

DR. BRIGGS'S TRIAL CLOSED.

THE PRESBYTERY WILL TAKE A VOTE NEXT WEDNESDAY.

A Reply Permitted to the Defendant, Who Says He Is a Victim of a Conspiracy to Defame and Showed His Own Character as a Theological Tyrant—Heard as the Session From the Main Floor of Holiday Shoppers at Fourteenth Street and Sixth Avenue and Into the gloom and silence of the Scotch Presbyterian church, where the Briggs heresy trial is wearing toward an end, it has been the most interesting and most dramatic scene of the trial and the body like a descent from the bright world into a tomb. Outside, the sidewalks are hidden by the people. There are the gay windows, the lively colorings of women's dresses, the beauty of their faces, and overhead the sky sparkling with sunlight, and the air is cool, invigorating air.

After the trial in the afternoon, the trial was closed. The defendant, Dr. Briggs, was permitted to make a statement. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant.

There were cries of "No" from the supporters of the prosecution, from which the statement that new matter had been introduced was removed. The trial was closed. The defendant, Dr. Briggs, was permitted to make a statement. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant.

There were cries of "No" from the supporters of the prosecution, from which the statement that new matter had been introduced was removed. The trial was closed. The defendant, Dr. Briggs, was permitted to make a statement. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant.

There were cries of "No" from the supporters of the prosecution, from which the statement that new matter had been introduced was removed. The trial was closed. The defendant, Dr. Briggs, was permitted to make a statement. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant.

There were cries of "No" from the supporters of the prosecution, from which the statement that new matter had been introduced was removed. The trial was closed. The defendant, Dr. Briggs, was permitted to make a statement. He said he was a victim of a conspiracy to defame and show his own character as a theological tyrant.

MRS. ASPINWALL'S DANGER.

RESCUED BY FIREMEN FROM A WINDOW OF HER BURNING HOUSE.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

TEMPERS TOSSED THE TEUTONIC.

KILLED BY A TROLLEY CAR.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

MRS. ASPINWALL'S DANGER.

RESCUED BY FIREMEN FROM A WINDOW OF HER BURNING HOUSE.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

TEMPERS TOSSED THE TEUTONIC.

KILLED BY A TROLLEY CAR.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

Shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon when trolley car 307 of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad was going at a rapid rate in Jay street, between Myrtle avenue and Johnson street, two boys who had been clinging to the tail end of a grocery wagon, which was few yards ahead of the trolley car, dropped off. One boy scrambled to the left side and escaped, but his companion was struck on the head by the dashboard of the car, and falling under the wheels, was crushed to death.

MRS. ASPINWALL'S DANGER.

RESCUED BY FIREMEN FROM A WINDOW OF HER BURNING HOUSE.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

MRS. ASPINWALL'S DANGER.

RESCUED BY FIREMEN FROM A WINDOW OF HER BURNING HOUSE.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

She Held on Placidity to the Still White Hand was Battered by the Flames—Mrs. Aspinwall was rescued by firemen from a window of her burning house. She held on placidity to the still white hand was battered by the flames.

Advertisement for 'The Century' magazine, featuring a large illustration of a man and a woman, and text about subscriptions and prizes.

Table listing prizes for 'The Century' magazine subscription, including First Prize (\$3,000.00), Second Prize (\$1,750.00), etc.

Text describing the prizes and the magazine's content, including a list of names and their respective prizes.

Text providing contact information for the publisher, 'The Century Co.', located at 21 Park Row, New York City.

Advertisement for 'The Best Gift for Boy or Girl: A Dear's Subscription for St. Nicholas', featuring an illustration of a child and text about the benefits of a subscription.

Table listing various musical instruments and their prices, including guitars, mandolins, and pianos.

Advertisement for 'North American Review for 1923', featuring text about the review and its content, including a list of authors and their works.

Advertisement for 'DITSON & CO.', featuring text about their musical instruments and services, including a list of products and prices.

Advertisement for 'THEODORE FOLSON KILLED', featuring text about the murder of Theodore Folson and the details of the case.