

MAYOR ATTACKS W. J. SCHEFFELIN AGAIN

Such a Man of No Use to the City, He Tells His Appointees at Dinner.

TAMMANY HAD NO SAY

In Their Choice, He Tells His Hosts, and Asked No Pledge.

The Mayor's own officers, those whom he appointed himself to help him run the city government, gave him a dinner last night at the Waldorf. There were fifty of them, all told, and some of them came prepared to make speeches. But the Mayor was the only man who talked more than once that the privilege of being the only speaker was the one thing about the dinner upon which he insisted.

Mr. Mayor laid on William Jay Scheffelin with a heavy hand. Mr. Scheffelin, who is head of the Citizens' Union, has just had some vivid correspondence with the Mayor. Mr. Gaylor in his last letter remarked that he never wanted to hear from Mr. Scheffelin again. Last night he took another shot at him, remarking that men of Mr. Scheffelin's type were of no use to the city whatsoever.

The Mayor's attack on Mr. Archibald G. Watson, corporation counsel, who presided at the dinner, Mr. Gaylor's right was Chief Magistrate William McAdoo. The only head of a city department who was present, however, was Fire Commissioner, who is in the South.

Mr. Gaylor was the only guest. His hosts were the following officials, comprising the Mayor's secretary, the Corporation Counsel, the City Chamberlain, the various commissioners of departments, a Justice or two of Special Sessions and the City Magistrate.

Mr. Gaylor remarked at the outset that his appointments were good but that there was no reason why any of them should not have made good appointments. He had no favorites of his own, and Tammany, though the Mayor did not use the name, had no favorites to designate. They Mayor said on this score.

As I went through the campaign on which I was elected, I was beset on all sides by a terrible noise and fuss and hints that I was the tool of an organization, and that I was elected because Mayor I would not be Mayor but the tool of some organization.

Permit me to say to you that before my nomination in the remotest degree, not even by a hint, not even by an indirect suggestion was it communicated to me that I would be expected even to conform in my appointments to the wishes of any member of any organization.

I never heard any such thing. I was entirely free therefore when I became Mayor to do as I saw fit. I had always read about this thing of being nominated a Mayor, whether a Democrat or a Republican, an understanding and promise that I had to divide up the office and do this and do that.

Nobody ever approached me in that subject. I do not recall anyone who approached other people hereafter. I don't imagine they were afraid to approach me if they wanted to. If they had approached me, no doubt I would not have been Mayor, if it was a part of the bargain that I should be under the influence of anybody.

My life in the past has been such that nobody could even honestly suspect that I was under the influence of anybody. I had been engaged in reform work. I had done all that I could to reform the city in which I lived. I had then gone upon the bench and I had no wish to leave the bench at all. I had been several times asked to run for Mayor and I thought twice for Governor, but I thought it was better for me to remain a Judge.

So that when it came in God's time when I should run for Mayor I was allowed to run without the embarrassment of any requests or obligations whatever. And after I was elected no such obligation was put up to me.

The Mayor had a good deal to say about people who didn't want his administration to be a success because of jealousy or other improper motives. It was here that he spoke of Mr. Scheffelin. He said:

They want no one to do right in the government of the city except themselves, the others of which I speak. But the trouble is that they have neither the mental nor moral breadth, length or thickness to do right even when they try, even when they get a chance to.

I have suffered from the best I could. I have been a man of patience. Some people think I am not. And relations with another I am or not by the way I have treated you. The remarks which I have made about these people should not be misconstrued, however. There are people who oppose my nomination and election for Mayor who have no test for the quality of who have aided me in every way since I have been Mayor.

First of all I should mention Mr. Barnard, who ran against me. [Applause.] He congratulated me when I was elected and said more than that in his telegram which I could not very well repeat here. And on all occasions since that opportunity has occurred he has helped me. He has bestowed praise upon what has been well done in the city. He has been very generous against me. [Laughter.] I am telling you the part Mr. Barnard has played since I have been elected. In the same category I could mention Mr. Oberbridge of the committee of the I. O. O. F. of what ever it is. I have received most valuable assistance from Mr. Oberbridge. He is a large man. His desire is for the welfare of the city.

I have received most valuable assistance from Mr. Lawrence of the Merchants' Association also. His desire also is for the welfare of the city. These are people that have no envy or hate or uncharity or self-plotation in view. There are others of the country kind. Perhaps I should leave them nameless. By leaving their names I could recognize them just as well as though I named them. [Laughter.]

They want all the time to find fault with me. The chief of that tribe is a man who always signs his name in full, William Jay Scheffelin. He has just received a good word from that man, although I have been entirely willing to work with him and do anything good that he might suggest. I mention him as a type of all that kind of men who are no good to the city of New York whatever.

The Mayor said that he had had his eye on two persons, whom, at times, officers employ in administration and selection in the number of unnecessary arrests. He said that he thought he and his officers had succeeded in both directions.

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SOPHIE WEISBERG FOUND.

Child Was Stolen by a Young Woman, Who Talks Incoherently.

Patrolman Barrie of the West 152d street station was at 145th street and Eighth avenue at 10 o'clock last night when a woman ran up to him and pointed to a little girl on the street. "There's Sophie Weisberg, the child that was kidnapped," said the woman. Barrie saw a woman running up the stairs of the elevated railroad and made after her. The woman fell on her knees. "For God's sake, forgive me," she cried.

The woman and the child were taken to the West 152d street station. The child was Sophie Weisberg. The woman said she was Sadie or Stella Rubin, 21 years old, of 109 Canal street. She talked incoherently, but the trend of her story was that she fell in love with the child.

The child appeared to be in no wise hurt. She told her parents and the police that she had been treated kindly. The woman was taken to the West 125th street police station and held on a charge of kidnapping.

Sophie Weisberg is the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barnett Weisberg of 205 West 154th street. She was walking with her sister Fannie on Monday when she was abducted. Her mother offered to take the children to a moving picture show if Fannie, the older one, would get a clean dress on. When Fannie and the mother appeared Sophie and her new friend were gone.

FEW ICEBERGS SEEN.

Center Birmingham Reports Results of Search.

The U. S. S. scout cruiser Birmingham, which is now patrolling the district of the Atlantic near where the Titanic sank, has been reporting to the hydrographic office the results of her search and the reports of vessels she has spoken.

On June 2, by reports to the Birmingham from the steamships Adriatic, Kronprinzessin Cecilie, Franconia, Kaiserin Augusta Victoria and the Moltke, crossing between 37.49 north and 33 north and 15.5 west, was received.

The Birmingham received a message from the steamship Santa Anna on the night of Tuesday, saying that in latitude 37.52 north, longitude 29.26 west the Santa Anna was four or five miles south of a berg of ice.

For ten days of her cruises, prior to June 3, the Birmingham was in communication with the Santa Anna, none of which saw ice excepting the Moltke, which saw three bergs in the vicinity of latitude 37.59, longitude 32.16.

Bits of ocean bottom reported by the Birmingham were a mottled gas buoy sighted floating by the Moltke, a whistling buoy, still whistling, passed by the Adriatic, and a wreck bottom by the Cecilie.

VETERAN FIREMAN HURT.

John Fisk, 75 Years Old, and 16 Years in City's Service, Breaks Leg.

Fireman John Fisk, the seventy-five-year-old member of Engine Company 14 at 63 East 160th street, had his right leg broken last night by falling from the tender of an engine as it left the firehouse to answer an alarm at 196 Washington avenue. The Bronx fireman's leg was loosened when the tender scraped against the doorway of the engine house.

"Don't wait for me, boys, go ahead!" he called. One of the firemen did wait and called out a warning to Dr. Forgan, from Fordham Hospital. Fisk's leg was set and he was removed to his home at 4612 Park avenue. Fireman Fisk has been in the city's employ for forty-six years. He was eighty-two years a policeman before he joined the fire fighters in 1874.

BOYS HURT KILLS FATHER.

Thomas Cummings Falls Dead on Hearing of Son's Condition.

Thomas Cummings, for more than twenty-five years proprietor of a hotel in Greenpoint, opposite the East Twenty-third street ferry, died yesterday at his home, 67 Greene street, on being informed that there was no hope for the recovery of his eight-year-old son Harold, who was hurt in an automobile accident two weeks ago.

Mr. Cummings became greatly distressed on his son's condition, and when he learned early yesterday that the lad was unconscious and his recovery not likely, he was heard to gasp. He passed into another room, where he fell. A neighbor who was summoned pronounced him dead and expressed the opinion that the shock has hastened his death. Mr. Cummings was 69 years old and well to do.

CALIFORNIANS COME DE LUXE.

Being Carload of Wine and Big Money to Chicago Convention.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5. The Roosevelt delegates to Chicago will leave here Tuesday in one of the finest special trains ever sent out of San Francisco. Besides making their fare and for berths, each delegate will be assessed \$100 for incidental expenses.

A baggage car of wines and fruits will be a feature of the train. The Californians will stay at the Auditorium and they will pay \$150 a night for their accommodations. George A. Knickerbocker, who left Monday night for Chicago, and Francis J. Heney, departed tonight. Gay Johnson will accompany the other delegates.

CROWD KNEELS IN STREET.

Priest Gives Dying Man Bites of Church on Park Row.

A large crowd knelt bareheaded about the form of an unconscious man, about 30 years old, who was found in front of 15 Park row shortly after 7 o'clock last night. While waiting for Dr. Andrew's arrival, church administered the last rites of the church.

The Surgeon who arrived in the ambulance from a neighboring hospital, found the man suffering from pneumonia and said he may die. Nothing was found on the unconscious man to identify him.

MAYBE 100 TRUE BILLS IN ATLANTIC CITY PROBE

Mass of Graft Evidence Not Yet Ready for Grand Jury.

IT MAY TAKE TILL FALL

Evidence in Eighty-four Cases Said to Have Been Already Secured.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 5. It had been planned to present the evidence in the graft cases to the Grand Jury next week, but this has been changed and when the matter is brought before that tribunal at least 100 indictments are planned against officials, politicians and business men. This development came to light in the official announcement today that the Burns graft evidence would not be presented to the Grand Jury which convenes at Mays Landing next Wednesday.

It is not likely that this mass of evidence will be available for the Grand Jury until August, and perhaps not until October, when the Dougherty case will receive consideration. The Grand Jury was to have met next Tuesday, but as that is the day on which the primaries for the commission government election will be held in this city, County Prosecutor Goldenburg and Supreme Court Justice Kulisek as the result of an interchange of correspondence arranged to-day to have the meeting put off until the day following the election, Wednesday, June 12.

In addition to the boardwalk stands they will give evidence with respect to gambling and the sale of property to the city at exorbitant prices. In the land sale cases hundreds of thousands of dollars are involved. In one case which was cited the city paid approximately \$200,000 for property appraised in the neighborhood of \$50,000. The evidence with regard to gambling is expected to show that some gambling houses have been running wide open in which visitors have been gamblers to the extent of vast sums.

In the prosecution of the indictments hoped to be found on the Burns evidence, Attorney-General Wilson will probably call upon County Prosecutor Goldenburg for assistance. Although Mr. Goldenburg is looked upon as an organization man, he is looked upon as such from a political point of view. Therefore the reformers are willing to have him and the Attorney-General. Mr. Goldenburg would pay special attention to the election and gambling cases.

Burns and his operatives are bending all their energies toward making their investigation as all inclusive as possible. They are in a hurry to make grand stand plays. They want to get all the evidence and then go before the Grand Jury. Two of Burns' most skilled operatives are now at work here for the purpose of obtaining additional evidence and further confessions if possible.

Detective Burns calls his men "troops." They are expert in engaging suspects in conversation. Mr. Burns has a "dig and dig and dig." On June 2, Burns himself will come to the city. He will supervise the final cleanup and then present what he has collected to the Attorney-General. From this course of procedure it will be seen, said the reformers, that it will be impossible to secure indictments before the last of the summer.

At this time Burns has evidence with respect to forty-seven election cases and thirty-seven cases involving city and county officials. He has collected a considerable number of members of the City Council. He hopes to have others concerned as the result of further "digging." Burns does not think that he could at this moment have these eighty-four men indicted. Hence he is postponing action until later. He and the Attorney-General desire to be armed at all points when they talk to the Grand Jury.

EXONERATES GOMPERS

District Attorney Says There Was No Intent to Assume A. F. of L. Office.

LOS ANGELES, June 5. District Attorney John D. Fredericks was fined \$25 and Attorney H. H. Appel \$5 for contempt of court by Judge Hutton to-day, following an exciting clash between opposing counsel in the trial of Clarence S. Darrow. The controversy which occurred while the defence was objecting to the introduction of the checks drawn by Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, in favor of Clarence S. Darrow, nearly ended in a fist fight between Appel and Fredericks.

Darrow, addressing the court for the first time since his trial began, announced that he would admit the authenticity of the signatures of himself and Morrison to checks drawn on the McNamara defence fund. This brought out sarcastic reply from Attorney Fredericks and some uncomplimentary remarks were exchanged.

Earlier in the hearing Assistant District Attorney Ford exonerated Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, of guilty knowledge of jury corruption.

"It is unfortunate that the impression was given," said Mr. Ford, "that we intended to cast any reflections upon Mr. Gompers, Mr. Morrison or any other official of the American Federation of Labor. In producing the ledger account of Morrison as custodian of the McNamara defence fund in Washington we only intended to prove that large sums of money were withdrawn and sent to Mr. Darrow."

MASCIOLI DIES; WOMAN SAVED.

Council Commutes Sentence of Murderer's Accomplice.

BOSTON, June 5.—Enrico Mascioli, alias Frank Marshall, was put to death by electricity in the State prison at 12:15 o'clock this morning. He and Lena Cosumano were found guilty of the murder of Frank Cosumano, the latter's husband, at Hull last year. The victim was killed with an ax while he lay asleep, and the body was rolled up in a quilt, bound with hay wire, and sent in Hull Bay. A storm water rest it ashore.

Mrs. Cosumano, who was also in the death house awaiting execution, escaped the chair. The Executive Council voted unanimously this afternoon in favor of commutation of sentence, but was unanimously opposed to commutation in the case of Mascioli.

When the Executive Council met this morning, W. J. Connelley, one of Mrs. Cosumano's counsel, asked the council to consider the case of Marshall closed and then submitted a sworn statement from the woman that she hired no one to hurt or kill her husband, and had nothing to do with the murder.

GANG MEN OUT TO NOTCH GUNS

Twice and newer recruits went down to Coney to make the money fly.

They travelled luxuriously in taxicabs and took along the girls, painted women of Chinatown, to show them how fast a guy with easy money can spend. Big Jack and his crowd went roaring into George Rose's saloon at Coney and dizzied the waiters with \$20 bills. They banged the tables with their gun butts. They kicked over chairs. They called George Rose's regular customers out by their names. This went on until the proprietor got his back up.

"You and your mob get the hell out of here!" he said with his fist under Big Jack's nose. "Blow off if you please for the cops. This place is decent."

The mob was just around the corner but Wanda Murphy, Wanda the Blonde, jollied Zelig and his crew out of Rose's. They headed for Tony Kelly's to greet an old friend. Tony used to keep Nigger Mike Sailer's old place, but quit Chinatown to open a \$12,000 saloon and dance hall at Coney. There was a time when Tony was a handy man with or without a cannon, but like Jimmy Kelly his friend, though no relation, he has retired as a gang man to go into business. But both Kellys have found that turning square guy as a gang proposition.

"The only way to be a business man in this town is to move out," said Jimmy Kelly yesterday.

Well, Tony gave the Zelig's gang the gun hand for one sport to another. Zelig had dropped in as one man of business calls on another. Big Jack set out. Tony came back. The orchestra unnumbered "Take a Little Trip From Father. The ladies must sing and Wanda the Blonde did a lot of turkey trotting that showed how well Chinatown knows the art. So far the party was pleasant, but then appeared Tony's vaudeville stage a young man who sings sentimental ballads in a high tenor. Big Jack swore in surprise. The gang men closed up like clams and sat tight waiting for the officer through his ballad, looked down and for the first time was aware of the Zelig's. His voice faltered and shrilled out to a gasp.

SQUADERS GET IN

Two months ago while singing in an East Side dance hall he had been told out and robbed of \$200 and his watch by Zelig gangmen. He knew to a dead certainty that if he took his story to the police something unpleasant would happen to him. So he kept away from the cops and the boys in black who for the time being had taken to him. Of course the "squad" got around to Big Jack and it made him sore. When he saw the young man step on Tony Kelly's stage his face hardened. When the singer broke down he laughed.

"Come down here and take a drink!" he ordered. The tenor hesitated, desiring to run, but he saw pistols shining in the bright light. Down he stepped, fearful but unable to disobey. Big Jack's order he finished his glass of champagne, gulping it down somehow, while Zelig sat and laughed at him. As he saw the end of the matter Big Jack suddenly grabbed him by the neck, drove a knee into the pit of his stomach and then while the man was half-conscious, lightly scoured his pockets with the fingers of his left hand. He found a pair of gold watches. That's a marker the police might look into, pretty closely.

FINDS \$250 GEM IN FISH.

Diamond Ring Found in Fish Caught in Gills.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5. Howard E. Brown, local agent for an Anglesia fish company, while cleaning a fish this morning found a diamond ring valued at about \$250 secured caught in its gills.

Brown has advertised his find, offering to return the ring to the owner upon proper identification.

There was an uproar instantly. Voices at the back of the hall were raised for the police. Wanda who laughed merrily while Zelig was marking the victim screamed for the gang to run. Zelig yelled Zelig as he led the bunch to the street.

NOW FOR THE SIBCOOS

Coney was too tame after that adventure. The gang was for hitting the road back to town. The booze was biting weak and the police were on the way. The singer made the gangmen think of what they ought to do to the sibcoos crowd. The procession of taxis rolled into Chinatown Square. As he saw the end of the matter Big Jack suddenly grabbed him by the neck, drove a knee into the pit of his stomach and then while the man was half-conscious, lightly scoured his pockets with the fingers of his left hand. He found a pair of gold watches. That's a marker the police might look into, pretty closely.

Monday's gang battles were only the opening of the ball. A raiding fleet of taxis went after Chick Tricker on Tuesday and nearly got him in the doorway of his saloon at 20 Bowery. Denny Sullivan's old place. Tricker took the hint and inquired his usual whereabouts. He was arrested for carrying concealed weapons and locked up to think things over. Dougherty decided that it was just as well to put Tricker some place where he could be found when wanted.

Two projects by WILLIAMS. Last night's morning the police were prepared for another outbreak and got closer to it than usual. A taxi cab spinning down Third avenue about 3 A. M. and slowed just above Ninth street. Five men swarmed out and rapped themselves along the house walls. In a few minutes a bunch came up the avenue. There was a flash and report from the shadows and one of the occupants dropped with a yell of pain. The pistols cracked furiously for a minute or two and then both gangs took to their heels. The taxi lit out on the street. Police-constable Thompson, Pyle and Ryan having heard the shooting from a block away gave chase to men they saw running and captured Frank Hart, 32 years old, of 181 DeGrauw street, Brooklyn; Albert Leonardo, 30 years old, of 17 Elizabeth street, Brooklyn, and James Marcelllo, 17 years old, of 188 Elizabeth street, Charles Lewis, 38 years old, of the Manhattan street, and Anthony Anzerzo, 35 years old, of 43 West Thirty-fifth street, were found lying in the street where they had been dropped by taxi. Both were hit in the legs. Lewis said he was an innocent bystander. So did Anzerzo. Magistrate Appleton held the first three on short bonds.

A little earlier in the morning, Dick Curley, a well known prizefight promoter and manager of pugilists, had a narrow escape. Curley was entering Cushman's coffee house on 147 Third avenue when men in a slow moving automobile turned their guns on him. He darted through the restaurant and escaped by a back door. He had come from St. Nicholas Park, where Paeky Hommey, one of his stable of fighters, had boxed with Tommy Hoek and the taxi had trailed him all the way downtown.

The police, greatly worked up over the series of gunfights, expected more trouble later in the day and last night, but there was a lull in the fighting. Deputy Commissioner Dougherty, under a strong lurch from his boss, started to abolish the trouble. He sent for Jimmy Kelly, a partisan of Sibroc's for Sibroc and other gang leaders and told them the gang play had to stop. Dougherty learned that the situation is pretty serious. Some of the gang leaders were doubtful of their ability to control their men. The prediction was made that the feud will run on until Big Jack Zelig's gang gets square for the wounding of their chief, who is in Bellevue Hospital in a dangerous condition.

EASY TO GET TAxI

The Magistrate is interested in one feature of the gang war—the ease with which gangsters secure taxis or motor cars for their raids. Magistrate Kerobian said yesterday after holding court.

The several years pickpockets, that have been brought before me, showed a considerable increase. Undoubtedly many of the gangsters are professional chauffeurs or friends of chauffeurs. That's a marker the police might look into, pretty closely.

The killing of Marco Casano, prize fighter of the Bronx back in front of his home in Morris avenue on Wednesday night was not an outcome of the downtown gang feud, in the opinion of the police.

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VAN RIPER A BANKRUPT

Broker Was Recently Concerned in "Cotton Leak" Cases.

Schedules in bankruptcy of Lewis C. Van Riper, who has been interested in various speculative enterprises in New York for years and who had an office recently at 45 West Thirty-fourth street, show liabilities of \$78,970 and no assets.

Among the creditors are D. Mackenzie & Co., Goldfield, Nev., \$10,000 on notes; Gus Holgren, Goldfield, \$2,000, assessment work; John T. Morse, \$5,277 on notes; Berkeley School, \$277 tuition; Maiden State Deposit Company, \$50, rem of safe; New York Telephone Company, \$120; Webster Hospital, \$2,500, professional services; E. H. Meyer, \$2,500, loss in cotton speculation; Claude Turner, Longwood, \$1,000, loan; Kelly & Patterson, Warren, \$1,000, loan; H. S. S. S. S., \$1,000, loan; H. S. S. S., \$1,000, loan; Los Angeles, Cal., \$9,000 on notes.

Van Riper had appeared in the newspapers frequently. In 1906, when Theodore A. Price and others were indicted in the cotton leak cases for inducing the state-foreman of the Department of Agriculture to furnish advance information on cotton reports, Price said publicly that the original leak had been made three years before by Van Riper, the bookshop operator and self-confessed partner, with others of the alleged cotton leak.

Van Riper continued in the government proceedings that he had been whiskered in his operations in cotton. He said that when the scheme was under way his associates demanded 2 per cent of the profits and Van Riper would give them but 50 per cent. They fell out and false cotton figures were furnished to Van Riper, as a result of which he was wiped out.

Van Riper came here fifteen years ago from Chicago, where he had been indicted twice in connection with brokerage operations. When he set up business as an insurance broker he published a pamphlet on how to win success in Wall Street. He said a power to buy for calling him a swindler, but the city found against him.

There is a swimming pool in the playground. Some of the boys ran to the playground and picked up others and threw them in. The alarm got to Harry Leoman, who had an entrance at 501 West Side avenue, not far away. He jumped into a car and sped to the city hospital. Then he bundled the youngsters into the car and went as fast as he could to the city hospital.

Dr. Attel found that the upper clothing of some of the boys had been burned from them. The faces, heads, hands and chests of four were badly burned, and there was grave danger that some of them will not survive.

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SIX BOYS IN FLAMES

Can of Powder They Were Using as Football Went Off

Six boys were badly burned, some of them perhaps fatally, in Jersey City yesterday when a can of gunpowder, with which they were playing, went off. They were taken to the Jersey City Hospital, where Dr. Samuel Attel said that the condition of all was serious.

The boys are Edward Schenkel, 12 years old, of 12 Bishop street; David Wasserman, 15, of 67 Clifton place; John Foote, 9, of 200 Nunda avenue; Thomas Duane, 12, of 250 Duncan avenue; Charles Hall, 10, of 197 Nunda avenue; and Arthur Mounsey, 12, of 244 Duncan avenue.

They found the can of powder in the Jersey meadows at the foot of Boonville street, Jersey City, and took it to a ball field on the west side of the county park, where they began kicking it around. It went off with a loud bang and the boys were thrown from their feet. Clothing was set on fire and with their faces and hands burned and their clothing in flames they began to run screaming around the lot.

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