

It was then that he determined to tell the truth, regardless of the consequences to himself or anybody else.

There was no detail of humiliation that Lawyer Richardson could inflict upon Orchard that was spared him. He made him tell where he got the clothes he wore, the shoes on his feet, the overcoat that he had left in the ante-room, the Bible that he sent to the woman he married in Cripple Creek.

He questioned him minutely about the number of times McParlan saw him. He made him tell all he knew about the effort he made to get Steve Adams to confess to McParlan.

He drew out the statement that Gov. Gooding had commuted the sentence of a murderer named Weller after Orchard had told the Chief Executive that he was sorry for him, that the Governor when he came to see him shook hands with him and called him "Harry," and that Warden Whitney did the same thing.

He did everything he could to show that after Orchard had made his confession and promised to repeat it on the witness stand he was treated by the Governor and the warden like an intimate friend, or rather like a pampered favorite child, that there was nothing he asked for that he did not get, and that every effort was made to keep him in the frame of mind into which he had been brought.

Orchard made the slightest effort to conceal anything about which he was asked. He never dodged a question or any phase of it. He gave many details about which he was not specifically asked. He threw wide open the windows of his memory, and if there was anything inside that Lawyer Richardson did not see it was only because he did not look.

PERSONIFICATION OF CANDOR. If candor ever appeared to be personified it was in the person of Harry Orchard today.

This candor reached its extremity in his answers to questions touching any promise of immunity. Orchard several times was asked if McParlan didn't tell him that the State always asked after its witnesses. He said the detective never said just this, but he added that McParlan had told him that the State generally dealt fairly with its witnesses.

"Didn't McParlan tell you that if you confessed you would be able to get out of it all right yourself?" demanded Richardson in his most tremendous manner.

"No, sir," said Orchard promptly. "Mr. McParlan said he couldn't make any promise because he could not keep them if he did make them. He said he would have the prosecuting attorney come and see me, but I said that he needn't do that because whatever I told I told of my own free will and I didn't care much what became of me anyway."

Orchard went on to declare that he never saw the Governor until after he had confessed, and that the Governor never had made any promise to him, but had told him that he thought he was doing right and that he believed he was doing a great thing for the State and the country.

BACK TO FACE WITH PEARD. At the noon hour Orchard was taken to the office of James C. Hawley of counsel for the State. As he passed through the hall with his guards he passed a man he knew and smiled pleasantly at him. He was still smiling as he entered Mr. Hawley's office, but the smile faded away and his face grew ashy pale as he saw a tall, portly, spectacled man who stood near the window.

This man was none other than ex-Gov. Peabody of Colorado, on whose life Orchard made two attempts with bombs. He was tried vainly for some weeks to get a chance to kill with a sawed-off shotgun. "How are you, Orchard?" said the governor kindly. Orchard stepped forward and held out his hand.

Orchard's knees shook under him, his eyes filled with tears. For the first time he did not move. It was as if he were struck with trembling hand the hand that the Governor held out.

"I'm ashamed to shake hands with you, Governor," he faltered when he was able to speak. "I tried often enough to kill you, but I didn't succeed. I'm ashamed to look at you."

"Oh, that's all right," said Gov. Peabody. "That's all in the past and it's all over now. I just want to tell you that I don't lay it against you. I'm glad that you are glad you have repented and made up your mind to tell the truth."

The two chatted a few minutes and the Governor then went out. Before he went he shook hands with Orchard once more. In the afternoon after Orchard had left the stand Mr. Peabody came into the room for a few minutes. He looked curiously at the leaden box that stood on the clerk's desk. It was the case of the bomb that Orchard had used to attempt to kill the ex-Governor with.

CREPT TO MEET YOUR ASSASSIN. "How does it feel to talk with a man who has tried so many times to kill you?" the Governor asked. "It's a little creepy," he answered, "but I have not got cold feet. I know Orchard the moment I saw him, though he has changed considerably since I used to see him hanging about the streets of Denver with others of the federation crowd. I never suspected that he was trying to 'bump me off' until after he confessed."

Gov. Peabody will testify for the State, as also will his daughter, Miss Clara Peabody, who is also here.

While Orchard's profession of faith was of course the particular feature of this sensational day's doings, it was not the only feature. After he had told the State produced three San Francisco witnesses, who corroborated what Orchard had said about the attempt he made to poison Fred Bradley, the former mine manager, before he tried to blow him up.

They proved conclusively that Bradley did not use the powder which he believed to be dynamite, but that it was a chemist for analysis and found to be full of strychnine.

The chemist who made the analysis testified that the bottle of cream he examined contained more than forty grains of strychnine. Two or three grains was enough to kill anybody, he testified.

There was no special rush for seats this morning, though the court room was fairly well filled. Orchard had been on the stand so long with so few developments since his direct testimony that the sensation had lost its edge a bit and nobody could foresee what was going to be brought out.

EIGHTH DAY OF THE STAND. To-day was Orchard's eighth day on the witness stand, and since Thursday afternoon of last week he has been under cross-examination. The fire which the defence turned upon Orchard on Thursday and Friday's examination covered the Steuenberg case once more. The Steuenberg case was new news. Richardson then turned his guns on the confession itself and on Detective McParlan.

Bible stories that he used to know himself when he was a boy.

Q. Did McParlan tell you that he himself when he was an officer in a Molly Maguire lodge had paid a man who then committed murder? A. No, sir.

Q. Didn't he tell you about a man called "Kelly the Bum," who had turned State's evidence, and under promise of immunity, and that he had been allowed to leave the country and had reformed? A. He told me about "Kelly the Bum," but he said that he believed he had never reformed.

Q. Did he tell you that while he was in the Molly Maguire he had participated in a crime, but had not got off? A. No, sir, he told me that after he had joined the Molly Maguire he had been able to head off all murders but two in that district.

Q. Didn't he give you the impression that if you confessed you would get off? A. No, sir, the impression on my mind was very much in doubt. I didn't believe much that he told me at that time.

Q. Had you heard of these religious stories before? A. Some of them. I used to go to Sunday school when I was a boy.

Q. In that Methodist Church? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Were you superintendent of the Sunday school? A. No, sir.

Q. Were you a regular attendant at church? A. Yes, I went to church.

Q. Your people were church people? A. Yes, sir, they usually attended the Quaker Church, but I went to the Methodist Church some after I was married. I believe I was taken in on probation after I got to be a young man.

Q. How you ceased to go to church when you got away with another man's wife? A. Yes, sir.

NEVER IN SALVATION ARMY. Orchard denied that he was ever a member of the Salvation Army, but said he used to go to the meetings sometimes. "Now when McParlan left you that first time, did he tell you to think over what he had said?" demanded the inquirer.

"He told me he wanted me to think over my past life," said Orchard, "and the next time he came to see me that I was in a position to do the State and the country a great deal of good."

"Yes, and that the State always looked after its witnesses," suggested the lawyer.

"He said that the State usually acted fair with its witnesses," said Orchard without hesitation.

Q. Did he tell you that he knew that as a result of thirty to forty years of experience? A. No, sir, he didn't. He said he believed that I was mixed in the Steuenberg murder, but that he did not believe that I did it alone.

Q. You knew what he wanted, didn't you? A. Yes, I knew what he was after. I had talked with him five minutes.

Q. And you knew that you were safe or you felt reasonably safe if you told him what he wanted to know? A. No, sir, I didn't believe what he said.

BZZZZZ STARTS BOMB SCARE. An electric buzzer in the ante-room got its wires crossed about this time and could not be stopped for five minutes. Several nervous people jumped when the thing went off, and Richardson inquired: "What is that, a bomb out there?"

Orchard went on to say that on the third day of McParlan he commenced to tell him some of his wrongdoings. The detective mentioned the Vindicator mine explosion and said that Orchard was suspected of having caused it.

"Did he ever mention anybody else in implication?"

"No, sir," replied Orchard; "but he said that he believed the Western Federation of Miners was implicated in that matter and a whole lot of others."

It was at this time, the witness declared, that he didn't care about living any longer, and had made up his mind to put himself out of the way. "When I told McParlan that he had added, 'I cared very little what became of me.'"

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determined to tell it all and then he wrote it out more fully.

Q. And the things that you wrote in were the things that you had said to Peabody and Moyer with your crimes, weren't they? A. No, sir, they were not.

Q. You were requested to write up this second version, weren't you? A. No, sir, I was not.

"Who wrote that statement you made here about your duty to God, your country and yourself?" snapped the lawyer suddenly, evidently hoping to catch Orchard off his guard.

"No one," answered Orchard, without hesitation.

Q. You prepared it especially to deliver here, didn't you?"

"No, sir," said the witness. "I may have thought a little of what I would say if I was asked about it, but I didn't know how I would say it when I began to say it."

He added that neither the Governor nor McParlan had spoken to him about what he was going to testify for many months. His clothes had been made by the prison tailor. His boots the warden bought him and the overcoat he wore the warden had loaned him.

CROSS-EXAMINATION ENDED. The cross-examination ended at half past 2 o'clock. The State's witness got the witness to identify a box that contained the bomb he set for Judge Goodard outside the latter's gate in Denver. It is an ordinary wooden box about 6 by 10 inches.

The witness will be re-examined, said Judge Wood, and Orchard left the stand, surrounded by his guards, and walked quickly and firmly from the room. He will return later for the re-direct examination.

BRADLEY STORY CONFIRMED. The State proceeded with its case and in the next hour had corroborated to the satisfaction of everybody present Orchard's story about trying to poison Fred Bradley. Mrs. Sadie Bradley, formerly Mrs. Bradley's household, testified that she met a man who was called Barry at the grocery store just across the street from the Bradley house not long after the explosion. This man, she said, was the man who had nearly choked Bradley's life. The grocer introduced her to him, she said.

She saw him often and said he was the man whom she had just heard testify as Harry Orchard.

She told of taking the milk bottles in early one morning and of tasting the milk. She said she noticed that it tasted bitter and she told Mr. Bradley. He tasted it and ordered them not to use any of it, but to send it to the dairyman, Mr. Crook. This was done.

About 7:30 on the morning of the explosion she went down to the outside door and got the paper. She noticed nothing unusual on the doorstep.

Crook, the dairyman, swore the milk was turned over to him and he sent it to the city chemist.

P. J. McCleary, assistant to the city chemist of San Francisco, told of getting this milk to analyze and of making an analysis. He said that he had analyzed forty and sixty grains of strychnine. He said that a person had been found with a quantity of strychnine, but that from two to three grains was generally required to produce death.

It now looks as if the Hayward case would take at least six weeks more to complete. The defence announced to-day that it had between 150 and 200 witnesses.

RECEIVER FOR WATERS-PIERCE.

Texas Court Acts, Pending Appeal of Oil Co. From Fines Aggregating \$1,329,000.

ASTON, Tex., June 13.—Judge Victor Brooks of the District Court to-day appointed Robert J. Eckhardt of Taylor, Tex., receiver of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company pending the appeal from the judgment of that court in favor of the State for penalties aggregating \$1,329,000 against the defendant company.

WRONG WOLF, MR. PRESIDENT

C. G. D. ROBERTS WILL DEFEND HIS LYNX STORY.

Says Mr. Roosevelt Does Not Know the Timid Wolves of Northeast Canada—Also Stands Up for Reason in Animals and for Study of Animal Psychology.

Charles George Douglas Roberts, who has written stories about wild quadrupeds and birds, arrived last night aboard the White Star liner Adriatic, with a few remarks about "nature fakers."

The timber wolf of the Rockies was a fierce creature while the wolves that Mr. Roberts wrote of in "On the Night Trail," in which a lynx and a woodman vanquished eight wolves. Mr. Roberts said that he wrote of the wolves of northeast Canada, which differ entirely from the wolves Mr. Roosevelt is acquainted with. The President, Mr. Roberts said, had had no experience with Canadian wolves and lynxes.

The timber wolf of the Rockies was a fierce creature while the wolves that Mr. Roberts wrote of were of a timid type. The lynx of northeast Canada, known as the Lynx canadensis, was a fierce beast, often weighing from fifty to sixty pounds, and leaving a track like that of a panther.

Mr. Roberts said: "The President speaks courteously of my article, which was a woefully fiction, although based on fact. But I fear that he was carried away by the ardor of criticism into statements that will not bear investigation. We were not talking about the same wolf. If we had been we might have agreed."

"I shall deny some of the President's assertions. My denial will be a defence of a whole school of nature writers. There are a great many who are misled by the John Burroughs that animals are governed by instinct only. The opposite school, to which I belong, deals with animal psychology. From my own observations and the experience of trappers and zoological authorities I believe that animals are actuated by motives akin to reason. I am not so sure as the President is that the lynx is a bloodhound and to answer in vigorous style. All students of wild life make mistakes. The President has failed to detect. However, I am not going to give myself away now."

Mr. Roberts' first assignment was John G. Avery, Col. and Mrs. John C. Cahoon, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Borden, the Rev. Canon George William Douglas and Mrs. Douglas, Mrs. E. J. Glidden, Mr. John Laue Harrington, Mrs. John A. Logan, Jr., the Rev. Dr. Henry Motter, Mrs. Robert Gray McCord, Lawrence Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merdinger and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wharton.

The Adriatic brought 750 immigrants booked originally on the French liner Canard, but which was because of the strike of French seamen.

THE OKLAHOMA ELECTION.

Returns Indicate the Choice of T. P. Gore, a Billion Man, for U. S. Senate.

OKLAHOMA CITY, June 13.—Up to noon to-day the official returns from forty-one out of seventy-five counties indicated the election of T. P. Gore for United States Senator for Oklahoma by 8,000 majority.

Mr. Gore is blind and has been so since he was 11 years old, when he accidentally shot his right eye out with an arrow gun. At that time he was a page in the Mississippi Senate. Three years before a playmate had blinded his left eye with a stone. Gore has won laurels in politics and law. A page at 11, nominee for the Legislature at 19, a popular elector at large in Mississippi three years later, United States senator in 1900, Congress by the Populists in Texas—such is the political history of Thomas Pryor Gore.

Gore's character is best portrayed by these instances: When told by his father that he must go to school, he replied: "I will go to school here." And he did. He had his books read to him, relied entirely on his memory and never forgot the service that Congress defeated Congressman Money.

The Congressman was to speak in Hohenlied. Mr. Gore, 20 and blind, requested a check to be sent him, the rural applicant: "I will speak as long as I please; you are at liberty to do the same." He spoke for three hours. Gore waited until the speaker was defeated. The rural crowd for four hours. He quoted the congressional record, page by page, of his celebrated antagonist, ridiculing him and his party, and finally so thoroughly enraged Congressman remarked:

"If you were not blind I would debate with you in the Senate, blindfold yourself and come on." But the challenge went unheeded.

A HUMAN BRICK.

Suitcase's Order That He Be Burned and His Ashes Hardened in Cement Carried Out.

BOSTON, June 13.—The first human brick in history lies to-day in Hand in Hand Cemetery at West Roxbury.

The brick is composed of five parts of cement and one part of human ash. The ash is the remains of Herman Unger, who took his own life on Memorial Day in a Boston hotel. Pressed into the face of the brick are these words:

Died May 30th, 1907. Here lies the body of Herman Unger. Leave me in peace.

Unger was a traveling salesman from Pittsburgh. He was a man of high character, and natural pessimism was only increased by hardship.

It is said that he believed that the human body was made of mud, and that in the form of a flowering growth which would spring from his mortal flesh. This thought was repulsive to him, and he desired some disposition of his body which would preclude any such resurrection.

When he took poison here on Memorial Day he was a man of high character, and natural pessimism was only increased by hardship.

ROOSEVELT'S EYE ON A MEGREY

U. S. District Attorney Calls for President Mellen's New Haven-B. & M. Statement.

BOSTON, June 13.—It is believed at the State House that President Roosevelt is keeping in close touch with the railroad merger situation in Massachusetts. The attorney general at United States District Attorney Ham called at the State House and asked Chairman Faxon of the Committee on Railroads for a copy of President Mellen's statement made the day before to the committee. Chairman Faxon replied that a stenographer had taken down Mr. Mellen's statement and that the committee would be pleased to give Mr. Ham a copy. Subsequently it was reported that District Attorney French had sent for the statement for transmission to the President.

ASSEMBLING AT THE HAGUE.

City and Suburbs Gay With Flags of All Nations—Preliminary Session To-day.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. THE HAGUE, June 13.—The flags of all nations displayed upon residences and the quiet hotels in the tree lined avenues here are now publishing to the world the assemblage of the second peace conference.

Many of the delegates have selected their quarters in the summer hotels outside the capital and at Scheveningen, two miles from the Hague, where the season soon begins. The hotels there to-day are displaying the colors of China, Italy, Switzerland, France, Russia, Germany and Brazil.

The exchange of ceremonial courtesies between the foreign mission and the Netherlands Foreign Office occupied the day. All controversial discussion on the work of the conference will remain in abeyance until Count Nelidoff, on behalf of the czar, as chief of the State convening the conference, has delivered his sovereign's message.

This will probably be brief and will be the only business at the opening of the session on Saturday. The view prevalent among the representatives of the Powers still is that the most useful and consolidation of the machinery of arbitration and the definition of the rights of private property in war time. Supplementary questions, such as the international control of military budgets or the acceptance by the conference of any doctrine, Drago or another, will remain in the background.

The presence of a great number of delegates from countries that did not participate in the first Hague Peace Conference necessitates a preliminary session to-morrow for the purpose of enabling these delegates to sign the protocol of 1909. There are twenty-three Governments who have thus to make their position regular, including China and all the Central and South American republics.

After the reading of M. Nelidoff's message on Saturday the congress will adjourn until the middle of next week, when five commissions will be appointed, comprising representatives from each Government, to consider the five groups of questions contained in the programme issued by Russia last year. After these commissions are appointed there will probably be no plenary conference for a fortnight.

RUSSIAN REVOLT CERTAIN.

But It Won't Start Until Opportunity Offers. Declares the "Inner Circle."

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, June 13.—The last five delegates to the Russian Socialist Congress which has been in session here left London to-day. They comprised the "inner circle," who were responsible for organizing the revolutionary machinery. The Evening News interviewed the president of the circle, but he said that it was impossible to forecast the actual date of an armed uprising. Such a movement, he said, must come from the masses and could not come from above.

The congress has organized a party in order that they may seize upon the first opportunity of successfully calling for masses to arms. The opportunity, he said, might arise within a fortnight, or perhaps not for many weeks, but in any event it was inevitable.

He added that the congress would not fail to leave a deep and lasting impression in Russia's revolutionary history, and that future generations of progressive Russians would remember the services that England so generously rendered in allowing the meeting of the congress to be held here.

KINGSTON SHAKEN AGAIN.

Violent Earthquake Shock Wakes Up Citizens, but Does No Damage.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. KINGSTON, Jamaica, June 13.—Sleeping citizens were aroused by a violent earthquake at 12 o'clock this morning and many rushed out in their night clothing to the streets. The shock lasted several seconds and was accompanied by a loud rumbling noise. No damage was done.

SELF-STYLING ARCHBISHOP VILATTE COMING HERE.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. PARIS, June 13.—The self-styled Archbishop Vilatte, who attempted to form an independent Catholic Church here, with himself as head, to-day bade farewell to some sixty of his followers. He announced that he would shortly return to the United States.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN VERY WEAK.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, June 13.—Joseph Chamberlain left London to-day for his residence at Marlborough House. On both his departure and arrival he showed extreme weakness and feebleness, needing the assistance of servants in entering and leaving his carriage.

LIFE SAVER A SUICIDE.

AMITVILLE, L. I., June 13.—William Austin, 45 years old, a life saver of the Jones Beach life saving crew, committed suicide in his home here this morning by shooting himself in the neck with a shotgun. He had been ill and had threatened several times to end his life. He leaves a widow and four children.

GRAPE-NUTS.

MINISTER'S FOOD. Its Value Discovered During Absence of Family.

A Fla. minister had an interesting experience when his family were compelled to leave home on account of the yellow fever. He says: "When we were visited by a yellow fever scare my family left for an indefinite stay in the interior."

"I had, for about two years, been under considerable physical and mental strain, and my nervous system seemed to utter a give way. I had some excellent physicians, but their remedial agencies failed to reach the case—at best affording only temporary relief."

"At the time the family left my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food. Several things had led me to believe that my troubles were largely due to improper nutrition. The absence of the family gave me a good opportunity to try the new food, for it is perfectly cooked and therefore required no work on my part."

"So I began to make two meals a day, supper and breakfast, on Grape-Nuts and cream or milk, and had nothing else. I confined myself to the proper allowance, not overeating. The improvement was marked, almost from the first—my digestion was better, sleep became regular and restful, and I began to gain flesh. I could soon do work with less fatigue and more satisfaction."

"My nervous system was wonderfully improved, and I soon weighed more than I ever had before and found my strength equal to all the responsibility. This was not all on the return of the family Grape-Nuts became a regular article of food at the morning meal. The children ate it and improved. My wife, who was nursing an infant, discovered that after she began using Grape-Nuts regularly, for the first time Nature's food supply for the baby was adequate."

Atorney-General Malone has just returned to look at the railroad commission were closed with the committee for some time, and the two State officials had a subsequent conference of their own.

Music Always Seasonable

Golf and other outdoor sports are dependent upon favorable weather conditions. Music is the one form of recreation that is always in season; especially on the inevitable rainy days in summer it is needed to keep the wheel of pleasure moving.

The Pianola Piano

is always ready with just the class of music that fits in with the mood of the moment. If you want lively music, there are the comic operas, the marches and two-steps, the popular songs that everybody is singing.

Or if something of a serious nature would be appreciated, there is the entire range of the classics, Chopin, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Liszt, and the many other great composers of which no one can afford to be entirely ignorant.

And, best of all, you play this music yourself, putting in it your own expression and taste. Do not let another summer pass without the great pleasure that the Pianola or Pianola Piano will bring into your daily life.

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RAIN SPOILS A PARTY

Women's Club Reception at the Astor Hostlers to Cover.

The president, vice-presidents, secretaries, treasurers and directors of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs and the presidents, vice-presidents and other officers of the various societies which compose that organization made their farewell official appearance of the season last night in their robes of state at the Hotel Astor.

They, as well as the plain members, had been invited by Mrs. Mueschenberg to a fête champêtre in the roof garden, and apparently few of them failed to accept the invitation. From 8:15 to 8:30 lace, chiffon and lingerie frocks were trailed about among masses of palms and potted plants.

At 8:30 there was stamped for the elevators and a subsequent rush for the ballroom. The palms and potted plants were crowded against the walls, the lights were dimmed and the band followed the fluffy frocks. It was raining.

"Oh, dear, there won't be any fête champêtre after this," moaned a golden haired creature in pale blue.

"Why not, dear?" asked her companion, soothingly. "Think we can see and hear much better down here than up there on the roof."

"Why the performers, of course." "The performers? What do you think you're at anyway?" demanded the blonde.

"Oh! said the other, blushing. "Well, let's go up and be received."

And they did, and so did every one else, and then every one who was cream and drank punch, and all the while it kept on raining. Perhaps a thousand women were present and about twenty-five men. One of the reception committee was so overcome by the sight of the first man who was pushed by the crowd in her direction that she grasped his hand fervently and exclaimed excitedly: "I don't know you, but I am so glad to see a man here that I really must shake hands with you!"

LOVESICK GIRL TRIES SUICIDE.

Jumps Into East River, but is Rescued—Sweetheart Has Deserted Her.

CHRISTINA ABELL, 21 years old, jumped into the East River from the foot of Forty-ninth street yesterday and was rescued by Capt. Henry Daniels of the little steamer Mulry, which runs between Blackwell's Island and Manhattan.

The girl was taken unconscious to the city hospital on the Island, where she recovered. She said she was living with some friends at 832 First avenue and was formerly employed as a maid.

"I had a sweetheart who promised to marry me," she said. "He had not and he married some other woman. I'm afraid he married some other woman. Thinking over this nearly broke my heart, and I thought there was no use in living."

She was arraigned before Magistrate Whitman in the Yorkville police court, and committed her to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to her sanity.

The Coward Shoe

Nature Has Built a strong, beautiful arch in the child's foot, intended to support the weight of the body. The ordinary shoe throws the child's weight forward, over the ball of the foot, straining the leg muscles and weakening the ligaments of the arch. The Coward Good Sense Shoe, distributes the weight of the child's body where nature intended, holds the arch in place and supports the ankle.

A strong, light, serviceable shoe that fits perfectly and effectually prevents flat-foot.

The public is cautioned against dealers who claim to sell the Coward Shoe. It can be bought only at the one Coward Shoe Store.

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