HASHIGUCHI SEES HARBURGER

DETECTS AN EAGLE EYE, SMALL BUT SHARP AND GLOWING.

Learns That There Were Coroners Before Agamemnon—Solomon Started 'Em—But Never So Many Otopses as Now—Affection Between People and Coroner

"Is Mr. Harburger here?" a fat man at the desk in the Coroners' office in the Criminal Courts Building was asked by the reporter yesterday afternoon.

"He is busy just now," was the answer.

"May I see him for a few minutes?"

"Well, he is now having a conference."

"When will he be through?"

"He may be through in five minutes, or he may take an hour, I can't tell."

"Suppose I wait?"

"Yes, take a seat there inside."

So the reporter waited for a quarter of an hour or so. Then the door of the private office of the Coroner was opened and forth issued half a dozen Jewish looking men.

"He is Mr. Harburger," said that fat man at the desk, pointing to one of the men that had just come out. A short, thick set man in his shirt did not notice the reporter but stood by the railing of the office with his back turned toward the caller.

"Mr Harburger, I presume?" and the man turned his face toward the speaker. Small, but sharp eyes like those of an eagle glowed in his face, as if he were surprised.

"May I see you for a few minutes?"

"Yes, certainly. Walk inside, please." Just then he was called upon to answer telephone calls. In the meantime an elderly person walked in and sat down on a chair.

"Hallo, you are my friend," addressed Harburger to the newcomer from the telephone booth.

"What do you wish to see me for?" asked the Coroner of the reporter.

"I wish to speak with you for a few minutes if you can spare your time."

"Yes, yes, I can spare my time."

"I represent a Japanese paper in Tokio, and wish to interview you. But don't you want to see that gentleman before you give me the interview?"

Coroner Harburger motioned the reporter to his private office. There the Coroner came in after a minute or two, and addressed the interviewer:

"Do you say you wish to interview me?" asked the Coroner, as if to reassure himself of the fact, and he seated himself on a revolving chair in the centre of the office. Just at that time there was a knock at the door. Two or three men entered, as they were invited to do so by Coroner Harburger. "Now what are you going to do; are you going to take it down?"

When the reporter produced his note book and a fountain pen Coroner Harburger said in a howling voice:

"Now, put my name down; Julius Harburger, Coroner. You may say President of the Coroners," and he added, "Do you want me to spell my name? J-u-l-i-u-s H-a-r-b-u-r-g-e-r." Then he began to harangue on the duties of a Coroner, bringing in the historical facts about the office of the Coroner.

"The office of the Coroner is the oldest position in history. It originated in the time of King Solomon. In England the office of the Coroner was created in the time of King Alfred VII., and was the mainstay of English Government in dealing with the cases of inquests, murders and so forth."

Here Coroner Harburger was interrupted by one of the men in the office who attempted to suggest something. But upon being requested to continue to give his own views the president of the Coroners continued:

"Besides, the English Coroner had king's and queen's jewelries in charge. His prestige was a very great one; he was a potential power in England. Shakespeare mentioned the fact of existence of the Coroner in one of his works; it is in Hamlet. Do you remember, doctor?" he asked of one of the men in the office, who was apparently a physician. Before the doctor answered, the reporter butted in:

"Yes, I do remember."

Then Coroner Harburger went on:

"Where the gravedigger buries the body of Ophelia, Shakespeare puts in the mouth of Hamlet the words 'crowner's inquest.'"

After these historical references were over Coroner Harburger entered into the recital of what he and his assistants have done.

"Dr. Phillip F. O'Hanlon, my assistant here present, has during a year conducted 6,000 otopses, a fact unprecedented in the history of the world."

"In the world, did you say?"

"Yes, in the world," answered the Coroner, with an emphasis on the last word.

"Here in our city," continued the Coroner, "in this Borough of Manhattan, we have four Coroners, who divide their time of the day among themselves, and cover the entire day of twenty-four hours in the office. During our term of office so far we have instituted many reforms, such as estopping the transfer of the dead or dying body from one hospital to another. We have placed a man in N. Y. Central Rail Road and a motorman in a traction company, who have been implicated in the cases of death, under the heaviest bond, so as to stop any farther promiscuous killing of men and women by railroad companies. We give speedy trial to men who cannot furnish bonds in accordance with the Constitution of the United States and of the State of New York."

Here the Coroner was interrupted by his assistants for immediate duties of the office.

"Just excuse me for a moment. Now, I went as far as the Constitution of the United States and of the State of New York."

He repeated the last statement three times during the interval while he was attending to his duties, so as to keep the story connected. Coroner Harburger, in talking with his assistants, several times spoke something about protecting himself, which was Greek to the reporter, who wondered what protection could the Coroner need. Then he also said that newspaper men all over the city might go after him. All these appeared like a dream to the reporter. In the meantime, a young man came in to see the Coroner, but the latter told him to take seat and wait, as the young man was not in a hurry.

"Now, just think of it, who else beside myself do you think can give an interview to a newspaper man while attending to his duties?"

This question was asked rather of himself than of any else in the office. The young man who had just come in, Coroner Harburger said, was from the County Clerk's office. When he was attended to the young man produced $17 in bills and whispered a few words in the ear of the Coroner and walked away. When all these things passed away the Coroner returned to his exposition of the duties of the Coroner.

"The Coroner is the most important position in the gift of man, isn't it, doctor?" and the doctor nodded assent. "It is an elective office and is one of the best conducted offices in the State or country. While occasionally some blatant—how do you spell that word, doctor?—yes, some blatant reformers have attempted to abolish the institution two years ago they have signally failed. Not only we protect the dead bodies from mutilation, but no principle was ever thought, one as holy as we represent, and one of the most astonishing feature is the way we take care of the dead."

Here the Coroner interrupted himself to say to the doctor to give a farther interview. But before he closed the interview the Coroner reminded the reporter that the Coroner's offices are open night and day, never closed, and added:

"During fifty years of the existence of the office, not a tooth pick has gone astray."

After Coroner Harburger, Dr Phillip F. O'Hanlon gave out the following statement:

"An affection exists between the people and the Coroner. They are so accustomed to the office and familiar with the rules that when death robs them of their own they at once go to the Coroner for advice. He is their friend in the hour of distress. They have the utmost faith in his promises. There is a lot of common sight to see Coroner Harburger console by his kindness and good advice thirty people in a day.

"He is a man known intimately to hundreds of people in the district of which he is the leader, a man whose reputation for honesty shines forth as one of the bright stars of the political organization of Tammany Hall, of which he is an active member, a man ready to defend the individuals against corporate trusts and monopolies, ready at all times to make any sacrifices of his personal position in his defence of the rights of the humblest citizens, the cases which pass from the millionaires to the paupers, and among the former, whose bodies have been cared for were the great railroad king, W. H. Vanderbilt and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

"The system of medical examiner as it exist in Connecticut and Massachusetts, placing as it does power in the individual, does not compare with the Coroner's jury system in the State of New York. The Coroner's office is the poor man's court, one of those institutions which make the glory of the United States what it is to-day. No lawyer is required to represent in the Coroner's court. Here and here alone all men are equal. The Coroner and his jury listen with equal patience and attention to what the well read and the illiterate may have to say."

"I believe you have enough story," asked Dr. O'Hanlon.

"Yes, I think I have. But won't you tell me when Mr. Harburger was elected?"

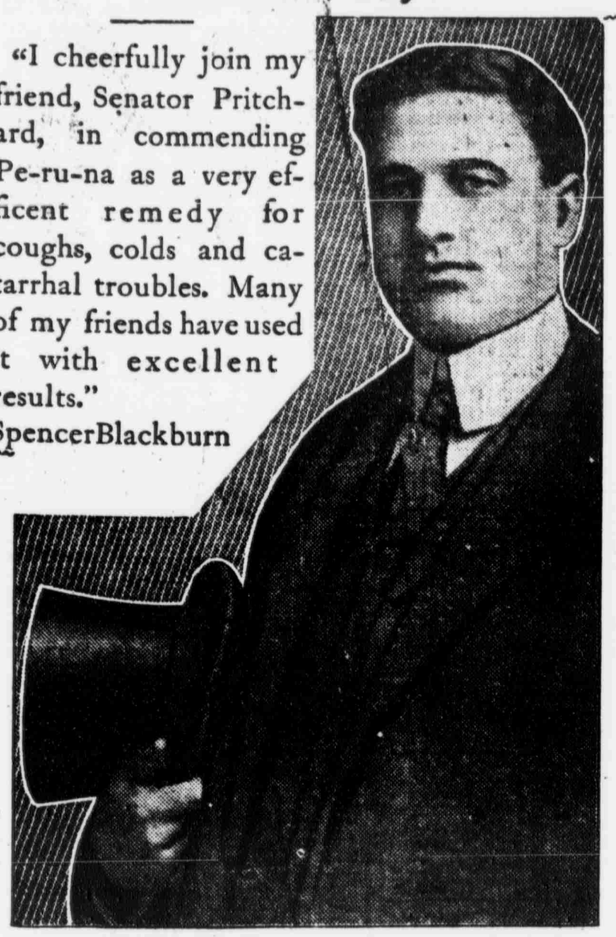
"He was elected in 1905, for four years term of office. During his administration all grafts have been utterly destroyed, with no hope of resurrection."

JIHEI HASHIGUCHI.

HON. SPENCER BLACKBURN

Member of Congress From North Carolina, Says:

"I cheerfully join my friend, Senator Pritchard, in commending Pe-ru-na as a very efficent remedy for coughs, colds and catarrhal troubles. Many of my friends have used it with excellent results."
SpencerBlackburn



Catarrhal ailments vary according to the season of the year, and it is thus that we have winter, spring, summer and autumn catarrh. Catarrh of autumn is likely to assume a systemic character, that is, the internal organs of the whole system become slightly affected, producing a condition closely resembling chronic malaria.

Sometimes an epidemic of catarrhal fever will pervade a locality, simulating Typhoid fever. It is sometimes difficult to distinguish between catarrhal fever and the genuine Typhoid.

A congested condition of the bronchial tubes producing a cough, with the usual symptoms of a cold, are frequently associated with systemic catarrh. A cold or a cough during the autumn season has special significance and Peruna should be promptly used according to the directions to be found on each bottle. Peruna is not only a preventive, but a reliable remedy for systemic catarrh.

WOULDN'T LET AUTO PASS.

W. D. Warren of New York Fined $75 For Striking a Chauffeur With a Whip.

BOSTON, Sept. 22.—William R. Warren, a wealthy New York manufacturer, with a summer home in Weston, was fined $75 in Waltham to-day for an assault with a whip upon Robert W. Jameson, chauffeur for ex-Congressman Samuel L. Powers of Newton, in Weston on June 3. The testimony showed that the Powers party was riding in an automobile along a road in Weston when the defendant and his coachman in a buggy were overtaken. The auto wished to pass and the chauffeur blew his horn, but no attention was paid to this notification to drive to one side.

Then the chauffeur opened the muffler of the automobile in the expectation that those in front would allow the auto to pass. When this proved unavailing the automobile speeded up and passed the carriage where the road was a trifle wider. When the motor car went by Mr. Warren grabbed his whip from the socket and struck the chauffeur across the head and shoulders.

In giving a reason for his action at the time Mr. Warren said that he was exasperated at the noise made by the automobile.

SUDDEN RUSH FROM CONEY

Caused by the Putting Down of the Lid to Get the Mardi Gras Crowd Away.

For the first time in the memory of the natives of Coney Island it was impossible to get an intoxicating drink there after midnight this morning. The saloons closed all their doors and the restaurants served nothing stronger than tea and coffee.

The lid was put down by the saloonkeepers themselves at the request of Deputy Commissioner O'Keeffe and Capt. Harkins of the Coney Island station, who appealed to them yesterday afternoon to assist the police in getting the big crowd of Mardi Gras visitors away at a reasonable time.

The biggest crowd of the week hadn't shown much disposition to leave until the drink supply was shut off, and then there was a rush for the transportation lines. Every car leaving the island for an hour or more was jammed.

IMMIGRANT GIRLS IN PANIC.

FIERCE FIRE RAGES NEAR STATE STREET HOMES.

Tar Paper Factory Packed With Combustibles Gives Firemen a Two Hour Fight—Plight of a Lambkin—Old Van Rensselaer House in Peril of Destruction.

A fire which wasn't seen until it had gutted the building and burst through the roof of a paper manufacturing plant at 16 Pearl street caused a panic last night in three immigrants' homes directly behind in State street, and threatened for a time to destroy the old Van Rensselaer mansion at 7 State street, one of the oldest buildings in the city. Two alarms were sent in on account of the threatening nature of the blaze.

The fire apparently started on the fourth floor of the six story paper factory, owned by J. B. Price, which was stored with a lot of inflammable oils, tar paper and other materials which burned fiercely. The building was equipped on all sides with iron shutters, and when the blaze was first seen it was shooting skyward from the hole it had eaten through the two upper floors and the roof.

Ten feet behind it was a two story extension used as a kitchen and dining room by the mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, a home for Irish immigrant girls, in the old Van Rensselaer mansion. Fifty girls, half of whom arrived yesterday on the steamship St. Louis, were at supper in the dning room when a shower of sparks and thick clouds of black smoke from burning oil descending to the ground blew in at the open windows.

Instantly the girls pushed aside their chairs in terror and made for the stairs. The Rev. Father Henry and his assistants, Fathers Brosnan and Grogan, were hurriedly called, and succeeded in getting the girls out into the hallway of the home and on the wide piazza before they were hurt in the crush. The clergymen then saw that if the walls of the building fell, as seemed likely from the volume of flame from the roof, they would crush in the extension and part of the main building of the home. All the valuable vestments in the priests' rooms and the sacred vessels in the chapel on the first floor were removed to the piazza at the risk of being damaged by rain.

The Rev. Father Urban Nageleisen, director of the Leo Haus, a home for German immigrant girls at 6 State street, next door, had lots of trouble quieting the alarm of twenty-five girls in his home. All the women insisted on carrying their trunks and lighter baggage out into the street, and their precaution really proved wise, because the entire house was flooded with water to prevent harm from descending sparks. At the Lutheran Immigrant Home, at 8 State street, also a small sized scare was on for a time.

When Andrew Nealon, a watchman on a new building being erected in State street, first saw the flames at 7 o'clock he aroused the neighborhood, and with a number of employees from a nearby livery stable tried to force an entrance. While they were working they heard piteous cries from inside, which sounded human. They pounded away with clubs of all kinds, and when the lock was finally broken and the door swung open a mouth old lamb staggered out, bleating like mad, its white fleece black as ink from the thick smoke. It staggered a little while and then walked off unconcerned, to entertain about a hundred small boys.

Chief Croker arrived on the second alarm, as did the fireboats New Yorker, Boody and Hewitt. The latter stretched lines of hose clear across the Battery and fought the fire from the rear. The firemen all worked at it for two hours before it was quenched, and it was voted one of the most stubborn fires the department has had to fight in the lower end of the city for a long time. It worked up and the firemen were driven back half a block from the building, and it was only after an hour and a half of work that they were able to gain a footing on any one of the floors.

The employees of three stables near by were compelled to get the aid of the police reserves from the Old Slip station house before they could guide the thirty horses out through the heavy smoke.

During an attack on the front of the third floor of the burning building members of Engine 10 got on the inside, but they were immediately driven back and it was only with difficulty that five of the men who were overcome by smoke were brought out. Capt. Rush, Chief Croker's aide, and Fireman Robertson were attended by Dr. Schild of St. Gregory's Hospital but all were able to go back on duty.

GRAFT IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Ex-Mayor Phelan Charges Mayor Schmitz With Seeking It in Water Supply.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22.—A lively controversy is being carried on between ex-Mayor Phelan and Mayor Schmitz regarding the water supply of San Francisco. Mr. Phelan yesterday charged that the Mayor and Supervisors were open to the charge of grafting because they refused to adopt the plan of securing a water supply from the Tuolumne River in the Sierra Nevadas. He charges that Secretary Hitchcock was directly responsible for the destruction of San Francisco, as he refused to grant permission for the city to use the flood waters of Tuolumne River, which is in the Yosemite forest reserve.

Mayor Schmitz this morning came back with a rambling statement in which he accused Phelan of having some personal interest in the Tuolumne project and intimated that Phelan hadn't been right mentally for some time. This evening Phelan replied with a caustic statement which included these bitter words:

"Schmitz lives in an atmosphere of graft which has become his normal state, hence it is not surprising that decency and truth to him must appear abnormal. The evidence I have given of dementia, of which I am aware, is in trying to cooperate with him in committee work during the days following the disaster.

"I thought he had been born again. It requires apparently more than earthquake and fire to effect a reformation. The tidal wave is overdue at municipal headquarters."

Found Dead in Bootblack's Chair.

A patrolman of the Sixth avenue station, Brooklyn, at 5 o'clock yesterday morning found a man apparently sleeping in a boot blacking chair in front of the saloon at Bergen street and Fifth avenue. He tried to arouse the man and found that he was dead. The body was identified as that of William J. Burns, 45 years old, of 74 Prospect place. Mr. Burns was a Western Union telegraph operator. His death was due to heart disease.

A Sign of the Times.

The following announcement to the hungry was posted yesterday in the front of a restaurant conducted by a Greek in the Horseshoe section of Jersey City:

> Kornut beefe and garbage in fin stile too-day.

The proprietor said he made the sign all by himself.

Carpet Opening.

Inducement Prices.

Our Carpet Opening This Season will be especially attractive for two reasons:—

First. We have on display our new lines in *Wiltons, Axminsters, Wilton Velvets, Body Brussels, etc.,* these include exclusive designs and colorings in both medium and better grades.

Second. We offer as a special inducement

20,000 yards Body Brussels
at $1.17½ per yd.,
regularly sold at $1.50 & $1.65 yd.

23,000 yards Wiltons
at $1.65 per yd.,
regularly sold at $2.50 yd.

We are offering a number of equally attractive values in other desirable floor coverings.

The unusually reasonable prices at the commencement of the season will appeal to the requirements of many homes.

Lord & Taylor

Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.

Oriental Rugs.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 24th
and continuing throughout the week,
we will offer a superb collection of
Oriental Rugs
comprising all of the various weaves of the Orient,
at a Saving of 25% to 40%.

At Retail Only.

Lord & Taylor

Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Cures Grip and

COLDS

Twenty per cent. (one person in five) die from the effects of a Cold, because a partial cure so often lays the foundation of serious disease.

This danger may be averted by using "Seventy-seven," which makes a thorough cure; while its tonicity sustains the system during the attack, safeguarding any organ prone to disease.

"Seventy-seven" is put up in a Small Vial of pleasant pellets that fits the vest pocket.

At Druggists, 25 cents or mailed.
☞ Doctor's Book mailed free.
Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

Erie County Grafters Sentenced.

BUFFALO, Sept. 22.—Former Supervisors Byron D. Gibson and William B. Jackson were sentenced to Auburn Prison for five years each this morning by Justice Lambert of the Supreme Court, at Warsaw, Wyoming county. The two men were found guilty last night of bribery in connection with the North Street Cemetery scandal. Their trial began last Monday.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

ONLY $9.00

NEW YORK TO

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On "PITTSBURG LIMITED"

Leaving New York Daily. 23d Street 6:50 P. M., Liberty Street 7:00 P. M.
Through Coaches, Pullman, Buffet, Drawing Room Sleeping Car.

TICKET OFFICES:
245, 434 and 1300 Broadway; 108 Greenwich St.; 25 Union Square West; 301 Grand St.; Stations foot of 23d St. and foot of Liberty St., and 348 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

Lord & Taylor

Silk Department

In our new silk room, the latest

Silk Novelties

for evening and afternoon wear are now being shown. Among the Haute Nouveaute in Crepes are:—

CREPE CHASSEUR, MOIRE SOUPLE,
DRAP D'EMPIRE METEOR BAYADERE,
CREPE REGENCE AND MANY OTHERS.

Chiffon Department

400 shades and upward in Colored Chiffons, ranging in price from *58c* up to *$1.50* a yd.

Chiffon Velvets

In Colors at..... *$2.00* and *$3.00* a yd.
In Blacks at..... *$1.75* to *$6.00* yd.

Crepe de Chine in complete lines of shades, both plain and Meteor:
Plain at..... *85c, $1.00, $1.25* and *$1.50* a yd.
Meteor at..... *$1.25* and *$1.50* a yd.

Colored Taffeta Silk

A complete line of shades in a good quality of TAFFETA SILK at..... *58c* a yd.

Domestic Black Taffeta Silks

Full one yard wide, at..... *85c, 89c* and *$1.00* a yd.
The best values offered in the market.

Evening Dress Fabrics

We are fully equipped with the latest Silk and Wool and All Wool Fabrics used for afternoon and evening wear. Samples mailed upon request.

Fancy Velutina

In striped effect, for full costumes, at..... *$1.00* a yd.
Also check and plaid effects, quite new, at.... *$1.25* a yd.

Special Black Voile

1,200 yards fine black French Voile, 46-47 inch wide. Regularly retailed at $1.45 and $1.50 a yard.

Monday and Tuesday at $1.25 yd.

FLANNEL DEPARTMENT

Double Faced Eiderdown

Very large variety of most attractive designs and colorings in figured and striped effects. Very desirable for wrappers and bath robes; yard..... *25c*

34-inch Super-Fine Flannel

Large assortment of handsome designs and colorings for wrappers and dressing sacques..... *18c* a yd.

Fancy Outing Flannel

In lengths of 12 yards, light grounds with plain and fancy stripes and plaids. Value 10c.
The lot to be closed out at *7c* a yd.

Wash Goods Department

New Line Printed Silk Mulls

With Pink Flowers, *50c* a yd.
Very desirable for evening wear.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS

Fine Irish Satin Double Damask.

Table Cloths and Napkins

to match, in a beautiful assortment of designs.

2x2 yds.....	*$3.45 and $4.30;*	regular value $5.00 and $6.00
2x2½ yds.....	*4.35 and 5.35;*	regular value 6.25 and 7.50
2x3 yds.....	*5.20 and 6.40;*	regular value $7.50 and 9.00
2x3½ yds.....	*6.00 and 7.50;*	regular value 8.25 and 10.50
2x4 yds.....	*7.00 and 8.75;*	regular value 10.00 and 12.00
2¼x2¼ yds.....	*4.50 and 5.35;*	regular value 6.50 and 7.50
2½x2½ yds.....	*5.35 and 6.35;*	regular value 7.50 and 9.00
2½x3 yds.....	*6.40 and 7.50;*	regular value 9.50 and 10.50
2½x3½ yds.....	*7.50 and 8.75;*	regular value 10.50 and 12.00
2¼x4 yds.....	*8.60 and 10.00;*	regular value 11.00 and 14.00

Napkins to match (dinner size)... $4.90 and $6.35 doz.
Regular value $7.25 and $9.00.

Towels

H. S. Huck, regular *$4.00, $9.00* and *$12.50* qualities
$3.00 and *$6.00* and *$8.75* doz.

Linen Sheets { Double Bed Size, $5.00 pr.; value $7.50
Single Bed Size, $4.00 pr.; value $6.25

Irish Embroidered Bed Spreads

At greatly reduced prices.

Single Bed Size,	Double Bed Size,
$10.50 to $24.50.	$13.50 to $33.75.

Broadway and 20th St., 5th Av., 19th St