LONDON PREPARES TO BE GAY

FANCY COSTUME DESIGNERS ARE OVERWORKED.

Outbreak of Earrings Too—Herbert Spencer and the Alleged American Tourist—The Czar Tricked by a Spiritualist—News and Gossip of European Cities.

LONDON, Oct. 30—In spite of socialistic threatenings London is preparing for a gay winter. The visits of several royalties will add to the gayety of court life, and this lends a certain reflected impetus to middle class social festivities. So now we have dressmakers, costumers, caterers and dancing teachers all making preparations for a whirl of excitement in which their services are needed, and which even fogs and dark days can not lessen.

In an interview a celebrated costumer and wigmaker is quoted as saying that this season he has more advance orders for costumes for fancy dress balls than ever before. Both his town and country customers seem to be planning for many festivities and are taxing his skill and ingenuity to the utmost. He has even made four distinctly different costumes for one customer. The old fashioned standbys, the Mephistos, Romeos, knights, nuns and the like have gone into the shades and now we are to have pretty girls dressed to represent Diabolos or airships. One unique design is called the Monsters of the Deep dress. It is in white satin with painted panels picturing the old ship Victory and the new one surrounded by tiny torpedo boats. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with chiffon painted to represent the sea. The head dress is a model of the Lusitania, which floats on folds of chiffon. Tiny electric lights gleam from all parts of the little model of the famous Cunarder. The Suffragette suit is an exaggerated check skirt, a very tight coat with tails, collar and tie, and man's hat.

Dancing teachers announce that they have more pupils than ever before among society men and women, who are practising special steps and figures for various cotillons and balls where they hope to distinguish themselves. The Diabolo dance has, of course, been newly invented, but will not become universal, since it is intricate and difficult, though very pretty. Skirt dancing has taken a new lease of life, but there seems to be no immediate future for the cakewalk. The quadrille and lancers have been shelved and are only taken down for state balls to accommodate purely potentates who approve of the "poetry of motion," but don't see their way to anything more vigorous than a square dance.

The waltz is, as always, the most popular of all dances, and reversing has at last become fashionable, though conservative Londoners held out as long as possible against this form of the "American invasion," and for years have just spun solemnly around like human tops and thought they were waltzing. The American twostep is also in vogue and, indeed, nowadays though it is an intended slur to be told one talks like an American, it is a compliment to be told one dances like an American.

Dame Fashion repeats herself like history and some people. Just now she has ordained that the long disturbed earring should again play a prominent part in the adornment of womanhood. She has not stopped at the simple, unobtrusive little stud, either; she has gone so far as to encourage the long pendant of mid-Victorian days; so now every woman who can is resurrecting or buying these ornaments and putting them in the almost closed piercings of her ears, or else she is hastening to have her ears pierced so that they will be in a condition to receive this insignia of the new old style. Some women who are anxious to join the majority, but have a disinclination to going through the temporary inconvenience of ear piercing, are wearing their earrings on very fine threads over the ear. They must feel very insecure and they certainly look a little queer, but what does the possessor care as long as she has the consciousness of being *à la mode*. Perhaps these ornaments were brought back to help out the large bell shaped hat which needs an effect of length to balance it; at any rate they have appeared at the same time and they certainly do suit that, and the elaborate hairdressing as well as the semi-Empire gown.

This long hanging earring is very becoming to the delicate oval faced woman and the stud to the round gypsy type, but the trouble is that once a thing becomes the rage women lose all sense of proportion; so here in London we have women of all types wearing the long pendant which suits only about one in a hundred.

At the most brilliant wedding of the autumn season so far, that of Miss Ann Breese to Lord Alastair Innes-Ker, the fall fashions were to be seen in their first glory, and it was there one really noticed the return of the earring. From the bride herself to the tiniest little bridesmaid who held her train, every woman and girl had her ears adorned. All the smart Americans, who wear their French clothes so much better than the English women do, had the latest thing in jewels in their ears. The Duchess of Marlborough wore turquoises with a blue gown and hat. Lady Willoughby d'Eresby had emeralds with a green gown; the bride added to the beauty of her cream white satin dress by wearing diamond pendent earrings. Of course there are any number of different designs. The more solid style is to have a large pear shaped stone, pearl, ruby or emerald. A big diamond forms the stud, which rests on the ear, and from this hangs the pendent jewel, which in its turn is finished by a tiny brilliant. Another design is to have a ring or bar of diamonds fixed in the ear, from which fall three slender chains of the same stone, at the end of each chain is a small but perfect gem, ruby, emerald, turquoise or what not. A few extremists mix stones with an effect that is bizarre and even grotesque. Mme. Réjane, for instance, wears sometimes a long pink pearl in one ear and a long black one in the other, but even with all her French daring and charm the artistic effect is not altogether to be commended.

Some fortunate women belonging to families who put things away for future generations have unearthed old fashioned long earrings formed of delicate gold work set with dainty, tiny bits of emeralds or other jewels with an almost mosaic effect.

The American tourist never ceases to be a source of amusement to the phlegmatic Britisher, who can never sympathize with his desire to see everything and everybody with claims to fame, and his mania for collecting souvenirs wherever he sees a favorable opportunity, even at the loss of some self-respect. Stories are always being told of the irrepressible Americans who get into forbidden places by means of sheer nerve, and the Englishman listens to them with an air of lofty superiority which cloaks a sneaking admiration for his enterprising if somewhat misguided transatlantic brother. The latest of these stories has appeared in some reminiscences of the late Herbert Spencer.

As Mr. Spencer increased in years his aversion for receiving callers grew more and more pronounced. Three Cabinet Ministers, coming to see the great man at various times, had had five minutes each granted them, a watch having been placed on the table to insure the limit of their visit. On one occasion, when Mr. Spencer was about to sit down to luncheon, a voice was heard at the door asking with an unmistakable transatlantic accent if Mr. Spencer could be seen. Recognizing the determination in the voice as being American, Mr. Spencer was seized with fear lest the maid should be prevailed upon to admit the visitor, so he sent his secretary out to make sure that his peace was not to be disturbed.

"Mr. Spencer is unable to receive any visitors," the secretary was heard to explain pleasantly.

"But I have come all the way from New York on purpose, sir! I assure you that with us the name of Herbert Spencer——"

"Mr. Spencer will very much regret it, but his health precludes——"

"I assure you, sir, that I would not detain him. The reverence that his great achievements cause him to be held in with us is——"

"I am afraid, however, that Mr. Spencer——"

"If I could me rely be allowed to hold his hand and tell him——"

This last speech proved too much. The agonized philosopher raised himself from the sofa where he had been lying during the dialogue and called out:

"Oh, send him away; send him away. Don't let him come in."

A pause followed, while the amiable secretary held his breath in horror. Then from the doorstep came in awestricken American tones:

"I have at last heard the voice of Herbert Spencer! I can now return to New York satisfied!"

The appalling revelations made last week in the Berlin trial of the character of personal influences which sometimes exist behind a throne have their counterpart, so it is said, in Russia. It is well known, writes an *Evening News* correspondent from St. Petersburg, that for a long time past the higher aristocracy and the bureaucracy of Russia have turned in their troubles to spiritualism.

Even the Czar himself attends the séances, the Grand Dukes sit at the medium's table, and it is no secret that one of the reasons for the Dowager Empress's absence from the capital is her dislike of these practices.

To-day the most popular medium in St. Petersburg is St. Mitka, a peasant in a monk's gown. A sight of this strange pet of Muscovite society half amuses, half disgusts. He is an epileptic degenerate, with a ridiculously large head and the small slanting eyes of a cunning idiot. The son of a peasant, his deformities gained him the fear and respect of his brother villagers and when a tale was set about a wooden cross falling miraculously into his lap as he sat fishing there was no more doubt of him. The lucky village owned a saint and a prophet.

His faith cures became famous beyond his village, and his healing of a General on his travels of spasms of the heart founded his fortune. In 1905 he found his way to St. Petersburg, where he healed M. Feofon a rich official. Gen. Trepoff, as commander-in-chief of the capital, gave him quarters in his palace, from which he visited Prince Obolensky's and other great houses. Highly placed Ministers would salute St. Mitka with kisses when they met him in the street, and a hanger on from the saint's own village made a name for himself as an interpreter of the strange sounds which came from Mitka when the epilepsy seized him. After Trepoff's death the pair disappeared for a while, but they are now back again and are received even at the Czar's palaces of Peterhof and Tsarskoe-Selo. The story of this wretched being is not without its European importance, seeing that bureaucracy eagerly follows the revelations which attend St. Mitka's fits, and Russian policy is believed to be influenced by his prophecies.

"A millionaire in spite of himself," is a description that may be fittingly applied to Juan Lacal, who fills the modest position of a janitor at the Bank of Spain in Madrid. His name is on everybody's lips, for has he not had the phenomenal luck to come into a legacy of $6,000,000 from an uncle recently deceased in Cuba? So, at least, it was stated in a telegram Lacal received one day last week. From an obscure menial he rose immediately to the rank of the most popular member of the bank staff. The grave president himself, all smiles, invited him into his private office and was most cordial in offers of counsel how to invest the money. The higher bank officials beamed on Juan Lacal; the tellers positively adored him; in fact he basks in the general favor.

The truth of the matter is that it is all a hoax, and Juan Lacal knew it all along. The telegram came from a friend who is a practical joker, and Lacal, on receiving the message, thought he would not spoil the sport and pretended to show great emotion at the death of his dear uncle. So the news got abroad and Juan had the time of his life. He soon found, however, that fame has its drawbacks. When he thought the joke had lasted long enough, he began to contradict the story about the legacy but found to his dismay that he could not kill it. His protests are received with polite shrugs, it being assumed that he wishes for reasons of his own to conceal the fact. So poor Juan's life has become a burden to him. Daily he is pestered with requests for loans and unwelcome attentions are showered upon him by all sorts of persons who want to help him to spend the money he has not got. As a matter of fact Juan does possess an uncle in Cuba, but he is alive and well, and Juan plaintively explains: "He is as poor as I am myself." But no one believes him.

A series of interesting discoveries of early Italian frescoes has been made recently in a number of ancient Italian churches. While repairing the porch of the Carmelite Church of Santa Maria delle Grazie at Arezzo, in Tuscany, the workmen came upon a group of frescoes mentioned by the famous Italian architect and biographer, Giorgio Vasari, who flourished in the early part of the sixteenth century. By him they are ascribed to Piero della Francesca. The paintings represent scenes of the life of San Donato, the patron saint of Arezzo. Experts are now engaged in removing the coat of plaster with which they were covered.

In the Santa Croce Church at Sassaferrato, in Umbria, the removal of a layer of cement revealed a number of fresco paintings of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The process of uncovering them has unfortunately resulted in damaging them rather badly. They belong to the Umbrian school, but their authorship is as yet a matter of doubt.

At Cesena, near Rome, the mural paintings of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, by hitherto unknown masters, have come to light, while near Valerano a cave has been opened up the roof and walls of which are covered with paintings dating back as far as the twelfth century. Besides images of saints and a Madonna with the Child there is a large painting representing the Lord's Supper. These are the most important of the recent discoveries and rank with the hundreds paintings in the Sacro Spero at Subiaco and in St. Clement's in Rome, among the most ancient of their kind.

Based on impressions gained during his recent visits to Wellesley College, Massachusetts, Prof. Eugene Kuhnemann contributes some interesting observations to the November number of *Westermann's Monthly*, a review published at Brunswick, on the respective merits of the different educational systems followed in the United States and in Germany. Prof. Kuhnemann is one of the German educational experts who went to America to lecture under the "exchange" scheme between the German and American universities.

"There are two types of training," he says, "one based on authority and the other on freedom and independence. The first method is indubitably the best at times when traditions regarded as sound and immovable are to be handed down to a younger generation, and happy is the child that can grow up in unquestioning reverence for and implicit obedience to firmly established authority. But where a time comes like the present, when literally everything is on the move, and when every one of us has to work out his or her own intellectual salvation, then the question of authority becomes a dangerous experiment, and it is far more advisable to instil into a young person confidence in himself and to let him rely as soon as possible on his or her own powers. Nowadays what we need is independent initiative; meek submission is played out.

"It is a most serious thing when the growing child begins to realize the absurdity of the dictatorial mannerisms of the (German) pedagogue. The instinctive notion that it is all wrong remains behind for years and often embitters the memory of the schooldays. In the home the position is the same. Nothing can be more dangerous than blind, unreasoning insistence on certain notions of respect and authority. A bright child quickly perceives the injustice of such a claim. Mutual respect, with independence, cannot be inculcated too early.

"It is often held that our drill methods merely serve to provide a good educational basis; but on the other hand it seems to me that American methods tend to produce perfunctoriness and superficiality. Yet the latter are excellent, inasmuch as they promote early independence and a feeling of responsibility on the part of the coming generation. Joy of life and eagerness for knowledge are among the most beautiful features that may be observed at Wellesley College."

A proposal of a somewhat startling nature is shortly to be placed before the Dublin Corporation. Among the most treasured possessions of the Mansion House are a number of famous oil paintings, which include several Reynoldses and other old masters, besides portraits of ex-Lord Mayors and Aldermen. It is proposed that they shall be sold by auction for the benefit of the rate payers. Some of the pictures are of great value.

Some years ago the then Lord Mayor raised a large sum on these pictures and the victimized Jewish money lender who was foolish enough to advance it only discovered his mistake at the expiration of the Chief Magistrate's term of office.

Nostalgia is a complaint from which many people, famous and otherwise, have suffered at one time or another, and stories of the special trips made to Calais and Boulogne by members of the small but devoted band of adherents of the young Pretender, with the object of catching a glimpse of their beloved land, are rife in the memoirs of the time. But it has been left to an Englishwoman temporarily resident in Switzerland, which may truthfully be termed the home of nostalgia, to carry the feeling to a climax. The lady in question appears to have had purely material reasons for her distress, which took the singular form of a craving for a genuine English steak, in consequence of which her devoted spouse, who had remained behind in London, is in the habit of forwarding per parcel post a weekly consignment of that succulent article.

English travellers on the Continent are well aware of the essential difference that exists between the "biftek" and the home grown article, and can sympathize with their countrymen, a sympathy that will be extended by Americans who know what it is to be deprived of their accustomed dishes while visiting Europe. Beef and beer are not more necessary to the average Briton than green corn and pie to the average American, to name but two items on the bill of fare, though the list could be almost indefinitely prolonged.

Visitors to French gambling places will be surprised to learn that the profits on roulette, trente et quarante and petit chevaux are not very large. The Government levies a tax of 15 per cent. and the total amount received for the last summer season totalled a little over $300,000, while for a whole year it is calculated that the State nets about $1,000,000.

The largest contributor is Vichy, which has six casinos, with about $435,000. Aix-les-Bains comes second with $255,000 and Trouville third with a little more than $225,000. Dieppe and Boulogne return about $135,000 apiece and Biarritz a poor $52,000. The widow's mite is contributed by the Casino de Sainte Marie de Cusset, where the profits amounted to 199 francs!

In the course of his speech at the Guildhall on the occasion of his being presented with the freedom of the city of London Lord Cromer incidentally touched upon the drain of gold from this country, which was attracting attention and creating some uneasiness. He instanced what happened in Egypt.

Now that the hydraulic engineers, the true makers of modern Egypt, had secured the country from drought, the cotton crop was assured, he said, and the result was that every year £75,000,000 or £30,000,000 had to be found to finance this crop, the whole of which was exported. But a great deal of the money never left Egypt again. Something like £1,500,000 to £2,000,000 was converted into jewelry, while hoarding was carried on to an incredible extent.

An Egyptian gentleman died not long ago leaving over £80,000 all in gold coins in his cellars. A substantial yeoman bought a property for £25,000 and brought the money which had been hidden in his garden on the backs of a team of donkeys. There was a fire in a small provincial town, and £5,000 was found hidden in earthern pots. It would take a long while to wean the Egyptian from these uneconomic habits.

The pronounced success of the two new Cunarders has excited the jealousy of German shipbuilders, whose agents are at present in the Clydeside throwing out strong inducements to skilled shipyard workers to accept appointments in German yards.

These agents carry out their mission in clandestine fashion, travelling in workmen's trains, thereby becoming acquainted with the workmen who had a hand in the building of the Lusitania.

The Canton of the Grisons is the only part of Switzerland where motor cars are under an official ban. The Federal Council, it is true, resolved a while ago to open certain roads through the canton to automobile traffic, but public opinion took a determined stand against this decision. Thousands of signatures were collected to a hostile manifesto demanding a referendum on the matter, with the result that the Federal Council's proposal has been upset by 10,000 votes against 2,000 who declared in favor of admitting motor cars on certain specified routes.

Apart from this local instance of open public hostility against automobiles there can be no doubt, judging by the personal experiences of many American motorists during the past season, that a feeling of marked antipathy exists against them in official circles in every canton of the republic. Vexatious restrictions and annoyances, amounting in most cases to nothing less than official blackmail, are to met at every turn. It is a common experience on passing through a village to be peremptorily held up by the local gendarme, who accuses the unhappy motorist of driving at a greater speed than say ten miles an hour or of having run over some domestic animal in the last village.

Polite assurances to the contrary and angry protests are alike of no avail; the traveller is ordered to go back at once or pay a fine that may be anything from $5 to $25 on the spot, when he is allowed to proceed on his way. Knowing that complaints to superior officials will be met with cold disdain, most tourists prefer to pay the fine and thus save themselves time and further bother and expense. One American alone touring through Switzerland last summer was victimized in this way to the extent of $1,200 in fines inflicted on baseless charges of scorching or other imaginary infringements of the local regulations. No wonder that many American motor owners have decided to give the Swiss republic a wide berth next year.

Yvette Guilbert has made her début as an actress in "L'Amour en Banque" at the Variétées Théâtre, a stage she knows something of, as her theatrical life began there, when she appeared as a chorus girl before the days of her success at cafés chantants. She has a leading part in the play, one act being nothing but a scene between her and Max Dearly, who acts the part of an American (unnecessary to add millionaire). In this act she gets the American to drink as much as she can, hoping to entice him to play cards with her, the stakes being on his side the house they are in (which the American has just won from Yvette's husband) while she wagers her love. In cajoling her opponent she sings him two songs, one of them, "I Want You, My Honey." As all the critics have seized upon the songs to pour out their praises it may be gathered that Yvette has not made a startling success as an actress.

There has been much talk for some time of theatre managers banding themselves together and agreeing to accept no play written by an author who is also a dramatic critic. If there ever was anything in the move it has come to nothing for this season, for at the present moment the Théâtres Français, Vaudeville, Gymnase, Variétées, Folies-Dramatiques, Sarah Bernhardt and Nouveautés are playing pieces written by dramatic critics, and the Opéra Opéra Comique include in their répertoires librettos by dramatic critics. Furthermore two plays are in rehearsal written by men threatened by the boycott.

One of the first pieces of legislation to be taken up by the Chamber on its reassembly has been the question of the property of the Church. The bill introduced by M. Briand, the Minister to whose department church affairs belong, meets with strong opposition even in newspapers like *De Temps*, which are not opposed to the Government, because it proposes that where the Church can no longer fulfil the conditions under which it has received a bequest only the direct heir of the person who made the bequest can claim the return of the bequest and his claim must be made within six months after the passing of the act.

Thus a collateral descendant of a pious donor who may have left a sum of money to have masses said will have no claim to the money now that, according to the Government, the Church can no longer undertake to say those masses. When it is remembered how many priests, nuns, old bachelors and spinsters have left money or property to the Church it will be seen how large is the number of those affected by such a proposal.

While of course it is within the power of the Parliament to make such a law the opponents of M. Briand's proposals maintain that these clauses are contrary to the common law as it exists. In this view they are backed up by many tribunals before which the question has been raised since the passing of the Separation Act, for example the court at Avranches ruled a few days ago:

"Even if any doubt existed (as to the right of collaterals to recover) it should be decided in favor of the collateral; for the exclusion of collaterals, which would strike a blow at the very principle of collateral succession and of property, would constitute a right so exceptional and exorbitant that it could only arise from a formal text."

Although many of the courts have given similar decisions the question has not come before the Court of Cassation on appeal, and if M. Briand's bill becomes law it is not likely to do so, for M. Briand proposes to make his law retroactive, thereby quashing all such judgments made since the Separation Act.

COP SUES HANSON FOR $25,000.

R. P. Cook Wants Damages From Third Deputy Commissioner for Slander.

Policeman Robert P. Cook of the West Thirty-seventh street station has begun a suit against Third Deputy Commissioner Burt Hanson for $25,000 damages for slander growing out of Cook's trial for neglect of duty before the Deputy Commissioner at Brooklyn Headquarters on September 10. In his complaint Cook alleges that Deputy Commissioner Hanson thus addressed him:

"You are a thug and dangerous to the police force. If you don't get out of the room I will break you."

He also alleges that on the following day Mr. Hanson called him a "perjurer" and threatened to transfer him to Manhattan, so that he could keep an eye on him. A few days later he says he was transferred from the Astoria station to West Thirty-seventh street.

The case will be tried in the Supreme Court, Queens county.

YOUNG LAWYER MISSING.

Peter Bentley Not Heard From Since He Went West Seven Weeks Ago.

Peter Bentley, a lawyer who is in partnership with his brother John at 15 Exchange place, Jersey City, went to southern California on a business trip seven weeks ago, intending to return at the end of a month. He is still absent and members of his family said yesterday they had received no word from him. They are worried for fear he may be ill or the victim of an accident and unable to communicate with them.

Unable to get into communication with the missing lawyer Dr. William B. Rice of Lockport, N. Y., caused an attachment for $4,000 to be filed against him in Hudson county.

Mr. Bentley is one of the most popular of the younger lawyers in Jersey City. He belongs to one of the best known families in the city.

BOOK OF NEHEMIAH VERIFIED

GERMANS FIND A NOTABLE PAPYRUS IN EGYPT.

Petition of the 17th Year of Darius for Leave to Rebuild Temple of Jehovah in Island of Elephanta—Agrees With Bible Narrative—In Aramaic Writing.

PARIS, Oct. 29.—Prof. Clermont Ganneau has given the public, so to speak, advance sheets of the important discoveries lately made by the German scientific mission, working under Herr Rubensohn side by side with the French, on the island of Elephanta on the Nile. Latterly the sands of Egypt have been yielding up their treasures in lavish profusion. Last month it was a lost comedy of Menander, and not long before the "Logia" of Jesus, taking us back to the origins of Christianity. But while explorers were almost daily unearthing relics of the Greek and Egyptian eras, it was seldom that any Jewish fragment was turned up. Now, however, among some papyri found by the Germans within fifty yards of Prof. Ganneau's diggers, is an official document of the seventeenth year of Darius, addressed to the Persian Governor of Judea by the Jewish priests of the Temple of Elephanta. The document is long and interesting, but its inestimable value lies in the fact that it calls up historical figures familiar in the Bible, such as Johanan, high priest of Jerusalem, and Sanballat, the Governor of Samaria.

This papyrus, which is in the Aramaic character, has been deciphered by Prof. Sachau of Berlin, and turns out to be an authentic page to be added to the Book of Nehemiah. This wonderful document is a petition addressed by the Jewish inhabitants of the island of Elephanta, speaking through the priest, Jeduyah, and his colleagues, to the Lord Bagohi, the Persian Governor of Samaria in the seventeenth year of the reign of King Darius. After having invoked, in terms almost identical with those of the papyrus of Turia, the blessing of the "God of Gods" on the head of the Governor, the petitioners made supplication as follows:

Three years previously in the absence of Arsam the Satrap of Egypt, summoned to meet his King, the Egyptian servants of the god Khnum of Elephanta intrigued with the Governor of the island, Widrang (bribed by them, according to the famous Euting papyrus), and procured from him an order for the military commandant of Syene for the destruction of the temple of Jehovah that stood on the island of Elephanta. This temple, say they, was builded by their forefathers in old times and was there when the land of Egypt was conquered by Cambyses, who spared it while he destroyed all the temples of the Egyptians.

According to the description the petitioners incidentally give, this temple must have been an imposing pile, built of massive blocks of stone, with seven monumental gates, columns of granite and a roof of cedar. The orders of Widrang were ruthlessly executed and the troops, helped by an Egyptian horde, demolished the venerable sanctuary, destroying all that it contained with fire after carrying away the vessels of gold and silver and other precious objects.

All the Jewish population of Elephanta, men, women and children, plunged into the depths of affliction by this calamity, went into mourning and wept and fasted, calling upon Jehovah the "God of Gods." No more did they anoint themselves with ointments or drink any wine. Some time afterward Widrang fell into disgrace and was forced to make restitution, while those who had executed his orders were all slain in just expiation of their sins. Nevertheless, the petitioners say, they have not to this day, in spite of all their striving, obtained leave to rebuild their temple, and so for three years they have not left off their mourning, being precluded from making their ritual sacrifices or offering up incense on the altar of Jehovah the "God of Gods." In vain after the catastrophe did they appeal to Bagohi himself, Governor of Judea, and then to Jehohanan, High Priest of Jerusalem, and to his brother, Ostan Anani, and to the princes of the house of Judah. Wherefore they come now, a second time, to implore Bagohi to show them favor and allow them to rebuild in Elephanta the temple of Jehovah as it once stood.

In return for this boon "they will offer up sacrifices to Jehovah on the new altar in his name, and until it is built all the Israelitish men, women and children of the island will never cease praying for Bagohi." Furthermore, they give him to understand that he will reap more substantial benefits in a sum of 1,000 talents of silver in the offerings, without count of the gold, concerning which he has already been informed. And, in conclusion, they mention that they have written also to Delayah and Chelamayah, son of Sanballat, Governor of Samaria, but that the Satrap Arsam, recalled by Darius, knows not of the matter. From other papyrus and fragments not yet published it is seen that, thanks to the intervention of Bagohi and Delayah, the permission was granted and the temple of Jehovah rebuilt.

The inestimable value of these new discoveries lies in their corroboration of the Biblical story, and, besides the names of Jehohanan and Sanballat mentioned in the Old Testament, the Governor Bagohi is to be found in the historian Flavius Josephus, in the Greek form of Bagoas. Prof. Clermont Ganneau, who gives the above details, has especial reason to be congratulated on this discovery, although not actually made by himself, since it seems to place beyond all doubt the correctness of the belief that the old temple of Jehovah was on the island of Elephanta—a belief that he was almost alone for a long time in holding against the majority, who located it at Syene, on the opposite shores of the Nile. At present he is in charge of a French mission subventioned by the Academy, by the Ministry and also by M. Edmond Rothschild, which is excavating on the island side by side with the German explorers, and the keenest rivalry naturally exists between the two groups, who are working literally shoulder to shoulder within a few yards of each other, each, however, with a radius exactly defined and marked out by wire fences.

THIEVES RIP STOCKING PURSE.

In That Way Get $100 Which a Manufacturer's Wife Had Collected.

Mrs. Mary Mantable, the wife of a clothing manufacturer at 198 Johnson avenue, Williamsburg, was the victim of a bold robbery yesterday in the hallway of a factory building at 184 Seigel street. She had been sent on a collecting tour by her husband and had $100 in one of her stockings.

She went to 184 Seigel street to see Kaufman Spedar, one of her husband's customers, and just as she entered the hallway three men who looked like Italians seized her. One stifled her cries by placing his hands over her mouth and the other two raised her skirts, ripped the stockings and got the money.

Before Mrs. Mantable recovered from her astonishment the assailants had disappeared. She went to the Stagg street police station, where she reported the robbery.

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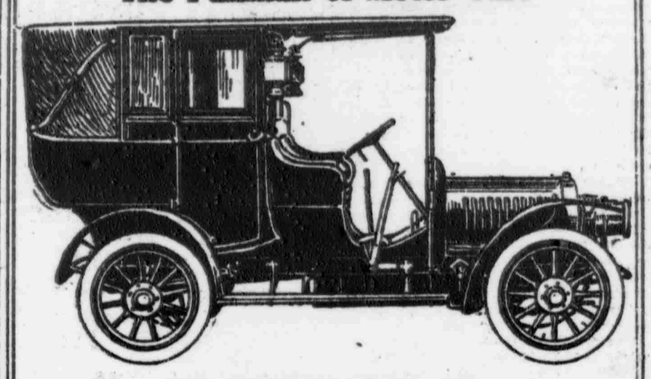

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Removal Notice

We beg to announce our removal, in the near future, to our new and commodious building at Broadway, corner Fifty-sixth St.

Increased facilities will enable us to look after the interests of Rainier owners.

In the meantime, to close out, we will sell

At Attractive Prices

Two 35 H-P Touring Cars—One Rainier Roadster.

RAINIER MOTOR CAR CO. Broadway, Cor. 50th St., New York

IN REPRODUCTION OF SOME BEAUTIFUL LOUIS XVI. FURNITURE

Our exhibit of Enamelled Suites for the bedroom brings a suggestion where refinement and personality are apparent in every detail. The Twin Beds panelled in Canne—the long Dressing Bureau with triplicate mirrors—the cushioned Chaise-longue—the delicate legged Writing Table offer a suggestion of charming atmosphere and purity of design.

Grand Rapids Furniture Company

(Incorporated)

34 and 36 West 32d Street

Between Broadway and Fifth Avenue

END OF FOURTH WARD HOTEL.

Building Where Two Murders Were Committed Is Condemned.

Building inspectors yesterday declared the old building at 16 Catherine slip unsafe and gave the tenants an hour in which to vacate. The building is erected on "made ground" and the rear foundation has settled 18 inches, causing great cracks in the walls. The inspectors said that it might collapse at any minute.

The building is a five story double decked tenement and twenty families, numbering more than 100 persons in all, lived in it. It is in Sheriff-elect Tom Foley's district and as soon as he heard of the eviction he ordered his lieutenant, Peter Hughes, president of the Downtown Tammany Club, to help the members of the flock to find either temporary or permanent homes.

Hughes worked all afternoon and by night had found apartments and moved most of the families. In the afternoon the front wall, which had buckled out, was shored up. The inspectors were averse to allowing any one in the building after dark, but Lieut. McKinney of the Oak street police station ordered the policemen at the house to allow one family at a time to enter until they had removed all of their furniture.

The building at 16 Catherine slip figured prominently in the criminal annals of New York. It was built more than half a century ago and during the civil war and later acquired fame as the Fourth Ward Hotel. It was in one of its rooms that old Shakespeare was murdered a number of years ago. For her murder Mahommet Ali was sent to prison for life, later to be pardoned and sent back to Algiers. Only four years ago Capt. Keyes, at that time proprietor of the liquor store on the ground floor, was shot down in his door because he refused a drink to James Breen. Breen was put to death for the murder.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The annual reunion and banquet of the Eleventh Army Corps Association will be held at the Café Marun, Fifth Avenue and Twenty-sixth street, on Thursday, November 14. The occasion will be "Gen. Franz Sigel Night" in honor of the memory of the corps' first commander.

"77"

Seventy-seven for Grip and COLDS

Guaranteed by the Manufacturer under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906.

Humphreys' Seventy-seven does not contain Morphine, Opium, Codeine, Cocaine, Chloroform, Chloral, Phenacetine or any habit creating drug.

Seventy-seven is made of perfectly pure Homeopathic remedies and is harmless.

Seventy-seven cures by acting directly on the sick part, without disturbing the rest of the system. At druggists, 25c.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.