from South Chicago who had gone to Tolleston on a special train arrived at the scene about the time, accompanied by a band of railroad detectives. The prisoners were brought to Chicago late in the afternoon. About 3 o'clock Roeski was discovered in the railroad station at Ætna, asleep on a bench. He was awakened and found the muzzle of a revolver in his face. All the fight had left him, as was the case with his pals. He submitted and was brought to the city at dusk.

Meanwhile the special train bearing forty-eight Chicago policemen under Assistant Chief Schuettler had arrived at Miller's Station, only to find "Anslee's cellar" empty and the robbers gone.

BEGAN WITH SMALL HOLD-UPS.

The substance of the confessions made shortly after midnight this morning, as related to the Grand Jury to-day, was given by Assistant State's Attorney Crowe, who, with State's Attorney Olsen and others, was present with the prisoners in Inspector Lavin's office. One of the confessions said:

"It was about the 1st of March this year that we got tired of working. The humdrum of ordinary working for a living appeared to us to be too monotonous and we decided to lead a life of crime. The first job that we did was at Sheffield avenue and Roscoe street, where no one was killed."

There was at that hold-up Roeski and Van Dine. The second hold-up was at North Ashland avenue and Otto street, in which Marx, Niedemier and Roeski were present. Marx said:

"We killed the saloonkeeper and only got $2.35."

At this point Marx pulled out a Lutheran catechism. He underscored the Sixth Commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," and handed it to Van Dine and the rest of the boys.

"The next place we held up was Peter Goerska's at 2611 Milwaukee avenue. We got about $9 and killed or shot no one.

"After this we held up a saloon at North Forty-seventh and West North avenues, that is, Van Dine and Niedemier did. We killed two men. They would not hold up their hands, so we plugged them. We got $8 in the place. The price of lives was going up, they were worth $4 apiece this time.

"We decided, however, that we would go after something big and we only held one more saloon up after this. That was Greenberg's, at Robey and West Madison streets, where we made the Jew look funny. We told him to throw up his hands, and he did throw them up and told us the place was ours. Van Dine at this time remarked that his girl was outside and, he was afraid, recognized him. Within an hour afterward he was talking about the robbery and said it was a shame that any one should hold Greenberg up.

OUGHT TO BE HANGED, THEY SAID.

"The night that we killed the man at North Ashland avenue and Otto street, we went south to Kedzie avenue and West Lake street and got on the Lake street elevated, where we were talking to the ticket agent, who told of us the shooting, and we remarked that a lot of men that would do that ought to be hanged."

"I guess we will be if we get what's coming to us," put in Van Dine.

"We next began to investigate the car barns and we looked most of them in the city over. The Elston avenue barns did not seem inviting. We finally decided that the Sixty-first street and Seventy-ninth street barns could be made in one night without any trouble and we carefully arranged and planned every detail which was carried out without a hitch.

THE CAR BARN MURDERS.

"On the night of the car barn hold-up, we took a State street car as far as Sixty-third street and from Sixty-third street we walked out to Seventy-ninth street. We got there too late. It was after 1 o'clock in the morning and the office was closed up and all were gone. We then went back to Sixty-third street.

"Niedemier and Van Dine stayed at a billboard near the place while Marx went around to see if everything was all right. In a few minutes Marx gave the signal that everything was all right and gave the signal to come on. Niedemier was to stand at the window, smash the glass and let the people on the inside know that he had them covered. Marx was to hold up any one in the reception room and Van Dine was to get the money.

Marx went in, directed the two men in the reception room to throw up their hands, which they did, and Van Dine struck the red glass at the cashier's desk, where the conductors hand in their money, with the sledge, so that he might have a good view of the inside. Marx told him to smash the door in. About this time Niedemier smashed the window in and opened fire, and, after several were shot, Van Dine, who had secured the sack, went inside to get the money. He dropped the money on the floor and Niedemier, who had come in the window at this time, started to swear at him because of his awkwardness.

Marx went into the washroom to see if there was any one in there. He saw Johnson crouched and hiding and thought it advisable to kill him, and did kill him. The confession adds:

"After we gathered the money in a sack Van Dine threw it on his shoulder. Marx went out of the window first, Van Dine second and Niedemier brought up the rear guard. We crossed over the Midway Plaisance, entered Jackson Park, hid in some bushes opposite the Field Museum until morning and when daylight came we divided the money, each getting about $750.

"We came out on Cottage Grove avenue about 10 o'clock in the morning, and we passed Capt. Shippy and a couple of policemen. We knew they were looking for the men who had committed the robbery, but they did not know us, and we felt secure. After this we determined that the only thing was to get trains and to blow up safes.

BOUGHT DYNAMITE IN CRIPPLE CREEK.

"Marx and Niedemier went to Cripple Creek to buy dynamite, so they could not be traced. Van Dine went to Cincinnati to buy magazine guns, because we understood there were no questions asked when you purchased revolvers, like in Chicago. We were figuring on holding up a Northwestern train, the fast train going north, but somehow or other we miscarried every time.

"We then decided to get the American Express safe, which was guarded by policemen with shotguns, and we hired a wagon for this purpose. We were to shoot the driver when we got to a dark place at Kinzie and Orleans streets, before entering the station; jump on the express company's wagon and drive to Bobey street, where we had a wagon waiting; transfer the safe to our wagon, plant it and blow it open at our leisure. We had the 100 pounds of dynamite stored out in the country, and it became frozen.

"All four of us went out there to practise pistol shooting and thaw out the dynamite Niedemier was the best shot. It was out there that the police found a number of empty shells and the dynamite that blew up while we were attempting to thaw it out.

TRAIN ROBBERY FAILED.

"After this we got the Northwestern train. Roeski and Van Dine were hid in the baggage car and we were to kill the express company's messenger and kill the engineer and fireman if necessary, but we got separated on the train, and Marx tried to attract our attention, and in doing so had to shoot and shot the fireman in the thigh. We jumped off the train and got away, having failed this time, but intended to get it another time. There was an understanding between us that in case any one of us should be arrested, the remainder of us were to kill the witnesses if we could, then rescue whoever should be arrested.

"When we heard of Marx's arrest and his killing Quinn, we decided that Policeman William Blaul should be put out of the way. He was the most important witness against Marx, and with this end in view we hung around his house all night and had he appeared he would have been a dead man. Either one of us was a dead shot a block away. We stayed there all night and the next morning we learned why we did not see him. He had been sent out in the country.

PLAN TO BLOW UP A STATION HOUSE.

"We then decided to rescue Marx. We knew the Sheffield avenue station and knew just how to rescue him, and had Marx not talked he would have been rescued the night after he did talk. We decided on the following plan: We would set fire to some large barn or dance hall in the neighborhood, something that would start out a big fire quickly. This, we knew, would take out the patrol wagon, the fire wagon and most of the officers in reserve. When the station was practically deserted we would enter it from the front, cover the man at the desk and any other officer who might be in there, kill them if they resisted, go down and cover up the lockup keeper, and if he should happen to hide the keys we had dynamite enough to blow the lock and get Marx out.

THE SHOOTING AT THE DUGOUT.

"That noontime, however, we saw in the papers that Marx had talked. Then we knew it was all up and decided to get away. Niedemier got $12 from his mother and we started for the Kankakee swamps, thinking that was the place most likely that we would be safest. The papers had it all wrong; we did not shoot half as much as they said we did down in Indiana. In fact, we shot only about ten shots all together. Roeski is the only one who shot wild. When Driscoll came from behind a tree with a gun and started to go to the dugout, where we were, Niedemier just took one shot at him and fixed him.

"Zimmer was behind the tree and he stuck his face out and Van Dine fired three shots at him, hitting him in the face twice. When we got away from there and got on a train the brakeman got fussy and Niedemier took a shot at him and fixed him."

At this point Niedemier broke in and said to Van Dine:

"You are making quite a hero of yourself, but you ain't a bit more game than any of the rest of us."

Niedemier said it was too bad that Marx was arrested, that they had so many nice jobs planned, and especially the American Express Company's safe at the Northwestern Depot.

"It would be so easy," he said, "to shoot the two men off the wagon and make away with it, and it is too bad Marx was in such a hurry to talk, because we would have fixed Blaul and got all the rest of the witnesses who were in the saloon at the time of the killing of Quinn out of the way and rescued Marx from the police station."

The $1,500 reward offered for the capture of Marx will probably be divided between Detective Blaul and the family of his dead partner, Detective Quinn.

The record of the quartet of outlaws, as rounded out by the police, is:

Clyburn Junction station of the Northwestern Railroad, July 3; secured $70; seriously wounded G. W. Lathrop, the ticket agent; Niedemier confesses to have fired the shots.

Ernest Spiers's saloon, 1820 North Ashland avenue, July 9; killed Otto Bauder and secured $40 from the cash register; Bauder is the youth who ran out of the saloon, and Van Dine says that he and Niedemier and Marx fired shots at the boy.

Greenberg's saloon, 401 Addison street, July 10; forced the bartender into an ice box and robbed the till of $25. Roeski and Van Dine did this job.

Charles Alvin's saloon, Roscoe street and Sheffield avenue, July 12; Roeski and Van Dine took all available cash.

Peter Gorski's saloon, 2611 Milwaukee avenue, July 20; Van Dine shot Gorski, slightly wounding him, and with one other of the gang robbed the place.

Benjamin C Lagross's saloon, 2120 West North avenue, Aug 2; Niedemier and Van Dine rushed into the saloon with drawn revolvers, shot and killed Lagross and Adolph Johnson, a patron, rifled the cash register and the pockets of their victims, securing $64, and escaped.

Chicago City Railway car barns, State and Sixty-first streets, Aug. 30; Job done by Van Dine, Marx and Niedemier; Van Dine says that Marx killed Francis W. Stewart, a clerk, and James B. Johnson, a motorman. Niedemier admits firing shots, but denies killing any one; they secured $2,250.

Pine, Ind., dugout in woods, Nov. 27; Van Dine, Niedemier and Roeski in attack seriously wounded Zimmer and Driscoll, Chicago policemen.

East Tolleston, Ind., Nov. 27; Niedemier killed Brakeman T. J. Sovla of the Pennsylvania Railroad, while he and Van Dine captured a freight train locomotive, in which they escaped for a time.

VAN DINE SEES HIS MOTHER.

Stolid and indifferent, Van Dine faced his mother and sweetheart to-day, looking through the bars of his cell in the Harrison street police station. It was the first meeting since the mother had known that her son was a murderer, and she tried to speak comforting words to him, telling him not to lose courage.

Two women who witnessed the meeting broke into sobs as Mrs. Van Dine kissed her son through the steel bars of the cell door, but the other spectators were so astonished at Van Dine's manner that they wasted no sympathy on him. It was only toward the close of the interview that the red headed young bandit managed to squeeze a few tears into his eyes when he saw all the women weeping in front of his cell. They were gone in a minute, and his mother had scarcely turned her back before he called out a broad jest to one of his companions.

When Mrs. Van Dine walked to her son's cell in the basement of the police station she was supported by Miss Dunne. Both women were sobbing aloud.

"Oh, my boy! Oh, my boy! How can I bear this?" cried Mrs. Van Dine, as she rushed to the cell door.

"Harvey, Harvey," sobbed Mamie Dunne.

Then, as both murmured endearing epithets, Van Dine, who had been lying on a rude bench, slowly straightened up. While his mother's tears were falling Van Dine never uttered a word, but slowly sat up and began to draw on his shoes. He occupied several minutes at this.

"Harvey, I know you are guilty. You have done a terrible wrong and must suffer," sobbed Mrs. Van Dine, as the young man slowly came to the cell door. Van Dine glanced for a moment at the spectators, placed his lips to the grating and kissed Miss Dunne. Then he kissed his mother.

Van Dine growled some half inaudible reply and once more turned to his sweetheart, who was crying bitterly. The girl crept close to the bars and stretched her arms through. She clasped Van Dine's face with her hands and then for the first time caught sight of the bosom of his shirt which was matted with blood. Uttering a little cry she staggered back, covering her eyes with her hands. Then she reeled and would have fallen had not one of the women standing near caught her in her arms. She was revived with smelling salts. Her revulsion was only momentary, for she again sought Van Dine and kissed him. Finally, Mrs. Van Dine said:

"Harvey, have you made a full confession?"

"Yes, mother, I have told all I know," he replied. "I told everything last night and made a signed statement to the State's Attorney."

"Well, my boy, try to do the best you can and I will help you," was the response, and then Mrs. Van Dine kissed her son good-by and walked slowly from the cell.

Miss Dunne stayed for a moment and whispered to the prisoner:

"I still love you, Harvey. Your mother says that she will take care of me, and we will love each other for your sake."

Van Dine shifted uneasily on his feet and then with, "All right, Mamie; take care of yourself," saw them depart without further display of emotion.

While Van Dine was being interviewed by his mother and his sweetheart, Niedemier slept soundly in the cell immediately adjoining the one occupied by Van Dine. It was only after he had been called several times that he straightened up and rubbed his eyes and yawned. Then he saw the crowd of policemen and reporters, and smiled. While he pulled on his shoes he kept yawning, and then sat on the bench and awaited questioning.

"How far can you hit a man with one of those magazine guns, Niedemier?" he was asked.

"Oh, I could hit a man easily two blocks away," said the young desperado, as if the subject contained very little interest.

"Supposing the man you were aiming at was running and dodging?" he was asked.

"Well, to make absolutely sure of him I would like to be within a block of him, anyway," said Niedemier. "Still, I bet that I could get him before my gun was empty, even if he were further off."

PHRENOLOGIST'S STUDY OF THE BOYS.

J. M. Fitzgerald, who made a phrenological examination of Van Dine, Niedemier and Roeski, makes the following report:

"They are about as hardy and rough a trio as one would ever have the opportunity to see. Van Dine is the intellect of the band—short of stature, fleshy, large of body, with a well nourished brain. He has an immense head, especially in the front brain; the forehead is broad, high and deep. Here is the thinking machinery that has laid the plot, cogitated the effect of all of the gang's important robberies and his counsel has decided the giving of themselves up to their captors.

"He is not the coarse, tiger type of his associates. His face is large and somewhat soft, to which his shock of bright red hair lends a jovial air and pleasant expression. He is, so to speak, the engineer of affairs. Each of the other prisoners has instinctively recognized in him the man capable of devising the means or methods of operation, and he, with his more philosophical brain, understood only too well that he had a band of human tigers to carry death and destruction to those who, in conscientious performance of duty, opposed the desperadoes.

"In questioning him about his life, he said to me:

"'I never claimed to be a tough. No one ever heard me boast that I was tough.' This was said in the presence of Niedemier without a contradiction.

"Van Dine has more back head than his Daredevil Dick partners. Here is the key that unlocked his big front brain and caused him to make a detailed confession: His love for his mother. Niedemier, the human tiger, said that the only reason he gave up was: 'Van wanted to see his mother once more.'

"Niedemier is a fiend incarnate. Short of stature, compact of body as a bulldog, with the cunning of a fox and the ferocity of a tiger, his physical organization is almost insensible to pain. Though his scalp was full of birdshot which refused to penetrate his thick, hard skull, he thought 'it might hurt some to have them removed,' but to Dr. Beck and myself he thought he 'could get along all right.' He is the true type of the midnight murderer, glories in his inhumanity, and is naturally non-communicative.

"He has a heavy, immensely thick head in the region of the ears. Heavy in the base of the back head, of low and compact brow, he presents an appearance that you feel safe in seeing on the other side of huge iron bars, a man who never takes chances, but is of the hair-trigger type in destructive propensities—considering the whole civilized world his legitimate prey and the officer of the law his enemy.

"Roeski is a more complex character. In toughness of fibre he resembles Niedemier, but with more native shrewdness and reflective capacity, more tactful—a pickpocket, a hold-up man and housebreaker combined—with almost as much murder in his nature as Niedemier or Marx.

"He has the shifting eye of the sneak. In the heavy base of the brain we see the man of the bludgeon and in the low, square forehead, rather prominent in the upper part, the planning ability to 'go it alone' on small jobs of burglary—a mixture of the snake, human and tiger. When once driven to bay, one could easily imagine that, if he bit one of his captors, the latter would die as surely at if bitten by a cobra.

"In the capture of these highwaymen every respectable citizen, not only of Chicago, but of all America, can lift up his voice in praise of the brave officers and farmers who risked their lives to settle forever the cruel, murderous pillaging of this, demon band. Here is a lesson for every parent especially those who are inclined to let their boys take care of themselves, to enter low company and by so doing dwarf the spiritual, moral and social growth of those for whose being they are responsible."

BRONCHITIS

is generally the result of catching cold when the system is run down and out of condition, and is the first step to pleurisy, pneumonia and consumption, unless the inflammation is checked before it reaches the lungs.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

Cures and Prevents Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Grip, Asthma, Pneumonia, Catarrh, Consumption,

and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

It aids digestion, enriches the blood, stimulates the circulation, strengthens the heart and brain, builds nerve tissues, drives out disease germs and invigorates the whole system.

CURED BY THREE BOTTLES

"I had bronchitis so badly that I had to sit up in bed, my lungs pained me so much. I grew worse daily and nothing seemed to help me. Every draught started me coughing. I could not stand the constant change of climate in New York, but my business would not permit my leaving. I grew despondent and finally had to give up and remain indoors for two months.

"A friend called one day and begged me to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, as it had cured his brother of consumption. I began taking a tablespoonful in water whenever I had an attack of coughing, and in two days was so improved that I was able to go down town. Three bottles entirely cured me. Duffy's is certainly a boon to suffering humanity and I would not be without it."

L. EASTMAN SIMMONS,
25 Manhattan avenue, New York City.

If you have bronchitis or any throat trouble, or if your system is run down and weakened through overwork, worry or disease, you are just in the right state for attack by some dangerous disease and should at once begin taking Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey to bring your system up into strong healthy shape, able to throw off and resist disease.

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED TRADE MARK

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is an absolutely pure, gentle and invigorating tonic and stimulant, prescribed by over 7,000 doctors and used in more than 2,000 hospitals for all run-down, weakened and wasting conditions of body, brain and muscle.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a specific for dyspepsia, indigestion and all stomach troubles; nervousness; malaria and all low fevers.

Duffy's contains no fusel oil and is the only whiskey recognized by the government as a medicine. This is a guarantee.

CAUTION.—When you ask for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. Unscrupulous dealers, mindful of the excellence of this preparation, will try to sell you cheap imitations and malt whiskey substitutes, which are put on the market for profit only, and which, far from relieving the sick, are positively harmful. Demand "Duffy's" and be sure you get it. It is the only absolutely pure Malt Whiskey which contains medicinal, health giving qualities. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold in sealed bottles only; never in flask or bulk. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and be certain the seal over the cork is unbroken. Beware of refilled bottles.

Sold by all druggists and grocers, or direct, $1.00 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, New York.

C. C. SHAYNE,

Manufacturing Fur Merchant,

Importer of

IMPERIAL CROWN RUSSIAN SABLES

from Lena River, between the Arctic Circle and the Arctic Sea. The handsomest in the world; equal to any possessed by the

Czar of Russia.

NOTE.—The Sables are imported undressed, duty free, and dressed here better than can be done by any other nation.

Ladies who have recently returned from St. Petersburg and Moscow admit that I have a larger and handsomer collection than they found, and that the prices are lower, quality considered.

Parties wishing articles made to order will find in my store 600 choice Russian Sables and more than 2,000 Hudson Bay and British Columbia Sables to select from. In addition I have all the various styles and qualities in Sable neck pieces, with muffs to match.

Russian Sable Skins from Amoor River and Kamchatka District, $50 to $100; Skins from the Jakutski District, from $100 to $250, and Skins from Lena River and Arctic Region District from $300, $350, $450 and $500.

NOTE.—Three large size Russian Sable skins will make an average size muff; larger muffs in proportion. A fashionable neck piece requires four skins.

Handsome Hudson Bay Sable skins, $7.50, $10, $15, $20, $25, $30 to $90. Muffs and neck pieces will be sold according to the number of skins and quality.

I was awarded highest prizes at the World's Fair for the best dressed Russian and Hudson Bay Sable Skins, and for the most perfect manufactured goods of Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Mink, Sealskin, Persian Lamb and Ermine.

NOTE.—I do not sell blended or darkened Russian or Hudson Bay Sables. Dyed Sables become mottled after being worn a short time.

I have handsome Russian Sable Muffs and Boas from $800 to $1,500. A beautiful Mantle made of Imperial Crown Sable Skins, $6,650; another one not quite so large for $4,500, and several pieces from $1,500, $1,800, $2,750, $3,600 to $4,000. Muffs to match at corresponding prices. A very good set of Hudson Bay Sable can be had for $200; a little darker shade for $250, $300, and a very handsome set for $400. Short Neck Pieces, $40, $60, $75. Muffs to match at corresponding prices.

Royal Ermine, Moleskin, Chinchilla and Siberian Squirrel, fashionable styles, at the lowest possible prices.

Fox, Lynx and Bear, all in fashionable demand.

NOTE.—Black Bear is serviceable; Fox and Lynx are beautiful and are in more fashionable demand, but I do not recommend either Fox or Lynx for service.

Mink is a thoroughly reliable fur. I carry a large stock and am offering some handsome muffs for $50, $35, $25, and some as low as $15. Neck pieces at corresponding prices.

Jackets, Coats, Newmarkets, &c., plain and trimmed. Alaska Sealskin (London dyed). Persian Lamb, Silken Persian and Broadtail (Leipzig dyed).

Prices are right.

SLEIGH, CARRIAGE and AUTOMOBILE ROBES, RUGS, MATS and COACHMAN'S OUTFITS, FUR LINED OVERCOATS, AUTOMOBILE COATS

for men and women.

Also

LADIES' FUR LINED CIRCULARS.

NOTE.—Everything in Reliable Furs. The styles are right, the prices are right and the firm name carries the guarantee of reliability.

A new feature is our Fur Millinery Department.

C. C. SHAYNE,

41st and 42d Sts., bet. Broadway and 6th Av.

STRUCK OIL IN INDIAN LANDS.

BIG SCHEME OF CATTARAUGUS COUNTY POLITICIANS.

Senator Fancher Secures Lease to Nearly 1,000,000 Acres of Lands in Indian Territory for Oil Purposes—Millions in It if the Lease Can Be Extended.

SALAMANCA, Nov. 28.—State Senator Albert T. Fancher and State Senate Clerk James Spencer Whipple are home from Washington, where they, in company with Speaker S. Frederick Nixon of Westfield, and Congressman Edward B. Vreeland, have been making an effort to engineer an Indian deal that will make Mr. Vreeland's Indians allotment bill look like a cancelled postage stamp if it is carried to a successful conclusion.

The present scheme had its inception about eight years ago, when Senator Fancher drifted into Indian Territory in company with a speculator of the name of Glenn, after a series of unsuccessful deals in Buffalo real estate which resulted disastrously to several of his former constituents of Cattaraugus county. The methods that have contributed to Mr. Fancher's political success at home were brought into play among the great chiefs of the Territory, and with a liberal allowance of the material that is said to talk the Senator succeeded in securing a lease of nearly one million acres of Indian land for oil purposes.

Without awaiting the approval of the lease by the Interior Department, Mr. Fancher put down several wells and was rewarded by finding oil in paying quantities. In the meantime, Congressman Vreeland and Messrs Nixon, Whipple and, it is said, Lieut.-Gov. Higgins were let in on the deal and an effort made to secure some means of rapid and economical transportation for the oil. As the lease was only secured for ten years and has but two more years to run, it was also found desirable to secure an extension of time.

J. M. Guffy, the millionaire oil operator of Pittsburg, was appealed to, and after looking over the property made an offer to the syndicate of one-tenth royalty and $1 an acre bonus on 100,000 acres of the lease, provided consent was obtained for the laying of a pipe line into the territory by the Standard Oil Company. The Standard, however, declined to have anything to do with the matter or to handle a barrel of the oil unless the lease was properly approved by the Secretary of the Interior; and there is where the trouble began.

The political influence of the various members of the syndicate and their friendly relations with President Roosevelt were counted upon to smooth out all difficulties, but it is understood that, notwithstanding the favorable attitude of the President, a snag was encountered in the person of Secretary Hitchcock, who opposed the measure most stubbornly. For this reason the entire coterie, with the exception of Mr. Higgins, was in Washington this week with a view to making a united effort on behalf of their benevolent enterprise. Up to date it is understood favorable action has been delayed, and the forces of the combination have retired temporarily to devise another mode of attack.

The renewal lease, if obtained upon the same terms as the original lease, despite the manifest equities of the Indians, will be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, and if the matter can be forced through and Government approval obtained, a handsome profit will flow into the pockets of the thrifty Cattaraugus county politicians. This coterie has been looking after the interests of the Seneca Indians in oil lands since the development of the Chipmunk territory in 1895, and it is noted by observers that while the financial condition of the local Indians has not improved to any marked extent, yet the stock of lawmakers is steadily climbing upward.

It is expected that the interests of the Osage tribe will be as carefully looked after as the rights of the Senecas have been protected by these experienced solons. Meanwhile, the Vreeland allotment bill is hung up in the Senate with no immediate prospect of final passage.

Chicago Held-up Man Dies of His Wounds.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Unable to recognize his own relatives Malachi Nally, who, the Western avenue police say, held up and robbed H. H. Miller, the proprietor of a cigar store, on Thursday evening died today at the Neeley Hospital while a policeman stood guard at his bedside. He made no confession. The police have been unable to learn how the man received the bullet wound in his head.

DR. SCUDDER'S PEOPLE'S PALACE

The Cornerstone Laid Yesterday by Joseph Milbank.

The cornerstone of the $100,000 People's Palace connected with the First Congregational Church in Bergen avenue, Jersey City, was laid yesterday afternoon by Joseph Milbank, a Manhattan philanthropist who is furnishing the money for its construction. The Rev. Dr. John L. Scudder, pastor of the church, was master of ceremonies and Prosecutor William H. Speer of Hudson county delivered an address.

The People's Palace, although operated by Dr. Scudder's church, will be a nonsectarian institution and will be open to the public.

Cracker Trust Factory in New Orleans Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—The plant of the National Biscuit Company on South Peters street in this city was destroyed this morning with a loss of $200,000. The factory was the leading Southern establishment of the Cracker Trust.

Catskill Summer Hotel Burned.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Nov. 28.—The Ackerly House at Margertsville, Delaware county, for many years a Catskill summer resort, was destroyed by fire to-day. It was valued at $20,000 and was partly insured. The hotel was owned by Mrs. Thomas Hill.

H. C. F. KOCH & CO.

Koch's Uptown Prices Make Downtown Shopping an Extravagance.

Ready for Christmas.

Ready—and even the most expectant visitor will be amazed at the fullness of our preparations. No extravagant show features—the cost of which must be added to the prices of the goods—but a comprehensive, businesslike gathering of immense holiday stocks and careful arrangements to facilitate selection and delivery. Economy is manifest in all our prices. Dependability is characteristic of all our goods. New York does not contain a more delightful place to shop than is this great strictly fireproof store with its broad aisles, perfect ventilation and polite, painstaking service.

Make your selections now; we'll deliver them on any designated day.

Toys, Dolls, Games, &c.

Bring the Babes to Toyland. Our fourth floor is filled with the things that make their little hearts glad. For children of all ages it is indeed a fairyland. As to prices—well, shrewd old Santa Claus has made it his headquarters for Christmas, 1903—and he is the highest authority the world knows.

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks.

These Specials for Monday and Tuesday.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD CHATELAINE WATCHES, fine jewelled Swiss movement; value $10.50 ..... 7.85
LADIES' ENAMELLED WATCHES, with pins, in red, green, royal blue and turquoise, each in a case; value $5.50 ..... 3.65
SOLID SILVER CHATELAINE WATCHES, with pin, each in a box; value $4.00 ..... 2.75
SOLID GOLD SCARF PINS, a large variety; value $2.00 ..... 1.25
LADIES' AND MISSES' SOLID GOLD RINGS, set with emeralds, rubies, sapphires, opals and turquoise; value $2.50 ..... 1.50
GENUINE GUN METAL COIN CASES OR MATCH BOXES; plain or turquoise studded; value $1.50 and $2.00 ..... 95c, 1.50
SIGNET RINGS, in a large variety of designs; value $2.00 ..... 1.25
LADIES' MARGUERITE LOCKETS, of heavy gold plate, set with brilliants and pearls; value $1.25 ..... 89c
GENUINE GUN METAL CIGARETTE CASES, plain or studded with turquoise; value $3.50 and $4.00 ..... 2.25, 3.00
GENUINE GUN METAL BON BON BOXES; value $1.75 ..... 1.25
BOUDOIR CLOCKS, rich gold finish, 1-day time; value $3.00 ..... 1.95
BOUDOIR CLOCKS, rich gold finish, one day time; value $4.00 ..... 2.25
STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES—Hooks, Files, Shoe Horns, Stamp Cases, Bonnet Brushes and Polishers; value 50c. and $1.00 ..... 25c, 49c

Silver Toilet Articles.

Cut Prices Monday, Tuesday.

COLOGNE BOTTLES, with sterling silver deposit; reg. $1.00 ..... 83c
PUFF BOXES, cut glass, sterling silver cover; reg. $1.98 ..... 1.69
MANICURE SETS of sterling silver, 6 pieces, in silk lined box; reg. $2.75 ..... 1.98
HAT BRUSHES, sterling silver, gray finish; reg. 98c 83c
BONNET BRUSHES, fancy sterling silver handles; reg. 59c 45c
HAIR BRUSHES, sterling silver chased design; reg. $1.98 ..... 1.69
TOOTH OR NAIL BRUSH BOTTLES, cut glass, sterling silver top; reg. 59c 42c
EBONY BRUSH, COMB AND MIRROR, sterling silver shields; reg. $1.25, each 98c
EBONY MILITARY SETS, with comb and cloth brush sterling silver shields; reg. $3.00, set 2.39

Sterling Silver.

Big Values Monday, Tuesday.

BON BON DISHES, gray finish, chased design; reg. $3.50 ..... 2.89
ALMOND DISHES, Rococo border, gray finish; reg. $1.45 ..... 1.19
CHILD'S KNIFE, FORK AND SPOON; reg. $4.25 ..... 3.39
BABY SPOONS, with nursery rhymes; regular 98c 85c
SUGAR AND OLIVE SPOONS, CREAM LADLES AND OLIVE FORKS reg. 95c. each 79c
BERRY SPOONS, gray finish; reg. $3.00 ..... 2.35
CAKE OR PIE KNIVES; reg. $2.75, each 2.19
TEA SPOONS, new designs, set of six; reg. $3.75 ..... 3.19
SALAD SPOON AND FORK, gray finish; reg. $5.50, per set 4.49
PEARL HANDLE FRUIT KNIVES, sterling ferrules; reg. $3.00, set of six 2.25

Leather Goods.

Specials Monday, Tuesday.

CARRIAGE BAGS of genuine walrus, braid handles, with purse, black and colors; value $4.50 ..... 3.59
HAND BAGS of walrus grain, large size, fitted with purse, card case and vinaigrette, black and colors; value $1.65 ..... 1.25
HAND BAGS of walrus grain, fitted with card case and purse, black and colors; reg. 98c 83c
CRUSHED LEATHER BELTS, the latest shape; value 60c 45c
OPERA GLASS BAGS of plain or figured silks, with drawstring; value $1.50 ..... 1.19
COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES, of walrus grain, satin lined, black and colors; value $1.25 ..... 89c
SEWING CASES, of morocco or linen, with fittings and one drawer; value $1.25 ..... 85c
BELTS, of fine corded satin, with tassels, black or white; value $1.25 ..... 89c

Bric-a-Brac, Lamps, Cut Glass

Gift things in which early selection is especially advantageous. We have a large and beautiful collection—from the foremost art producers of Europe as well as America. Nowhere else is it possible for one's artistic sense to be so fully satisfied at such moderate prices.

125th Street West, Between Lenox & Seventh Avenues.

REED & BARTON

Silversmiths and Goldsmiths

For 'Xmas—give a set of our "Silver Blossoms"—small individual Almond dishes. A distinct novelty. Ask to see them.

41 UNION SQUARE and 6 MAIDEN LANE

John Jameson

Three ★★★ Star

Irish Whiskey

is essentially a family Whiskey—to be taken in moderation for the good it does. Helps to retain health as well as to regain it.

MARRIED.

WANDLING—VOUGH.—On Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1903, at Washington, N. J., by the Rev. Edward Bryan, Cecelia Bernard Vough to James L. Wandling.

DIED.

FLOYD.—On Friday, Nov. 27, 1903, at his residence, 138 East 37th st., John Gelston Floyd, in the 68d year of his age.
Funeral services at Calvary Church, 4th av. and 21st st., on Monday, Nov. 30, 1903, at 9:30 A. M. Interment at Mastic, L. I.

GADDIS.—Suddenly at Newark, N. J., on Nov. 26, 1903, Elisha B. Gaddis, in his 59th year.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at his late home, 1016 Broad st., on Monday, at 1 P. M. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, at the convenience of the family.

GEE.—At Albuquerque, N. M., on Nov. 27, 1903, Edward B. Gee of Madison, N. J., aged 29 years.

HAYES.—On Nov. 26, 1903, at his residence 22 Washington place, Newark, N. J., Howard Wortley Hayes, in the 46th year of his age.
Funeral services from Trinity Church, Broad st., Newark, Monday, Nov. 30, at 3 P. M.

KELLOGG.—At his residence, 9 Monroe place, Brooklyn, on Friday evening, Nov. 27, 1903, William Curtiss Kellogg, in his 62d year.
Funeral services will be held at the Second Presbyterian Church, Remsen st., corner of Clinton, Brooklyn, on Monday afternoon, Nov. 30, at 4 o'clock. Interment at convenience of the family.

MYERS.—At West Farms, New York city, on Thursday, Nov. 26, 1903, her 61st birthday, Sarah Louisa Bolton, widow of John T. Myers.
Funeral services on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 29, at 3:30 o'clock, at her late residence, 1201 East 179th st.

SATTERLEE.—Passed away suddenly at his residence, 60 East 78th st., in his 56th year, Edward Rathbone Satterlee, son of Edward Satterlee and Jane Anna Yates.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Beautiful Books in Royal Bindings

Twelfth Annual Exhibition of ARTISTIC BOOKBINDINGS

November 30th to December the 5th

This year's exhibition includes in addition to the Modern Binders important series of Royal and Historical Bindings, together with many specimens with the arms of celebrated women Bibliophiles such as Margaret of Navarre Madame de Maintenon, the Marquise de Pompadour, Madame Du Barry, Marie-Antoinette, Letitia Bonaparte, the Empress Josephine, Marie-Louise, the Duchess of Devonshire, etc., selected from my stock.

Bonaventure's Galleries

63 West 33d St. (opposite the Waldorf)