

Lone Officer Captures 4 and Saves a Million

Patrolman Spies Man High in Air Near Store of Furs, Traps Him at Window and Lands 3 Others on Roof

Carried Food Supply

Quartette Said To Be "Air-line" Burglars; Arraigned and Held in \$25,000 Bail

Patrolman John O'Donnell, of the West Thirtieth Street police station, enhanced a reputation for resourcefulness yesterday when he captured single handed four so-called "airline" burglars, said to have been engaged in an effort to steal \$1,000,000 worth of furs, stored on the eleventh floor of a building at 44 West Thirty-eighth Street, the property of Klugman & Co.

At 2 a. m. yesterday O'Donnell was patrolling in the vicinity of the left building. He glanced upward and saw a man hanging at the end of a rope eight stories from the ground. From a window on the eighth floor of the structure O'Donnell a few minutes later looked out on Morris Greenberg, of 3039 West Twenty-third Street, Coney Island, who was suspended by a line manipulated from the roof two stories above. Greenberg was giving instructions to men on the roof and did not notice O'Donnell, who reached through the window and picked a revolver from Greenberg's sock. The patrolman then swung Greenberg within reach, secured him and left him hanging while he rushed to the roof. Three men holding the rope from which Greenberg was swinging tied the line about a chimney and survived to be taken to the station for a sharp fight in which the patrolman killed two shots, bringing Patrolmen Kellerman, Lennon and Burke to his assistance. The suspended man was hauled to the roof and the four were handcuffed. The men arrested with Greenberg are Jacob Harris, of 219 Putnam Avenue, Brooklyn; Isidore Pullen, of 871 Home Street, the Bronx and Benjamin Bernson, of 224 West Twenty-fourth Street, Coney Island.

When arraigned before Magistrate Tobias in Jefferson Market Court the quartet were held in \$25,000 bail each. The examination on Saturday, Alexander E. Werneberg, of 97 Fort Washington Avenue, with offices in the left building, made the complaint. The men secured him and made their way to the room of the building on Tuesday afternoon. They carried with them hot coffee in two thermos bottles, a supply of food and cigarettes. The police say "air line" burglars, in which entrance to buildings is sought by means of rope ladders let down from roofs to evade burglar alarms, are of recent development in this city.

Black Handers Demand \$50,000 From Auditors

Millionaire Brooklyn Stevedore Gets Threatening Note From Philadelphia

James Auditors, of 1780 East Seventh Street, Brooklyn, known as a millionaire stevedore, received a Black Hand letter four days ago, in which a demand for \$50,000 was made, it became known yesterday. The letter was mailed in Philadelphia and was postmarked July 8. It was written in Italian and signed "Black Hand." Under this signature two crossed swords were drawn. The letter read: "Dear Jimmie: We are the Black Hand and we want \$50,000 from you. We will wait in Park Row Wednesday, July 13, at 1 o'clock, and if you do not do this there will be trouble for you and your family. We are watching every step you take. No more to say." Yesterday Auditors made a visit to Park Row as directed, but the Black Handers did not materialize. Detectives Louis Ross and John Creamer trailed Auditors on his trip to Manhattan and then escorted him home.

Dry Jury Acquits Man After 1 1/2 Hours With Wet Evidence

Justice Permits Tasting of Seized Liquor for First Time and Members Return in Best of Humor; 70 Liquor Indictments Returned in Brooklyn

Dry law juries in future may be wet. Justice H. V. Borst, in extraordinary term, Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, yesterday permitted a dry jury to smell and taste the wet evidence, and the jury was out an hour and a half. When it returned it was in such good humor that it acquitted the defendant, who was Benjamin Horowitz, of 158 Madison Street, charged with possessing liquor.

Justice Borst some time ago said that he would permit juries to smell and taste the wet evidence in dry cases. The first jury to avail itself of this privilege was the one yesterday. It is expected that others will follow, now that the precedent has been established.

Odor Was Strong

On April 9 Patrolmen Cornish and Dolan, of the 7th Precinct, entered a saloon at 158 Madison Street. Horowitz, they were behind the bar. They testified that when they entered Horowitz hastily emptied a metal container. The resultant odor was strong. Back of the bar, they said, a bottle was found containing liquor. This evidence with which the jury later refreshed itself. Horowitz said he was not connected with the place, but had just dropped in for a glass of water. The jury believed him.

Seventy indictments were returned in Brooklyn yesterday, which is the largest number for one day ever returned by a grand jury in liquor cases since the enactment of the state enforcement law. Thirty cases were dismissed.

Neither Dempsey Nor Kearns Ever Has Cast a Vote

No Taxes Paid by Champion in Utah or by Manager in California, Counsel Admits in \$100,000 Suit

Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion, and his manager, Jack Kearns, have never voted, although the former has had the privilege for five years and the latter for at least twice as long. Neither has Dempsey paid taxes at Salt Lake City, Utah, or Kearns at Oakland, Calif., where they lived until they decided to claim New York as their home. Emil Fuchs, counsel for the men, made these admissions yesterday in arguing an order to show cause why a writ of attachment against an automobile should not be vacated. Justice McCook, in Equity Term of the Supreme Court, heard the arguments and then reserved decision. Justice McCook asked for the ages of Dempsey and Kearns when he learned they had never voted. "Well Dempsey is twenty-six and Kearns is thirty," their counsel answered. "They have never voted because they have never been in any city long enough before election time to register and obtain the right of franchise. They are, however, residents of the State of New York, County of New York and City of New York, and the attachment of the automobile by Deputy Sheriff Lanman on a writ of attachment on the ground that they are non-residents should be vacated." William Klein, attorney for Frank J. Spellman, who is suing Dempsey and Kearns for \$100,000 for alleged breach of contract in connection with the champion's appearance in a motion picture, opposed the vacating of the writ of attachment. His comments on the champion and his manager were caustic. "Neither of these gentlemen has taken enough interest in the affairs of the nation to cast a vote anywhere. We shall show that Dempsey, who expects to remain champion until the next war drives him into a shipyard, is twenty-six and has never taken enough interest to vote, and that Kearns, his manager, is thirty-eight years old, instead of thirty, and that he also has never thought it worth while to vote. Just think of a man who has never voted in his life," he said, "one of them allowing five years to pass without wishing to vote and another letting seventeen years go without trying to vote!"

Mrs. Kaber Has Break-Down at Murder Trial

She Collapses Three Times, Forcing Adjournment; Resumption Will Depend Upon Report of Doctors

Panic Caused in Court

Hysterical Screams of Wife Accused of Killing Pusband Frighten Women

CLEVELAND, July 13.—Whether the trial of Mrs. Eva Catherine Kaber on a charge of murdering her husband, Daniel F. Kaber, will be resumed tomorrow morning will depend upon the report at that time of physicians who made an examination of the accused woman to-night. Mrs. Kaber twice broke down under the strain today and was carried from the courtroom.

Should the report of the physicians be that Mrs. Kaber is physically unable to be present in court, as required by law, Judge Maurice Bernson has not indicated whether he will adjourn court from day to day until she recovers or whether some other action may be taken. "The situation will have to be taken care of as it presents itself," Judge Bernson said.

The examination of Mrs. Kaber was made by Dr. John S. Tilney and Dr. Charles W. Stone. They, together with Dr. K. S. West and Dr. H. Drysdale, will be the state's alienists to pass upon Mrs. Kaber's mental condition. All are Cleveland men.

Decision in Mrs. Kaber's physical condition inquired into was made by Prosecutor Edward C. Stanton after the court had advised him that he would not proceed with the trial until satisfied that Mrs. Kaber was conscious of things going on in the courtroom. "By reason of the interruptions only one defense witness was examined today. He was Charles Brickel, brother of Mrs. Kaber. Her hysterical spells came while he was being subjected to cross-examination by Assistant County Prosecutor James U. Cassidy. The witness, fainting spells, which came soon after court convened in the morning, was accompanied by hysterical screaming, which threw women spectators almost into a panic. Mrs. Kaber was carried from the courtroom and was not revived for about a half hour. Judge Bernson ordered a recess until afternoon, when the other fainting attacks came. A third came when she had been only partly revived at the second collapse. Court was then adjourned until tomorrow morning.

The defense, it is understood, has only one more witness other than Mrs. Kaber and the alienists. The witness is Gertrude Prosser, a religious practitioner, who, according to Mrs. Kaber's account, is expected to testify that she treated the accused woman for melancholia and nervousness for three years. Prosecutor Stanton announced tonight that he will have testimony to rebut that given by defense witnesses that Mrs. Kaber had an automobile accident, returned to the home of her sister, Mrs. H. J. McGinnis, at Cedar Point, Ohio, on the evening Mr. Kaber was stabbed.

Mr. Stanton said he would be able to prove that Mrs. Kaber did not return until 2 o'clock the next morning. The state always has questioned whether Mrs. Kaber was in Cedar Point on the night of the crime. The witness, however, or whether she actually was near the scene of the crime. The round trip from Cedar Point to Cleveland, Mr. Stanton contends, can be made by automobile in less than four hours.

The John Wanamaker Store Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

"Beware of Afterclaps" Is a Half Threat

that the thunder storm is not over until the rain subsides, so speaks an authority on the weather. But there are quite a variety of afterclaps in choosing companions, selecting an avocation, making an investment.

Only after very careful thought and taking counsel with experienced persons should we enter into important ventures.

Signed, John Wanamaker

There Was a Time When We Talked About Burning Up Our Whole Stock of FURNITURE

The roots of this furniture business go back a good many years. Many people will find it hard to believe that there was actually a time when we came near burning up our furniture stocks, and shutting up the whole furniture end of this business.

The furniture wasn't right. In those days—nearly half a century ago—the men who made furniture in quantity didn't understand how to make good, true and choice furniture.

They didn't have the right methods of seasoning, the right putting together, the right designs. People who wanted choice furniture had to go to small cabinet-makers and have it made to order.

It was this first-class kind of furniture we had in mind to sell, and we determined to sell no other. Doors that warped, veneer that peeled, joints that cracked, styles so hideous they hurt the eyes were not for the Wanamaker Store to deal in.



A Collection of Antique Italian And English Lacquer Trays

Few people realize the possibilities of the lacquer tray as a decoration. If its size and shape and color are well chosen, the tray may prove to be just the note in a whole arrangement where neither mirror nor painting would fit as well.

In this collection are gaily painted yellow, brown, blue and green lacquer trays with flower design or gilt Chinoiserie figures in characteristic attitudes.

There is a large and comfortable English black tea-tray with golden autumn leaves suggestive of cozy scenes at that most confidential of all repasts—afternoon tea.

Two painted tin trays from England have pierced railings; one oval, painted with black-birds, the other in darkest green, with a little French group reminiscent of Boucher.

There are smaller Venetian trays, round, square, oblong, in many colors and designs. Any one would make a delightful gift or possession.

Fourth floor, Old Bldg.

Unwanted instruments taken in part exchange. Convenient terms. First Gallery, New Building.

THE LONDON SHOP FOR MEN

Eminently satisfying—particularly in the summer—are foulard four-in-hands at \$1.65, and bat-wings at \$1.10.

Burlington Arcade, New Bldg.

MUSIC ALWAYS ready, with the largest choice of good pianos, player-pianos and reproducing pianos, in America; from an upright at \$295 up.

CHICKERING KNABE SCHOMACKER EMERSON LINDEMAN BRAMBELL CAMPBELL FREDERICK and the incomparable AMPICO

Unwanted instruments taken in part exchange. Convenient terms. First Gallery, New Building.

Fourth floor, Old Bldg.

Interesting Wall Papers

In the houses it decorates BELMAISON strives to select wall-papers which will afford harmonious backgrounds for the furnishings and hangings of the rooms and which will be at the same time lovely and artistic enough of themselves, so that no other form of wall-decoration is really needed.

Weather Report

Figures indicated are standard time. Sun rises . . . 4:38 a.m. (Sun sets . . . 7:27 p.m. Moon rises . . . 2:28 a.m. (Moon sets . . . 12:54 a.m.)

Local Forecast.—Partly cloudy to-day; to-morrow showers; not much change in temperature; moderate southerly winds.

Local Official Record.—The following official record shows temperatures during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year:

2 a. m. . . . 71 6 p. m. . . . 81 6 a. m. . . . 71 6 p. m. . . . 81 8 a. m. . . . 72 7 a. p. m. . . . 74 12 noon . . . 78

Highest, 82 degrees; at 5 p. m., lowest, 69; at 5 a. m., average, 76; average same date for thirty-three years, 74 degrees.

Humidity 8 a. m. . . . 92 1 p. m. . . . 74 5 p. m. . . . 72

Barometer Readings 8 a. m. . . . 30.061 p. m. . . . 30.053

General Weather Conditions WASHINGTON, July 13.—Pressure remains high off the south Atlantic coast, it is low and falling in the great central valley and the region of the Great Lakes and it is rising slowly over the northern Rocky Mountain region. The region of intense heat was confined to-day to the Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys, with temperatures of 100 to 105 degrees. Temperatures are approximately normal in other parts of the country.

Bedtime Stories

The Trick of a Clever Pair By Thornton W. Burgess

A Fox is tricky, so beware; He may turn out to be a pair. —Bowler the Hound.

Reddy Fox stood on a rock in the Old Pasture and watched Bowser the Hound roar past. He grinned, and finally he chuckled as he heard Bowser's voice grow fainter and fainter toward the green forest.

"I guess that fellow will get all the running he wants for one day," chuckled Reddy. "He thinks he is still following me, and he will keep on thinking so. Now, I will take a good rest and be ready to do my part when he gets back here." So Reddy curled up in a cool place, and even took a short nap.

Meanwhile, Bowser the Hound was following a trail as fresh and as easy to follow as he could ask for. Back to the Green Forest and in and out among the trees and piles of brush it led, and so once more along the bank of the Laughing Brook. Bowser stopped long enough to get a drink, for he was very thirsty. That drink refreshed him wonderfully, and once more he took up the trail. It was as fresh as ever, and his wonderful nose told him that that Fox could be but a little way, a very little way ahead of him. Not once had the trail been broken. Not once had one of Reddy's clever tricks been tried. Bowser could understand it at all. But he wasted his time grinning about it. It was enough for him that the trail was there. He expected every minute to catch a glimpse of Reddy Fox every where. Certainly Reddy couldn't keep up such a pace much longer.

Back to the Old Pasture the trail led just where it had led before. With his nose to the ground, Bowser was heedless of anything but following that trail. And so he didn't see Mrs. Reddy standing on a certain big rock off to one side and grinning as she watched him pass.

"He is getting tired," chuckled Mrs. Reddy. "He isn't running as fast as he did. I think by the time we are through with him Bowser will have had all the running he wants. My, it is hot. I'll run over home and see that the youngsters are all right, and then I'll rest a bit and be ready when Reddy gets back."

She leaped to the ground and swiftly.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

It is not big type and big talk in the newspapers—but the quality, fashion and fair price of the goods in the store which make value and give lasting satisfaction.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People