

the Astor Court of Folly struck 110th street at the first forward lurch of the float will be tradition in the Eichenkranz for all time.

What time Herr Direktor Theodor Henninger and Herr Herman Ridder were hurrying up and down the forming lines conjuring order out of chaos at every group. They succeeded with the help of the dozen aids and the mounted men of Squadron A, and not many minutes after 5 o'clock the head of the first division got a steady down the long lane of light where the thousands were waiting.

Boom-tiddy-a-dal! roared the big tubas in the band ahead. Tweedle-tweedle-twee chirped the dozen flutes in unison, and they were off.

THE MOTOR MAKES MILEAGE. Right at the front were Herr Ridder and Herr McClellan in frock coats and ties. Herr McClellan had given it out in an interview that he was becoming the greatest pedestrian for distance and endurance that this city's government had ever possessed; he was on hand at the head of the parade last night to make good on his boast at the last opportunity.

The sixty pieces in that first band all got together in some stirring German march music and tied down the avenue with a hundred men from the Deutscher Kriegerbund keeping pace ten abreast behind it. Each man wore a flaming red cow and gaberdine that reached to his knees and each carried one of those flaring sticks of Japanese star fire.

Behind them were the color bearers, twenty of them, and the flags that they held aloft in a thick cluster were heavy with gold tassels and surmounting eagles, German and American banners they were, heavy and silken.

Six auto borne dignitaries and vice-presidents promptly after. Then came the first of the floats, a veritable flatiron building of staff and papier maché, all flaming with gold spangles and draped with shimmering waterfalls of silver thread. Little Gretchen Schwartz in pink stockings and a crown sat enthroned high above the hidden wheels. She beamed graciously on the long lines of spectators when she was not reaching for the rope that held her in her seat.

Right after this tiny car came fifty more in the red monkish costumes carrying broad gasoline flares. But they did not carry them long. These instruments, which were in truth a set of six lights all on a single pole and supplied by a single tank, flamed out like comets' tails at every step. They lighted the way well enough, but they also came near setting fire to some of the marchers.

GAROLINE FLARES BANNED. It was at 10th street corner that one of the broad flares shot its flame back toward the tank and the one who carried it threw it under the wheels of the floats in a panic. The inflammable stuff which composed the float was beginning to smoulder before the wagon could be drawn out of danger. Fire Commissioner Nicholas Hayes, who was at the starting point of the parade, saw the incident and banned all of the gasoline flares immediately.

Because of this prohibition the long line of garolines was not as well lighted as the plans of the carnival managers had provided. While the parade was passing down Central avenue, however, on one side of the street was dark with the shadows of the park trees, there were occasional spaces of shadow wherein gleamed the loom of the floats or the gleam of the torches. The official grand stand at Fifty-ninth street and on to the glaring Court of Honor not unappreciated. After it walked the mass of the parade, then the second float and more numerous in white. Many frowned from the peak of this second fantasy—a very large and Germanic float was accompanied by a young woman in pink fishings astride a half moon of gilt.

BRENTANO'S

THE NIGHT TURNED INTO DAY

COURT OF HONOR IN GLARE OF TRIUMPH

Color and Light of the Reviewing Stand Beautiful Indeed—Vividness of the Procession Dimmed Thereby—High Foreign Guests Not There to See.

For all intents and purposes that block along Fifth avenue which has been known for the last week as the court of honor was just as light during the time that the parade was sweeping under its streamers of bulbs last night as if Manhattan and its complements of celebrators had been fitted half way around the globe. The ropes of manufactured light over the asphalt and the clusters around the columns that line the way dimmed the sputtering star flowers that the paraders were carrying.

Over the heads of the people in the stands swung tricolored canopies with borders of orange lights and in the green hedge that runs along behind the top tier of seats glittered a thousand and one shaded candle powers. The light that fell over the whole court was enough to bring every face in the stands into relief.

Despite all this brilliance there was a subdued atmosphere hanging over the crowd. Clearly the climax of the celebration had passed and last night's gathering of spectators were there to look and not to cheer. It was evident too that the week had worn out a goodly share of the representatives of our own nation as well as those of the foreign guests.

At 7 o'clock Inspector McClusky and his 30 men shut off everything on wheels that was in the way of the parade. At that point one way or the other at the same moment.

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OLD HOME WEEK RIGHT HERE

CELEBRATION DOWN ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE.

Children's Day Exercises in Mulberry Park That Proved a Revelation of the Arts of Dancing and Tableau Making of the New School Generation.

If one were disposed to say anything serious of what was all laughter and gaiety and happiness he might be justified in saying that nothing more significant of the greatest influence affecting New York's future has been seen during celebration week than what took place yesterday afternoon in Mulberry park. The tableaux illustrating the growth of New York and in part an old home reunion of past and present residents of the First, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh wards.

The pageantry part of it belonged to the scheme of the Hudson-Fulton celebration. The old home reunion part of it added to the thousands who gathered in and about Mulberry Bend Park an interesting collection of citizens, all of whom were born or passed their early youth in that neighborhood, and some of whom are now city officials, members of Congress, of the State legislature or prosperous business men.

The historical pageant which passed through the Fifth avenue Court of Honor told the story of what this country has achieved; yesterday's pageant in Mulberry Bend gave some hint of what is largely to affect the country's future achievement. Thousands of children gathered there, and with pretty and impressive ceremony pledged their allegiance to the flag of the United States.

And those many thousands of children scarcely without exception were of parents who have within comparatively recent years emigrated to this country from nearly every other country on the globe. All those thousands who marched from their various schoolhouses proudly following "teacher" had been home-scrubbed until their faces shone—pale and pinched little faces you saw now and then—but when they were assembled in the park singing patriotic songs there was a brightness in their faces not due to the application of soap and water.

All around the park were gathered thousands of delighted spectators of the tableaux, and though many of them wore patched clothing the patching had recently been attended to, and though some were in rags the rags had been made clean for that festival.

Miss Mabel A. Smith, who represented the Hudson-Fulton commission in organizing the festival of that district, had drawn upon children from School 1, at Henry and Oliver streets; 21, in the upper end of Mott street; 23, at Mulberry and Bayard streets; 106, in Marion street between Spring and Prince, and 44, at Hubert and Collier streets, over on the West Side, in the neighborhood of the Hudson street New York Central freight station.

From the schools of the lower East Side, more particularly that one located on the park, came children of many nationalities, the Italian and Hebrew in the majority of course, but then there were Syrian, Chinese, Japanese, Turkish, Hungarian, Spanish, Greek, Portuguese, and so on through the list of the nations of the earth. Besides the children of the public schools delegations of children were present from a number of parochial and charitable schools, including a number of picturesque students from the Chinese Star Mission school in Doyers street.

Besides the small army of teachers to help Miss Smith there were many volunteers of those who were concerned with the affairs of Mulberry Bend Old Home Week. Among those were Sheriff Foley, Magistrate Finn, Senators Grady and Mullane, Assemblymen Coghlan and Smith, Drs. Casella and Manning and Aldermen Brecher, Stapleton and Sullivan. There were many other names, but not so familiar, musicians and merchants.

At noon all the benches around the park were made into two circles wholly including the grass space, and then the volunteer committee arranged chairs for the teachers and distinguished guests and decorated the stage platform in the center with many flags and directed each other in their work in the dialects of many languages and laughed as they recalled their own or some one else's names were called up short when Commissioner Baker happened along. Even the orderlies on horseback slowed down to a trot.

In Music Also, Marvelous Progress Has Been Made

JUST as the flying machine waited for the development of the gas engine to make it practical, so the piano awaited the PIANOLA to make piano-playing available to everyone.

The Weber Grand Pianola Piano

Today any untrained lover of music may purchase the most distinguished of modern pianofortes—the Weber Grand. Almost immediately upon coming into possession of this superb instrument he may play all of the masterpieces of music, in a manner to win the applause of critical musicians.

Into the Weber Grand Piano Has Been Built a New Model of the PIANOLA

Following the immense popular success of the Upright PIANOLA PIANO it was inevitable that the Grand Piano with its superiority of tone-quality and action, must eventually be changed to meet the universal demand for instruments that everyone can play.

The Full Scale PIANOLA With Its Striking Improvements

The PIANOLA used in the Weber Grand PIANOLA PIANO plays the full-scale of the piano, or 88 notes. Thus the extreme notes of the piano—the deepest bass and highest treble may be utilized with telling effect.

As in earlier models of the PIANOLA, the METROSTYLE—without which musicians refuse to approve any piano-player—is present to insure an artistic representation by the PIANOLA. It is likewise here to emphasize the dominating themes and give cantabile effects such as accomplished pianists produce.



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THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, Aeolian Hall, 362 Fifth Ave., New York!

SPANGLED BANNER.

The high note in that anthem, which bothers an assemblage of the children of the lower East side, was the shrill voices of the youngsters, and the effect was thrilling.

Then the performance for which the children were all eager began. The first number, headed by a pantomime, in which an Indian maiden, represented by a little Jewish girl 11 years of age, started to pantomime her state of mind regarding the wisest of the nation.

The Indian maiden ran to the edge of the platform and beckoned to "Teacher." The actress had neglected to change her New York street clothes for something more appropriate to the performance.

Matters were attended to and the performance went on. This included a song with dancing, and when it had been going on about two minutes several hundred grownups, teachers and committeemen and old home weekers, stood gasping with mouths wide open.

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HURT WHEN CARS COLLIDE.

Motorman Pinned Under the Wreckage May Die. An eastbound 125th street cross-town car, butted into another cross-town car at Seventh avenue last night with a bang that was heard for blocks.

The front platform of the second car was crushed in as far as the doors and the motorman, Michael McFarland of 9 East 109th street, was imprisoned in the wreckage. When he was finally chopped out by the police it was found that his skull was fractured. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where it is thought he will die.

Since the introduction of air brakes on the cars the motorman comes up to the crossings at good speed, depending on the brakes to stop in time. The fuse on McFarland's car blew out when he was about fifty feet from the car ahead and it is thought the flash started him so that he forgot to put on the brakes until too late.

Capt. Cargon of the West 125th street station was near by and sent in a call for the reserves. Then with the help of a couple of policemen he began to extricate the women and children from the mass of wreckage in the darkened cars.

The street at the time was filled with people and a big crowd was attracted by the cries of the imprisoned women. Men in the crowd jumped in and helped, and when all the passengers were out it was found that most of them had escaped with mere cuts and bruises.

THROWN FROM THEIR MOUNTS.

Victor and Gilbert Mather Badly Hurt at Whitmarsh Valley Hunt Club Races. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2.—At the Whitmarsh Valley Hunt Club race meet at Erdentham today Victor G. Mather and his brother, Gilbert Mather, were thrown by their mounts in the last race.

When Victor was thrown his unconscious body was placed in an automobile and borne to the Chestnut Hill Hospital. He was found to be cut about the head and bruised. He will recover, Gilbert Mather, the younger brother, was not so badly injured.

Work of the Volunteer Emergency Service. Thirty-five of the temporary hospital stations maintained during the parades were manned by the National Volunteer Emergency Service. About 200 surgeons, physicians and nurses gave their time and services and many persons came in for prompt first aid, which was furnished by Brig.-Gen. F. Elbert Davis had charge of the work.

MARRIED. CASSEBEE—PAAR.—On Wednesday, September 29, at St. Mary's Church, London, England, by Rev. F. Harcourt Hellerston, Mrs. Eleanor Genevieve Peck, daughter of Dr. William Foster and Louise Verne Peck, to Dr. Henry Arthur Cassebee, both of New York.

DIED. BABCOCK.—On Thursday, September 30, 1909, at her residence, Mount Vernon, N. Y., Alice Peck Babcock, wife of Joseph Noyes Babcock and daughter of Ernest Pennington of London, England. Funeral from the Church of the Ascension corner of Park and Sulley aves., Mount Vernon, on Sunday, October 3, at 10 o'clock. Train leaves Grand Central Station, New Haven road, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

Cammeyer Stamped on a Shoe means Standard Merit

6th Ave. & 20th St. Women who in the past have followed the dictates of shoe style will be surprised at the wonderful amount of comfort in our Fall Models.

In no previous shoe fashion has there ever been such perfect combination of shoe beauty and foot comfort. The Short Wing Tip predominates.

Prices \$5.00 and \$5.50 Try to impress upon your mind the importance of attending to the "first feeling" of a Cold; lassitude and weakness; because the use of "Seventy-seven" at that time will stop the cold at once.

After the Influenza, Cough, or Sore Throat set in "Seventy-seven" is equally effective, but takes longer to cure. Handy for everybody, fits the vest pocket. For all drugs, 5c.

PERSONALS. LOGAN, ANNIE, sister of Margaret Kibby, formerly Margaret Logan, desired to communicate with PAUL & CROSS, Solicitors, 95 Nassau St., London, England.

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