

TENEMENT FIRE KILLS FIVE. ALARM DELAYED AND CROWDED BUILDING SOON ABLAZE.

Many Rescued by the Firemen or Neighbors—Child Strangled in Fire Net—Street Filled with Wailing Mourners While the Bodies Are Carried Out.

Five persons were burned to death and two were badly injured in a fire which swept through the six-story tenement at 55 Essex street yesterday morning. The building sheltered twenty-two families and the police say they averaged six to a family. The dead are: BALOTCHIN, META, 35 years old; KNOPF, HANNAH, 30 years old; KNOPF, JELIAS, 3 years old; LEWIS, MONA, 3 years old.

In addition Mrs. Rose Moses was badly burned and Jacob Markowitz, a cripple, was hurt by a fall from the third floor. The fire started at about 9:30 o'clock in a ground floor clothing store or an adjoining apartment. What caused it no one knows. The flames quickly spread to the hall and the scuttles in the roof being open, shot up the stairway.

Some one ran to a fire alarm box at Grand and Essex streets and tried to turn in an alarm. He simply tickled the handle on the outside of the box, heard a bell ring and then did nothing more. Ten minutes later, Nathan Marks of 288 Grand street turned in an alarm and shortly afterward the firemen arrived. A second alarm was sent in by Fire Captain John Howe of Hook and Ladder 6. The fire by that time had made great headway and was burning furiously.

Nathan Marks and a policeman ran up to the roof of 55 Essex street, next door. They saved five women and three children, who were particularly old and feeble, from the burning building. All were taken to the street safe.

Wolf Youker, a saloonkeeper at 43 Essex street, was sleeping in a room of his place with his three-year-old grandchild on the fifth floor. Youker ran up to 33 Essex street, climbed across the fire escape, and then up to the fire net. He and the child were taken to the firemen to spread their net and throw the child into the net. It landed unhurt. Youker then saved the old man.

While the burning fireman McAvillie ran into the burning building and brought out Mrs. Moses and her eight-year-old grandchild, Horace, son of 32 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn. Both were burned.

As Mrs. Moses was being placed in the Gouverneur Hospital ambulance she called out, "Let me see my baby in the street." She is the wife of a well-to-do poultry dealer.

The fire was soon out and the search for bodies began. The bodies of the five who died were found at the head of the stairs on the top floor. It was that of Mrs. Knopf. It was lowered to the street, while the waiters there and at nearby saloons waited for the grief. They kept it up until the last body had been taken out.

The damage by the fire was estimated at \$1,000.

SHAW ON THE BEEF TRUST. He Tells Why Taking Off the Tariff Would Be a Remedy.

MORRISVILLE, Vt., Aug. 19.—Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw, who attended school at this place when a boy, delivered an address here today. The Secretary said in part:

I have been quoted as opposed to a revision of the tariff. I have never expressed my opinion of the tariff. However, my opinion reaches the conclusion that the friends of protection are strong enthusiasts, so as to not change conditions, and at the same time successfully to resist the tariff. My opposition to revise the tariff is not in favor of it. I am not in favor of it, however, about the wisdom of instituting resolutions or enacting statutes which would be a precedent for a tariff. I am not in favor of it, however, about the wisdom of instituting resolutions or enacting statutes which would be a precedent for a tariff.

On a few days ago the butchers in convention assembled, declared in favor of holding a tariff on cattle. I am not in favor of this supposed shelter for the alleged butchers. I am not in favor of this supposed shelter for the alleged butchers. I am not in favor of this supposed shelter for the alleged butchers.

Let me not understand this to be a definition of the tariff, and that seems to be their opinion. A tariff is not a protection against them, and if the allegations of the petition are sustained, and that seems to be their opinion, they are going to have trouble, and it will take a very much more active part than would in any other industry of the United States.

The senior Phil Armour told me that he got rich while young men by selling the iron and coal mines. He said: "When these men were at work I used to pack every barrel of iron, and I used to pack every barrel of coal. I used to pack every barrel of iron, and I used to pack every barrel of coal. I used to pack every barrel of iron, and I used to pack every barrel of coal."

Mrs. Gene P. Fischer informs THE SUN that there is no mystery in the ringing of the bell in her flat at 2101 Eighth avenue. She says that rats occasionally got tangled up with the wires, causing the bell to ring, but alarming no one. Mrs. Fischer is not on the verge of going insane and she is reported and did not have to go to the country.

Persons College Burned. OTTUMWA, Ia., Aug. 19.—Persons College, at Fairfield, a Presbyterian institution founded in 1875, was burned to destruction. The loss, \$200,000.

TRIED TO PUT HIS EYES OUT. Real Estate Man, in an Insane Ward, May Lose His Sight.

John F. McArdle, 49 years old, a real estate dealer living at 107 West 106th street drove to Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon in a carriage with his daughter, Alice. The latter explained that her father had been acting strangely for some time. He was put in the insane pavilion for examination. Later in the evening, while Dr. Packard was examining him, McArdle jabbed his thumbs into his eyes. It is feared that he may lose his sight. Eye specialists who were called in found that the optic nerves were injured.

OLD SWINDLE COST HIM \$990.

Facey's Story Results in an Arrest, but He Doesn't Want to Prosecute. Peter Lake, known to the police as "Grand Central Pete," was arrested at Thirty-fourth street and Eighth avenue early yesterday morning on suspicion that he was one of four men who had swindled M. C. Facey, a West Indian fruit merchant out of \$990. Facey left town without making a complaint. The prisoner was discharged by Magistrate Mott in the West Side police court.

Facey's story was that on the afternoon of Aug. 4 he was stopped on Broadway by three strangers. One of them asked to be directed to Union Square, as he was a stranger in the city.

"Why, I'm a stranger, too," replied Facey, but he gave the desired information. The three strangers, in consideration of his kindness, asked him to join them in a drink and he accepted. One of the strangers told the fruit merchant that he had just secured a quantity of traveling salesman for a clothing house. There was another place open, he said, and perhaps Facey might like to take it. Facey thought that the three were waiting for him to go to a flat on Broadway near Forty-fourth street. There Facey saw a number of samples of cloth.

Facey had \$90 in his pocket and showed it. The three men, he said, would take a pack of playing cards into the air. They fell all over the table and floor. At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men.

The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling. After lingering around the house for a couple of days, waiting for the police to come back with his money, Facey decided that he had been robbed. He went to Police Headquarters. After looking over the photographs of the men, he recognized one of "Grand Central Pete."

LOCKED UP, NOT MARRIED. Confiding and Thirsty Jersey Couple Go to Oak Street Station.

John Martin, 37 years old, a silk weaver living at 66 Beech street, Paterson, N. J., and Miss Josephine Rollins, 30 years old, of Live Farm, N. J., came to this city yesterday to get married. A series of visits to saloons here and in New Jersey delayed them so that it was not until the night of the 19th that they reached the city. They found no one but a watchman and he wouldn't marry them.

They talked over their troubles in the City Hall Park in so loud a tone that a bench warmer heard them and for a quarter agreed to take them to a place nearby, where they might get married. All hands were ready for the ceremony, where the witness, the guide assured the couple that Capt. Miles O'Reilly would perform the ceremony. At the door of the station the guide deserted them.

Roundsmen Butler was at the desk when the couple arrived. "We want to get married quick," said Martin. "Can't be done here," answered Butler. "Well, it can, you'll see," insisted Martin. "I'm a named O'Reilly," said he and here and there he was heard to say "I'll be in the interest of free trade or for revenue only, that has no more to do with business than the plumes of a peacock."

"I will not admit that the tariff is the mother of all evils," said the man. "I will not admit that the tariff is the mother of all evils," said the man. "I will not admit that the tariff is the mother of all evils," said the man.

DISPUTE OVER A MONUMENT. Mrs. Carmon Objected to One for McNulty Unless Her Husband Was Included.

William McNulty went to the Yorkville police court yesterday and asked Magistrate Mayo to compel Mrs. Kate Carmon to give the money to him. She had refused to do so. The money was for a monument to his brother in an lot in Calvary Cemetery which Mrs. Carmon owns. McNulty told the Magistrate that his brother had taken out a life insurance policy in Mrs. Carmon's favor and that she had refused to pay the death money, declaring herself to be the dead man's aunt, had collected \$213 on the policy and paid for the burial lot out of the proceeds.

Magistrate Van Cott explained that as it was illegal to paste anything on a postal card, when that was done the card was cancelled and was void. It was necessary then to attach a two-cent stamp for the delivery of the card and an additional two-cent stamp to secure the payment of a fine of twice the amount of the original cost of postage under the new regulations.

WHEN A POST CARD COSTS 4 CENTS. Discovery Made in an Effort to Learn How Well Children Love School.

A D. Matthews' Sons of Brooklyn, in their advertisement in the Sunday SUN, offered a stick pin to schoolchildren. A cut of the pin was printed. Any pupil wishing one was told to clip out the cut, paste it on a postal card naming the number of the school he or she attended, and mail the card in a registered envelope. A little girl accidentally mailed her postal card to THE SUN. Before it could be received at this office it was necessary for THE SUN to pay for two two-cent due stamps that were attached.

GRANT RAIDS THE ALLEN'S. The Inspector's Prisoners, Including Those Are Set Free at Once.

Inspector Donald Grant, with Sergeant Corcoran, and Detectives Lyons and Haggerty of his staff and two patrolmen raided the Allen's place of business at 80 Sixth avenue yesterday, capturing the, and three employees. A lot of racing sheets and a telephone instrument were seized. Accompanied by 200 friends of the prisoners, Inspector Grant and his men proceeded to Jefferson Market police court. The inspector admitted to Magistrate Barlow that he had seen no betting and had found only cards and the instrument.

ONE OF THOSE RAIDS ON CHINESE. 10 Landladies and Others Dragged From Their Work to Uncle Sam's Jail.

United States Marshal Henkel and his deputies managed to corral nineteen Chinese yesterday, all of them supposed to have been smuggled into the country. They were carted in landladies of Chinese lodging houses on or near Third avenue between Ninth and Nineteenth streets on warrants served out by J. H. Jenkins, Chinese Inspector. All were held in \$500 bail for examination on Thursday.

PLAINTIFF POWER IN JAIL. LAMB STEW IS TO-DAY'S MENU IN THE N. P. CASE.

Lawyer Must Explain to Judges Why He Should Not Be Suspended From Practice or Admonished—Tried to Get Power's Evidence in Yesterday.

Peter Power, the "vanishing plaintiff," whose suit against the Northern Pacific has thrown much light on the methods employed by the organizers of "strike" and "hold-up" litigation, came here yesterday on the train, accompanied by George Alfred Lamb, his attorney, and surrendered himself to the custody of Marshal Henkel. The latter promptly led him to the dungeons of Ludlow street, and handed Peter over to the charge of Warden Sullivan. All day long Lamb sought to restore his client to freedom, but his efforts were fruitless, and tonight found the unhappy Power still behind the prison bars.

There, too, he is likely to stay for the next thirty days, unless his diligent lawyer can induce Judge Lamb to release him. Power, late of our city, and briefly told on the Montreal express at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. The party eluded reporters, artists and camera fiends by getting off at the 125th Street Station. Mrs. Power went to the home of relatives, while Lamb and his client travelled down to Henkel's office, and there announced themselves.

Power resembles his published portraits much as a cucumber resembles a cantaloupe. He is a short, frail-looking man, just out of 20 years old, with a thin, sneth face. Henkel produced Judge Lamb's writ committing Power to jail for thirty days for contempt of court. Power was taken to the jail, and the marshal was ordered to bring Power to court for examination, not for imprisonment, but to determine whether or not an order vacating the writ could be obtained from Judge Lamb. But the marshal was obstinate, for him there was no way out. Deputy Marshal Gebhardt was called in, and Henkel and he took the distressed Power away.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

The First Principles in Good Furniture

are the items of correct design and ample comfort. These are finely expressed in our offering of hand wrought pieces for the Living Room. The deep seated Sofa—the Fireside Chair—and the "Maryland" Table are of particular worth for perfect feeling and individuality of design.

Grand Rapids Furniture Company, (Incorporated) 34th Street West, No. 155-157 "Minute Iron Broadway."

RIOT INDICTMENTS FOUND AGAINST THREE POLICEMEN FOR CLUBBING JEWISH MOURNERS.

They Are to Plead Today to Assault in the Second Degree—Worn by the Police—Complaints Bring Out Testimony Strongly Against the Officers.

The Grand Jury filed three indictments yesterday against two policemen of the Delancey street station, charging them with assault in the second degree in the riots about the Hoe factory at the funeral of Rabbi Joseph. One of the accused policemen is Roundsman James A. Jackson. The name of the other is withheld. He is said to be on his vacation.

Police Commissioner Partridge has been notified of the indictments and the policemen are to be arraigned to-day before Judge Foster in General Sessions. They will not wait for arrest, but will appear voluntarily. There are two indictments against Jackson. One is based upon the complaint of Hanna Rosenblum, 29 Broome street, who was stamped in front of the Hoe factory, with Samuel Elbenstein of 178 Clinton street. Elbenstein corroborated Rosenblum's statement that Jackson had come to the patrol wagon, in which both men had been placed, and had hit Rosenblum on the head.

Israel A. Schaeffer of 42 Gouverneur street, is the other complainant against Jackson, who clubbed him also, Schaeffer said. Mayor Low's riot investigating committee did not finish its work yesterday, though it held another session in the University Settlement Building in Rivington street, at 2 o'clock. The committee is still another at the same place this afternoon. Except for two women, Jane E. Hitchcock and Sarah W. Hornby, both of No. 230 West 117th street, and Henry street, all of the witnesses yesterday were employees of the Hoe company, who were summoned by Ira B. Wheeler, longer so anxious to get home. Mr. W. D. Gerhrie strenuously opposed the short adjournment asked for, and said he wanted Power's examination to go over to Thursday. Judge Adams refused to do so, and when Judge Lamb arrived he declined to see Lamb until after the had attended to some other business, so Examiner Hall adjourned the hearing until Thursday morning.

To-day Lamb will be called upon to show cause before Judge Lamb, and possibly some other members of the committee. He should not be suspended or otherwise admonished for failing to produce Power in answer to a subpoena issued by the court. Lamb's anxiety to have Power examined yesterday was largely due to a belief, which he openly expressed, that Power's evidence would have a strong bearing on his own case. It is a matter of course, however, that his client's testimony might clear him altogether, as well as purge Power of contempt.

EX-PARTNER VOSS GETS A HEEL AT GEORGE. George Alfred Lamb used to have a partner named George A. Voss. He says he "requested Voss to leave the premises" and promised to get him out of the city. Voss said no, but Martin insisted and became so abusive that the noise attracted Capt. O'Reilly. "What are you doing?" asked the captain. "Martin gave his pedigree, but the woman refused to tell who she was."

"How do you think I can marry you if you won't tell me who you are?" asked the captain. "Then the woman told."

"Now, look them both up for intoxication and disorderly conduct," said Capt. O'Reilly. Mrs. Carmon Objected to One for McNulty Unless Her Husband Was Included. William McNulty went to the Yorkville police court yesterday and asked Magistrate Mayo to compel Mrs. Kate Carmon to give the money to him. She had refused to do so. The money was for a monument to his brother in an lot in Calvary Cemetery which Mrs. Carmon owns. McNulty told the Magistrate that his brother had taken out a life insurance policy in Mrs. Carmon's favor and that she had refused to pay the death money, declaring herself to be the dead man's aunt, had collected \$213 on the policy and paid for the burial lot out of the proceeds.

Magistrate Van Cott explained that as it was illegal to paste anything on a postal card, when that was done the card was cancelled and was void. It was necessary then to attach a two-cent stamp for the delivery of the card and an additional two-cent stamp to secure the payment of a fine of twice the amount of the original cost of postage under the new regulations.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.

At the same time the side door opened and a policeman with a rifle entered. Facey was a policeman's shield, ran into the room. "Cheese it, the cop," shouted one of the men. The three men belted out of the open door, taking with them Facey's money. It took him half an hour to explain to the policeman that he had not been gambling.



As the summer waxes prices wane. Norfolk Jackets with trousers are \$10 now. Some 400 washable vests are \$2.50 now. Other tidbits.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY. 218 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall. 82 Broadway, cor. 13th, 120 Broadway, cor. 2d, and 34 West 33d St.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE A BARGAIN ELYSIUM. STRANGERS IN TOWN.

cordially invited to inspect our warehouses, where they can now see a great variety of our new, original Autumn designs. Also reproductions of famous antiques, now in palaces and museums abroad.

Old price and suites in every department now reduced to make still more room for our vast Autumn stock daily arriving from our factories. Each piece bears a plainly marked tag with the period, wood and factory price, as you

"BUY OF THE MAKER" GEO. C. FLINT CO. 434-45 AND 47 WEST 23RD ST. NEAR BROADWAY. FACTORY 154 AND 156 WEST 107TH STREET.

GOV. ODELL TO THE GRANGERS TALKS ON COMBINATIONS OF CAPITAL AND OF LABOR.

Benefits Have Followed Both, but There is Need of a Check by Intelligent Legislation—Governor Welcomed by an Audience of 20,000 at Thousand Islands.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Gov. R. B. Odell and staff, who arrived here Monday evening, went to the Grangers' picnic at Thousand Island Park to-day. Fully 20,000 people had arrived at the park by noon. The Governor, Mr. Odell, Secretary Graham and a number of prominent Grangers took sail among the islands on the steam yacht Ramona, and the Governor got an enthusiastic reception at each resort where the boat stopped.

Returning to Thousand Island Park, he appeared on the platform at 2 P. M. and a mighty cheer went up from the immense crowd present. In a brief address Gov. Odell referred to combinations as follows:

As we study the history of our country, as we trace its progress from the days of the Colonies down to the present, we are reminded of the fact that the individual efforts have largely given way to other agencies, and that combinations of capital and of labor have replaced the energy of those who single-handed and alone formerly wrought out the commercial problems of the day. As we see this situation, as we marvel at our wondrous growth, we cannot well avoid the conclusion that without the aid of the present proud position of our country could not have been attained. It is the result of the combination of individual efforts and the formation of the great trusts and combinations of capital and of labor which have replaced the energy of those who single-handed and alone formerly wrought out the commercial problems of the day.

In keeping with this development it was inevitable that the power, and the brains, brawn, and muscle, should have been brought together for the mutual benefit of the community. This has come about that we find in almost every locality in the rural communities, grants and associations of farmers. The results have been the most beneficial. They have led to the interchange of knowledge and ideas, and have served to curb to a large extent the selfishness and the narrowness of those who, except for this restraint, would have broken down the safeguards which protect our civilization. These developments are the result of the combination of individual efforts and the formation of the great trusts and combinations of capital and of labor which have replaced the energy of those who single-handed and alone formerly wrought out the commercial problems of the day.

I am not one of those who believe that all the acts of corporations are right. I believe that in harmony with laws upon the statute books of the State of New York they should be permitted to monopolize certain products or combinations that are dependent upon the necessities of life. As long as combinations have for their object a fair return, without injury to the public, and as long as they do not encroach upon the rights of the individual, they are not only a necessary part of our civilization, but they are the result of the combination of individual efforts and the formation of the great trusts and combinations of capital and of labor which have replaced the energy of those who single-handed and alone formerly wrought out the commercial problems of the day.

But progress and achievements are not the only subjects for which our country has to be prepared. The function of man is not to lie, to cheat, or to defraud his neighbor, and the patriot should have no selfish interest, is one that will bring any man to the front. The individual should not be content with the necessities of life, but should strive to do better. The individual should not be content with the necessities of life, but should strive to do better. The individual should not be content with the necessities of life, but should strive to do better.

GRANT RAIDS THE ALLEN'S. The Inspector's Prisoners, Including Those Are Set Free at Once. Inspector Donald Grant, with Sergeant Corcoran, and Detectives Lyons and Haggerty of his staff and two patrolmen raided the Allen's place of business at 80 Sixth avenue yesterday, capturing the, and three employees. A lot of racing sheets and a telephone instrument were seized.

Accompanied by 200 friends of the prisoners, Inspector Grant and his men proceeded to Jefferson Market police court. The inspector admitted to Magistrate Barlow that he had seen no betting and had found only cards and the instrument. "I'll have to discharge the prisoners, Inspector," said the Magistrate. "I suppose so, your Honor," answered Grant. "I'll try to do better the next time."

"Don't be discouraged," said the Magistrate, sympathetically. James J. Gray's Funeral. The funeral of James J. Gray, son of John Morrissey Gray, who was drowned at Connetquot last week, was held yesterday from St. Agnes's Church in South Brooklyn. Mr. Duffy officiating. Nearly 500 members of the Eighth Assembly District Democratic Club attended. The burial was in Holy Cross Cemetery.

New College President in Rhode Island. TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 19.—President E. P. Nichols of the Kansas Agricultural College resigned to-day to accept the presidency of Rhode Island Agricultural College at Kingston.



We will close our present building this Fall when we move into our new store—Broadway at Sixth Ave., 34th to 35th St.

Enamelled Malleable Iron Beds—Annex. Do you know "malleable" iron? It is cast iron that has been subjected to fire until every constituent element of brittleness is eliminated, rendering the hard, originally breakable metal so ductile that it is practically indestructible.

Every Bed involved in this sale is guaranteed. Vigorous muscle, plying a sledge hammer, may dent the iron, but can't nick or shiver it. White Enamelled Iron Beds, head and foot decorated with brass rods and mounts, extended foot rail, all sizes, ordinarily our price would be \$6.74; sale \$4.67.

All the Following are Great Values: at \$6.89 instead of \$ 8.95 at \$7.74 instead of \$ 9.95 at \$8.08 instead of \$10.49 at \$9.24 instead of \$11.95

They may be had in all sizes—white, cream, green, yellow, blue and pink. \$8.00 to \$12.00 Choice \$5.99

Odd Parlor Chairs Choice \$5.99. One hundred handsome Old Parlor Arm Chairs, highly polished, mahogany-veneered frames; others richly carved with crotch mahogany-veneered panels; upholstered with remnants of elegant satin damask and beautiful imported Verona velour, sold by others at \$8.00 to \$12.00, our price, \$5.99.

Reed Rockers—Real Bargains—Annex. \$2.24 for \$3.00 Reed Rockers, large size, heavy maple frames, high backs, full arms, fine roll edge. \$2.99 for \$3.50 Reed Rockers, maple frames, high backs, full arms, heavy braided-roll edge.

Continuation of the Carpet Sale—Annex. 48c. for 69c. Extra Super Ingrains. All-wool Extra Super Ingrains, Lowell's, Hartford's and Higgins's best products, large variety of designs, our regular price 69c; sale price, 48c. 98c. for \$1.34 Wilton Velvet Carpets. Wilton Velvets, extra qualities, from the Smith and Hartford mills—beautiful designs and colorings; our regular price \$1.34; sale price, 98c.

57c. for 69c. Ten-Wire Tapestry Brussels. Ten-wire Tapestry Brussels and Smith's Best Tapestry Brussels—handsome patterns and colorings, our regular price, 69c; sale price, 57c. 98c. for \$1.34 High Grade Axminster Carpets. Axminsters—high, rich grade; elaborate floral effects, with or without borders; the exact quality so elsewhere at \$1.35; our sale price, 98c.

69c. for 98c. All Wool Velvet Carpets. All-wool Velvets—Hartford's, Smith's and other good makers' best woven grades, with or without borders, our regular price 98c; sale price, 69c.

99c. for \$1.34 Five-Frame Body Brussels. Five-frame Body Brussels, handsome styles for parlors, dining rooms and chambers; also brilliant Oriental rug designs, sold elsewhere at \$1.35 to \$1.50; our sale price, 99c.

NOT AS MARK TWAIN SEES IT. His Home Doesn't Look as Grand to Him as to the Assessor.

TARRYTOWN, Aug. 19.—Mark Twain was no "Innocent" Alford when the assessors of the town of Greenburgh met today to hear grievances against the roll prepared for this year's tax. When the assessors for the village met recently, Mr. Clemens was in Missouri, receiving an LL.D. degree, meeting "Huckleberry Finn" and town lawyers, and his assessment of \$70,0