

BRING CASH IN FULL BUCKETS AND GIVE IT TO KING-CARDENIO F. KING-WHO WANTS IT.

Anti 1970 a Share Now for King-Crowther and if You Don't Buy It Will Be 1000-Which Would You Rather Give Him? -There's 82 a Share Coming Back -A Few Discoveries at the Oil Centre, Crowther, and a Few More When This Ancient Rascal Ex-Gov. Moses Died.

The many friends of C. F. King of Boston who have been intrusting their savings to him for some years now in return for lithographed stock certificates in his King-Crowther Corporation have just learned from Mr. King that he has completed preparations to go to Texas and that he intends to remain there until he has some big progress to report to them.

Mr. King has not been in Texas for some time. He is going down there now to find out evidently why there are not more wells spouting oil, why the town of Crowther is not a flourishing community with a railroad connecting it with the outside world and why there isn't a water system and an ice plant earning big dividends there—all of which things he predicted some years ago when he offered King-Crowther stock to the public at 50, 60 and 75 cents a share.

Mr. King-Cardenio F. King, his name is—has been too busy selling stock in various companies to visit the town and surrounding country so beautifully described by himself in offering these shares to the public. Now that the King-Crowther Company has been revived he thinks it is about time to go down himself and hustle things along.

Recent reports from outside Texas, that Crowther was still on the map of Texas, that there were a few two room frame cottages there, an old building called the "dog house," occupied by a few natives, a cheap frame building set on posts called a "hotel" and a water system consisting of two wagons and some mules, a small reservoir and two wells three miles apart. Then there was a small ice plant, a quantity of pipe and thirteen "wells." A little oil has flowed from two of these, which has been announced to the public and there has been an oversupply of nice salt water from most of them.

There is no railroad connecting this Eldorado of oil, as King described it when he started in to exchange nice lithographed stock certificates covered with pictures of derricks to the public at 50 cents a throw. There is no pipe line either to convey the oil from the gushing wells to civilization. It is a two days' journey from the nearest railroad to Crowther if the rivers are such that they can be fordable, but King will be there soon, and no doubt the rivers will go down for him.

Before going down to Texas Mr. King is going to distribute \$2 on every share of stock in the new company. King has been sending to the thousands of persons who were touched by his descriptions of the oil fields and of the thriving town of Crowther six years ago and giving them \$2 a share. That is he is going to give them what would be \$2 on every hundred shares they bought then, or two cents on every share, for the present company has 100 shares, and the old company's stock was lifted a piece in the various reorganizations of the people who gave up their money to see what a chance they may be missing, the announcement of this increase and of the dividend is concluded thus:

"This is final. This is the finish. This is the end. The curtain is ready to be lowered and it will drop with the usual accompaniment of a crash. It might be better to have an oil company that went down with a crash several years ago after the State of Texas charged it with being a fraud on the public could have been revived and given a 50 per cent. dividend. No statement of the earnings is made to outside inquirers at any of the offices where Mr. King is busy daily handling out stock certificates in exchange for the greenbacks of the public, and no detailed statement of earnings appears to have been made to stockholders; but one is promised shortly after some more shares have been sold and the dividend is paid. According to Mr. King's latest announcements, the company now has more than 400 wells in Indiana and is producing oil with oil. These wells, that are producing oil in such quantities as to make it possible for Mr. King to pay a 2 per cent. "quarterly" dividend, are being drilled at old claim that money put in his hands was better than left in the savings banks. Mr. King says are mostly located in Randolph, West and Delaware counties, Indiana. The production of oil there is not heavy now and many of the oil companies have been going into receivers' hands. Strange enough, too, reports are coming in that the general effect that this 8 per cent. dividend paying company is not known. A few places seem to have heard of it, though.

With business so brisk in Indiana and Ohio it may seem strange that King is going to Texas, unless it be that the oil needs him there before it can be spout and earn money for his stockholders.

LONG HUNT OF THE DOLLARS IN THE STOCKS. Mr. King's rise as a receiver of the public's savings in return for stock certificates in alleged oil properties since the authorities in Texas accused his King-Crowther Corporation of being a fraud is being followed by no Mr. King has large offices in Boston and New York, where he is busy taking in the money for this stock, and looks out two newspapers for news of the stock market free to any person who looks promising. He has agents canvassing small towns and looking up people whose names have been secured in the past and are missions on the amounts they get people to exchange for stock certificates. Boston has been this King's home since he began to tell what he was going to do in Texas. Lately the money has been rolling in such quantities that Mr. King is said to be negotiating for a residence in New York. Mr. King doesn't pretend to know, but himself about oil. He was formerly a newspaper man, he says. One of the assertions he is fond of making in his advertisements as a reason why the public should buy his oil stock is that he was the author of a three column account of a great railroad wreck in North Carolina in 1892 that was printed in The Star. The wreck evidently referred to by Mr. King was on August 29, 1892, at Trenton, N. C., and was caused by a locomotive that ran into a trestle.

Nothing was done toward paying dividends then, but just to show investors that there was something doing a contract was made for some rails. The company gave a draft for \$2,500 to bind this contract and failed to pay it. But the contract was shown to doubters and so were letters written by the company that was to supply the rails. Then King and his partners bordered notices to stockholders to whet their appetites. They read thus:

Now that the King-Crowther Corporation has passed its experimental stage and its stock is recognized as a secure investment, and not a hazardous speculation, the only remaining ambition is to see it pay to all stockholders 100 per cent. annually in honest dividends.

That was in February, 1902. In long page advertisements in the newspapers the statements were made that the King-Crowther Corporation was "a phenomenal success from every point of view."

A receiver was appointed for it in July, 1903, and the King proceeded to shift the blame on his partner, Sam Crowther. It was all Crowther's fault, King told the stockholders. Crowther had been the former owner of the 7,000 acres that the company advertised it owned in fee simple. He had also secured the leases to some 80,000 other acres. The town of Crowther had been named for him, and the town of Crowther had had the honor of being its principal inhabitants. The company he had organized, King explained after the blow came, had assumed all the stockholders in return for the leases and the land, and then Crowther had given back to the company 1,000,000 shares of stock, which was the stock that King had been selling.

It was Crowther, King said, who was behind the receivership proceedings. There was a decided lull in the advertising campaign after this and the stockholders were a loss to understand for a while what had become of the hustling town of Crowther, its great oil wells and C. F. King. Then they began to get more notices and memoranda showing that things were coming to life again.

One of these statements filled with figures pretended to show the condition of the company as of the 31st of December, 1906. It showed that the King-Crowther Corporation owned a debt of \$48,000 owed to C. F. King for cash advanced by him. According to this statement, \$221,000 had been received from stockholders and more than \$100,000 had been spent in advertising. Just to show the stockholders that they still had something there was a nice little table of assets amounting to \$224,944. The real estate and land were put down at \$200,000, the clay in the ground called kaolin was put down at \$200,000, "tested and completed wells" \$150,000, the town of Crowther \$100,000, and the stock put down at \$78,750. This statement was dated on July 3, which was a few days before the receiver was appointed.

SEND IN A FEW MORE DOLLARS. Following this a reorganization committee was appointed in which King did not appear. Then came the announcement that if the people who had bought stock from King wanted to save the valuable property in Texas and the town of Crowther on the map they had better get stock in the Boston and Texas Corporation, which had been formed to take over the property in Texas. There was also a \$3,000,000 corporation and was to pay off the \$105,000 claims against the property. Every stockholder would get a share for share for his old holdings, and would be sent cash for an equal amount of new shares in the new company. The stockholders were told that if they held 100 shares and put up \$200 they would not only be entitled to 200 shares in the new company but "will have stock four times the value of the old."

Some of the stockholders who complained of having to put up more money a nicely worded circular was drawn up. It stated that Crowther had done what he had done through bad advice rather than from any desire to embarrass the great corporation they had put their money in. As the shares of the new company were much more valuable than the old, this circular said, the stockholders would receive only half the number of shares they held in the old company.

None of these things has happened yet, but it wasn't long before a new company was organized in which the stockholders had a chance to get a new deal in nice lithographed certificates of stock showing oil wells and property in Texas. The new company was organized by the new King-Crowther Corporation, with Mr. King as president, Hopkins treasurer and King as president, Hopkins treasurer and King as president.

THE SPLENDID PROPERTY IN TEXAS. The circular sent to stockholders informed them that not only had the property of the Boston and Texas Corporation been turned over to the new company, but that the McMillen Ice Company of the Texas Tri-City Water Company had also changed hands likewise. These were also supposed to be serving the flourishing town of Crowther, and it was being done as a business that a dividend had been paid on the ice company's preferred

stock on September 1, 1904, before the company even had the machinery for making ice work. All of those touched by the descriptions of the oil boom down in Texas and the charming location of Crowther and his great industries as painted by King in half page advertisements had been asked to buy stock in these great public service corporations in Crowther, and a good many of those holders of such stock had received notices, too, that these companies had been turned over to the Boston and Texas Corporation at meetings of stockholders held at Crowther.

"The splendid hotel property at Crowther City, which was constructed and operated as a private enterprise," said this circular, "was sold to the King-Crowther Corporation by James N. McCormack, a resident of Pelham Manor, and his wife resulted in a verdict to-day in favor of the husband. They had lived together unhappily and on October 11, 1904, an agreement was drawn up by which the husband surrendered all right to his wife's affections and agreed to allow her to live apart from him and reside in such place and with such persons as she chose.

Mrs. McCormack appeared in court with her two daughters and her husband, and her two sons by her second husband, who was the defendant in the action. Mrs. McCormack accused her husband of drinking a quart of whiskey in one day. He denied the charge and offered testimony in evidence by lawyer John W. Benington of New York. He said that he had expended at least \$12,000 a year in maintaining his home. One of the letters introduced in evidence by lawyer John W. Benington of 99 Wall Street, Manhattan, counsel for Mrs. McCormack, was alleged to have been written by Mr. McCormack to his wife on January 23, 1904. It reads:

"I have had lots of business trouble that you don't know, and what little I did do certainly turned my head round. I see now clearly what it has done for me, so, please God, forgive me. If you don't forgive I will certainly go to wreck. I will throw myself over, for all that I love and love me aside. Pray for my forgiveness and I will do anything to make you happy. Your husband, the one that loves you and the only one in the world to me. Let me meet you and you will see that I will never again treat you wrong. Your loving husband, J. S.

P. S.—Please tell my boys that I love them dearly and always think of them.

The pact that was made between Mr. and Mrs. McCormack set forth, among other things, that Mr. McCormack agreed not to trouble any one for receiving and harboring his wife and said he would not visit her without her consent. It also specified that he would pay his wife \$35 a week for her care and maintenance. The suit was brought by Mrs. McCormack to recover \$175 back payments due under the contract. Lawyers Emmet Digney and David H. Hunt, representing Mr. McCormack, raised the issue that the agreement was not legal because it was against public policy and that Mr. McCormack could not be forced to pay the money agreed upon because Mrs. McCormack had not left his home through cruel and inhuman treatment.

EVERY PATROLMAN MOVED. Entire Police Squad, With the Exception of a Sergeant, Transferred from Brownsville. First Deputy Police Commissioner Arthur J. O'Keefe made good yesterday his assertion on Monday last when he said he would transfer every patrolman in the Brownsville precinct. On Monday he transferred three sergeants and four roundsmen and yesterday every patrolman and doorman got his walking papers. There is only one person of the old regime left, Sgt. Frank Reiffarth.

ODD PAPERS FOUND ON THE DEAD MOSES. One of King's old friends Col. Franklin J. Moses, ex-Governor of South Carolina, unfortunately for the great corporation they had put their money in, was found dead in a room at the Hotel Belmont in Boston, December 10, 1906. He had been convicted as a forger and had spent some time in penitentiaries, was found dead with the gas turned on in his bedroom. His body was taken to the morgue and the police searched his room they found a lot of interesting papers, so interesting that they were taken to the office of the district attorney, who turned them over to the Boston police. They in turn turned them over to District Attorney Moran of Boston, who still has them.

WOMEN IN PAJAMAS RESCUED. Cling to Their Dogs While Firemen Helped Them Down Ladder. When the engine and hook and ladder companies galloped up to the five story apartment house at 157 West Sixty-sixth street early yesterday morning flames were shooting up through the airshaft and filling the place with smoke and several women clad in pajamas and carrying dogs in their arms stood at the windows and yelled frantically to be saved. The firemen said they never saw so many dogs on one fire as they saw at this place. The woman in the house had one that she had been upon saving. A few of the women refused to be rescued unless their pets were taken down the ladders with them.

THEY BROKE RAILS. Effect of the Cold Weather on a Short Stretch of the New York Central. FORTY-SEVEN, March 7.—During the month of February twenty steel rails were broken on the three mile section of the Hudson River railroad between Cheviot and North Germantown. This is not far from Tivoli, where the Chicago and Cleveland express was derailed by a broken rail two days ago.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 7.—The battleship Georgia, which had been ordered to Savannah, received from the U. S. Navy a silver service, arrived in Hampton Roads to-day from the North.

McCORMACK PACT NOT VALID. NEEDN'T KEEP A SEPARATION AGREEMENT WITH WIFE.

Jury in White Plains Decided That It Was Against Public Policy—He Agreed to Let Her Do as She Pleased, Ask No Questions and to Pay Her \$35 a Week.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., March 7.—The question as to the legality of the separation pact made by James N. McCormack, a resident of Pelham Manor, and his wife resulted in a verdict to-day in favor of the husband. They had lived together unhappily and on October 11, 1904, an agreement was drawn up by which the husband surrendered all right to his wife's affections and agreed to allow her to live apart from him and reside in such place and with such persons as she chose.

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Uneeda Biscuit. The only form of food made from wheat that is all nutriment, is the soda cracker, and yet—the only soda cracker of which this is really true is Uneeda Biscuit. The only soda cracker scientifically baked. The only soda cracker effectually protected. The only soda cracker ever fresh, crisp and clean. The only soda cracker good at all times. 5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY.

BIG TREES. towering 300 feet in the air are among the attractions that appeal to every visitor to California. One grove is near Santa Cruz; another, the more important, is in the Yosemite Valley. In four days from New York or Boston you can reach them if you start via the New York Central Lines "America's Greatest Railway System."

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AMUSEMENTS. New Amsterdam THEATRE. MR. RICHARD MAASFIELD. PEER CYNT. BROADWAY. ANNA HELD. LIBERTY. ELEANOR ROBSON. SALOMY JANE. BEN-HUR. DALY'S. THE BELLE OF MAYFAIR.

AMUSEMENTS. NEW YORK. GEORGE COHAN. THE SPOILERS. EMPIRE THEATRE. ETHEL BARRYMORE. GARRICK THEATRE. WILLIAM COLLIER. LAUGHING. BREWSTER'S MILLIONS. CRITERION THEATRE. FRANK DANIELS. WALLACK'S. SAM BERNARD. KNICKERBOCKER. MONTGOMERY & STONE. LYCEUM. SAVOY. MAN OF THE HOUR.

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