LEGION OF WHICHNESS TO WHAT

A GREAT THOUGHT STRIKES DR. WILLIAM O. M'DOWELL.

If the Battleship Was the Climax, and This Is an Unmilitant Nation, History Is Now Pregnant, So Let All Us Great Meet at Runnymede—Key to This Lost.

The time has come, the Walrus said,
To speak of many things,
Of Shoes and Ships and Sealing Wax,
Of Cabbages and Kings,
Of why the Sea is boiling hot
And whether Pigs have wings.
—*The Walrus and the Carpenter.*

"The Society of the Who's Who, or the Compromise of the World." This is not the title of a Bowery melodrama. It is not the subject of a poem by Edwin Markham or of a historical novel by John Brisben Walker. It is History. It is a Fact.

If you don't believe it, you have not been down to 51 Liberty street, to the office of William O. McDowell. There you open the door. Dr. McDowell does the rest. He has different ways for different visitors. But whatever the general argument is, it does not depart widely from this form which he used on THE SUN reporter who called on him yesterday afternoon:

"Young man, what is the greatest lesson of the day? Why is this the most critical moment in the world's progress? How do we know that history is now pregnant? Why are you here? What is the significance of which?"

The reporter, who had been sent to find out something of "The Society of the Who's Who," tried to remember enough of "Alice in Wonderland" to frame an answer. Before he got far enough to become coherent, the following information was hurled at him:

"The battleship, of course!"

The reporter staggered a little. This seemed to be outside of the range even of "Alice in Wonderland." Dr. McDowell explained. He took an imaginary battleship in his right hand and shook it under his visitor's nose.

"The battleship is now the most useless exponent of the civilization of the world. A week ago it was the Apex. It was the Climax. It was the Final Word. But the war in the East has made it a negligible quantity. We must turn to some new idea. Some fresh, new, unfatigued mind must seize the problem to carry the world on.

"The impetus must come from this nation This is the unmilitant nation. We have fostered liberty without an army. It is to us that the world must come for progress."

Hence, the Society of the Who's Who.

Dr. McDowell feels that the names of those who are enrolled in the two reference books printed under the title of "Who's Who," here and in Great Britain, form the nucleus of the greatest society that ever was. Dr. McDowell has invented more societies than any other living human being, so, in the opinion of those who have tried to compete with him, he ought to know.

He has issued circulars explaining his ideal. He began mailing them two weeks ago to the persons who are in the American "Who's Who." Yesterday he began mailing them to folks who are in the British book. He says he has had many answers, some of which seem to him to be erratic.

These extracts from the circular show the general scope of Dr. McDowell's mental activities:

To the "Who's Who" of the English Speaking World:

I am very much interested in drawing the different divisions of the English Speaking World at this time into the closest accord, that they may accomplish for world advancement all that is possible to them from the standpoint of unity, so I send you this letter enrolling you in "The Society of the Who's Who," and the first great work of the organization will be the bringing about the closest accord, the fullest unity of purpose between those who speak with the tongue of Shakespeare and Milton. Later the work may be enlarged so as to include the "Legion of Honor" of France and other like bodies, where the standard for admission is kept as high as it is in the lists named, and also by three apprentice members nominated by each member, their conscientious selection of that number from among those who they believe will be the Who's Whos of the future.

Every movement must have a birth and this circular letter is the starting point of "The World Society of the Who's Who." That you may know who I am I refer you to your "Who's Who." We should have a recognition Rosette like those worn by the Legion of Honor of France and the Loyal Legion of the United States. This has been selected and ordered. We avail ourselves of the red, white and blue from both the "Star Spangled Banner" and the "Union Jack"—the red and blue in the centre, with the border of white. This in Great Britain and the United States, and in other countries the nation's colors in the border of white; thus making the society's rosette another expression of the world's accepted "Ensign of Liberty and Peace."

We must have a supporting fund at once, for the work before us is ripe and at hand, and where the 25,000 leading minds of Great Britain and the United States are enlisted and brought into accord, heart to heart, and shoulder to shoulder, for the greatest work in the world, in this year 1904—the substitution of peace, plenty, liberty, justice and law for militarism—they should be, and doubtless will be, sustained by ample resource. Our at present plan for meeting the financial necessities of the organization are:

First—To let every "Who's Who" return the cost of sending this communication to him.

Second—Pay for his rosette, as many as he may wish to order, at 25 cents each.

Third—Pay a poll Tax to the Society of $1 a year.

Fourth—A voluntary contribution.

Fifth—Pledge the income and earnings of at least one day a year to the cause of world liberty and peace as represented by this society.

These fourth and fifth provisions are to be entirely voluntary, and will not be required as a condition of original society membership. Until a better name is suggested it will be known as the "World's Order of Merit." (The Order of the American Eagle has been recommended, but this is held in abeyance.) No individual will confer this order. It will be conferred only by democratic methods, by a plebecite [sic] and majority vote in the first instance of the "Who's Whos," and upon the living man or woman who, in the opinion of this majority, shall have accomplished the most for the cause of liberty and peace. The insignia that will go with the Order is being designed.

This circular letter is going to the strongest body of people intellectually, living at one time, taking them for all in all, that the world has ever known. Their influence is beyond measure; they are all Leaders of Men. I urge each one to drop all other work until they have filled out and remailed all of the enclosed blanks, and at the same time, or by the quickest possibly following mail, please write me a full letter—everyone of you have your mind and heart full of different expressions of this great subject of Liberty and Peace conditions for the World, and this letter will doubtless take a strong hold upon you, and will call from you a communication rich in suggestions and advice.

The chairman of your organization committee proposes to be on June 15 at Runnymede, England, and he will be very happy to meet there every "Who's Who" who can be in attendance, and to hear from as many others as possible by letter and prepaid cablegram. Cable address, McDowell, Windsor, England.

It is naturally true that the "Who's Who's" are in most cases well advanced in years, and an organization like we propose, with so important a mission, must have the earnest cooperation and assistance from those who are to be the "Who's Who's" of the future. With this thought in mind, every "Who's Who" will be privileged to nominate at this time three persons from the generation following the one for which he stands two men and one woman, or two women and one man, persons who they believe have it in them to command in time the recognition of a "Who's Who," and who shall comply with all the other conditions of membership, including the appropriation of at least one day's earnings and income a year to the cause of world liberty and peace to the "Apprentice Degree" of the "Society of Who's Who." This membership must be by invitation, and will be understood to be the highest compliment and expression of good will that the nominator can express toward the nominated.

May we request the following named gentlemen, with such others as they may call to their assistance, to take charge as the committee for that purpose, of all the details for this meeting on June 15, next for the inauguration of the celebration by all the English speaking world of the anniversary of Magna Charta Day, at the very place where the great charter of English-More of the World's Liberty was signed:

His Majesty, King Edward VII.

Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour, Prime Minister Great Britain.

Earl Rosebery, ex-Prime Minister of Great Britain.

Hon. Joseph H. Choate, United States Ambassador to Great Briaain.

Right Hon. James Bryce, president Anglo-American Society.

Hon. Andrew Carnegie, Lord Rector St. Andrew's University.

Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, ex-Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Hon. Justin McCarthy, M. P.

William T. Stead, editor *Review of Reviews.*

Rev. James John Hornby, D. D., Provost of Eton College, Windsor, England.

And we also ask that the press, the pulpit, and all the other friends of the cause of the closest union of the English speaking world, of Universal Liberty and Peace will forward this movement in every way in their power.

Dr. McDowell said yesterday that he had had some correspondence with William T. Stead, if not with the other persons whom he honored by asking them to join him. Speaking of Mr. Stead, he said:

"We have been working the thing along between us. We have had some correspondence which has received some publicity. I have been urging Magna Charta day as the great yearly celebration. Mr. Stead has been urging the Fourth of July. You see the point? International compliments and so forth? We have got a lot of publicity that way."

For the convenience of those who do not know who William O. McDowell is, if there are any so unfortunate, the following quotations from "Who's Who in America" are reproduced. The matter furnished to the publication is understood to be supplied by the person described.

McDowell, William Osborne, pres. Cuban-Am. League; born Badminster Tp., Somerset Co., N. J. April 10, 1848; s. Col. Augustus W. and Anna M. (Osborne) McD.; ed. common schools (LL.D. 1902) apprenticed to a trade; apptd lt. vols. 1864, but being only 16 was not allowed to serve; clerk in N. Y. grocery house 1865-9; in twine and cordage business, 1869; m. Nov. 17, 1873 Josephine R. d. Col. Henry Timanus, Fernandina, Fla.; reorganized Montclair Ry., New York, Ontario & Western Ry. and Midland Ry of N. J.; planned consolidation of New York Susquehanna & Western Ry.; was Pres. New York & Sea Beach Ry. and rehabilitated it, then resigned. Started successful $1 subscription for Bartholdi Statue of Liberty; organized sons of Am. Revolution; Daughters Am. Revolution; Order Am. Eagle; initiated plan and work for The World's Liberty and Peace Bell; by invitation of City of Chicago arranged programme and delivered July 4 oration World's Columbian Exposition. Orator by special invitation at centennial of inauguration of President Washington and other patriotic centennials. With Dr. Deems created Am. Inst. of Christian Philosophy; organized Human Freedom league and many other societies; revived the Washingtonian idea of the Univ. of the U. S. and by resolution of the sp'l conv. app'd the com. of 400 (ex-Gov. John W. Hoyt, chairman), who have that work in hand; an organizer and from its inception pres. the Cuban-American League; led in work of making Brazil a Republic and for Federation under a constitution in Australia. Now working for a constitutional convention as basis of a reunion of U. S. and Great Britain. Lecturer for New York Board of Edn. Residence, 447 Sumner av., Newark, N. J. Office, 51 Liberty street, New York.

On the basis of these achievements Mr. McDowell applied some time ago to the trustees of the Nobel Prize Fund, part of the income of which is presented to the individual who has done most to promote universal peace each year, with the assertion that he was undoubtedly the most deserving candidate for the award. The unfeeling trustees then ignored him. He is going to win now, or bust.

HOTEL NOT FOR HIM.

Kentucky Bridegroom and Bride Land at the Martha Washington.

A slender girl in dove colors and a tall young man with a slouch hat and two valises went into the Hotel Martha Washington yesterday afternoon and asked the clerk at the desk for his "rate card."

"Dollar, dollar'n half, two an' two'n a half," rattled off the clerk.

"All right," said the tall man with the slouch hat. Two'll do, I reckon."

"How long do you want to stay?" asked the man at the desk.

"Just a week," replied the girl.

"Any baggage to be attended to?" the clerk wanted to know.

Two checks were produced and turned over to the porter.

"Now, about the meals?" asked the man with the slouch hat.

The clerk explained these matters and then asked the man:

"Would you like to accompany the lady to her room with her baggage?"

"Would I like w-w-what?" questioned the slouch-hatted man.

"That is permitted. You may go up and see the apartment if you wish," said the clerk.

"Well, I reckon I may," said the guest. "What do you all think I come here for if I can't even see my room?"

"Your room?" gasped a woman who had called for her key. "Your room! Do you know where you are?"

"Thought this was a hotel, madam," said the man with a low bow.

"That's what it is, I'd have you know," said the spinster. "That's just what it is. It's a ladies' hotel."

"There is a mistake," said the clerk. "I thought the gentleman was arranging for the lady's room."

"Well, why can't she stay here?" demanded the tall man, with a touch of anger.

"She can, but you can't. Against our rules. We do not receive gentlemen."

"Well, what sort of a town is this?" demanded the stranger. "I come from Kentucky. Maybe you think you all can do things that-away up here, but you've got to show me. I ain't been married but fo' days an' I reckon we ain't goin' to separate now. Come on, Dolly."

JOLLIER FINED.

It Cost Lawyer Smith $2 to Have Fun With Diamond Joe, the Auctioneer.

It cost Lawyer Richard T. Smith of Flatbush $2 to have fun with a Twenty-third street auctioneer yesterday. Smith took a day off to go shopping with his wife, and at noon they stopped in at 8 West Twenty-third street, where Jacob Marks, who is sometimes known as "Diamond Joe," was running an auction.

Marks could not induce any one to come beyond the doorsill, and Smith began to jolly him.

"I guess it's a sacred circle," he said, indicating the empty space around the auctioneer.

"Nobody ever died there," rejoined Marks, cheerfully.

"Nobody's going to risk coming in," said his tormentor.

Marks became a little heated and told Smith to get out. Smith, who is a big broadshouldered chap and looks like a football player, promptly offered to break the auctioneer's head. Then Marks called Policeman Scholdtman of the West Thirtieth street station who grabbed Smith.

The party, including Smith's wife, adjourned to the Jefferson Market police court where Magistrate Whitman fined Smith $2.

TOLD HOW HE ROBBED THE POOR.

Johnson's Co-Robber Says Superintendent Did It to Recoup Election Expenses.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 22.—There was a sensatioanl scene to-day in the trial of William H. Johnson, Superintendent of the Poor in the Ames administration, when Charles H. Brown, his clerk, testified as to the system by which the Poor Fund was looted. He described the methods by which fraudulent orders to grocers for supplies supposed to go to poor families were cashed and the proceeds divided between himself and Johnson.

Johnson, he said, had proposed the plan to him and had justified himself on the ground that he found it necessary to recoup himself for the money he had spent to get his office and for the bond which he gave for Dr. Ames, which the latter forfeited by failing to appear for trial.

STATE ITS OWN POLICEMAN.

WHY CAN'T IT DO THE WORK THE GERRY SOCIETY DOES?

It's Rich Enough—Then There'd Be an Official Head to Hit for "Mistakes" That Put Folks in Jail for a Week—Public Money Without Public Rights.

Philanthropists who have studied the working of the autocratic institution which is officially the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and is almost universally known instead as the Gerry society, because it has always been the private instrument and possession of Elbridge T. Gerry, have united in recommending two plans for remedying its objectionable features.

It has never been denied by any responsible person that the society accomplishes a vast amount of good work. What is urged against it is that quite as much good and a great deal less harm could be done if the society were really an official body, instead of a private corporation which, by means peculiarly its own, has obtained ultra-official powers and is responsible to nobody for their proper use. Mr. Gerry himself has earned a great reputation as a philanthropist.

But with a mandatory allowance of public money to the amount of $30,000 a year, with the right to appropriate the fines in cases where it obtains convictions, with agents having the powers of policemen and a building which is to all intent and purpose a jail, experts in sociology cannot understand why the society should not be brought under the supervision of some real supervising public body, the Prison Board or the Charities Board. They have never been able to understand, either, why the society or Mr. Gerry himself should object to this.

Mr. Gerry did object most strenuously four years ago when a bill bringing the society under the supervision of the State Board of Charities was introduced in the Legislature. He appeared before the Senate Judiciary Committee and bitterly denounced the measure. The committee unanimously reported the bill for passage all the same. But in the last days of the session it mysteriously failed to go through. Mr. Gerry's society has done as it liked ever since, and in the opinion of persons who watched the progress of the Moy Hueng case in court recently is still doing it.

The people who study charity work say first that there is no reason why if the police have no time and no facilities for doing the work which the Gerry society now does, an official state bureau should not be created to take it up. They say that the State of New York and the city of New York are great enough and rich enough to do this and that the delegation of its authority over children to a private corporation is contrary to the whole spirit of State and municipal progress.

There are some other social experts who do not go as far as this. These say that if the Gerry society is content to do this work and will do it properly it might be allowed to do so. But in that case the society in return for the public money it receives, for the fines it is allowed to retain, and for the enormous power it is allowed to exercise, should at the very least be willing to subject its work to the scrutiny of an official body like the State Board of Charities, or to the State Board of Prisons, and to render an annual account of its stewardship to one or other of those bodies.

But in all the field of charitable effort, outside of Mr. Gerry's obedient directors and his personal friends, not a voice has yet been raised in favor of the existing state of things. No one else is willing that a person about whose age a question has been raised, shall be taken from home at night by agents of an irresponsible private society, haled to court at intervals for nine days and then returned to the persons who have been accused of kidnapping her, with the sole comment that there is no evidence to prove that such a crime has been committed.

BOY "CAR BARN BANDITS" DIE.

Niedermyer Defiant—Others Had Accepted Religious Consolation.

CHICAGO, April 22.—Peter Niedermyer, Harvey Van Dine and Gustav Marx, the three "car barn bandits," were hanged in the county jail this morning, nominally in expiation of the murder of Frank Stewart, an employee of the Chicago City Railway Company, in the hold-up of the street car barns on Aug. 30, but in reality for a career of bloodshed and crime almost unparalleled in the annals of the country.

Niedermyer refused religious consolation and was defiant to those who talked to him. Van Dine and Marx had each developed peculiar religious ideas, and their religious feelings deepened toward the end.

The first to pay the penalty was Niedermyer, crack shot and leader of the "automatic trio." Still weak from his attempt at suicide by stabbing himself with a pencil and swallowing match heads and too surly and disobedient to make the attempt to walk, he was carried to the scaffold in a hospital cart and placed in a chair until the bonds and the noose were adjusted.

He was not asked if he would speak. The guards stood about him, and Jailer Whitman placed the white shroud over him, adjusted the noose about his neck and then placed the white hood over his face. The jailer then stepped back and gave the signal. The drop fell successfully at 10:36 o'clock. The shroud fell apart as his body shot downward, and to those in the room was revealed the last struggle of the desperate Niedermyer. His neck was not broken and he was strangled to death. At 10:45 his struggles ceased and he was pronounced dead. The body was cut down at 10:55 o'clock.

Marx was the second to die. He was even more calm and collected than Niedermyer. On the way to the gallows Marx walked with a steady step and bowed head, chanting after the priests. No opportunity was given to him to speak. The trap was sprung at 11:18. Marx's neck was broken.

Van Dine showed the strain of waiting when the guards appeared at his cell ready for the death march. His steps were firm, however, when the start was made. Fathers Code and O'Brien were on either side of him. He was not asked if he had anything to say, having previously decided that he would be silent upon the scaffold. He was pale but collected, and repeated prayers after the priests.

The jury of physicians said that Van Dine came to his death from the fracture of the first and second vertebræ.

The crime for which the men were hanged to-day was the murder of Robert Stewart, night cashier in the car barn of the Chicago City Railway Company, on the morning of Aug. 30. The robbers killed Stewart and a motorman of the name of Johnson and got away with over $2,200 in cash.

COULDN'T BUY MILBURN HOME.

Terry McGovern Wanted the House in Which McKinley Died.

BUFFALO, April 22.—A proposition made by Terry McGovern, the prizefighter, to buy the house in which President McKinley died has been refused by John G. Milburn of New York, the owner. McGovern went yesterday to see Albert E. Jones, formerly Mr. Milburn's law partner here, and offered to buy the Delaware avenue property, which is listed at about $50,000.

Mr. Jones refused to make the sale until he got Mr. Milburn's consent. Mr. Milburn replied that he did not think it would be proper to sell to McGovern. Terry took the turndown philosophically and remarked that he had not tried to buy the house through an agent because he wanted to be on the level. He says he will buy a home elsewhere in Buffalo. He appears to have plans to do a good deal of boxing at the club in Fort Erie, Canada.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The language of the lower East Side is a never failing source of joy to the tellers of the Bowery banks. A little curly haired chap went up to a paying teller's window the other day, and presented a check.

"Do you do favors?" he demanded.

"Sometimes," responded the teller.

"Then please satisfy this check."

The sporting man who got a hunch the other day from the descriptive names, Messenger, Deer and Chase on a winning relay team could have used the same tip with equally good results in betting against the St. John's College nine in their baseball game with the Annapolis Naval Academy. The St. John's battery bore the names of Stick and Mudd, and they lost.

"It is a strange fact that polar bears do not have offspring in captivity like other species of Bruin's family," said Director Smith of the Central Park menagerie.

"Very rarely a grizzly baby is born in a captive state. The black bear, the brown bear and other kinds breed as well in captivity as they do in their native state. But in all my observation I have only known of one instance of a polar baby born outside the Arctic regions."

There is a bench at the Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central Park that is avoided by Park visitors. It is in an excellent spot from which to watch the passing carriages and equestrians. Children sometimes run toward it when they see it vacant, but their nurses call them back.

If all the other benches nearby are occupied men and women will walk on. None but a stranger will sit on that bench and even a stranger will not stay there long.

The bench is known as the "Grooms' Seat." It is at the start of the east bridle path near the dismounting stone and is used by waiting grooms who assist young women to mount and dismount and lead the horses back to the riding academies.

A printed sign in Forty-second street amuses folks who pass that way. The placard reads:

WE SHINE LADIES INSIDE.

"If this cold weather continues," said a bartender, glancing down the long vacant stretch of empty bar, "the price of beer is bound to depreciate. We have generally had a full two weeks of warm weather by this time in the year, and the summer sale of beer is on. We sell more booze in summer than in winter anyway, but there's nothing in this weather to make anyone thirsty. If you offer a man a glass of beer now, he looks at you and shivers."

A notice posted on a law school bulletin board announces a baseball game with Fordham next week, and urges all the students to be present and help along the cheering.

"Every one must be sure to be present," the notice reads, "as this is the only weekday game in the schedule. All the other games are scheduled for Saturday."

JEALOUS HUSBAND.

He Isn't Living With His Wife, but Objects to Her Receiving Attention.

Frank Hynes, who lives at 123 East Twenty-third street, and his wife, Della, who lives at 239 East Eleventh street, were in the Yorkville police court yesterday for rowing in the street.

"He struck me, and I called a policeman to arrest him and I was locked up too," the woman said.

"I met her on the street with another man and that made me mad and I hit her. We are not living together," the husband explained.

He said that his wife had been to the theatre with another man and he didn't propose to let her do anything like that, even if they were separated.

"I'll fine you $3 each," announced Magistrate Crane.

The man handed a ten dollar bill to the court clerk.

"For both?" asked the clerk.

"No; only for myself," replied the man as he took the change and left court. His wife had no money to pay her fine, but a woman among the spectators paid it for her.

M'QUEEN IN TRENTON PRISON.

Can Do Nothing Worse, So He Puts Stamps Upside Down on His Letters.

PATERSON, N. J., April 22.—William McQueen, the convicted Anarchist, was taken to Trenton to-day to serve his five years sentence for inciting to riot on the occasion of the silk disturbances in this city in 1902. He thanked Jail Warden Buckley for the kind treatment he has received since his return from England with his bondsman, Philip Geyer.

McQueen's time in jail has all been devoted to reading and writing, his friends keeping him well supplied with material. He told a keeper that he intended to use his time in prison in writing a book on the penal institutions of the United States. The social revolution is his dream, and it is insisted that his return to this country two weeks ago to save his bondsman $6,000 shows that he has lived up to it; at least in the way of self-sacrifice. So at this time, when he can do nothing else to show his contempt for law, he turns the stamps on his mail upside down. Had he taken this harmless method a few years ago he would not be now held in an American prison for inciting to violence.

GALES IN THE EAST ATLANTIC.

The Graf Waldersee Reports a Stormy Passage From Hamburg.

The big Graf Waldersee of the Hamburg American Line, which got in yesterday twelve days out from Hamburg, reported terrific west and northwest gales in the east Atlantic.

In the heighth of the storm Walther Lange, a second cabin passenger, was thrown down the saloon stairway by the pitching of the ship. His arm was broken.

Among the Graf Waldersee's passengers was E. von Hesse Wartegg, German Commissioner to the St. Louis exposition. Herr Wartegg is a traveller and writer on geographical and ethnographical subjects, and during his stay in this country will lecture on various topics.

In the ship's second cabin were seventy waiters and servants bound for St. Louis.

There were forty Tyrolean warblers and yodelers en route for the exposition among the passengers on the Rhein of the North German Lloyd Line, which arrived yesterday from Bremen.

LAWYER SENTENCED TO JAIL.

Was Charged With Defrauding the Estate of a Deaf Mute of $6,000.

NEW HAVEN, April 22.—Attorney George W. Carey of Stratford, whose law office was in Bridgeport, was found guilty on four charges of forgery this afternoon in the Superior Court in this city and sentenced to four years and a half in State prison.

Former Congressman De Forest of Bridgeport, his counsel, secured a stay of execution of sentence, pending the perfection of appeal papers, and Carey was taken to jail.

Carey was for years prominent in church work in Fairfield county and was a leading member of the Fairfield county bar. He was president of the Fairfield County Christian Endeavor Union. He was charged with defrauding the estate of a deaf mute, John C. Ford, of $6,000.

Miss Helen Gould in Richmond.

RICHMOND, Va., April 22.—Miss Helen Gould arrived here this evening and was warmly welcomed. She will be the central figure to-morrow at the dedication of the Street Railway Y. M. C. A. building, which was equipped mainly through the liberality of Miss Gould and her brother, Frank Jay Gould.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Very convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY
J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

AFTER ANOTHER ROTHSCHILD.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE WANTS LOUIS.

They Think Maybe He Can Tell Something Interesting About the Wrecked Federal Bank and Where Its Assets Went—A Virtuous Syndicate Man Appears.

Assistant District Attorney Kresel, who has charge of the prosecution of David Rothschild of the Globe Security Company, now in the Tombs charged with stealing $225,000 of the funds of the defunct Federal Bank, said yesterday that in all probability there would be a second arrest in the case to-day.

Louis Rothschild, a brother of David, now supposed to be in Atlantic City, may be able to throw some light on the tangle, and the authorities are so desirous of getting what information he may have to give that detectives have been watching the Plaza Hotel, the Ansonia apartment house and the home of a Carrie Adams in West Seventieth street, the three places Louis Rothschild is most likely to visit when he is in town.

The usury cases against William Muirhead of the Globe Security Company and Amanda Cahn of the Ætna Security Company, which were to have been heard yesterday by Justice Wyatt, were postponed until next Tuesday.

Muirhead disappeared last Saturday, on the same day that the cash assets of the Globe Security Company were withdrawn by somebody from the Guardian Trust Company. The detectives say that they can get him whenever he is needed.

Amanda Cahn is a sister-in-law of one of the Rothschild brothers. It was learned yesterday that the Ætna Security Company, of which she was the nominal head, and the defunct Manhattan Finance Company were both backed by David Rothschild, the financier now taking the rest cure in the Tombs. He will have a little outing to-day as the result of an order signed yesterday by Judge Holt of the United States District Court for his appearance before Commissioner Alexander at the bankruptcy hearing demanded by Samuel J. Goldsmith, counsel for the creditors of the Globe Security Company.

Mr. Goldsmith said yesterday that Assistant District Attorney Kresel had promised that all of David Rothschild's papers seized in the latter's apartments at the Ansonia on Thursday night should be produced at the bankruptcy hearing. Mr. Kresel would not say yesterday what the nature of the confiscated papers was.

Among those who have been subpœnaed for to-day's hearing are Henry L. Swords and John H. Russell of the Globe Security Company, Catherine Heaney and Martha Lamont, former employees of the company, and Carrie Adams. Other employees have been summoned to tell the combination of the company's safes, only one of which the receiver has succeeded in opening. Nothing was found in that.

A representative of the receiver said yesterday that he didn't really expect to find any assets in the other safes, but that they would have to be opened as a matter of form. So far the receiver hasn't succeeded in finding any assets in the safes or out of them. He did find a three foot stack of $500 and $1,000 mortgage bonds signed in blank by Muirhead and two trustees and all ready to do business with, apparently regardless of collateral.

Alexander Karst, a young lawyer of 48 Wall street, who is forming an organization of the East Side creditors of the Grand street branch of the Rothschild's Federal Bank, has already got 200 of the depositors, he says, to put their bank books in his keeping and to authorize him to represent them. He has called a meeting of these creditors for next Monday night.

"I find," said Karst yesterday, "that some of these East Side depositors are very suspicious. They seem to think that because I was formerly a clerk in the office of Leventritt & Brennan, who are counsel for Rothschild, am being used by Rothschild. A representative of Rothschild came to me and tried to call me off. I ordered him out of my office."

Nevertheless, the East Side depositors continued to be suspicious. Karst asked a few questions of the reporter to whom he had made his statement. The first was: "Is Assistant District Attorney Corrigan on the level?"

"Certainly," replied the reporter.

"Is Assistant District Attorney Kresel a man who can be approached?" asked Karst.

"I don't think he is," replied the reporter.

NO MONEY, SO NO FIGHT.

Stage Money Argument Wins Freedom for the Broadway Arcade Scrappers.

Tom Sharkey was able to prove in the West Side court yesterday that he did not act as timekeeper at a prizefight in the Broadway Arcade on the night of April 12. At least, Leon Levy, his lawyer, convinced Magistrate Breen that though two men appeared in a ring, stripped to the waist and wearing 4-ounce gloves, there was no attempt at a "prizefight."

"The people, your Honor, have produced no evidence to show that money was accepted at the door," said Levy.

A detective swore that he saw a man hand the gatekeeper a piece of green paper that looked like money.

"That may have been stage money, your Honor," cried Levy. "We have all seen actors in a theatre produce large rolls of green paper, and yet after the show they frequently go hungry to bed."

The Court smiled.

"Can't you swear that it was real money?

"No, your Honor, I can't," said the detective.

Tom Sharkey was discharged, as also were Joe McAllen and Edmund Johnson, the fighters, and William Brown, who acted as referee until the police broke up the show.

NEGRO KILLS A WHITE GIRL.

Hounds Lost His Trail—500 Men Are Searching for Him.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 22.—There is great excitement among the people of the eastern part of this country over the murder last evening of Miss Lula Sandberg, the beautiful sixteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. Fannie Sandberg, who lived on a farm near Manor.

The crime was committeed by Henry Fimons, a negro barber. He met the girl on the road and cut her throat from ear to ear, after first attempting criminal assault. Her body was discovered twenty minutes later by her brother. Bloodhounds were put on the trail of the fugitive and followed it for eighteen miles, when it was obliterated by rain. More than 500 men are beating the cedar brakes in search of the fugitive. If captured, probably he will be lynched.

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HAD MRS. OSBORN'S NECKLACE

That Disappeared From the Dressmaker's Establishment—Hallboy Arrested.

William Ricketts, 17 years old, of 322 East Sixty-second street, was charged in the Yorkville police court yesterday with the larceny of a diamond necklace valued at $5,000.

He obtained employment last Tuesday as hallboy in the establishment of Mrs. Robert Osborn, at 2 Irving place. The boy had formerly been employed by Miss Norma Munro of 36 West Fifty-ninth street, where he had served as "tiger" on the carriage when his employer drove out. Miss Munro sailed for Europe a few days ago.

Young Ricketts went into Miles's jewelry store, at 1189 Second avenue, on Thursday night, produced the necklace and asked the storekeeper how much he would give for it. The jeweller looked at the jewels and then looked at the boy. He decided that the youth's appearance did not harmonize with the apparent value of the necklace, so he called in Detective Vanderan of the East Sixty-seventh street station.

The necklace consisted of a platinum chain with two large diamonds, seventeen very small ones, and six pearls. The boy told the detective that he had found it on the street as he was about to board a trolley car at Second avenue and Eighteenth street. The detective did not believe the story, as the jeweller said the boy had been in the place a week ago trying to sell a valuable gold chain.

The detective told Magistrate Crane yesterday that he did not know who was the owner of the necklace, and wanted time to find out. Just then a young man stepped up on the bridge and informed the Magistrate that he was Manager Moran of Mrs. Osborn's establishment, and that he appeared in court as the representative of the owner of the necklace.

"Considerable more jewelry, such as diamond pins, gold rings and other things, was stolen from Mrs. Osborn's place, and we have not yet got any trace of them," he added.

He said the necklace was worth $5,000. Jeweller Miles had valued it at about $1,500. The big diamonds were said to be about nine carats each, but were slightly yellow.

The Magistrate adjourned the hearing until to-day and held the boy in $2,000 bail.

JAIL IF HE'S SENT BACK.

Plea to Ellis Island Folks Not to Deport a Russian Immigrant.

The Ellis Island authorities received a telegram from San Francisco yesterday which begged them to hold an immigrant named Peter Koplansky, if he had not already been deported. His relatives would guarantee his support, it said, and that if he were deported he would surely be imprisoned for life on getting back to Russia. The despatch was signed C. Bolton. It didn't say what steamer Koplansky was supposed to have come in on, or what his crime had been. The immigration inspectors could not find the name.

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When a heavy cough or cold has you in its grasp? Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will quickly cure your cold and save your temper. Sold by druggists. (25c., 50c., $1 a bottle.)

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

EX-COP LOCKED UP.

Policeman White, Who Made Good a Bad Check Loss, Accuses Him.

William Mills, the ex-policeman who created a scene in the Court of Special Sessions on Thursday after his mother was fined $150 for keeping a disorderly house, was locked up last night in the Tenderloin station on a charge of being an accessory in passing two worthless checks.

Mills was dismissed from the police force two years ago. While he was a policeman he was attached to the Mercer street station. Victor White is a policeman there and he knew Mills when the latter was on the force. On Feb. 19 last White was on post in Fourteenth street when Mills and a man whom he introduced as "Thaddeus Murphy, a detective sergeant" came along. Mills asked White if he would wouldn't help "Murphy" cash a small check.

White introduced Mills and "Murphy" to John R. Nugent of the Morton House. On the strength of the introduction Nugent cashed a $9.75 check for the pair. Unknown to White, Mills and "Murphy" got a $15.80 check cashed by the hotel man the next day. White says both checks were worthless.

White made good the loss and he has been hunting for Mills ever since. He couldn't locate him until he heard of the court room row. Yesterday he applied for a warrant for the ex-cop's arrest and he was caught at his home.

BASEBALL TEAM OF GIRLS.

Challenges High School Boys to Game in Cincinnati Grounds.

CINCINNATI, April 22.—Miss Cora Broerman, sister-in-law of Biddy McPhee, formerly second baseman of the Cincinnatis, has organized a female baseball team, of which she will be manager, and Miss Olive Taylor of Fourth street captain and pitcher. The uniform consists of light blue short skirt, dark blue stockings and cap and white shirtwaist.

The girls have challenged the Walnut Hills High School team, which is composed of boys of an average weight of 140 pounds and a series of games will be played on the Cincinnati gymnasium grounds in the East End. The first game will be played in the first week of June.

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