END OF NAPOLEON, OUTLAW CAT

SLAIN AS A BURGLAR IN HOME THAT HAD SHELTERED HIM.

Once State District Attorney Jerome's Mortgagee—"It Is a Worst for Mens," Says Frau Augusta Swiss, Patroness of All Poor Things That Go on Four Feet.

Napoleon, the handsomest cat on the East Side and the biggest thief, was killing for the last time yesterday morning. He ventured into the areaway of 60 Grand street, the haven of homeless cats, and was attacked and killed by Bismarck, defender of one of twenty cats that Frau August Swiss has rescued from the streets.

The Waterloo of Napoleon made no little stir in Grand and Pitt streets, for Napoleon had a fame and fame of his own. He was already notorious when he stole a steak from District Attorney Jerome one evening in the little Grand street restaurant where Mr. Jerome and his intimates go occasionally for such a supper as only Otto can cook. The pushcart peddlers all the way from the Bowery to the ferry hated Napoleon as a villain. The fish sellers of the Delancey street market have lost enough by Napoleon to keep a family a year. He was the bane of the butcher and the grocery boys, who, stopping to shoot craps in a hallway, often remembered their baskets just in time to see Napoleon dashing away with something to eat.

The paws of Napoleon were against every man and every man's hand was against Napoleon, but until he walked into Bismarck's den yesterday morning his wits, which were demoniacally keen, kept him safe in his wickedness. For a year he had no steady home, no place to curl up, purr and dream of devilry done or to do. The little restaurant of which he was long an ornament and pride closed its doors to Napoleon, and even the mild mannered Otto, who had protected him against frenzied customers, turned on him. Out he went, outlaw, pariah, unregenerate and unrepentant rascal. Where he had lived for the last year nobody knew. How he lived the fish market men and the raging janitors are well informed and can give particulars with fluency. Ask Herr Mandelbaum, who dwells in the cañon of Pitt street, and Frau Mandelbaum and the seven sons that are theirs; ask old Solomon Ickelberg, head of the seed cake trust; ask Counsellor Zeltner, the Pitt street Blackstone; ask a hundred others, and they will tell you that there never lived such a devil of a cat as the late Napoleon. Like some other noted thieves, his finish was the direct result of rank ingratitude.

Frau Augusta Swiss, whom you may see any morning making her way to the great fish market under the Williamsburg Bridge, twenty fine large cats walking sedately behind her, each cat in its proper place, noses pointed straight behind the frau, tails straight in the air, was a friend in need to Napoleon when the restaurant evicted him. The frau is a friend to every small animal who has met with misfortune. She was good to Napoleon, as she was good to a thousand others of his kind, feeding him and stroking his beautiful black fur out of natural charity and kindliness.

The frau is the housekeeper of the big apartment house which stands on the northwest corner of Grand and Pitt streets. She is big and stout and a fearsome foe to those that despise and ill treat dumb animals. She has been known to walk straight up to a man caught kicking his dog and without unnecessary words or parley grip his neck and shake him as she would a vicious boy. Then, like as not, she would take the dog and give it a home. She is a Prussian woman and speaks English stumblingly, but get her to talking her native language and you will hear stories worth remembering about the four footed waifs of the East Side.

At the apartment house the Frau, by virtue of her strength, her good heart and her clean, industrious German ways, holds the high justice, the middle and the low. None residing there may dispute against the Frau without pain of sudden removal. For seven years the Frau has lived there and given a home to such luckless cats and dogs as she has rescued from the dangers and torments of the streets, which hold more children than any others in New York. Her husband, Maurice, an electrical engineer, thinks as the Frau thinks, and so do her daughters, Hermina and Selmina. During these seven years the Frau has given a home to more than 200 cats and maybe fifty dogs. Now she keeps in the areaway twenty cats and in the house are three dogs. These are permanent guests, but she has more than sixty cats that visit her twice a day for food and the gentle stroking of backs. Every morning the Frau buys with her savings so much cow's lung, so much kidney, so much liver, so much milk, figuring closely on the known guests and those likely to appear. As she goes to market ten cats meet her every morning at the steps of a synagogue of the neighborhood and follow her home in orderly fashion. Her morning visit to the fish market is an event on the East Side and it is a sight to see the big, broad, smiling woman stride at the head of her family of cats. Woe to the boy that lets fly a stone! Better the smack of six noodle boards than the slap of Frau Augusta's mighty hand.

It is her custom, having studied the needs of the cat people, to get out of bed at 1 o'clock in the morning and dole out portions of cow's lung and kidney to her boarders in the areaway. If families have arrived she provides milk, hot and very soothing. Never a belly goes empty in the Frau's cat hotel. Once the tenants, disturbed by the yowling, the caterwauling and the meowing, raised a rumpus. How could people get their rest, they said, with such a to-do? The Frau put her hands on her jutting hips and delivered this dictum:

"Wenn meine nachbars en lieben nicht meine schoenen katzen, dann koennen sie moven!"

A house kept in order by Frau Swiss has such advantages that the tenants decided they would like the pretty cats rather than get out.

It was a year ago when Napoleon the black and sleek, Napoleon the handsome Napoleon the utter thief came Frau Augusta's way. There had been lean and unprofitable days for Napoleon. He was lank and bony. A terrier had chewed one of his ears and his tail no longer waved defiantly. He looked shockingly on his uppers. He was down and out, and the Frau saw it and took Napoleon into her family. He behaved well at first, but his natural depravity and cussedness rebelled against the concord and monotonous humdrum of existence in the Frau's establishment. He disappeared, sleek and upbuilt by the Frau's charity, and went out to follow his natural bent of piracy and buccaneering.

Very early yesterday morning, after the Frau had gone back to bed from feeding her cats, and there was a muffled growling in the areaway, the noise of the Frau's cats at their meat, Napoleon returned, grim and hungry once more. He got in through the entry way and grill, planning no doubt, for Napoleon was a strategist of the first order, to make a swift, sudden rush at Posen, an old woman cat, seize her share of meat and retreat as swiftly as he came. Part of his manoeuvre he executed with precision. He was half way back to the grill when Bismarck, wheeling for his own meat, launched himself at Napoleon. The Frau, disturbed by unusual noises, saw the rest.

Bismarck is big and gray and well fed, but likely he would not have been a match for the black thief if Napoleon's luck hadn't been against him. The thief held on to his loot and went to his back when Bismarck landed squarely on him. Napoleon dropped the meat and clawed fiercely at Bismarck's head, but the big gray cat had him foul and in less than a minute ripped him to pieces with claws and teeth. Bismarck killed the black cat single handed. The other cats, guarding their meat, watched the fight, as the Frau says, with the utmost composure.

"He was ungrateful, that black cat," said the Frau, yesterday. "I would have given food to him and made him at home again but no, he must come and rob my family. That is a moral for mens, is it not?"

CHICAGO TRACTION CERTIFICATES

Mayor Dunne Announces Complete Plan for City's $15,000,000 Issue.

Chicago, May 19.—The plan for issuing Mueller law traction certificates up to the amount of $15,000,000 was made public to-day. A form of contract for the printing of the certificates has been drawn and recommended by Mayor Dunne to the Council's local transportation committee.

Every detail has been provided for, even to a test suit to establish the validity of the ordinance passed by the Council providing for the issuance of such certificates.

The complete plan is explained in a communication from Walter L. Fisher to Mayor Dunne, which the Mayor has sent to the local transportation committee, together with a draft of the ordinance and an arrangement for printing the certificates and delivery of the trust deed.

In his letter Mr. Fisher urges that the date of maturity of the certificates should not be such as to make the sinking fund for their retirement burdensome, and, on the other hand, it should not be so far distant as to make the certificates unattractive to purchasers.

"I have conferred with a number of attorneys who make a specialty of matters relating to municipal securities, and with a number of bankers and brokers who deal in such securities," said Mr. Fisher. "From such information as I am able to obtain, I am of the opinion that the street railway certificates provided for in this ordinance should run for thirty years."

Mr. Fisher also suggests a change in the provisions of the trust deed, which carries the twenty year franchise right as an additional security to the certificate holders, so that the reservation of public regulation of fares and operation will be specifically stated.

This is the provision which was used by the opponents of the ordinance in the last campaign. They asserted that the ordinance gave the certificate holders the right to operate for twenty years unrestricted by the Council in the event of a failure of the city to pay interest or principal or provide a sinking fund.

Several conferences were held by the traction representatives in Chicago to-day, preparatory to the general conference to take place between the Union Traction and the North and West Chicago representatives, at which plans are to be perfected for the reorganization of the properties into one new clean cut corporation.

THE IDEAL CITY.

Prof. Lucy M. Salmon of Vassar College Describes It—Plea for Social Reform.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 19.—The ideal city of the twentieth century is thus defined by Lucy Maynard Salmon, A. M., professor of history at Vassar College:

A city with clean streets, well sprinkled treets, streets lined with well cared for shade trees.

Streets and roads that are freed from billboards that are a stench in the community.

Vacant lots now used as dumping places turned into attractive squares.

Benches along the roadside for weary pedestrians.

Backyards that are visions of beauty instead of eyesores.

Window boxes that brighten dull walls and recreation piers on the banks of the river.

All these make for patriotism as well as for civic beauty and righteousness.

If it is true that the boy without a playground is father to the man without a job, we may well shrink from looking into the future. Boys and girls are turned loose on the streets; mischief, vice and crime result, and when these conditions become unbearable we turn to the curfew as a negative means of dealing with conditions that ought never to have existed.

Miss Salmon also makes a plea for social reform. She advances as a contrast to the existing aristocratic clubs a settlement plan which shall provide amusement and offer instruction to the "other half."

In her plea for the neglected thousands in their hours of leisure Miss Salmon says:

"What remains for the other half of the community but the saloon, where, as some one has said, a man for five cents may join the most democratic club on the face of the earth? The wrecks of humanity are wrecks for the most part through lack of social intercourse that has had legitimate means of gratification."

Miss Salmon turns to the Daughters of the Revolution to help better conditions in the world, particularly in this corner of it.

"Could the Governor Clinton House become a social centre, could it become a town house where could be found the headquarters of organizations yet to be formed, like the City Improvement Society, could it be the visible expression of a public opinion united to secure civic betterment in all of these ways, then would it have passed on to a future generation the torch received from a heroic past."

CONVICT FIRST CALLED ON WIFE.

But He Was So Impolite That He Got a Six Months Sentence.

William Thompson, who was sent to Sing Sing four years ago for larceny, was released on Friday and the first thing he did when he struck town was to hunt up his wife, Mary, who left him with their twelve-year-old son after he had been sent to jail the third time. He found her at 466 Amsterdam avenue early yesterday morning.

After he had hammered on his wife's door for some time, declaring that he would kill her and the child when he got a chance, Mrs. Thompson went out of the flat by the rear fire escape with her boy and hunted up Policeman McKenna. McKenna went back, listened to Thompson's threats and arrested him. In the West Side court he was sent to the workhouse for six months.

4-TRACK PACIFIC ELECTRIC LINE

Long Beach Road Out of Los Angeles to Be Doubled in Capacity.

LOS ANGELES, May 19.—Henry E. Huntington has given orders to begin work immediately on four tracking the Long Beach line of the Pacific electric system for a distance of eight miles. This will give Los Angeles the only four track trolley line west of New York. The need for two additional tracks can be figured from the fact that the Pacific electric road is running more than 600 cars a day over the Long Beach line and connections, and traffic is becoming more congested daily.

FIRE HORSES IN THE STREET.

Stand Harnessed Day and Night While Truck House Is Being Rebuilt.

While the house of Hook and Ladder Company 12, in West Twentieth street, near Eighth avenue, is being rebuilt, the truck, with the horses attached to it, is out in the street, day and night.

At the sound of the gong the truck is ready to start off. The six horses take turns in the harness. With a little straw for bedding, they look very comfortable these warm evenings.

Death Follows Mysterious Stabbing.

Carmine Lemmo, the Italian banker of 107 Navy street, Brooklyn, who was stabbed in the abdomen with a butcher's knife in the hands of an unidentified assailant on Wednesday night, died at the Cumberland Street Hospital yesterday. Nine inches of the knife penetrated the banker's abdomen. He managed to chase his assailant a block before he collapsed from loss of blood. A wife and six children survive him. No cause is known for the crime.

Brooklyn Magistrates Provide for Their Vacations.

The City Magistrates in Brooklyn have arranged that for the four months beginning June 1 four of them will cover the work in two courts while the other four are on vacation.

PRESBYTERIAN PEACE HALTED

MOVEMENT AGAINST UNION WITH CUMBERLAND CHURCH.

Subject to Be Threshed Over Again on Assembly Floor—Heresy Charges Against the Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Carter May Be Smothered—To Wage War on Tobacco.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 19.—Prospects for peace and union between the Presbyterian and the Cumberland Church are not so bright. The opponents of the proposed plan of union have prepared a protest, which they are circulating among the delegates to the General Assembly, and notwithstanding what seemed like an overwhelming vote in favor of the plan yesterday the matter is being argued to-day by many ministers and laymen.

The protestants declare they are not opposed to union itself, but believe that the prescribed methods of union are unconstitutional and that precedents will be established which will prove dangerous in the future administration of the Church.

Those consulted this morning found some fault with the protest and this afternoon it is being revised. It will be presented to the assembly in a changed form by Monday. Among those who are pushing the movement are the Rev. Dr. James McLeod of Scranton, Pa.; the Rev. Dr. William Laurie of Bellefonte, Pa., and the Rev. Dr. John Fox of New York.

When the protest is presented the whole subject of union is likely to be thrashed over again on the floor of the assembly. It is not known how many commissioners will sign it, but several prominent ministers and not a few elders are ready to put down their names.

Prediction is made to-night that the heresy charges which have been suggested against the Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Carter of New York will be smothered in the committee of bills and overtures. This morning ex-Moderator J. D. Moffat received the charges in behalf of the committee. Dr. Moffat is on record himself as opposed to taking any action on the question. However, there are many Presbyterians here of the old school who speak dubiously of a plan which proposes to permit a minister of the Church to brand the Westminster Confession of Faith as one of the worst lies ever promulgated and remain unrebuked.

It is asserted that the presentation of the report of the committee on temperance will be made an especially interesting occasion. An attempt will be made to place the drink and tobacco habits upon the same plane. This will not be a committee recommendation, but many delegates here have long taken such a stand and assert that they have come to press a reform for which they have labored for years.

The assembly to-day passed hearty resolutions of indorsement of the tract society. Dr. B. L. Agnew of Philadelphia told of the work of the ministerial relief committee. Dr. Agnew declared it was no wonder that so many ministers had so little to live on in old age when many of them were preaching on an annual salary of $250, while a mere bootblack could make $450 a year. He prayed for a revival which would loosen the pocketbooks of church members.

No session was held this afternoon, the entire company of delegates being taken to Fort Des Moines in special cars. A special drill of the Eleventh Cavalry was given for their entertainment.

All Des Moines pulpits and those of surrounding towns will be filled by visiting Presbyterians to-morrow.

THREE SHOTS ON PARK ROW.

Italian Barber Wounded—Foreman Runs From Crowd and Throws Away Gun.

Two Italian barbers settled their differences on Park row at the Frankfort street corner at 8:30 last night. Three shots were fired and one of the combatants is in St. Gregory's Hospital with a bullet in his left temple. The other is locked up in the Oak street police station charged with felonious assault. The shots concentrated the Park row and City Hall Park crowds for a few exciting minutes.

Peter Laduca, 22 years old, of 108 Fourteenth street, Hoboken, is the wounded man. For some time he has been employed in a Spruce street barber's shop of which Vito Gerarde, 28 years old, is the foreman. Laduca was discharged last night and it is said he had some words with the foreman before he left. Soon after, as he was walking along Park row, the three shots were fired and he fell to the pavement.

Immediately after the reports a man ran down toward and into Spruce street. A great crowd followed. At William street the fugitive turned north and at the corner of Frankfort street was tripped up by one of the pursuers, Policeman O'Sullivan of the Oak street station falling on top of him. At the station house he was charged with felonious assault. He told the story of the discharge of Laduca but said he knew nothing of the shooting.

In the meantime Laduca was assisted into Perry's drug store and Dr. Johnstone of St. Gregory's hospital attended him. Gerarde was brought before him in the drug store but he refused to make an identification, saying:

"I don't know this man. You'd better let him go."

Just as Gerarde was being locked up in the Oak street station Patrick T. Clark of Woodlawn, L. I., walked in with a .32 calibre revolver he had found. Mr. Clark is a stereotyper on the *Volks-Zeitung*, at 184 William street. He was sitting in front of the building when Gerarde passed, followed by the mob. As the fugitive passed he tossed something into the cellar of 186 William street. Clark went down, and after a search found the revolver, three chambers of which had been exploded. He also identified Gerarde as the man who had tossed the weapon away.

The bullet that struck Laduca near the temple was deflected by the bone and passing through the muscles of his cheek came out near the lip.

MINERS' TRIALS ADVANCED.

Hearing of the Moyer and Haywood Cases to Begin June 8.

DENVER, May 19.—Attorneys for the defence will leave for Boise, Idaho, next Monday to look after the interests of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone of the Western Federation of Miners' accused of the assassination of Frank Steunenberg, former Governor of Idaho.

The trial, it now appears, will commence June 8 instead of June 15. The hearing will consume at least three weeks and a host of witnesses will be examined. It is likely that the trial will cost the Federation fully $40,000, while the State expects its outlay to amount to $30,000. Neither T. M. Patterson nor Bourke Cockran figures in the trial, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Congressman H. M. Hogg has been retained by the Mine Owners' Association to assume charge of the prosecution of Vincent St. John, president of the Burke, Idaho, Miners' Union, and now accused of the murder of Benjamin Burnham.

Crushed by New Bridge Car.

Walter H. Hoelz, a salesman, of 176 McDougal street, Brooklyn, tried to jump on one of the large new Fulton street cars at the Manhattan end of the Brooklyn Bridge yesterday afternoon. He had two ribs fractured and was sent to Hudson street hospital. The new cars miss the elevated pillars on loop 1 at the Manhattan end of the bridge by only four inches. Hoelz attempted to board car 4171, but was forced to stand on the step by passengers inside the car. As the car passed the pillar, he was crushed between the car and the pillar.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Are Never Without Pe-ru-na in the Home for Catarrhal Diseases.

MR. S. D. FOSS, 116 S. E. 6th street, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"I wish to congratulate you on your medicine, Peruna. I have been a sufferer with catarrh of the stomach for over two years, but since I have commenced to take your remedy I have been steadily improving until now I can safely say I feel no more of my old trouble, and as a matter of course, I will always have a good word for Peruna.

"I recommend it to all my friends."

A GOOD WORD FOR PE-RU-NA.

Mrs. Magdalena Winkler, Route 4, Westminster, Md., writes.

"I thank you very much for your advice. I can safely say that Peruna and Manalin have saved my life.

"When I wrote to you the first time, asking your advice, my condition was so poor that I did not expect to live through the winter, but now I am perfectly healthy. I cannot praise your medicine enough and I recommend it to others."

PRAISE FOR PE-RU-NA.

T. T. Markland, a well-known business man of Cincinnati, O., writes from 3100 Woodburn Ave., as follows:

"I find that in my case Peruna is a flesh builder. I am now at work every day, and have gained ten pounds. I took your Peruna according to directions, and the result was more than I expected.

GAINED 10 LBS IN WEIGHT.

"I can now breathe with ease, and also my cough is stopped. I had it for six months before I took down with the grip.

"I took no other medicine but Peruna and it accomplished all. You told me in your first letter that Peruna would cure me and it has.

"I am seventy-three years old and can attend to my work and business as usual."

Mrs. Theone Mikkelson, Brigham City, Utah, writes:

"I wish to thank you for all the good Peruna has done me. I am entirely free from the cough which used to bother me so much every winter.

"My kidneys are also in good condition, and I feel stronger and better all over. For all these I give the credit to your excellent medicine, Peruna. I am pleased to recommend it to everybody."

GIVES PE-RU-NA CREDIT.

Revised Formula.

"For a number of years requests have come to me from a multitude of grateful friends, urging that Peruna be given a slight laxative quality. I have been experimenting with a laxative addition for quite a length of time, and now feel gratified to announce to the friends of Peruna that I have incorporated such a quality in the medicine which, in my opinion, can only enhance its well-known beneficial character. S. B. HARTMAN, M. D."

Of Equal Importance to the Air We Breathe Is the Water We Drink.

Filtration Will Not DISTILLATION WILL **REMOVE DISEASE GERMS**

All SCHULTZ Products are compounded with DISTILLED WATER and CHEMICALLY PURE SALTS

CARL H. SCHULTZ

Artificial Mineral Water and Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla and Lemon Soda.

Established 1862. 430-444 First Ave., N. Y. Tel. 3420 Madison Sq.

LITTLE GIRL UNDER CAR.

Dodged One, but Was Hit by Another—Lay Still and Wasn't Much Hurt.

Seven-year-old Annie Hughes, whose home is at 220 West 114th street, was out playing tag yesterday evening after supper, with some other children at Second avenue and 115th street. Little Annie thought she could run just in front of a northbound trolley car that was passing.

She ran quickly across the track and escaped the car. There was a southbound car, however, bearing down, and she did not see it. Motorman John Green scarcely had time to put on the brakes and shut his eyes. He shouted and the other girls cried out, but it was too late.

Just as Annie looked around, the fender knocked her down and went over her. The big open car stopped within a length, with a jerk that threw the passengers forward. Women screamed with horror. Policeman Schryver of the 125th street station had seen the whole thing from the corner and ran up. He looked under the car to see what had become of the victim. There was nothing under the forward wheels, but way under the rear truck was a very much scared little girl, with a slight cut on her head. She was pinned down, but they managed to pull her out without great trouble. The happiest man thereabouts was Motorman Green when he learned that he had not killed the child.

Ambulance Surgeon Norton from the J. Hood Wright Hospital cared for Annie, and announced that she was not much hurt. The Hughes family were busy the rest of the evening receiving congratulations from the neighborhood. Annie was able to tell about her experience. She said that when the fender hit her she lay flat and kept as quiet as a mouse. This saved her.

ADE'S GIFT TO HIS PARENTS.

Presents a New Home to Them on Their 55th Wedding Anniversary.

KENTLAND, Ind., May 19.—Mr. and Mrs. John Ade, parents of George Ade, will celebrate their fifty-fifth marriage anniversary to-morrow, and their son George has presented to them a beautiful home in commemoration of the event. The residence is a two story structure, built of brick and frame, and is located on one of the most popular streets in this city. The house was built specially for the old couple, and contains many conveniences which are due to the foresight of the son.

The celebration to-morrow will take place in the new home. Uncle John Ade, as he is called, is in his seventy-eighth year and has been a resident of Newton county since its formation in 1860. He was the first Recorder of the county and its second Auditor, and for thirty years has been cashier of the Discount and Deposit Bank of this place.

Lieut. Casey Quits the 71st Regiment.

Lieut. Kellogg K. V. Casey, one of the most expert rifle shots in the United States, has resigned from the Seventy-first Regiment, on account of taking up permanent residence in Wilmington, Del. Lieut. Casey had a remarkably fine record in rifle shooting. He has won the individual championship of the United States and has been a member of international and State and regimental teams. He joined Company B of the Seventy-first as a private in April, 1898, and served with the regiment in the Cuban campaign.

Mayor Garven Works at a Fire.

The glare of a fire which destroyed a part of the Oil Seed Company's plant on Newark Bay shore early yesterday morning awakened Mayor Pierce Garven, who lives near by. Partly dressed he ran to the blaze and worked with the firemen until the fire was under control.

LUNATIC WITH A RAZOR.

Escaped From Flatbush Asylum Yesterday and Got Drunk in Manhattan.

The police of the Oak street station house were searching all last night for an escaped lunatic who was reported to be very drunk and who had a razor in his possession. The last heard of him was at 19 New Chambers street, but he disappeared from there and no trace of him has yet been found.

The man is Erkhardt Zimmerman of 205 Irving avenue, Brooklyn. He has been confined for the past eight months in the Kings County Insane Asylum in Flatbush. He was out with a physical culture class yesterday morning and they engaged in a game of ball on the institution's grounds. Some one knocked a home run and Zimmerman, being a trusty, was sent over the fence after the ball. The ball was tossed over the fence, but Zimmerman failed to follow it.

He was next heard of at his home, where his wife said he took a razor from a drawer and again disappeared. An attendant was sent to his home and about 6 o'clock some one tried to call Mrs. Zimmerman on the telephone. It was Zimmerman, but his voice was very unsteady and the only thing they could understand was "19 New Chambers street." The attendant hastened to New York after instructing those at the other end of the telephone to hold the man, but he arrived ten minutes too late. Zimmerman had left, very drunk, the people around said.

Then the police were appealed to, but up to a late hour had failed to find Zimmerman. The insane man is a powerful machinist, over six feet tall, with a gray mustache, wearing a gray sack coat and blue trousers.

BRAND OF POISON UNKNOWN.

Man Dead in Hotel Basement With Empty Phial in His Hand.

A man went into the basement of the Columbia Hotel, 125th street and Eighth avenue, last evening and sat down in a corner. The porter went in and out several times and finally, as the man did not go away, he spoke to him. Then he shook him. The man was lifeless and rigid.

Ambulance Surgeon Norton of J. Hood Wright Hospital said the man had been dead only a short while. A small empty phial was found in the dead man's fist, but it had no smell, and did not seem to have contained any of the ordinary poisons.

The man had the appearance of a German. He was of light complexion, smooth shaven and about 30 years old. He was dressed in a gray sack suit. In one pocket was 35 cents. In another were some cards, such as men are likely to have about them when out of work. One was the card of William Boehm, singing comedian, 508 East 119th street; another that of Samuel McGiven, 322 East 123d street. There were no initials or other distinguishing marks about the man's clothing. The label on the bottle in his hand had been painstakingly picked off.

Add Cream

to four spoonfuls of

Grape-Nuts

and you have a delicious meal without cooking.

H. O'Neill & Co.

Unusual Special Offering of 200 Pieces

Plain English Sicilians

at **69c** per yard.

Well worth $1.00 per yard.

(Wool Dress Goods Department, First Floor, Rear.)

This special number—a real English Sicilian Suiting—is confined to H. O'Neill & Co. for New York City. It is the most noted and has proved to be the most satisfactory cloth of its kind ever placed on a retail counter. Owing to the quantity of this special number we consume each season, we are enabled to put it on sale at the low price quoted.

69c The assortment contains Black, cream, white, grays and blues. Width 48 inches. Special, per yard **69c**

In addition we offer

30 Pieces Fancy Sicilian Mixed Suitings.

69c Same Grade as the splendid lot we offered on May 30. Value $2.00 per yard, at **69c**

French Black Voiles.

We show a complete range of the finest French Black Voiles, new crisp weaves, wiry mesh in perfect weaving; low prices.

Silk Department

Three Special Offerings for Monday.

$1.35 Black Dress Taffeta, 98c.

3,500 Yards of our superior quality one-yard-wide black Dress Taffeta, very high lustre; a grade we can highly recommend for wear. Value $1.35 per yard; special at **98c**

$1.00 Rough Shantung, 69c.

Superior quality all pure Silk Rough Shantung, in a splendid assortment of the latest and best shades. This generally retails for $1.00 per yard; special at **69c**

75c. Summer Dress Silks, 45c.

6,000 Yards new Summer Dress Silks, in shadow and shepherd checks, black and white, blue and white, all this season's styles. Regular value 75c. per yard; special at **45c**

Special Sale of Parasols.

White Linen Parasols, English eyelet, solid embroidered and hand embroidered, in a large variety of new designs. Values $4.00 to $6.00. Special sale price **3.00**

We are also showing a complete line of Parasols in colored checkings and fancy trimmed. Prices range from $2.50 to $25.00.

Important Clearing Sale High Grade

Silk & Cotton Dress Fabrics

Embroidered Batistes, Silk and Cotton Chiffon and Silk and Cotton Mousselines

In colored grounds with self-colored figures, and white grounds with embroidered figures. Values up to 75c. per yard, at **39c**

Another lot of these much-wanted

Pure White Irish Linen Suitings.

36 inches wide, value 39c. per yard, at **25c**
36 inches wide, value 58c. per yard, at **38c**
48 inches wide, value 85c. per yard, at **56c**

Imported Colored Linen Suitings.

Plain weaves in solid colors, 27 to 45 inches wide. Values up to 59c. per yard, at **21c**

Special for Monday Only.

Women's $1.35 Silk Hose, 95c.

Pure Thread Silk Hose, also pure thread gauze Silk Hose, with cotton sole. Value $1.35 per pair. Monday only, special at **95c**

To-morrow and Balance of Week

Extraordinary Values in Domestic and

Imported Embroidered Robes.

These robes are partly made and consist of full shaped skirt with materials and trimming for waist, requiring little or no labor or expense to complete.

	Formerly.	Now.
500 White Embroidered Robes	5.00	3.50
125 White Embroidered Robes	10.00	5.00
100 White Embroidered Robes	16.75	9.00
200 White Embroidered Robes	25.00	12.50
50 Embroidered Batiste Robes—Pink, blue, lavender	25.00	12.50
150 White Brussels Robes—For confirmation and graduation dresses	8.00	5.00

To-morrow and balance of the week

Manufacturers' Spring & Summer Samples of

"La Vida" Corsets

at half and less than half price

No Mail, Telephone or C. O. D. Orders Filled.

Commencing to-morrow and continuing during the week we will offer the famous "La Vida" Corsets at prices that women who have worn them will appreciate. "La Vida" Corsets are boned with Greenland whalebone.

Special Prices. **1.50, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00**

Regular Prices $3.00 to $17.00.

Models include Lingerie, fancy and delicate colorings, suitable for June brides; also Brocade, Batiste, Broche and black Italian cloth; attached hose supporters. Sizes 18 to 37.

(Second Floor.)

Sixth Ave., 20th to 21st St., N. Y.