Ad-Visor

Conducted by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

This department has entered the second stage of service to Tribune readers. Primarily it was intended merely to separate the sheep of advertising from the goats—and hang a bell on the goats. But now it goes beyond mere identification. It embraces a human nature study of both sheep and goats. You are invited to assist. For every letter printed in this department describing experiences—pleasant or unpleasant—with advertisers of merchandise, excepting only patent medicines, The Tribune will send $2.00, payable in any merchandise of any Tribune advertiser. For the most important letter each month a special prize of $50.00, payable similarly, will be awarded. Name printed or withheld—as you prefer, but must be signed or we will not know where to send the prize order. Address: The Ad-Visor, The Tribune, New York.

Some time ago I was employed by "The Crisis," a magazine published in New York City in the interest of the colored people, and I was sent out to look at two machines which were then advertised in "System," and whose offices were in New York City.

At the first office I visited all the executives were out to lunch and no one was in the office except the stenographers, clerks and office boys. I explained my mission to a young woman at the desk, and she was both unable to demonstrate their machine and, what was most unfortunate for her employer, did not know how to conserve the interest of a prospect until some one who did know could come in. But the most humiliating part of that experience was that all the time I was in the office there was a general titter throughout the office and I was the centre of attraction. I could see the little winking of eyes and nodding of heads in my direction and my feeling was that they all regarded it as a joke that a colored man should be interested in a $350 addressing machine.

The next place visited was the office of the Belknap Addressing Machine Company, at 377 Broadway, and in that office courtesy marked the attitude of every one, from the young woman at the desk to the executive, Mr. Belknap, who came from his private office, greeted me most cordially and then gave me a personal demonstration of his machine. He then turned me over to one of their salesmen and instructed him to take me to the offices of Funk & Wagnalls, where several Belknap machines were in operation handling the mailing list of the Literary Digest. My experience with the Belknap people was pleasant, interesting and most enlightening, and one of their machines is now installed in the office of "The Crisis."

Courtesy first to all customers, regardless of color, is without doubt a very profitable investment for increased sales and good will.

ALBON L. HOLSEY.

So far as the Ad-Visor is aware, "colored" money is quite as sound currency as "white" money. Aside from any question of the ordinary decencies of human intercourse (which would presumably be incomprehensible to the denizens of the first anonymous office, anyway), the business of that adding machine firm's employes was to sell an adding machine to the caller, and not to concern their sniggering selves with his color, his clothing or anything else about him. At the Belknap Company he was simply and solely a prospective customer, and, as such, entitled to every courtesy and attention. How many, one wonders, of the employes in the first office who found so much amusement in their visitor (and lost a good sale) would be capable of writing a letter embodying the dignity, restraint and pointedness of Mr. Holsey's.

You will be interested to know, I imagine, of a dealing that I had with Weber & Heilbroner.

I ordered a silk hat, on which I paid a deposit of two dollars. After the hat was completed it fitted perfectly, but it was not becoming to me, which was, of course, no fault of theirs, as I selected the style. My head size is very large, otherwise I would have taken a stock hat.

As the hat was made specially for me I told the salesman that I would, of course, accept it, but, being that it did not look well, I would not think of wearing it.

The salesman told me that he would take the matter up with the head of the department, who was out at that time. When I returned the next day for my answer I was informed that my deposit would be returned to me.

Such liberal treatment can have only one result, and that is more business from me in the future.

My hat off to Weber & Heilbroner! J. M. K.

An interesting trade episode. But why should J. M. K. penalize Weber & Heilbroner for his own error of judgment?

In the midst of the clamor against institutions catering to the public at large, for lack of consideration and for not giving 100 cents' worth of value for $1 spent, permit me to call your attention to a most unusual, if not novel, experience. One Saturday evening I purchased two seats at $1.50 each to witness the performance at the Maxine Elliott Theatre of Lou-Tellegen, in "The Ware Case." The young lady who accompanied me to the theatre was unfortunately taken ill, which necessitated her leaving her seat several times during the first act. Realizing that she was probably in no condition to remain for the balance of the play, I saw her to her home.

Feeling as you might have, Mr. Ad-Visor, that I had made an outlay of $3 to witness a performance, and through circumstances over which I had no control was prevented from receiving value for my money, I thought the matter was one which might be brought to the attention of the management of the theatre. I thereupon communicated by telephone with a party who represented himself as being the treasurer of the Maxine Elliott Theatre, and cited my case to him just as it occurred. "I regret exceedingly the unfortunate circumstances," he said to me, and inquired when I desired to see the show again, even going so far as to suggest any evening during the next week. I named Tuesday evening, and was assured by him that if I would call at the box office on that particular evening and present he half-checks indicating which seats I had occupied I would receive others in exchange.

My visit to the theatre resulted in my being given the same two seats I had on Saturday evening, with a smiling acknowledgment from the treasurer of the theatre, as also the wish from him that my friend and I would enjoy the performance. Permit me to say, as a matter of explanation, that neither the treasurer of the theatre nor any one connected with that institution had ever met me before, knows me or knows of me.

If this is not concrete evidence that there is business acumen manifesting itself in the management of some theatres then I do not know what is.

ARTHUR TARSHIS.

So far as the Ad-Visor recalls this is the first "boost" amidst a large volume of kicks for any local theatrical management received by this department. (Wherein, by the way, is matter for prayerful consideration by theatrical managers, who may not fully appreciate their general unpopularity.) In this instance the "boost" is thoroughly deserved and is passed on with pleasure.

This is my experience at Slater's Shoe Store, on Broadway (not the J. & J. Slater, which I found out later).

I saw the ad. in the evening paper, so I went up the next day for a pair of "Slater Shoes." When I reached the store, it had a "phony" look to me, but I went in just the same (to my sorrow) and purchased a pair of Slater's (?) for $2.95.

I wore them for about a week and the soles of my feet turned black, the leather burned them so. I never suffered so much from shoes before.

I thought they could do something at Slater's, but I got the cold shoulder there. I had worn the shoes and they could not exchange them.

Never again for me! I have since disposed of the shoes to an "I cash clothes agent." W. R.

When a dealer adopts as his trade motto the fake sign of "Sample Shoes" and imitates the name of an old-established and honorable business concern to attract trade, he isn't going to be particular about how he gets the money, but he is going to be very particular to keep it.

The counterfeit "Slaters" is running true to the form which it exhibited when The Tribune investigators last traded there, as set forth in The Sunday Tribune of August 8, 1915.

I inclose matter, which I hope you may be able to use.

No. 1 is an advertisement which appeared in The Editor, a magazine for writers, published at Ridgewood, N. J. The Editor guarantees all its advertisements, so I felt no hesitancy in responding to this one.

I sent a story entitled "The Higher Tribunal" to the Blue Moon. In reply I received No. 2, Mr. Jessup's letter, with which was inclosed No. 3, his circular.

You will observe that, in his letter, Mr. Jessup uses guarded statements. In the first paragraph he states that if I allow him to revise the manuscript, he, as editor of the Blue Moon, will be glad to "*consider*" it for publication in the magazine. In paragraph 2 he says: " . . . it is *quite probable* that we can schedule," etc. The following sentence indicates that the magazine is not yet born even. In the last paragraph you will notice that the story is to be paid for on publication. All through the letter there are half promises, which Mr. Jessup could easily back out of. He would have merely to say, after pocketing my $10, that, after consideration, my story had been found unavailable.

ARTHUR P. HANKINS.

A lovely little scheme, this of Mr. Alexander Jessup, "Authors' Adviser." He advertises for manuscripts for his (unborn) Blue Moon magazine. You send him a manuscript. In response he writes (a form letter) stating that as editor of the Blue Moon he sees real possibilities in your story which he, as "head of a critical revision business," will be glad to put into proper literary form. "If you care to have your story considered for publication in this magazine, I shall expect to receive a remittance of ten dollars, the charge for revision of your manuscript, promptly. Otherwise it will be returned to you."

A pretty shady sort of Pooh-Bah, this Editor-Adviser-Reviser. The Editor Magazine, being a reliable publication, has barred him out in future. It may interest Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman and Messrs. Winston Churchill, Edwin Markham, Nathan Haskell Dole, Richard Le Gallienne and John Burroughs to know that they are being cited as "references" for Mr. Jessup's decidedly queer literary enterprise.

MAYOR HURT IN FERRY FIGHT

Jersey Official Hit on Head with Bottle —Three Arrested.

Three young men who entertained passengers on the ferryboat Rochester yesterday afternoon with songs and dances were arrested when the boat drew in to Forty-second Street on a charge of using a beer bottle as an effective means of persuading their audience to contribute cash. Henry D. Westerbrock, Mayor of Midland Park, was struck on the head and knocked insensible before the boat crew took a hand in the proceedings and whistled for police aid.

When they were arraigned in the West Side court the prisoners told Magistrate Barlow they were John Williams, Henry Neville and Harry Kimberley. They will receive a hearing to-morrow.

HANGING BY HIS LEGS, SAVES DROWNING MAN

Patrolman, Topsy-Turvy, Himself Forced to Await Rescue.

Patrolman Thomas Waugh lowered himself into the East River at Sixty-seventh Street yesterday and seized the hands of a man who was struggling in the water. The man clung to the outstretched hands. But the 250-pound policeman, deprived of this aid to climbing, discovered that he could not regain the pier, from which he was suspended by his legs.

Waugh shouted at the top of his voice, and the man in the water splashed about, but it was several minutes before pedestrians discovered the predicament of the two and aided them to solid ground. The man gave the name of Frank Novey, and said he had fallen into the water. The policeman went home to recover from lacerations.

Plays and Players of the Film World

Washington advices seem to indicate that the proposed Federal bill to censor motion pictures will die in the Educational Committee of the House. Should this prove to be the case the motion picture men purpose introducing a measure to amend the interstate commerce law, making it a felony to transport objectionable films from state to state. Who is to judge the moral status of the films history saveth not.

May Kenny, of Triangle, is ill from nervous prostration due to overwork. Fatty Arbuckle and Mabel Normand are at Fort Lee filming comedies. Otherwise all is well with Triangle.

Los Angeles advices indicate that Vitagraph Mary Anderson, who made Brooklyn famous by being born there, has been married. Nothing is said of the identity of Mr. Anderson, or whatever his name is, now that he is wed.

Despite the old adage that it is impolite, to say the least, to talk about a woman, yet public policy makes imperative the announcement that Florence Lawrence whistles—when she wants to.

Barry O'Neil, who, when not directing pictures for Equitable, is a merry wag—whatever that is—saw a pile of iron girders weighing a ton each on Longacre Square on Saturday. Promptly and with malice aforethought, he borrowed a piece of chalk and wrote upon one of said girders that all who walked might read, "Take one."

Paul Leicester Ford's "The Honorable Peter Sterling," said to have been written about certain incidents in the life of Grover Cleveland, has been bought by Universal for film production.

Vitagraph has just finished a comedy by George Ade in which Ernest Truex, Broadway star, is featured.

Fuller Mellish, Fox film actor, asserts that he is the only mummer in captivity who has played with Edwin Booth, Sir Henry Irving and Richard Mansfield, inclusive. But did he ever play with Corse Payton?

Mme. Petrova collects goldfish; Jules Deems Cowles gets paid for verses he writes; Valli Valli was bitten on the nose by an ambitious greyhound; William Davidson once played football; Harry O. Hoyt was an actor before reforming and becoming a scenario writer. Which is about all the news from Metro for one day.

A publicity man sends in a mimeographed statement to the effect that Kitty Gordon is the "English Lillian Russell." Which of the two will feel most hurt on reading this—well, anyway, the Ford peace party will be back in time to get the girls out of the histrionic trenches before next Christmas.

Irving Cummings, star in "The Diamond from the Sky," has been engaged to play the male lead in the next Ivan production, "The Immortal Flame."

A. GLEASON TO TELL OF WAR

Will Picture Fighting He Has Seen to Aid Children's Fund.

The war from a participant's viewpoint will be presented at the Colony Club, Park Avenue and Sixty-second Street, on January 28 by Arthur Gleason. Mr. Gleason, who was formerly on the staff of The Tribune and later associate editor of "Collier's Weekly," has seen service with the British Red Cross, under Baron de Broqueville, and later in a more active phase, with the famous French Fusiliers Marins. He saw fighting at Melle, Alost, Termonde and other skirmishes and in the battles of Dixmude and Ypres, and at one time was captured by the Germans.

Mr. Gleason's lecture is given for the benefit of the Refugee Children's Fund and of Christadora House. Tickets, which are $3 each, may be obtained from Mrs. Arthur W. Francis, 119 East Fifty-sixth Street.

ASKS HELP FOR DERELICTS

W. A. Whiting Seeks to Solve Problem of Homeless.

William Albert Whiting, former superintendent of the Municipal Lodging House, spoke last night on "The Salvage of Human Derelicts" at the church house of the Church of the Messiah, Park Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street. The talk served as an introduction to his plan for meeting the needs of homeless men and women. Details are to be made public to-morrow at a luncheon to be given by Mrs. Vincent Astor. Colonel Theodore Roosevelt will be one of the guests.

"A starving man cannot wait for economic adjustments," said Mr. Whiting. "Either some method of amelioration for the benefit of the unemployed must be put into operation or they will find a way to help themselves."

Luchow's

14th Street, near Fourth Avenue.

HER DEATH LAID TO FRAUD PLOT

Stenographer's Fate Told in Letter Which Is Made Basis for Damages.

HONDURAS TIMBER WRANGLE IN COURT

Director of Mahogany Concern, Who Wrote to Stockholder, Sued for $25,000.

Like many other Central American concessions, the one held by Thomas W. Troy, of 29 Broadway, for commercial timbers in Honduras has left in its wake allegations of conspiracy and deceit, which acts in turn are given as the reason for the insanity and death of Mrs. Hester Brown, confidential stenographer of the American Mahogany Company in Honduras.

Troy, a director and general manager of the American Mahogany Company, which operated the concession obtained by him, blamed Alfred W. Duckett, steamship agent and shipping broker, of 17 Battery Place, also interested in the concern, for the troubles of the company in the Central American Republic. So forcibly did Troy express himself in a letter to Duckett from Puerto Cortez, a copy of which Troy sent to Antonio C. Pessano, of Deroit, another stockholder, that Duckett is now suing for $25,000 damages in the Supreme Court. Troy has answered that the statements in his letter were "substantially true" and that they were excited by the untimely death of Mrs. Brown and the "tragic circumstances" of her last days. Troy's letter read:

"Your letter received, and it is in thorough accord with your line of conduct pursued out here, and also on your return to the States, to cover up by slander your infamous operations—the whine of a yellow dog caught robbing a hen's nest. The confidence I misguidedly imposed in you relative to my properties and opportunities for profit out here raised the devil of coveteousness within your soul, and that force germinated the latent embryo of liar and thief, which overran any sensibility of honor or self-respect to which under other conditions you may have laid claim to possessing.

"Poor Mrs. Brown is dead, and her death is directly due to realization on her part of the consequence of her participation in the conspiracy, and you can charge her death against your own miserable soul in the final accounting."

Troy held 51 per cent of the stock of the timber company, Pessano had a 25 per cent interest and Duckett received 5 per cent for his services. Last April Duckett went to Honduras. He said that affairs there were unsatisfactory and he wanted to straighten them out. Troy started for Honduras as Duckett was coming home. Troy said that Duckett "fled precipitately" when he heard that Troy was coming down, abandoned his personal belongings and "sat on the wharf nearly the whole night, fearing to miss the steamer."

Troy accused his fellow stockholder of using improper means to induce Mrs. Brown and James W. Grace, general superintendent, to turn over to him certain records of the office, which, it is alleged, the plaintiff took away with him. Troy added that Mrs. Brown had confessed to the "infamous conspiracy for the destruction of my property."

In his answer to Duckett's suit Troy said: "So great was Mrs. Brown's humiliation and chagrin that she became hopelessly insane. The defendant obtained for her the best medical attention, and, there being no adequate provision for such cases in Honduras, the defendant sent her to the United States with a trained nurse. She died on the ship going to New Orleans."

Troy alleges that when Duckett went to Honduras he announced that Troy was in a sanatorium and would never return to look after the timber property, and sought by certain acts to prove to the Honduran government that his associate was mentally incompetent and also make it appear that Troy had abandoned the concession, so that he, Duckett, might gain control of it. Grace and Mrs. Brown, it is alleged, admitted that Duckett had promised them large salaries under the contemplated reorganization.

In furtherance of this alleged conspiracy, Troy said, Duckett destroyed a valuable sawmill by attaching teams of oxen to the timbers and dragging the structure apart.

Pessano had a $50,000 interest in the American Mahogany Company, and Troy says that the copy of the letter he sent to him was privileged, as it had to do with the affairs of the company in which the Detroit man was interested.

COLUMBIANS EARNED $55,313

Report of Summer's Work Shows Increase of $17,000 Over 1914.

Seeing the sights at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, swimming at Newport, hobnobbing with wealthy youths in Adirondack resorts and similar arduous pursuits aided students of Columbia University to earn the respectable sum of $55,313 last summer. A report of Paul C. Holter, chairman of the appointments committee, of the institution, indicates that a willingness by students to turn any pleasure to financial account aided them in increasing their earnings by $17,000 over those of the previous summer.

Acting as companions to fortunate possessors of wealth stands high among the places filled by the hard working students. But playing pianos in summer hotels, working in drug stores and even the questionable thrills of chauffeuring trolley cars were not frowned on by those who earn their way through the university. Sending occasional bits of news to New York newspapers helped to increase one man's material wealth, as these few lines will show.

PASTOR QUITS TO FIGHT RUM

Billy Sunday Won Syracuse Minister to Anti-Saloon League.

The Rev. Dr. James Empringham, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of Syracuse, is coming to New York to become superintendent of the metropolitan district of the Anti-Saloon League. Dr. Empringham preached his farewell sermon yesterday and on February 1 will begin his work in New York.

It was Billy Sunday's anti-booze sermon, according to William H. Anderson, state superintendent, which influenced the Syracuse pastor to make the fight against liquor traffic his life work. Dr. Empringham is the first ordained clergyman of the Episcopal Church to take up the work.

Dr. Empringham was born in England and has been in Syracuse for ten years. When St. Paul's, which he has raised from debt to be the wealthiest and strongest congregation in Syracuse, learned he was coming to New York large salary inducements were offered to keep him. In his sermon yesterday Dr. Empringham said:

"What led me to this decision? My five sons. My people in England are giving themselves to save their country. I am an American citizen. I cannot do less than give myself for my country in time of peace to protect her from a dreadful foe that not only destroys the bodies of my fellow men, but ruins their souls. The liquor traffic is doomed. Prohibition is inevitable."

CHIEF SAM IN JAIL ON DEATH CHARGE

Mortality Rate Among the Clan Causes Arrest in Africa—Pilgrim Brings News.

Chief Sam, real estate agent extraordinary to the negro race, is in an African prison facing a manslaughter charge. The famous member of the Afric tribe of Akim, who led a band of American negroes to a dusky Utopia on the west coast of his native continent—for a cash deposit in advance—survived beri-beri only to fall victim to British colonial authorities. Three returning stragglers from his expedition told yesterday how Sam's paths of glory led but to a cell. They arrived on the White Star liner Cymric.

The high mortality rate among Chief Sam's followers was responsible for the manslaughter charge, according to the surviving negroes' story.

The returned Samites are Mrs. W. H. Lewis, Fred O. Henry and Scott Warner, all of whom were sent back to their home in Galveston by the South African Board of Trade. Mrs. Lewis is the widow of the second mate of the Liberia, the old ship which Sam chartered for his expedition.

The chief's rosy plans have faded, Mrs. Lewis said. Those of his followers who have not succumbed to beri-beri and fever are scattered.

Weighted with a large tropical umbrella and a burden of experience, Mrs. Lewis delivered this warning for the benefit of those who may contemplate emigration to the land where Afric's sunny fountains roll down sands that are not all golden:

"You can get farms on the west coast all right, but take my advice and make arrangements with one of the real chiefs there first."

WHITE ATTACKS GARY PRIZE

Steel Share Gifts at Bridge Mean Selling Slaves, He Says in Sermon.

Pity the poor rich woman, suffering from the ennui of too much money. Go to her door and ring her bell, that you may help to enlighten her. Even if the butler does turn you away, you have started something at least, according to Bouck White, whose sermon yesterday in the Church of the Social Revolution was on the subject "Will the Steel Workers Permit Mrs. Gary's Bridge Party to Gamble for Their Possessions?"

White characterized the women who played bridge at Mrs. Elbert H. Gary's residence for prizes of shares in the Steel Corporation as "ignorant drinkers of human blood—oppressors of human slaves, living a life of comfortable compromise."

"Each share of that stock, worth $117, controls the labors of six men for a week," he said. "It is the essence of slavery. Six men with chains about their necks—the prize in Mrs. Gary's bridge party. Those men work in the steel mills—the anteroom of hell—for the benefit of Fifth Avenue, New York. And they were lined up and sold at a bridge party that had all the sordidness and viciousness of ordinary gambling."

He said the news of the bridge party would stir the steel workers to revolt.

PLEADS FOR GREAT HOSPITAL

Henry Bruere Tells Mount Sinai Directors of City's Medical Needs.

City Chamberlain Henry Bruere, acting for Mayor Mitchel, yesterday made a plea for greater medical facilities for the City of New York. He spoke at a meeting of the directors of Mount Sinai Hospital in the auditorium of the hospital, at Fifth Avenue and 100th Street. Mr. Bruere recommended a gigantic hospital, which would embrace all fields of medicine and which would work for a greater degree of public safety against disease.

During the business part of the meeting the following officers were elected: George Blumenthal, president; Philip J. Goodhardt, vice-president; Leo Arnstein, second vice-president; Elias Asiel, treasurer, and S. Herbert Wolfem, secretary. The board of directors is to be composed of Elias Asiel, Morris S. Barnet, George Blumenthal, Henry Gitterman, G. F. Sulzberger and E. J. Wile.

O'Gorman Aims at Loan Sharks.

A bill designed to put an end to the activities of loan sharks who evade prosecution under local usury laws by sending the money to the borrower from another state has been introduced in the United States Senate by Senator O'Gorman. The bill drafted by Walter H. Heilborn, former Assistant District Attorney, makes it a crime to deposit in the mails any money or thing intended to be used in a transaction contravening the usury laws of any state.

RECTOR'S

"AMERICA'S LEADING RESTAURANT"

To Dine Well Make To-night Your Rector Night.

A la Carte in Main Dining Room.

Special Dinner in Ball Room de Luxe at $1.50 a Cover.

Entertainment and Dancing on Both Floors.

BROADWAY & 48TH ST.

7 MEN'S FAITH DEFIES 12 KINGS

Aged Inmates of Hebrew Home Have Prayed for Peace Since War Began.

OFFER SUPPLICATION 15 HOURS EVERY DAY

Blind Patriarch, 90 Years Old, Leads Group—Will Continue Till Strife Is Ended.

All day long the seven wise men pray unceasingly for peace. Their white beards, beards such as the old prophets of Israel might have worn, stream down to the narrow table about which they sit. The electric lights of the Home of the Daughters of Jacob, 303 East Broadway, shine upon black skull caps, upon faces where the scars of suffering are being softened by the gentle dignity that comes to the very old.

Every minute of the day, from 6 in the morning until 9 at night, the prayers of the seven wise men rise to Jehovah, God of battles, that the strife in Europe may end. So they have prayed since the war began. So they will pray until the nations, or they themselves, enter into peace. Surely God will hear in time the pleadings of these very old men who trust in Him.

"All day and every day they sit so," Albert Kruger, superintendent of the home, whispered last night as he ushered the door behind which the seven spoke with their Lord. "They are very wise—professors and rabbis. They pray for no side in this terrible war. They pray that the carnage may cease."

Patriarchal heads such as Michael Angelo might have drawn bent over the ancient volumes spread before them on the table. Keen, hawklike faces, blunted and softened a little by age, were raised now and again, as though the dim eyes looked through the blank ceiling above them.

Voices that broke and squeaked with age, voices that droned and echoed like a gong, chanted the traditional Hebrew prayers.

One sat silent in the darkest corner, his grand white beard rippling down on his chest. He did not see his fellows; he did not see the superintendent at the door. He saw only the peace for which he prayed. David Schafran is his name, and he is ninety years old.

"He is blind," Kruger whispered. "Blind, and the wisest of them all. Whenever the others are unable to understand a passage in the Talmudic Hebrew they read it to him and he explains."

Outside the streets of East Broadway were thronged with the youth of New York's ghetto. Automobiles pushed their way through the crowd, sirens wailing. Lights of motion picture shows and dance halls shone gaudily. Girls squealed and shouted jests to the lads of the East Side who sloucked by.

Here, where the seven wise men sat, were silence and gloom and the murmur of prayer. The years of the seven exceed half a millenium. Some of them do not know really how old they are. One, Gerard Ginsberg, lays claim to the age of 103.

The deep voice of Schafran broke the moment's stillness. He chanted something in resonant Hebrew. The other six bowed their skull-capped heads and murmured a reply.

"They pray for peace," the superintendent said again as he closed the door. "They are very old," he added softly.

Around the Map Into Bellevue.

No one on the west drive in Central Park yesterday afternoon knew what Charles Leggett, twenty-five years old, of 15 Manhattan Avenue, meant by running around in circles, waving his hat and shouting something that sounded like "koo-fo." So he was taken to Bellevue Hospital for examination.

Man and Wife Killed by Gas.

Edward Hicks, fifty one-years old, and his wife, Lillian, fifty, were found dead in their apartment, at 280 West Fourth Street, yesterday, having been asphyxiated by gas, which escaped from the stove. One of the gas cocks of the stove was turned on, it was thought, by accident.

Wallach Bros.

Broadway, below Chambers St. Broadway, Cor. 29th St. Third Ave., Cor. 122d St. 246-248 West 125th St. Open Evenings

are now holding their

Annual Clearance Sale of Hart Schaffner & Marx Overcoats

The most important thing about this sale is NOT the prices—low as they are.

No, siree! The most important thing is by far the goods themselves. You'll find among them some of the world's best overcoats.

Come and See

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES.

NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42 ST. Eves. 8.15. LAST MATINEES WED. & SAT. 2.15
LAST 8 JOYFUL TIMES
OF THE JOLLIEST TRIP OF YOUR LIFE!
HURRY-UP WEEK!
DON'T GET LEFT, OR YOU'LL REGRET IT—JUST 8 MORE CHANCES TO PASS AWAY A NIGHT AS IF BY MAGIC! IT BANISHES ALL CARE—SWEEPS YOU OFF YOUR FEET WITH ITS ROLLICKING SPEED AND RIOT OF BEAUTY!
HURRY-UP!
ALL ABOARD FOR
KLAW & ERLANGER'S PEERLESS PRODUCTION
AROUND THE MAP
DON'T WAIT—DON'T BE LATE; YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO HESITATE!
BEGINNING MONDAY JAN 31 SEATS READY THURSDAY.
CHARLES FROHMAN, KLAW & ERLANGER WILL PRESENT
ELSIE FERGUSON
WITH A CAREFULLY SELECTED CAST IN HALL CAINE'S LATEST PLAY,
MARGARET SCHILLER

FIRST TIME TO-NIGHT
ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC
EVERYTHING NEW

LIBERTY West 42 St. Evenings 8 Sharp. Matinees Wed. & Sat. at 2. Julia Sanderson, Donald Brian, Joseph Cawthorn in the Triumphant Musical Comedy SYBIL
GEO. M. COHAN'S THEATRE, B'way, 43 St. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. OTIS SKINNER in Booth Tarkington's Comedy "Cock o' the Walk"
GAIETY B'way at 46 St. Evs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20. MRS. FISKE in "THE SPLENDID, JOYOUS COMEDY," Tribune. Erstwhile Susan
EMPIRE Broadway and 40th St. Evgs. at 8.20. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.20. Maude Adams in J. M. Barrie's "THE LITTLE MINISTER."
LYCEUM West 45th St. Evenings at 8.20. Matinees Thurs. & Sat. 2.20. ETHEL BARRYMORE "OUR MRS. McCHESNEY."
BELASCO West 44th St. Evenings 8.30. Mats. To-m'w Thurs. & Sat. 2.30. EXTRA MATINEE TO-MORROW, 2.30. THE BOOMERANG
LONGACRE W. 48 St. Bryant 23. Evs. 8.30. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.30. GEORGE ARliss in his triumph, "THE GREAT LOVER."
ASTOR B'way, 45 St. Evs. 8.20. Bryant 237. Matinees Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.15. FRED STONE in "THE HOLLIDAY" with FRED NIBLO as "BILLY HOLLIDAY."
CANDLER WEST 42d ST. BRYANT 6141. Mats. Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.15. THE HOUSE OF GLASS. Mary Ryan and the Great All American Cast.
HUDSON WEST 44th St. Evs. at 8.20. Mats. Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.20. Earl Robacette's Play in Years—Eve. World. The Cinderella Man. A New Comedy, by Edward Childs Carpenter.
HARRIS WEST 42 ST. Evenings at 8.20. Matinees Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.20. Oliver Morosco presents a new romantic farce with SADIE LOVE MARJORIE RAMBEAU.
FULTON WEST 46 ST. NEXT THURS. NIGHT —SEATS NOW— ROSE STAHL in ROBERT MILLER'S New Comedy, "MOONLIGHT MARY."
ELTINGE West 42d Street. Evenings 8.15. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.15. FAIR AND WARMER
REPUBLIC West 42d St. Evenings 8.20. Matinees Wed. (Pop.) & Sat. 2.20. COMMON CLAY
GLOBE B'way and 46 St. Evenings 8.15. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2.15. GABY DESLYS in "STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!"
BOOTH 45th W. of B'way. WED. EVE. FIRST TIME THE FEAR MARKET By Amelie Rives
MAXINE ELLIOTT'S 39th, n'r B'way. Evs. 8.15. Matinees Wed. and Sat. 2.15. ROBERT HILLIARD IN NEW PLAY "THE PRIDE OF RACE"
"I think Robert Hilliard and 'The Pride of Race' are magnificent. Hilliard is a tremendously big actor and 'The Pride of Race' one of the biggest and most thrilling plays I have ever seen, and I have seen it twice." A. H. WOODS who produced "Within the Law," "Common Clay," "Kick In," "Potash and Perlmutter," and other successes, and who knows a good play when he sees one.
39TH ST. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. EMILY STEVENS in THE UNCHASTENED WOMAN
MANHATTAN 34th & 8th Ave. TO-NIGHT ABERG vs. ZBYSZKO TO A FINISH

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. To-night, 7.45, Tristan u. Isolde. Gadski, Matzenauer, Urlus, Well, Braun, Cond. Bodanzky. Wed. at 8, Rosenkavalier. Ober, Bampi, Mues, Goritz, Well, Althouse, Cond. Bodanzky. Thurs. at 8, Boris Godunow. Ober, Delaporte, Dalthr, Althouse, Bodansky, Mojica, Cond. Polacco. Fri. at 8, Double Bill. First Time Gershwin's Blue Forest; Martinelli, De Luca, Sec'd by Puccini, Caladi, Caruso, Amato. Cond. Barzotti. Sat. Mat. at 2, Traviata, Bampi; Bori, De Luca, Botta, Tegani. Cond. Barzotti. Sat. at 8, Tie to $30, Lohengrin. Gadski, Matzenauer, Kirkby-Lunn, Urlus, Cond. Bodansky. Next Mon. at 8.15, Lucia. Barrientos, Ben, Martinelli, Amato. Cond. Bodansky. HARDMAN PIANO USED.

CENTURY THEATRE 62nd St. & Cent. Park West. Phone 8800 Columbus. DIAGHILEFF'S BALLET RUSSE. LAST WEEK. Evenings 8.30. Saturday Mat. 2.30. TO-NIGHT Carnaval, Petrouchka, Le Spectre de la Rose. TUES. EVE. Thamar, L'Oiseau de Feu, Après Midi d'un Faune, Prince Igor. WED. EVE. Le Pavillon d'Armide, Polovtsian Dances, Scheherazade. THURS. EVE. Thamar, Carnaval, Soleil de Nuit, Les Sylphides. FRI. EVE. Le Pavillon d'Armide, L'Après Midi d'un Faune, Prince Igor. SAT. MAT. Polovtsian Dances, Scheherazade, Le Spectre de la Rose. SAT. EVG. Thamar, L'Oiseau de Feu, Carnaval. Prices 50c to $2. HARDMAN PIANO USED.

SIXTH BILTMORE FRIDAY MORNING MUSICALE HOTEL BILTMORE, JANY 28 at 11. GERALDINE FARRAR (First appearance in New York this season.) Assisted by ADA SASSOLI, REINALD WERRENRATH. Res. Seats $2. Boxes $50. Management R. E. Johnston. Now on sale at Biltmore Box Office. Mail Orders Filled.

SYMPHONY Society of New York. WALTER DAMROSCH, Conductor. Fri. Aft., Jan. 28. Sun. Aft., Jan. 30. SOLOIST LOUISE HOMER. Seats at Box Office and Room 1262, Aeolian Bldg.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY OF NEW YORK. JOSEF STRANSKY, Conductor. Next Thurs. Eve., Next Sunday Aft. Beethoven 9TH Symphony. Thursday Eve., Friday Aft., Sunday Aft. BACH-BEETHOVEN FESTIVAL. Carnegie Hall. Tickets at Box Office. Harris Theatre, To-m'r'w (Tues.) Aft. 2.30. SONG RECITAL MME. JENNY DUFAU COLORATURA SOPRANO. Tickets on sale at Box Office.

Princess Theatre, To-m'r'w (Tues.) Aft. 2.30. Song Recital PAUL REIMERS. Seats at Music Leagues of America, 949 Aeolian Bldg.

Aeolian Hall, Wed. Aft., Jan. 26 at 3. SONG RECITAL ROBERT MAITLAND. Tickets 50c to $2. Mgt. Hansel & Jones. Aeolian Hall, This Afternoon, at 3. PIANO RECITAL—PERCY GRAINGER. Mgmt. Antonia Sawyer, Steinway Piano. Aeolian Hall, To-m'r'w (Tues.) Aft. at 3. SONG RECITAL LOUIS GRAVEURE. COENRAAD V. BOS, Accompanist. Mgmt. ANTONIA SAWYER. Steinway Piano. Aeolian Hall, To-night, at 8.15. VIOLIN RECITAL by MAXIMILIAN PILZER. Mgt. Louis Charlton. Knabe Piano Used.

BURTON HOLMES TO-DAY MAT. AT 3 CANDLER THEATRE DOWN IN DIXIE. POPULAR PRICES 50-75c. $1.00. $1.50.

COHAN THE BLOSSOM HERBERT MUSICAL HIT. PRINCESS PAT with ELEANOR PAINTER.

STANDARD B'way & 90 St. Evs. 8.20. Mat. Tues. 2.20. "The Eternal Magdalene" with Julia Arthur.

GARDEN 27 St. Mat. Av. 4319 Mat. Tu. EMANUEL REICHER'S TRIUMPH, THE WEAVERS.

THE CHARITY BALL for the N. Y. Nursery and Child's Hospital, to take place on Tuesday evening, February 1, at the Waldorf-Astoria. Boxes to be had of Mrs. Hamilton Fish, 21st St. and Park Ave., Mrs. Thos. Thacher, 11 West 11th St., THE GERARD CO., 5th Ave. & 43d St.

Loew's American Roof 52 St. & 6th Ave. Every Eve. at 8. "TO SAVE ONE GIRL" Marie Hart, Ed. Lowe, Jos. Phillips, Kathleen Heard, Louis Leslie. ALL SEATS RESERVED. 25c, 50c, $1.

BANDBOX 37 & 38 Sts. Evgs. at 8.15. Sun. to 11.30. 10 to 50c. WASHINGTON SQ. PLAYERS. "Child," Bondhouse, The Trap, Rot of Coin.

Strand B'way & 47 St. Sun. to 11.30. 10 to 50c. Dustin Farnum in "The Conquest of the Canadian." Strand Orch. & Organ. Nat. Wk. Theodore Roberts' Publication.