

HERE'S HOW J. EADS HOW WELCOMED J. EADS HOW

Blows Unemployed to Coffee and Then Talks Till It Gets Cold.

POLITICAL POEM READ

Free Lunch Platform Clearly Stated in Iambic Tetrameter.

J. Eads How, national chairman of the Committee of Unemployed, yesterday called a mass meeting at the Manhattan Lyceum, in Fourth street east of the library, in order to welcome himself back to America after his annual summer abroad. The professional hobo greeted himself in a sixty minute speech, and after borrowing \$1 from Chairman Looie Braun to send out for large groups of coffee and trimmings a well-welcoming programme was continued which consisted of songs, socialism and sandwiches.

Manus the Sitcher, Tralling Arbutus Biggie Donovan, Pete the Stonehead, Mike the Wreck, Frat and a number of the other chaps who because of the economic demoralization throughout the country following the battle of Antietam have been unable to get work from that day to this came early to assist Mr. How to pour. Mr. How at the center of interest and excitement took the platform early to announce that his own speeches, the reading of verses about him and a general debate on why everything is wrong would first be run off and that the sandwiches and hot coffee would be reserved until the very last.

Chick Shingles thereupon made a suggestion. Mr. Shingles's suggestion was that inasmuch as he, Manus the Sitcher, Mike the Wreck and in fact the unemployed present to a man had come to the meeting chiefly to exchange views in the general debate the speech-making and verse reading be as brief as possible, thus allowing more time for debating. Following the brief speeches said Mr. Shingles, and the reading of verses be and the rest of the guests could then take the programme in hand, and as they were to do the debating and not the chair, they would decide just how much time to give to the debate.

Whether the guests ruled that much or little time be given to the general discussion, Mr. Shingles concluded, the least important matter of coffee and sandwiches could be taken up at any time. Chairman Braun next arose and in a speech that was a model of delicate invective proved to his hearers that the trusts were keeping them from getting work. Pete the Stonehead cheered out of his turn and they threw him out.

Mr. Braun then made two addresses on things in general and next held his audience of 150 hopelessly unemployed with a stirring account of a meeting of the unemployed to be held at 560 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, on October 24, and the necessity of sending a delegate to the Philadelphia meeting, the expenses of the delegate to be paid out of the treasury of the local organization.

Mike the Wreck arose and announced that if October 24 falls on some day next week he will be at liberty to accept this mission to go to Philadelphia and remain over the week end there should the local treasurer think it advisable for him to stay there a few days to look into the general economic situation.

The chair, however, decided that the local unemployed should be represented at the Philadelphia meeting by an officer of the organization and suggested that either he himself or Secretary Alexander Law should be delegated. Mr. Law thereupon announced that he would be glad to accept the responsibility, but added that he thought also that Chairman Braun should be the delegate. Each of the two held out for the other with so much loyalty that a deadlock ensued which was broken only when the chair ruled in the only way left to him, to wit, that both the chair and Secretary Law be financed from the local treasury and go together, and Secretary Law thereby was forced to end the matter by entering the ruling in the minutes.

Secretary Law now faced the audience to read some verses which "some one sent him." The verses, printed on a small sheet, were signed facetiously with a pen, "John Walte, Poet," but the literary style made it impossible not to recognize immediately that the verses must be the work of one of two well known writers. The chair would not answer direct questions on the subject, however, further than to deny flatly that one of the two Socialists suggested by the press table was that of the author.

We are on the Free Lunch platform now. Square road we stand for J. Eads How. He is the first, we shall explain, to boost Free Lunch in his campaign. CHORUS: Cheer up, K. C. we charge no fee, Fall into line and K. C. we charge no fee, Every time How comes to stand, He passes free sandwiches round. The boys they jump and shout "Free Lunch!" The solar plexus knockout punch. (Prolonged laughter.)

Free job, Free lunch, free bed, free shave, Free Colonel King, the boys they stand. Then our candidate just came through And bowed in for Mulligan stew. The hobos want the vacant land A breathing place which they stand. The rocks and stumps they can subside, And sandwich in a crop of two.

We ought to have a standard wage Written upon the wall of the land. Boxer Charley will have more pay Or live upon alfalfa hay.

Raise up the sandwich emblem high Where all can see us pass by— From lakes to gulf and plain to sea, Brotherhood and supremacy (Applause.)

"That line, 'The hobos want the vacant land,' some one suggested artlessly, 'is but the poetic expression of Upton Sinclair's fight to have the Federal Government immediately turn over all remaining Government lands to the unemployed, isn't it?'"

Inasmuch as dusk was approaching it would be well to let the audience now take a vote whether or not to go on with the speaking or to drink the coffee while it was still warm, but just then the only woman in the audience arose and asked whether or not there was a speaker in the audience who could "explain socialism" to her.

There was a high table between the first row of seats and the platform, but it was not high enough to prevent any active orator from vaulting it even with the short run the seating arrangement allowed. Some sought to gain a few inches by diving under the table. A young man named Kauffman, who said later that he lived in Clinton street but often came on slumming trips to study the unemployed, was the last to spring from his seat in midair, and that very fact was his salvation. His late start enabled him to land on the very top of the tangled mound of socialists, and according to parliamentary rules he was therefore recognized by the chair. When he had explained socialism the coffee was quite cold.

MURDERER'S BODY FOR SCIENCE.

Medical Students Take Criminal's Remains to Dissecting Rooms.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 20.—The body of Samuel Hyde who was recently electrocuted at Columbia, S. C., is now in the possession of three medical students to whom Hyde bequeathed his remains for anatomical studies.

The students are J. N. Webb, J. C. Milford and C. C. Horton of Anderson, S. C., the former home of Hyde. All three attended the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Atlanta. They met the body at the train and bore it to the dissecting rooms of the college. Hyde murdered his wife and her father early last year and his case furnished one of the most noted legal battles in Carolina history. His trial resulted in conviction. Later the officials of the State penitentiary began to doubt Hyde's sanity, and a commission of alienists was appointed to investigate. After a long examination the experts reported that Hyde was sane.

Hyde was the first Carolinian sentenced to die in the electric chair, which has just displaced the gallows. It was his own decision to have his grave in the penitentiary, but the examination into his sanity delayed matters and four other slayers went to their deaths in the chair before his turn came.

BROADWAY BURGLAR CHASE IN THE EARLY MORNING

Pistol Shots Echo as Detectives Pursue Cigar Store Thieves in Taxicabs.

Late diners leaving Broadway restaurants witnessed an exciting chase along that thoroughfare north of Times Square about 2 o'clock yesterday morning in which taxicabs and pistols played a prominent part. For a moment they were not sure that they were not witnessing another taxicab robbery.

For some weeks past burglars have been making what might be called routine Saturday night sallies upon shops of the United Cigar Stores Company, content with a limited booty of cigars and premiums but specializing seemingly in gramophone coupons. A week ago the United Cigar store at 1691 Broadway, just north of Fifty-third street, was burglarized on Saturday night and 75,000 green coupons stolen. They have a marketable value, it is said, of \$1 a hundred. The burglars entered this store by boring through the brick wall from the adjoining hallway.

Four detectives, Fitzsimmons, McGee, Owens and Burgess, were passing this store early yesterday morning when Fitzsimmons fancied he heard suspicious hammering. All stopped and listened and traced the sounds to the hallway adjoining the cigar store. The hall door was locked, so two of them went through the adjoining restaurant to the roof and came down through the scuttles of the cigar store building. Meanwhile the two sleuths left to guard the front door found that the door leading to the cellar had been forced and they used this means to enter the building. When they arrived in the hall they found two young men merrily boring through the patch with which the wall had been filled following the former burglary.

They had already succeeded in extracting a box containing 500 cigarettes and were summing up one of these while they worked. Before the detectives could cover or catch them they dropped their iron bars and fled through the hall door, which opened from inside, and then south along Broadway. Two taxicabs had slowed down at the street car crossing when the detectives emerged from the building and these the latter boarded, commanding the men to crowd on all speed.

The detectives still clutched their revolvers, drawn upon entering the building, and the chauffeurs at once became so bewildered and terrified that they could hardly start their cars forward. This gave the fugitives a still greater lead. The detectives finally impressed upon the chauffeurs that they were policemen and the cars soon gathered speed. The detectives began to discharge their revolvers in the hope of attracting patrolmen and with a desire to frighten the fugitives.

The prisoners taken were each 19 years old. One said he was George Bond of 760 Eleventh avenue and the other said he was Michael Kirby, but refused his address. Magistrate Kerachon held them in \$2,500 bail each. The pair admitted, according to the detectives, having committed twenty-six store burglaries in the last two months.

REDUCED PRICES! EARL & WILSON SHIRTS \$1.25 AND MORE

AUTHOR, AGED 90, HALES PUBLISHER TO COURT

Mrs. Meriwether, Who Lost Civil Suit Against Neale Co., Begins Criminal Action.

WHITMAN REFUSES AID

Warrant Issued by Magistrate Barlow Charges Sending of Threatening Letter.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Meriwether of St. Louis, an authoress, 90 years old, whose husband, Col. Minor Meriwether, was Jefferson Davis's military aid under the Confederacy, appeared in the Jefferson Market court yesterday morning as complainant against Walter Neale, president of the Neale Publishing Company of New York and Washington, with offices in Union square.

Mr. Neale was arrested yesterday on a warrant issued by Mrs. Meriwether before Magistrate Barlow, who was somewhat reluctant in urging action in the case. Mrs. Meriwether charges Mr. Neale with violation of section 551 of the Penal Law, which explains that the sending of a threatening letter through the mails shall be deemed a misdemeanor.

Mrs. Meriwether came to this city from St. Louis to be present at a hearing before Justice Kelly in Part II. of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. She asked that a contract between her and the Neale Publishing Company be rescinded and that she get \$50,000 in damages because her book called "The Sowing of Swords, or the Soul of the Sixties," which was published in 1910 by the Neale Publishing Company, had not sold to the extent that she thought it deserved. Justice Kelly dismissed the case after the court had listened to Mrs. Meriwether's testimony.

Following the dismissal of her suit Mrs. Meriwether, who is represented by her son, Lee Meriwether of St. Louis, went to the District Attorney's office upon the suggestion of Justice Kelly that the particular letter upon which Mrs. Meriwether based her new charges was strong enough to warrant action. The District Attorney did not entertain her complaint, whereupon she sued out a warrant.

According to Mr. Neale, Mrs. Meriwether accepted a book contract offered by his house, which provided that she should pay \$600 and receive in return the entire proceeds of the sale, with the exception of 20 per cent, which was to be retained by the publishers. Mr. Neale said that her book had been in the market a year and a half when she became dissatisfied with the extent of its sale and asked that the contract be terminated.

"When the publishers declined to accede to her request," said Mr. Neale, "she wrote letters threatening to publish an attack upon the Neale Publishing Company, which she had prepared, and the manuscript of which she submitted to me, saying that if her demand should not be complied with within a week she would publish the article throughout the United States in newspapers and that she would circulate it among authors and thus damage the standing of my house. She continued to write such letters. Whereupon I, as president of the Neale Publishing Company, wrote to her the letter of February 25, 1911, to which she now, at this late day, takes exception after her case was thrown out of court Friday."

Magistrate Barlow after hearing lawyers for both sides suspended further examination until this morning.

WAS PHIL SHERIDAN'S BUGLER.

84-Year-Old Veteran Commemorates Ride to Winchester.

TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 20.—The forty-eighth anniversary of Gen. Phil Sheridan's famous ride down the Shenandoah Valley was celebrated yesterday at Ellensburg by P. A. Stephens, 84 years of age, who as chief bugler in the Eighth Wisconsin Cavalry, was with Sheridan at Winchester.

Stephens was captured with 300 comrades and spent seven months in Libby prison. Stephens has kept in communication with these prisoners and says not more than twenty-five are alive. Besides being at Sheridan's elbow as bugler during the rallying of the Federals at Winchester, Stephens is a survivor of the Mexican war. Yesterday he worked as usual in T. W. Farrell's harness shop at Ellensburg, but carried a small American flag and described Sheridan's ride to his friends.



Extra! Big!

We cut suits and overcoats for Big Men—men with a 54 chest.

And further—

Extra big sizes in shoes, hats, shirts, collars, underwear, hosiery.

In short, we've everything big men wear.

The "Stetson Special" Derby at \$5 is sold exclusively in New York by us.

The Stetson "semi-flexible" Derby at \$4 is made for us exclusively.

Stetson soft hats in Fall shades in the newest ideas.

"Special" shoes for special needs.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY, Three Broadway Stores

at Warren St. 9 13th St. 34th St.

"A NATIONAL INSTITUTION" Browning, King & Co. CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS AND HATS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

Clothing Our Hobby. We ride this hobby hard, because we know the history of every garment we sell, whether for Men or Boys. Our Clothing is all turned out under expert supervision in the largest and best equipped tailoring plant in New York.

- If you want to pay less than \$50.00 for a Suit or Overcoat, you can get more for your money here than anywhere else and with satisfaction absolutely assured. Special attention is also called to the fixings for Boys and Children, such as Leggings, Bath Robes, Gloves, Underwear and an exceptional showing of seasonable Headwear. Boys' Convertible Collar Overcoats—styles that can be found nowhere else. \$8.50 to \$20.00. Boys' Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits, with Bloomer Trousers \$5.00 to \$15.00. Boys' Button-to-the-Neck Reefers in Blue, Gray and Brown Chinchillas and Fancy Chevrets, \$5.00 to \$15.00.

BROWNING, KING & CO. Broadway & Sixth Avenue, between 31st and 32nd Streets. Cooper Square opposite 5th Street. Brooklyn: Fulton at De Kalb Ave.

AMUSEMENTS

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES. EMPIRE 4th St. Eves. 8:15. JOHN DREW. THE PERPLEXED HUSBAND. LYCEUM 4th St. Eves. 8:15. MISS BILLIE BURKE. CRITERION 4th St. Eves. 8:15. Tantalizing Tommy. GARRICK 24th St. Eves. 8:20. JOHN MASON. THE ATTACK. NUDDON 4th St. Eves. 8:15. ROBERT LOAINE SUPERMAN. HELEN WARE MARRIAGE. PARK 38th St. Eves. 8:15. CLIFTON CRAWFORD BEST GIRL. NEW AMSTERDAM 4th St. Eves. 8:15. THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG. MOULIN ROUGE 4th St. Eves. 8:15. ZIEGFELD FOLLIES. LIBERTY 4th St. Eves. 8:15. MILESTONES. OH! OH! DELPHINE. GAITEY 4th St. Eves. 8:30. OFFICER 666. GLOBE MONTGOMERY & STONE. ELsie JAMIS.

CENTURY THEATRE. FIRST REAL CUT IN THEATRE PRICES. THERE WILL BE OTHERS. PRICES REDUCED. THE DAUGHTER OF HEAVEN. THE NEW SIN. LITTLE "ANATOL". ELTINGE WITHIN THE LAW. ASTOR 4th St. Eves. 8:15. THE WOMAN HATERS. GRAND THEATRE. B.F. KEITH'S NEW YORK THEATRES. UNION SQ. COLONIAL. ALHAMBRA. BRONX. HARLEM. BELASCO. REPUBLIC. GOVERNOR'S LADY. EL MENDORF. EL MAN. BIJOU. HAMMERSTEIN'S. 5th AVE.

Wanamaker's. Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Street.

The men and women of New York are good judges and fair critics. Our duty is to give them the best things to be had.

We present today a Sale of Distinguished Fashions. EIGHTY-TWO EVENING GOWNS FROM PARIS, \$32.50 TO \$100, WORTH \$60 TO \$187. THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHT EVENING GOWNS INSPIRED BY PARIS, \$29.50 TO \$75, WORTH \$40 TO \$115. EIGHTY EVENING WRAPS FROM PARIS, \$37.50 TO \$135, WORTH \$60 TO \$225. TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY TAILORED SUITS INSPIRED BY PARIS, \$29.50 TO \$37.50, WORTH \$45 TO \$57.

Entire Mill Stock of \$2.50 and \$3 Worumbo Broadcloth at \$1.55 Yard.

Certain qualities which the manufacturer for technical reasons is discontinuing. Four superb broadcloths are included in this purchase, which will be offered at the same time in both our stores, New York and Philadelphia. Black and colors, including all the many street shades now used for limousine wraps, tailored suits, walking coats, luncheon and afternoon dresses and young girls' clothes. This is the first time, we believe, that Worumbo broadcloth of these qualities has ever been offered for less than \$2.50 a yard; nearly three-quarters of the lot has never been sold for less than \$3 a yard. There will be no duplicates of these qualities after this lot is exhausted.

\$30,000 worth of Leather Library Furniture for \$22,500.

The genuine, the true, the honest; of high quality. Some of the prices: Two-piece brown Spanish leather suite, loose cushion seats, regular price, \$261, now \$196. Brown Spanish leather rocker, tufted seat and back, regular price, \$73.50, now \$54.50. Green Morocco arm chair, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$54, now \$46. Brown Morocco arm chair, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$62, now \$46. Green Morocco arm chair, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$54, now \$46. Three-piece green Morocco suite, regular price, \$190, now \$142. Brown Morocco arm chair, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$75, now \$56. Green Morocco arm chair, regular price, \$68, now \$41. Green Morocco sofa, regular price, \$98, now \$73.50. Green Morocco arm rocker, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$60, now \$45. Green Morocco arm rocker, regular price, \$47, now \$35. Red Morocco arm chair, regular price, \$55, now \$41. Green Morocco arm chair, loose cushion seat, regular price, \$102, now \$76.50. Fifth Gallery, New Building.

What kind of lamp do your furnishings demand? Every country contributes to the wonderful showing of lamps for electricity and gas in the Wanamaker Galleries: Rich Chinese lamps. Dainty Dresden lamps. Delicate figure lamps of Vienna china. Beautifully chiseled white marble lamps in old Roman or Greek designs. Charming lamps of German blue delft or rich-colored Gouda ware.

It would be a hard matter not to find your lamp needs here. All the beautiful lamps we buy abroad are mounted in Paris. Many are fitted with shades there. The choice of shades that will carry out the design and color of the lamp is a careful study with us. Paris embroidered silk and lace, French and English cretonne, hand-decorated silk, art glasses and metals, offer a variety that suits practically every good style of lamp made.

To satisfactory care for the largely increasing patronage we add to our Restaurant Service and open Monday. The London Lounge where "dinner from the joint" will be served in the English way, from 11 to 3 o'clock. The large room is cosily fitted with "lounges," where parties of five or six may dine in comfort and semi-seclusion.

We are constantly told that a great many things we offer are not seen elsewhere. Of course, this is so. It must always be so. It is a great folly to run away from facts.

AMUSEMENTS. THE BRUTE. THE BLINDNESS OF VIRTUE. OVER NIGHT.