

DEVERY AIDS A THIEF HUNT

BUT DENIES THAT HE FIRED AND MISSED A FUGITIVE.

What He Did Do, He Explains, Was to Shoot as a Summons for Policemen—More Than Ever Convinced That the Present Force is Decidedly on the Bad.

Mr. Big Bill W. Stephen Devery, New York's one best police chief emeritus, made another contribution yesterday to the library of scientific thoughts of the World's Thinkers (18 vols.; half calf, easy payments for agriculturists) when he said these words: "I may be on the shelf alongside of Aunt Mary's sweet pickled tomatoes, but I ain't so slow but what I can catch up with a bear of the horses pot to drink."

Mr. Devery's apogee was made in passing while he was giving out for general circulation in all papers entered as second class matter the real facts concerning his part in the catching of a burglar up on West End avenue early yesterday morning. The burglar was not caught, but that fact in no wise detracts from the part the chief emeritus played when he gallantly rallied to the support of the police and did everything in the power of his 38 caliber to bring justice to bear upon that pair of West End avenue, especially appearing to 374, his own residence, and 323 West Eighty-eighth street, the home of Mrs. Ella H. Rainey, which was burgled.

The first reports of the affair circulated yesterday afternoon were to the effect that the ex-chief had been aroused from his slumber by the ringing of a burglar alarm and that seizing his revolver he had hurried to the window of his boudoir and there fired three shots. Some said four—shots at a long, lithe burglar who was running without lights down the avenue. All reports agreed that the trained eye of Mr. Devery failed him and that his bullets did not hit the same side of the street upon which the burglar was running.

Mr. Devery stated for publication yesterday afternoon from behind his desk in his real estate office at 220 West Thirtieth street that this was far from so. He did not see the burglar, but he fired two shots in the air out of his indignation and old time training, merely to let policemen in that vicinity know that there was need for some policing. If he had possessed a night-stick Mr. Devery would have turned in a second alarm on the sidewalk for the same purpose. If he really had seen the burglar and fired at him—oh, well, no need to thrum the obvious, as Mr. Devery said from behind the desk of his real estate office.

Ever since a burglar broke into Mr. Devery's house a short time ago and tried to make away with his very rare album of distinguished criminals he has been assured in his first belief that the police system of the present day in this city is, in his phrase, "remnants of a time when in an Eighteenth century." That is the reason why when Mr. Devery was about to let himself into his front door at a very early hour yesterday morning he was not at all surprised to find a yellow which seemed to indicate that the system had again fallen down.

From around the corner in West Eighty-eighth street, a cabman, a constable, a policeman, an ambulance driver, a fire department and various historical characters whose names are used in profanation. Mr. Devery went right around there. He saw a man leaning out of a third story window of Mrs. Rainey's house and giving cry in his agitation. He also heard the ringing of a patent burglar alarm going within the house.

"I want to hand it to the man on post there," said Mr. Devery in his interview yesterday, "he was all right. He was Police Officer Harry Emile of the West 100th street station. He was on the job about as soon as I was. He was taking the first beat with his night stick as he should have done, but he didn't fire his revolver. That's where he fell down on his police catechism for beginners."

"You know when a second story man's going to make a getaway all you have to do is to let out a holler with your gun and bring every cop from a quarter of a mile around down to the job. The man's bound to pinch him coming and going. But this cop only beat up the pavement with his stick, so I did the gunning for him. I shot twice up in the air, because there was no burglar to shoot at. I threw my gun up to the man in the window to come and open the front door or throw up the key, so we could go through the house and block off the back gateway."

"But he didn't," don't know who that man was—maybe a boarder—but he was ousted. Ousted that's all. He wouldn't come down and let us in quick, before the burglar had made his escape over the back fence. And put this in your paper: There wasn't another cop on the job there for ten minutes, although the precinct has been flooded with plain clothes men, extra cops and private watchmen ever since it became easy graft for the little bunch of burglars that have been making an honest living off the idle rich up around where I live."

"Now what did that mean? Why, it meant that somebody was asleep on the job. And it meant what I have said several times before in my small way, that the police system is on the blink and the men on the job are no more than the men who are able to go through the upper West Side pulling off these little tricks so close to the eye that the crowd will think kinds of cigarettes is popular on the front row."

Mr. Devery reached up, felt of his mustache, and finding it still there went on to say that he would not give his neighborhood in the vicinity of a private citizen.

"It is every citizen's duty to tell the police, no matter how rotten the system may be. And I'm one of those citizens who intend to do the job. I'm a gun, a night stick, and when I find a lone cop up against a tough job I'll jump in and give the old time alarm for help. But let me tell you, and you can put this down in black and white, I'm not carrying that gun only to be the model Gamewell double action system on my street. If I see one of the boys that's doing business in the pond, I'll go in on 'em. I'll see 'em there'll be an ambulance call. For I'll wing him sure as hell."

JACKSON CAN'T APPEAL

Court Won't Let Him Take Oriental Case to Albany.

The Attorney-General's motion for leave to appeal to the Court of Appeals from the unanimous decision of the Appellate Division in the Oriental Bank receivership case was denied yesterday by the Appellate Division without opinion. The Court also imposed \$10 in costs on the Attorney-General.

JACKSON AND THE GRAND JURY

The Attorney-General Spends an Hour Adding to His Statement.

Attorney-General Jackson went before the Grand Jury again yesterday, although it had been understood that the Grand Jury did not want to hear anything more from him about the receiverships and the management of his office. It was Mr. Jackson's third session and it lasted about an hour. Mr. Jackson carried a bundle of papers, which he left with the Grand Jury when he went away.

BIG RETAIL COAL MERGER

Chicago Concerns Doing Business of \$18,000,000 a Year Consolidated.

CHICAGO, March 27.—A \$18,000,000 retail coal combine under the name of the City Fuel Company was perfected to-day. On April 1 the merged interests will formally enter into the coal trade of Chicago.

N. Y. Central May Get Ontario & Western

BOSTON, March 27.—In a letter to the Chamber of Commerce to-day Vice-President Byrnes of the New Haven railroad says that the New York Central has no absolute option on the stock of the New York, Ontario and Western held by the New Haven, but that there is a tentative understanding that if the New Haven and the New York Central can agree on terms for the interchange of traffic and certain trackage rights then the New York Central may purchase the Ontario stock held by the New Haven.

Strike Which May Delay Subway Loop

"The first building strike of any importance since last fall was ordered yesterday at the Manhattan approach of the Williamsburg Bridge. The strike is against the employment of non-electrical workers by the Gore Engineering Company. It goes into effect on Monday and will involve the electrical workers, the layers, cement workers, sheet metal workers, carpenters and engineers.

Pollion Sisters to Appeal

The Pollion sisters, now serving three months on Blackwell's Island for beating their conviction, intend to appeal from their conviction. Their lawyer, Meyer Greenberg, obtained from Justice O'Gorman in the Supreme Court yesterday an order requiring the District Attorney to file all the papers and testimony in the case with the Supreme Court to enable Greenberg to frame an appeal.

Will Furnish Breakdown Service Reasonably

As a result of conferences which have been held between Commissioner Malbie of the Public Service Board and representatives of the electric lighting companies the board has decided to furnish what is known as a breakdown service without making the heavy charges they have imposed hitherto.

OBITUARY

John F. Wadsworth died yesterday in the Industrial Home of Plainfield, N. J. He was a graduate of Trinity college and was a leading citizen and prominent member of the Board of Directors of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad. He was born at Hartford, Conn., on May 26, 1825. His father was a man of wealth. In 1852 he joined the members of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. For several years he had a place in the station house in New York. He was married to Mrs. Fisher, a wealthy woman of Morris county, N. J. He was a member of the Board of Directors of the Industrial Home of Plainfield, and from then until ten years ago he was prominent there. After his wife's death, fifteen years ago, he lived in the Industrial Home ten years.

John Quincy Adams, head of the publishing house of J. B. Lippincott & Co. of London, died at his home in London yesterday, aged 72. Mr. Adams was the son of John Quincy Adams and his grandfather was the famous American name, who is a relative of John Adams and John Quincy Adams. He was captain of the Thirtieth regiment in the Civil War. He was married to Mrs. Adams, a daughter of the late Mr. Adams, and they had several children. He was a member of the Royal Society and a director of the Mechanics Trust Company.

William T. Hallett, an architect, who designed the Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, in Forty-first street, New York, died at Stamford yesterday, in his seventy-ninth year. Aside from architecture he did some literary work. One of his works was a history of the Episcopal church in this city, which he wrote in 1880. He was survived by his wife and one daughter.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is Genuine Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

Wm. S. Taylor, civil engineer, draughtsman, poet and play writer, died at his home in New York yesterday at the age of 36 years. He had been chief engineer of Utica and as a draughtsman had an important part in the construction of the West Shore Road. With George E. Stoddard he wrote the lyrics of the Royal Chorus, which was first produced in 1867. Recently he completed another opera entitled "The Sacred Tooth," but it has not yet been published. Mr. Taylor was widely known among theatrical people having written songs which brought fame to many on the stage and incidentally a substantial income to the writer.

CARNEGIE'S ADVICE TO YOUTH

HE TELLS PRATT GRADUATES FAME AMOUNTS TO LITTLE.

"And Money Is Dross if One Who Has It Is Money's Slave"—Is Sorry American Girls Worry "Worthless Dukes"—Few Millionaires Know Any Poetry.

Andrew Carnegie tore a few leaves from the bright lexicon of youth last night and presented them, fresh with beauty and truthfulness, to the two hundred odd graduates of the night classes of Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. He said that it was easy to bring a quotation from the poets on a group of millionaires and get away with it as an original thought, and he deplored, among other things, the tendency of American girls to throw themselves away on what he termed "worthless dukes."

The graduation exercises of the night class students were preceded by an exhibition of the work of the students in the various departments of the institute. The visitors—there were several hundred of them—were escorted through the domestic art rooms, the technical shops and chemistry laboratories to view the lemon meringue pies and angel cakes, ground plan drawings and practical plumbing fixtures there on view. After that the graduates and their friends assembled in the main hall to listen to Frederick Pratt, secretary of the institute, and Mr. Carnegie in his address to the graduating class.

There can be no doubt that Mr. Clifford Whittingham Beers' "A Mind That Found Itself" (Longmans, Green and Company) will be considered an important "document" by psychologists and mental pathologists. Other men have passed through the phase of temporary insanity, but none so far as we know, has ever retained the consciousness of every step and incident of the disease as Mr. Beers did, and none, certainly, has ever related his experience as frankly as he. As a story it is far more interesting than most novels. Nevertheless, with all his minute observation of his own case we doubt whether Mr. Beers has added much to what experts already know of the common form of insanity with which he was afflicted, or that his complaints of ill treatment, valuable as individual testimony, throw any new light on what happens in institutions that are mismanaged. We fancy, too, that in so far as his schemes for reforms are practical, they are already being tried in the better institutions for the insane. His suggestion that physicians and attendants should try to follow the vagaries of an insane patient's delusions might possibly be tried within limited bounds, but would probably bring on insanity in them too, where, as he shows, the patient remains dumb and tries to be mischievous besides. It is to be noted that Mr. Beers in his narrative and in his plea leaves wholly out of sight the dangerous and hopelessly insane, such as, for instance, those afflicted with homicidal mania and those with helplessly imbecile habits. It is a remarkable book that will be of value to scientific men who can weigh its evidence properly, and that may do as much harm as good if the lay public undertakes to generalize from it as freely as the author seems inclined to do regarding the endeavor to regulate the insane in public institutions.

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NEGRO WOMAN SUES THEATRE.

Wants \$5,000 for Being Excluded From Chase's in Washington. WASHINGTON, March 27.—Suit for \$5,000 damages was to-day instituted by Mary Stewart, a negro woman, against P. B. Chase, proprietor of Chase's Theatre of this city, for excluding her from the theatre on March 21. The woman is a nurse employed in the family of John G. Capers, Commissioner of Internal Revenue. According to the declaration filed in the suit by Attorney McNeill & McNeill, Mr. Capers was present when admission was denied the woman and tendered tickets for the admission of the nurse and his two children. The nurse's ticket was refused and she was ordered to leave the house.

NEW BOOKS

Continued from Seventh Page.

atrial sentiment. All the styles that the author has tried are shown in his volume. A miscellaneous assortment of Mr. Louis Beke's articles on the South Pacific has been gathered in "The Call of the South" (J. B. Lippincott Company). There are stories, and some are pretty good stories, too, that sound as if they really happened; there are sketches and there are descriptions. In these last Mr. Beke is careless at times, but the glamour of the South Sea will blind the reader to slips, even if he knows enough to detect them. Beach combers, pirates, savages, untouched by Stevensonian sentimentality, make up in adventure for the author's lack of literary quality.

A ultimately complicated love story told with jaunty vulgarity by Burford Delannoy is called "Prince Charlie" (R. F. Fenno and Company, New York). There is surely enough poor stuff of home manufacture on the market without importing the cheap grades of British fiction.

Though Mr. Kipling has retired to his tent for the time being, his publishers keep before the public. Two volumes of a new "Pocket Kipling" are published by Doubleday, Page and Company, one containing "Kim," the other "The Day's Work." The page shows large clean print and the thin paper is thoroughly opaque. The slim volumes are of convenient shape and are bound in limp leather decorated with a combined arabesque and awastika emblem. Many will prefer to have their Kipling in this form rather than in more bulky volumes.

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"It Left Me Gasping!"

NOW READY

ROBERT LEE DURHAM'S GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL

THE CALL OF THE SOUTH

With Six Striking Illustrations by Henry Roth, \$1.50

Dealing with the very vital race problem, its principal theme is the danger to society from the increasing miscegenation of the white and black races. Mr. Durham has written an absorbing drama of life; and, whether the reader agrees with him or not, his restraint and the evident honesty of his purpose will merit admiration.

But after all it is the story which he tells which will cause the book to be read and discussed. A story of tremendous force and intense realism.

A prominent New York publisher, in declining the book, wrote the author: "You have written a remarkably powerful, absorbing novel. It left me gasping!"

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THE WAY OF THE WOODS By EDWARD BRECK A Manual for Sportsmen in North Eastern United States and Canada. Dr. Breck's book is a practical Field-Manual, intended to form a part of the kit of every Camper, Fisherman, and Hunter. It contains concise yet thorough and authoritative information on every subject connected with life in the North Woods, such as Outfitting, Fishing, Shooting, Canoeing, Tenting, Trapping, Photography, Cooking, Hygiene, etc. 436 Pages Pocket Size 80 Illustrations Price \$1.75 Net Send for illustrated Circular. Putnam's & The Reader G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS NEW YORK AND LONDON The Knickerbocker Press

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet (Eating or Drinking), Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, or Constipation. It is a Refreshing and Invigorating Beverage, most Invaluable to Travellers, Emigrants, Sailors, and Residents in Tropical Climates. CAUTION.—Examining the Capsule and see that it contains ENO'S FRUIT SALT. Genuine you have the chemical test of Sodium-IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS London S.E. Eng. by J. C. ENO Patent Wholesale of Messrs. E. FOUGERA & Co., 28, 29, North William Street, New York. Agents: JAMES BAILEY & SON, Wholesale Druggists, Hasover Street, Baltimore, Md.

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. This (Saturday) Afternoon At 3 o'clock CONCLUDING SALE AT THE Fifth Ave. Art Galleries "SILO BUILDING," 546 Fifth Ave., Cor. 45th St. Mr. James P. Sloc, Auctioneer.

Mr. Benjamin Benguiat's Collection of RARE EASTERN-RUGS IN ALL SIZES AND WEAVES. Representing remarkable epochs in the Art of the Oriental Loom Exhibited until time of sale.

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