denice was removed to his home at 5 o'clock, and for twenty-four hours lapsed at intervals into unconsciousness. Notwithstanding the seriousness of his condition, the refusal of Lieutenant Lake to hold him under arrest and the conviction of every one except Moran that his assault was unprovoked and uncalled for, the policeman was not suspended from service. Within twenty minutes after the assault the Police Department knew of it, but Moran was kept in service and sent out again on post. It was not until a day and a half after the Commissioner's office had been notified of Moran's act that he was suspended by Mr. Godley, the First Deputy, suspension coming on Thursday at 7:15 p. m., a few minutes after the city editor of The Tribune had called up headquarters to know why Moran had not been suspended.

Lieutenant Lake said he was convinced that the assault upon Mr. Denice was uncalled for, and he told Moran in the police station on Wednesday morning that he could have arrested Denice without striking or marking him.

Sergeant Patrick Curran, one of Moran's superior officers, who was in the station house when the injured reporter was brought in, upbraided the patrolman for his act.

"I'm sorry this happened," he said. "I have known Denice for twenty years. He has always been a friend to policemen."

Harry A. Jones, a brother policeman, said he asked Moran why he struck Mr. Denice, and that Moran replied: "I wasn't feeling in very good humor."

WOMAN FIGHTS TETANUS

Philadelphian Takes 27,000 Units of Antitoxin.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, Oct. 25.—Several specialists are at the bedside of Mrs. H. Radcliffe Roberts, a victim of lockjaw, watching her battle for her life. Within the last four days she has taken injections of 27,000 units of antitoxin.

While physicians and relatives watch Mrs. Roberts she frequently discusses with them the effects of the antitoxin. Most of the time she is conscious.

Mrs. Roberts developed lockjaw from a slight bruise under her knee, sustained while horseback riding three weeks ago. The wound had almost healed, but several days ago she began to complain of pain in her side, and two days later tetanus developed.

STRAND ROOF GARDEN B'way & 47th. Cafeteria Lunch 11:30 A.M. to 2 P.M. Afternoon Tea 4:30 to 6:30. Evenings 6 P.M. to 12 P.M. To-m'w Eve. Vanderbilt Cup Contest.

RECTOR'S Cabaret Dancing | Broadway at 46th St.

Boy Hunter from Hudson Bay Arrives with Stowaway Story

Fled from England to See Icebound Father by Hiding in Engine Room of Boat Going to Far North.

PATRICK MOORE.

Patrick Moore is only thirteen years old, but when he arrived yesterday on the Florizel, of the Red Cross Line, from St. John's, he told a tale that would make him the hero of every small boy who has longed to run away to sea and have real adventures.

Already Patrick's short life has included a trip from England to Hudson Bay as a stowaway in a schooner, and a year of hunting and fishing in the land of the aurora borealis. Now he is on his way home to Falmouth, and because of his age the immigration officials are detaining him at Ellis Island until he can sail on the Baltic to-morrow.

Patrick's fondness for his dad, a captain of the Hudson Bay Company's ship Port Churchill, is responsible for his adventures. Captain Moore sailed for Hudson Bay about a year ago.

"I'm going after dad," Patrick announced when he could not stand the lonesomeness any longer. His mother only laughed. She thought the lad was joking. But when the Fort York, another Hudson Bay Company boat, left, a month later, Pat was tucked snugly away in a waste locker in the engine room. The crew found him the second day out and set him to washing dishes to earn his passage.

"I lived on some biscuits I swiped until they found me," he said, "but it wasn't much work after that. Besides, I was seasick most of the time. Father was a bit surprised to see me, but he laughed and said, 'All right.' He sent a wireless message home telling where I was. This is the first chance he's had to send me back. I've been hunting and fishing and enjoying myself about a year now, and I wish I didn't have to go home."

Patrick found his father at York Factory, a trading post. The captain was living in a little hut near the beach because the ice had carried off the Port Churchill before the crew had time to haul her out on dry land at the end of the short season of open navigation. When the Nescopie found her way to the post in a tour of the bay, the captain decided that Patrick must go back to school. The Nescopie took the boy to St. John's, where he was put aboard the Florizel.

"It was pretty hard to go," the boy said yesterday, "'cause dad and I were having such great times together. But he said he'd come home pretty soon," and at this thought a smile lit up the serious brown eyes that seemed to belong to a man of twenty-five instead of a thirteen-year-old youthful mariner.

POLICE NOW HUNT JOHN ROFRANO

Ex-Deputy's Brother Disappeared After Grand Jury Made Report.

John Rofrano, brother of Michael A. Rofrano, the former Deputy Street Cleaning Commissioner accused in the murder of Michael Gaimari, Tom Foley's political henchman, has disappeared and the police are now on his trail, too. They have been looking for him since Friday, when the grand jury which has been investigating the Rofrano case made its report. Although there has been no official confirmation of John Rofrano's indictment, it was learned that he is wanted on a charge of subornation of perjury.

The case against Rofrano is based on the confession of Thomas Porcaro, the reputed head of the "perjury school" which was exposed by the grand jury investigation of his brother's case. Porcaro was the olive oil importer, of 11 Broadway, who was arrested for perjury and later confessed that he had sworn falsely to protect Rofrano from the charge of murder. It was learned yesterday that Porcaro involved John Rofrano as head of the "perjury school."

All that could be learned yesterday about the disapeparance of John Rofrano was that he had been missing from his home, 11 Oliver Street, since Frank Fennimore pleaded guilty to the murder of Gaimari early last month. It was reported about the Criminal Courts Building that Rofrano has been seen on several occasions since that time. The police say he is a plumber. The search for him hos been carried on for two days with secrecy.

At the office of District Attorney Perkins yesterday the impression seemed to prevail that the charge against Rofrano is important merely as supporting the prosecution's theory of a most remarkable system of protection formed for Michael Rofrano. It is said the plumber distributed large sums of money among the pupils of the "perjury school," and often each witness got as high as $50.

SINGER DIVORCED FROM N. Y. HUSBAND

Mme. Mariska Aldrich Gets Decree in Missouri Court.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 25.—Mme. Mariska Aldrich, a soprano, has received a decree of divorce from her husband, ex-Representative Aldrich, of New York, in the Taney County Circuit Court, at Forsyth.

The suit was filed at Forsyth the first of last week, the decree being granted by Judge John T. Moore, of Ozark. Mme. Aldrich was represented in court by Senator S. E. Bronson. The party made an overland trip in a motor car from Ozark to Forsyth, the singer being accompanied by Rose O'Neill, an artist. The petition alleged desertion, non-support and incompatibility of temperament.

Mme. Aldrich had been a guest of the O'Neill family in Taney County for some time and had established her legal residence in Missouri.

MILITIA TEST FLYING BOAT

Machine Carries Pilot and Passenger in Trip Up Hudson.

The first aircraft in the service of the militia of any state had its trial trip yesterday morning over the Hudson. Starting from the float of the 1st Battalion, Naval Militia of New York, at Ninety-seventh Street and North River, the machine, piloted by Frank Burnside, of the Curtiss company, and carrying as a passenger Ensign Lee H. Harris, of the 1st Battalion, flew down the river to Forty-second Street, then upstream to Spuyten Duyvil, and back to its starting point. It is a Curtiss flying boat, presented to the Naval Militia of New Yokr State by the Curtiss company.

The machine will be christened next Monday morning by Miss Olive Whitman, daughter of Governor Whitman. The Governor will attend the exercises.

New Police Complaint Clerk.

Harvey J. McClintock, thirty-four years old, a lawyer and Yale graduate, was appointed complaint clerk of the Police Department by Commissioner Woods yesterday. Mr. McClintock, who lives at 314 West Ninety-first Street, succeeds William Howard, jr., who resigned a month ago. The position pays $2,500 a year.

THE BILTMORE
Morning Musicales
Management of Mr. R. E. JOHNSTON.
Grand Ballroom, HOTEL BILTMORE, at 11 o'Cl.
Nov. 5, 19. Dec. 3, 17. Jan. 14, 28. Feb. 11, 25.
Frances Alda, Pasquale Amato, Lucrezia Bori, Clarence Bird, Enrico Caruso, Camilla Devereux, Mischa Elman, Geraldine Farrar, Anna Fitziu, Mabel Garrison, Leopold Godowsky, Frieda Hempel, Josef Hofmann, Beatrice de Holthoir, Louise Homer, Fritz Kreisler, Giovanni Martinelli, Mme. Melba, Rosa Olitzka, Lucile Orrell, Ignace Paderewski, Marie Rappold, Antonio Scotti, Louis Siegel, Andreas de Segurola, Albert Spalding, Theodore Spiering, Andre Tourret, Aline Van Barentzen, Mary Wardell.
Subscription Price: Res. seats, $20 for 8 concerts; single seats, $3; subscription price for boxes, $200 for 8 concerts; single box, $30. Now on sale at H. E. Johnston's office, 1451 B'way. Knabe Piano.

CARNEGIE HALL. Sunday Af., Oct. 31, at 3.
MME. MELBA
Assisted by BEATRICE HARRISON, 'Cello; ROBERT PARKER, Baritone; FRANK ST. LEGER, Piano
Tickets $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50. Boxes $15, $18.
Now on sale at Box Office.
Direction C. A. Ellis, Symphony Hall, Boston.

SYMPHONY
Society of New York
WALTER DAMROSCH, Director.
Next Sunday, Aft., Oct. 31, at 3.
GRAND OPERA
TSCHAIKOWSKY PROGRAM.
Seats at Box Office. AEOLIAN HALL.
"To neglect one's liberty is to lose it—To neglect one's country is to perish with it."
SEE THE
BATTLE CRY OF PEACE

AEOLIAN HALL, TO-DAY AT 3.
SONG RECITAL Seats at Box Office
D'ARNALLE

Aeolian Hall, Wed. Aft., Oct. 27, at 3.
Tickets 50c. to $1.50. Mgt. Foster & David.
Piano Recital by LESTER DONAHUE
50c. to $2. Management Loudon Charlton.

Aeolian Hall, Sat. Aft., Oct. 30, at 3.
Piano Recital by HAROLD BAUER
Mgt. Loudon Charlton. Mason & Hamlin Piano

American citizens: "A man's right to vote carries with it the obligation to bear arms for his country."—SEE THE
BATTLE CRY OF PEACE

AEOLIAN HALL, Thurs. Eve., Oct. 28, at 8:30.
SONG RECITAL.
FREDERIC MARTIN BASSO.

COMEDY. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-day, Sat. & Elec. Day.
MRS. BOLTAY'S DAUGHTERS with RITA JOLIVET
LYRIC Theatre, 42d, W. of B'way. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day, 2:15.
ABE AND MAWRUSS
A continuation of the story of "POTASH AND PERLMUTTER."
PRINCESS. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day
GEORGE NASH in THE MARK OF THE BEAST.
SHUBERT. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day
ALONE AT LAST Frank Lehar at His Very Best.
Maxine Elliott's Thea., 39th n'r B'way. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day.
QUINNEYS' Frederick Harrison's London Co.
A Blend of "Bunty" and "The Music Master."
39TH ST. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day.
THE UNCHASTENED WOMAN
BOOTH. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day
E. H. SOTHERN in "THE TWO VIRTUES."
PLAYHOUSE 48th, E. of B'way. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & El. Day, 2:15.
GRACE GEORGE The New York Idea
CASINO. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day.
THE BLUE PARADISE with CECIL LEAN.
MANHATTAN OPERA HOUSE
BOSTON GRAND OPERA CO. WITH PAVLOWA BALLET TO-NIGHT CUSSE AT 8.
"L'Amore del tre Re" with Villani, Dalmoroff, Mardones, Ferrari-Fontana, Leveroni, Cond. Moranzoni, and "ORFEO," with Pavlowa, Vidali, Gay, Peralta, Ballet and Chorus. Cond. Schmid.

PHILHARMONIC
SOCIETY OF NEW YORK
JOSEF STRANSKY, CONDUCTOR
Next Thurs. Evg. at 8:15. Next Fri. Aft. at 2:30
MacDowell, Max Reger, Berlioz and TCHAIKOVSKY'S 4TH SYMPHONY.
CARNEGIE HALL. Tickets at Box Office.

Men with mothers and wives to protect—see THE BATTLE CRY OF PEACE

GLOBE THEATRE. Special Mat. To-day 2:30 & Every Day when Chin Chin is not playing 75-$1
MR. & MRS. VERNON CASTLE A Thrilling Photo-Drama in 6 Parts.
in "THE WHEEL OF LIFE."
NOTE: MONTGOMERY & STONE in CHIN CHIN Every Night and Wed. and Sat. Mats.

Aeolian Hall, Eat. W. 43d St. TO-NIGHT AT 8:15.
Maud Powell Violin Recital
Seats $1.50 to 50c. at Box Office.
Mgr. H. Godfrey Turner, 1400 B'y.
Steinway Piano Used.

MAY PETERSON
Opera Comique, Paris Recital.
Aeolian Hall, Thurs. Aft., Oct. 28. Seats now.

12 GIRLS DIE IN FACTORY FIRE

Trapped in Upper Floors of Pittsburgh Building When Flames Start.

ESCAPE CUT OFF BY RAPID SPREAD

Many Employes Saved by the Gallant Work of Companions and Outside Volunteers.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 25.—Thirteen persons were killed and eight injured this afternoon by a fire in a North Side four story building, the two upper floors of which were occupied by the Union Paper Box Company. The dead, except one, were young women employed by the company.

They were Colletta Sellman, Henel Waner, Sophia Zobok, Carolina Farrara, Dorotha Link, Florence Baker, Cecelia Joss, Bertha Dunapple, Ottillie Breinning, Laura Breinning, Myrtle Miller, Marcella Rauch and Peter Vallon.

The flames started in a pile of straw in the rear of the feed store of James Brown & Co., on the first floor. William C. Kimbel, general manager of the box factory, ran to the third and fourth floors and warned the girls employed there to leave quietly. The flames gained headway so rapidly, however, that escape by stairways and fire escapes was soon cut off. Some of the girls tried to go to the dressing room for their hats, and there, huddled on the floor, firemen found a majority of the bodies.

Joseph L. Bash and A. J. Seagle, employed on the second floor, were about to jump when they heard the screams of girls in a window above. They told the girls to jump. One by one, as the girls leaped, Bash and Seagle caught them, lowered them as far as they could and let them drop to the sidewalk.

C. R. Carlisle, driver of a transfer wagon, drove his wagon into an alley in the rear of the building and threw a rope to several girls in a window above. After making one end fast, the girls slid down the rope to safety.

Margaret Steigerwald, who was injured by jumping from a third floor window, said she and five other girls were trapped when somebody closed a door at the head of the stairway on the second floor.

"We got our wraps and started down the stairway," said Miss Steigerwald. "As we reached the second floor, some person closed the door at the head of the stairway, and we were trapped. We tried to open the door without success, and then we started back to the third floor. By that time the third floor was filled with smoke. We made for the windows. One girl pushed me away from a window and I was the last to jump."

One of the heroes of the fire was Peter Vallon, who is among the dead. He had groped his way through the smoke to the street, when he heard girls calling for help from the upper floors. Tying a handkerchief about his mouth, he rushed into the building. Six times he staggered to the street with an unconscious girl in his arms. He failed to appear again, and later his charred body was found on the second floor near the body of a young girl whom he had evidently tried to rescue when overcome by smoke.

Francis Feehan, supervising inspector of the State Department of Labor and Industry, asserted to-night that fire escapes on the building were inadequate.

MRS. REVELL'S NURSE WINS

Publisher's Wife Must Pay $750 Damages in Assault Case.

Mrs. Marion Revell, the former actress, wife of Fleming H. Revell, jr., publisher, must pay $750 damages to Miss Delia J. Cronin, who accused Mrs. Revell of assault. A jury in the Supreme Court yesterday gave a verdict for that amount in a suit for $5,000.

Stamp Forger Gets Two Years.

Charged with being the ringleader in a conspiracy to manufacture spurious revenue stamps, Joseph Carlin was sentenced by Judge Sheppard in the Federal Court yesterday to two years in the Atlanta penitentiary. One of his confederates, Alexander Acuti, who the police say printed the stamps, received a nine months' sentence on Blackwell's Island.

No chestnuts here!

Everything fresh and new every season—suits, overcoats, shirts, hats, neckwear.

Among our handsomest Fall suits are those of "Forefathers' Cloth" (Registered Trade Mark)—a substantial, hard wearing fabric that's a reproduction of the very cloth worn by the Pilgrim Fathers.

The colors are butternut brown, olive green and grey.

"Scotch Mists" (Registered Trade Mark) don't care whether it rains or shines.

They're handsome Fall overcoats of Scotch cheviot, rainproofed.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY
Broadway at 13th St. | "The Four Corners" | Broadway at 34th St.
Broadway at Warren | Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.
EMPIRE. B'way, 40th St. Mats. To-mor'w & Sat. WM. GILLETTE in SHERLOCK HOLMES.
LYCEUM. W. 45th St. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. ETHEL BARRYMORE in "MID-CHESNEY."
FULTON THEATRE, W. 46 ST. TO-NIGHT AT 8:30. H. H. FRAZEE ANNOUNCES SHERMAN WAS RIGHT A NEW FARCE BY FRANK MANDEL.
HARRIS WEST 42D ST. Evenings at 8:15. Mts. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day, 2:15. ROLLING STONES
HARRIS THEATRE. THIS AFT., 2:30. BISPHAM AS BEETHOVEN in THE MUSICAL DRAMA ADELAIDE, preceded by THE REHEARSAL.
ASTOR B'WAY, 45 ST. Eves. 8:20. Bryant 287. Mats. To-mor'w, Sat. & Elec. Day. GEO. M. COHAN'S Great American Farce. HIT-THE-TRAIL-HOLLIDAY with FRED NIBLO as "BILLY HOLLIDAY." "ALL LAUGHING RECORDS BROKEN."
CANDLER WEST 42 ST. BRYANT 6344. Eves. 8:15. Mats. To-mor'w & Sat. SPECT. POP.-PRICE MAT. ELECTION DAY. THE HOUSE OF GLASS with MARY RYAN & The Great All-Star Cast. "FULL OF LAUGHS AND THRILLS." Orch., $2, $1.50. 500 Seats in Balc., 50c, 75c, $1.
REPUBLIC West 42d Street. Evgs. at 8:20. Mts. To-m'w, Sat. & Elec. Day, 2:20. COMMON CLAY with JOHN MASON and MARY NOWLAND. SEATS SELLING 8 WEEKS AHEAD.
GLOBE EVERY NIGHT AND MATINEES To-morrow, Sat. and Election Day. MONTGOMERY & STONE CHIN CHIN

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, W. 42 ST. Mon., Nov. 1st. Seats To-day, 9 A. M. KLAW & ERLANGER will present AROUND THE MAP. A Musical Globe-Trot in 3 Swift Gallops. BOOK & LYRICS BY C. M. S. McLELLAN. MUSIC BY HERMAN FINCK. CAST AND ENSEMBLE OF 125. AFTER THE PLAY VISIT DANSE DE FOLIES.
ZIEGFELD MID-NIGHT FROLIC MEETING PLACE OF "THE WORLD." Atop New Amsterdam Theatre
GEO. M. COHAN'S B'way, 43d St. Evgs. 8:15. Mts. To-m'w, Sat. & Eleg. Day. ELSIE JANIS in "MISS INFORMATION"
GAIETY B'WAY, 46 ST. Evs. 8:20. Mats. TO-MOR., Sat. & Elec. Day, 2:20. "A REAL PLAY AT LAST."—Eve. Mail. YOUNG AMERICA
AT THE LIBERTY W. 42D ST. 2:15 & 8:15. TWICE Daily. Incl. Sundays Ev. & Sat. Mat. 25-50-75-$1-$1.50. Other Matinees, 25c, 50c, $1. THE BIRTH OF A NATION. D. W. GRIFFITH'S Gigantic Photo Spectacle. Symphony Orchestra of 40.
HUDSON West 44th St. Evenings at 8:15. Mats. To-Mor., Sat. & Elec. Day. "THE 'SHENANDOAH' OF 1915."—Times. UNDER FIRE With WM. COURTENAY.
BELASCO West 44th St. Evenings 8:30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. & Elec. Day, 2:30. "BOOMS LAUGHTER MARKET."—Eve. Mail. THE BOOMERANG

HIPPODROME
Mgment. Charles Dillingham. Mat. TO-DAY & Every Day.
World's Biggest Show at Lowest Prices. HIP HIP HOORAY with 100 Wonders. SOUSA & BAND. Sensational ICE BALLET.
Staged by R. H. BURNSIDE.
Eve. & Sat. Mat. $1.50 SEATS BEST Daily Mats. Exc. Sat., $1.00.
1500 Reserved Seats at 50c.
SUNDAYS ALL STARS & SOUSA.

B. F. KEITH'S PALACE B'WAY, 47 ST. Daily Mat. 25 to $1. ANNA HELD Harry FOX & Yancci