STATE TAKES HAND IN 7TH AV. INQUIRY

Representatives of Thompson Committee Sit With Coroner and Hear Witnesses.

RESIDENTS HAD WARNING

The Coroner's jury which sat yesterday under Coroner Feinberg on the case of the Seventh avenue subway collapse substantiated two points. One was that there had been a cavein and the other was that property owners and business men of the neighborhood had received many warnings of danger when heavy blasts in the excavation shook floors and rattled ceilings.

The failure to establish the cause of the accident or any other technical point was due to the fact that the witnesses were only those who were present at the time and who were chosen as material witnesses to the fact of the disaster.

Coroner Feinberg had beside him on the bench during the inquest State Senator Robert R. Lawson and S. Frank Smith of the Senate committee which recently investigated the Public Service Commission. They were assigned by Senator Thompson, chairman of the committee, to attend the hearing, because of its bearing on the commission itself.

Among those whose testimony was taken were Dr. Albert T. Weston, Coroner's physician, and Dr. Otto H. Schultz, medical assistant to the District Attorney. They testified as to the death of several victims, due to being crushed in the cavein. Policeman Daniel O'Shea, on post at Seventh avenue and Twenty-third street, testified that he often saw the wooden roadway shake dangerously when heavy trucks passed over it.

Several other witnesses spoke of having seen the roadway tremble under sudden strain. John Becker, who runs a cafe at 279 Seventh avenue, said that when barrels of beer were unloaded from trucks in front of his place the planks would jump. Andrew Sboda, a barkeeper in a saloon at 247 Seventh avenue, said that blasts in the excavation had often shaken the floors of the saloon, and that customers had remarked that the explosions seemed dangerous. Other witnesses were Alexander Jacobs, a wine and liquor dealer of 255 Seventh avenue; Noel Raufeste, a storekeeper of 253 Seventh avenue; Tony Romancino of 253 Seventh avenue, whose ice cart went down in the cavein, and Giuseppe Mazzoni of 2064 Third avenue, a flagman for the United States Realty and Improvement Company.

The inquest was adjourned late in the afternoon, to meet next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

TRAFFIC NEAR NORMAL.

Engineers Busy on Reports to Be Presented To-day.

The Police Department yesterday ordered Thirty-fifth street opened for crosstown traffic. With the action commerce throughout New York returned to its normal state in every respect with the exception of those streets immediately affected by the subway caveins. The only parts of the city now inaccessible are included in the stretch of Broadway from Thirty-ninth street south, a total of about six blocks, and the site of the previous Seventh avenue disaster.

The engineers and commissioners of the Mayor's office and the Public Service Commission were busy yesterday with their reports which are to be presented when the Public Service and Mayor's committees meet to-day. The out of town auxiliary body of engineers, made up of Edmund S. Davis of Boston and Henry H. Quimby of Philadelphia, the subway experts who were called in consultation, were also preparing the results of their inspections for the meetings.

WOMEN AND PETS DIE IN ODD GAS ACCIDENT

Boiler Explosion Breaks Pipes —Not Discovered for Thirty-six Hours.

Mrs. Marie S. Wiggins, a wealthy widow of 316 West 139th street, was found dead in her home yesterday afternoon from gas which escaped when a boiler burst in her kitchen. With her was Mrs. Johanna Goode, 50, of 22 Hampton place, Brooklyn, a dressmaker, who had lived with her for the past two months. Both had been dead at least thirty-six hours and were only discovered when neighbors noticed the odor of gas.

Mrs. Wiggins, who was 60 years old, apparently forgot to turn off the gas from the kitchen boiler in which she was heating water. The copper container, becoming overheated, buckled and tore loose the pipes. The escaping water put out the flame from the jets and the gas, flooding through the house, overcame the two women. When found Mrs. Wiggins lay as she had fallen on a couch in the basement, her hand extended in a vain attempt to summon help by the telephone.

Mrs. Goode, near by, clutched a paper of pins. A pet parrot lay on the kitchen floor, having succumbed to the fumes after it had managed to free itself from its cage. A canary bird was dead in its cage, its wings torn and featherless from its frantic attempts to beat a way out.

The bodies were found after Mrs. Peter Keating of 314 West 139th street told the gas company that fumes had been noticed in the neighborhood for a day.

Mrs. Wiggins, the police said, had more than $100,000 worth of jewelry in a safe deposit vault in a New York bank. She owned the house she lived in as well as several other valuable residences and apartments in the city.

Mrs. Wiggins was married three times, her last husband, a retired army officer, dying about three years ago. A brother, George Burr, who is a banker of Manistee, Mich., has been notified of the accident and is on his way to this city now.

Plays and Players.

"Sherman Was Right," a new farce by Frank Mandel, will be given its first performance in Rochester next Tuesday.

Laura Nelson Hall will make her debut in vaudeville at the Palace Theatre next week in "Demi-Tasse," by R. H. McLaughlin.

Mrs. Hetty Green and her son, Col. Green, occupied a box at the Long Acre Theatre last night to see "The Girl Who Smiles."

Arthur Hammerstein has engaged Margaret Crawford for the contralto role in the new Hauerbach and Friml light opera, "Katinka."

Melville Ellis has designed the costumes to be worn in the new Elsie Janis show, "Miss Information," which opens at the Cohan Theatre next Tuesday.

Rehearsals of Robert H. McLaughlin's new play, "The Eternal Magdalene," in which Julia Arthur will be starred, began yesterday at the Harris Theatre.

DILLINGHAM'S NEW HIPPODROME SHOW A MASTERPIECE OF ENTERTAINMENT

ANNA ROBERTS. BELLE STOREY.

"CHARLOTTE"

Sousa's Band Attractive Feature of Great Collection Offered.

GREAT HOUSE CROWDED

"Hip-Hip-Hooray" was all of its title and three rousing cheers besides when it came to Sixth avenue last night and opened the Hippodrome under Charles Dillingham's management. Never had a Hippodrome audience waxed so enthusiastic as did the great throng that saw the big playhouse come back to its own again.

It took all of Sixth avenue and side streets to hold the automobiles that rolled toward the doors from an early demi-tasse hour on to curtain time. It took double truck pages of a foot high "souvenir" programme to list the wonders of Mr. Dillingham's initial Hippodrome offering. And everybody that could be packed into a seat, from Fifth avenue east and Fifth avenue west to what Big Bill Devery knew as Double Fifth av'noo, usually called Tenth, was packed and jammed into the building.

When, a few seasons ago, R. H. Burnside stage directed the Hippodrome either he was just practising with the big stage or his heart wasn't in his art. R. H., better known to Broadway as Dick, came back to write and stage the Dillingham offering of last night, and admirable as his past work at the Hippodrome was it was trifling compared to the production he has achieved in "Hip Hip Hooray."

Arbitrarily he divided "Hip Hip Hooray" into two "acts," with an intermission in the second part just before the skating ballet that brought the performance to a close long after 11 o'clock. Perhaps Mr. Dillingham's producing wonder worker split the "Hips" in half because he realized that an audience must have surcease from laughter and glitter and glories; but undoubtedly Mr. Burnside also had in mind that intermissions meant finales and that he could build up successive displays to wind up his acts each more astoundingly beautiful than those that had gone before.

Tower of Jewels Shines.

When the Tower of Jewels shimmered against a night sky streaked with searchlights of fairy tints and the great plazas of the San Francisco Fair stretched away swarming with gay garbed throngs, Mr. Dillingham, it would seem to those who saw the scene unfold, might have rested satisfied and so might have Mr. Burnside.

But on the plaza amid the glinting jewels strung high in air came the mighty John Philip Sousa himself and all his masters of wood winds and drums and brass. White gloved and faultlessly unwrinkled and as handsome as in some first nighter's kid days was the mighty John Philip, and they cheered him as one they loved.

He swung his baton with the old grace, and down toward the footlights came the forty-eight United Sisters of America, a long line of pink cheeked lassies for each State, from Maine to the Pacific. Row on row they danced onward in shifting, shimmering beauty, the great band smashing out Sousa's "The March of the States" and the thousands from pit to dome yelling their collective heads off in ecstatic approval.

One could scarcely expect more just at that instant, but one got more. For an instant later when the curtain went down on the scene—or up on it, as the Hippodrome curtain has a habit of reversing things—there was a fresh burst of applause and brand new surprise when skyward along the upper rim of the reverse movement curtain started crates upon crates of the prettiest of the State lassies, leaning nonchalantly over the curtain top, which was shutting their sisters from view.

Before that there had been a first act "finale" called "The Land of Love and Roses," which had been the last word. But then along came the "March of the States" to show that the last word hadn't been spoken at all. There was an hour more or so of performance to come, so what was Mr. Burnside to do now? Hadn't he done everything? He hadn't.

For finally along toward 11 o'clock he moved Lake St. Moritz at Engandine right into Sixth avenue and froze it over with real ice. Then with the help of Ernest Albert, the Alps moved up into place and a "Ballet Extraordinary," with book by Leo Bartuschek and music by Julius Einodshofer, was begun, while Mr. Burnside sent out into view men and many women ice skaters, including the only Charlotte herself, who flashed across the ice with a skill and a gracefulness that was very beautiful to look upon.

An Accomplished Trio.

As joint builders of his "Hip-Hip-Hooray" Mr. Dillingham had selected, in addition to Mr. Burnside, a lyricist in the person of John L. Golden, with Raymond Hubbell, composer of many Broadway successes, to think musical thoughts for the production and wield the conductor's baton.

While at their job of putting together the hip hips and the hoorays for Mr. Dillingham's the Messrs. Burnside, Golden and Hubbell always had in mind a commendable thing—they carefully avoided any semblance of plot which would require any extensive dialogue, which may be an important part of the play builder's art even in these days of movies, but never has been better than boresome in the vastnesses of the Hippodrome.

From dim lit roofs of New York, covered with rosy cheeked, star eyed kittens and their parents in a "kat kabaret," the gorgeousness moved on to a Grand Central Station scene and then to Fifth avenue, where things occurred which the avenue in its mad glad dreams may hope to see out on the real asphalt but never will in reality.

And then it's the cascades at the Hotel Biltmore, with the exotic Miramba Band playing weird but happy music amid regiments of dancers. It's the Panama Exposition and Chinatown and Moving Picture street—which looks suspiciously like Broadway. And now it's the Tower of Jewels everybody has gone to on the way to Switzerland, and so on and on to Burnside knows where!

The best methods of the old Hippodrome productions are somewhere to be found in the Dillingham production, but raised to the nth power. Acrobats fall and tumble and od marvellous things, but always they seem to hapen upon the scene, and their performances which follow come in the natural order of things. And shot and threaded through all the laughter and dazzle and blare and beauty is a certain daintiness which suggests the best of musical comedy, as Charles Frohman produced musical comedy in seasons gone by.

As for the performers, excellent as they are, their lights are hidden a bit, or merge, rather, with the dazzle through which they move and sing. There is Orville Harrold, with two songs during the evening which brought forth much applause. Miss Belle Storey helps mightily toward the general feel of Dresden china which somehow producer and director have added to a Hippodrome "show."

Nat Wills is on and off and on again with his tramp patter, interspersed with a Benjamin Hapgood Burt song about "The Lamp Posts of Old Broadway" and Mr. Burt's "Fox Trot Wedding Day," both of which won much applause. Then there is Harry Griffiths, who sang "The Land of Love and Roses" to gorgeous staging in a way that the author, Jean Schwartz, and the rest of the audience seemed heartily to approve of.

Toto, whoever he may be, is the Marceline of the present production, and Toto brings more variety to his labor if he lacks some of the delightful foolishness of his predecessor in Hippodrome clowning. And there are acrobats, notably the laugh provoking Boggany troupe, and squads of dancers and lesser lights too many to list, all surrounded by the first chorus of pulchritude the Hippodrome has known—in numbers sufficient, too, to surround our standing army four deep.

Seen in the Audience.

Among those present last night were: Mayor and Mrs. Mitchel, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. Alexander D. B. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Barclay Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Norris Seller, Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph Hearst, Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, Haddon Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Gerard, Miss Madeleine Cochrane, Charles Sabin, Frank Tilford, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Brokaw, Frank Vanderlip, Miss Anne Morgan, Harry Black, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, George T. Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thompson, Hosmer Barrett, Jules Glaenzer, Frank Crowninshield, Dr. George Rosling Lee, Dr. John Freeland, Mrs. John Philip Sousa, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Herbert, Antonio Scotti, Col. Hayward, ex-Judge Edward McCall, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gordon Douglas, William Rhinelander Stewart, Jr., Miss Mary Brown Warburton, Miss Elisabeth Marbury, Robert W. Chanler, Norman Wilkinson, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Jr., and Lieut. David Worth Bagley, U. S. N.

TAMMANY DEADLOCK IN 21ST DISTRICT

Executive Committee to Pass on Claims of O'Connell and Cotter.

The Democratic leadership fight between John H. O'Connell and Patrick F. Cotter in the Twenty-first Assembly district is so close that the Tammany executive committee, meeting in the Fourteenth street headquarters to-night, will have to settle it. The newly elected district committeemen tried to elect a leader last night but struck a deadlock. Cotter's candidate for the Assembly nomination, Thomas T. Reilly, won 2 to 1, but O'Connell nominated his man for Alderman, Augustus Weiss, by 21 votes in Tuesday's primary.

William H. Sinnott, Tammany leader in the Twenty-second district, was formally dethroned last night and Michael Cosgrove, protege of Senator Robert F. Wagner, put in his place. Cosgrove got all of the 207 district votes. Marching from Cosgrove's clubhouse, at 326 East Eighty-sixth street, to the "regular" Tammany club, at 227 East Eighty-fourth street, the Cosgrove men refused to enter the house and stood on the stoop just long enough to hold the "meeting" required by law. Then they paraded with a band back to the Cosgrove stronghold.

In the Thirty-second (south) Bronx district both James Geraghty and J. J. Brown claim the Democratic leadership by three votes. This dispute is to be settled on Monday night, when all the Bronx district committes have their elections.

LIEBOVITZ CASE TO GO ON.

Court Denies Motion to Dismiss Seven Murder Indictments.

Justice Tompkins in the Supreme Court, Criminal Term, yesterday denied a motion for the dismissal of murder indictments against seven members of the Cloak and Suit Makers Union, who have been on trial for a week for killing Herman Liebovitz, a striker, in 1910. He directed that the trial proceed, giving counsel the privilege of renewing their motions at the end of the case. The men on trial are Julius Woolf, Isidore Auspitz, Solomon Metz, Abraham Weidinger, Morris Sigman, Morris Stupniker and Max Singer.

Sigman was the first to be called to the witness stand. He said that he was general secretary and treasurer of the International Ladies' Garment Workers Union. At the time of the strike he was chairman of the picket committee.

On cross-examination by Assistant District Attorney Delehanty, Sigman said he was a member of the I. W. W., but swore that he was opposed to the doctrine of physical force to attain its ends. He admitted that he had been twice fined for disorderly conduct through trouble growing out of union rows.

Mr. Delehanty was just getting under way with his examination when Justice Tompkins announced an adjournment until Monday morning.

Your own taste will tell you---convince you---that

WARD'S Wheatheart BREAD

the genuine whole wheat loaf, is an unusually fine loaf and is as palatable and appetizing as it is healthful.

The reason for WHEAT-HEART'S fine flavor is that it contains a very large proportion or volume of whole wheat flour, and this flour is ground specially for us by the old fashioned stone process.

Order a loaf of WHEAT-HEART BREAD today from your grocer. It is made in large size 10c loaves.

Made in the WARD Bakeries at New York, Brooklyn and Newark.

G. W. PERKINS SEES PLOT TO AID BARNES

Tells Moose Leaders He Is Against Printing Legislature Minutes Daily.

George W. Perkins fears that William Barnes will gain financially if the new State Constitution is adopted. He sees in the proposal to have the minutes of the Legislature printed day by day a scheme to add to the ex-Republican State chairman's revenue from printing contracts.

At the Manhattan Hotel yesterday, where fifty-five Progressive county chairmen were gathered to talk about the Constitution and party enrollment plans, one of the debaters said he liked the idea of having the Senate and Assembly speeches published every day, so that the public could have a full report. He thought this was a truly progressive feature of the proposed Constitution.

"Yes," said Mr. Perkins, "the Constitution provides for daily printing, but remember that it doesn't provide for a State printing office. And remember that under the present law, which the Constitution does not change, all State printing must be done in Albany county. Most of this printing is done now by the same concern that did it when Mr. Barnes was so largely interested in the contracts, as proved in the Syracuse libel trial by a jury of twelve men six of whom were Republicans."

The Progressives didn't make up their minds about the constitution yesterday. So many of them said they hadn't had time to study it that the company will meet again in ten days or two weeks for definite action.

LEBAUDOY TAKEN TO JAIL.

Arrested on Wife's Complaint That He Assaulted Her.

Jacques Lebaudy, "Emperor of Sahara," was arrested last night in front of the Hotel McAlpin, on a warrant obtained by his wife, who charges that he assaulted her in July and August at Phenix Lodge, Lebaudy's home in Westbury, L. I. The warrant was sworn out before Justice of the Peace Norton in Freeport on Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff George Smith of Nassau county and Detective Lee Lowenthal of the city police, learning that Lebaudy had quarters in the Vanderbilt Hotel, watched for him there for several hours last night before hearing that he was dining at the McAlpin. They went to that hotel and enlisted the services of Detective Dennisto of the hotel staff. A few minutes after 9 Lebaudy left the dining room and walked toward the Thirty-fourth street entrance. Dennisto pointed him out, and Smith and Lowenthal shouted at him and he ran into the street and jumped into a taxicab. Before the chauffeur could start the motor Lebaudy's pursuers were also in the vehicle, and they ordered the chauffeur to drive to the Second branch detective bureau, where the "emperor" was turned over to Smith. He was taken to the Mineola jail.

General Electric Labor Conference

SCHENECTADY, Sept. 30.—A conference will be held here to-morrow between representatives of the General Electric Company and the Metallic Trades Alliance regarding the demands of the company's 10,000 employees for an eight hour day. The company has offered a nine and a half hour day, but the workers refused.

RIOT IN PATERSON OVER FREE SPEECH

Lincoln Steffens Prominent, but Vanishes When Three Leaders Are Arrested.

ONE SKULL IS BROKEN

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 30.—Leonard Abbott, Carlo Tresca and Thomas Wright were arrested to-night at a meeting in the Socialist headquarters here. A riot followed the arrests and in the pushing and shoving of 3,000 persons to get into the street Harry Schepps received a fractured skull. He was removed to the hospital.

Lincoln Steffens and Abbott, who is president of the Free Speech League of New York, were refused permission earlier in the evening to speak at a meeting they had planned under the auspices of that league. Chief of Police Bimson ordered his men to close up the Ellison street auditorium, where Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Carlo Tresca and other agitators wanted to make themselves heard.

Then Abbott and Steffens went to police headquarters with a crowd of a thousand in their wake yelling and shouting. Steffens told Chief Bimson that his prohibition of free speech would get Paterson into trouble. When they left the chief Abbott declared that Miss Flynn and Tresca would speak in Paterson to-night despite the police.

Policemen charged the crowd outside headquarters with clubs and dispersed them. Then detectives watched Abbot and Steffens go to the police station. Later they found that the two men hadn't left for New York, but had gone around to a hall at 15 Prince street, where the police found a socialist meeting in full swing, with Leonard Abbot declaring that he was for free speech, first, last and all the time.

"We're going to get free speech if it takes ten years," he said. Adolf Lessig shouted: "There's only one way to open the halls—that is to close up the mills." Then Carlo Tresca got up and said: "It's up to you to fight——"

At that moment a policeman grabbed Tresca, and others put Abbott and Wright under arrest. The crowd raised a great "boo-hooing," the police tried to disperse them, and the rioting developed.

At a conference at police headquarters, the prisoners were told that they could have their choice of going to jail in Paterson or getting out of town. They took the latter. So they were escorted to the city limits and put aboard a Hudson River trolley car.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn and Lincoln Steffens escaped in the tumultuous crowd at the meeting and were not discovered, although the police tried to find them.

AN AERO ENGINEER WANTED.

U. S. Seeks a Real Expert and Will Pay $3,000 a Year.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—The Government is looking for an aeronautical engineer. If a satisfactory one can be located he will be given a position at San Diego at a salary of $3,600 per annum, according to an announcement of the United States Civil Service Commission. The examination is to be held on November 2.

Applicants must be over 30 years old and not over 45, graduates in mechanical engineering in some reputable technical school, thoroughly versed in the science of aerodynamics and have had considerable experience in the design and construction of various types of air craft.

WIRELESS PHONE REACHES HAWAII

Continued from First Page.

will be dependable enough except as outlined above."

The new apparatus in which naval and company engineers place so great confidence involves an entirely new process of transmitting electrical waves. More than this, Mr. Gherardi, who has assisted Mr. Carty closely in his work, said yesterday he could not say.

"The process is very delicate and abstruse," he said. "It is one which would be almost impossible for the lay mind to understand. With all my acquaintance with it I doubt if I could prepare an explanation within a week which would be comprehensible to the non-scientific mind. Further, the procedure is not yet protected and it is evident that no scientific explanation could be given out until our patents are ready.

"The system consists of four sets of important special apparatus over which have been spent months of work and years of thought. There are two sets at either end; at one the set connecting the ordinary wire with the transmitting apparatus and the transmitting act; at the other the receiving set and that connecting the receiver with the ordinary wire.

"The electrical waves transmitted through the air by the apparatus are of the same nature as those transmitted over the wire by the ordinary telephone. There are three great limitations which apply to wireless telephony as well as to wireless telegraphy and restrict its commercial value:

"1. Atmospheric conditions—the so-called 'static.' A wireless tower is a structure which catches all these disturbances.

"2. The interference of other stations. This can be obviated to a certain extent by tuning the instruments, but is still a very serious problem.

"3. The lack of secrecy. In sending a wireless telephone message you are electrically shouting it out to the whole world.

"We are satisfied by our experiments that it will beautifully supplement the present wire system; but as the wireless telegraph has never displaced the wire telegraph it will never displace the ordinary telephone. You will always notice that for accurate details of trouble at sea a wire is necessary. The wireless gives the general trend and draws the outlines, but the details that people wish to know are only transmitted over the wire.

"At present we are contemplating no definite further experiments. We are catching our breath for a minute, but there is an enormous amount of work still to be done and it will be carried on steadily by our staffs."

THREE PERKINS AIDS QUIT.

Assistant District Attorneys Resign to Enter Other Fields.

Three of District Attorney Perkins's assistants resigned yesterday and the names of their successors probably will be announced to-day. William A. De Ford, who has been on the staff as a $7,500 assistant, leaves to become head of the legal department of the Star Publishing Company. He was appointed when Gov. Whitman was first elected District Attorney.

Frank J. Coleman, Jr., who has been a deputy for a year and a half, resigned to become private secretary to Supreme Court Justice Edward R. Finch. Before taking employment in the District Attorney's office Mr. Coleman was secretary to Justice McLaughlin of the Appellate Division.

Joseph O. Skinner, who has been on the staff as a deputy for two years and a half, will go into private practice with an office at 1 Exchange place, Jersey City.

HUNT FOR ROFRANO GOES ON IN DARK

Politician Flits From Jamaica Bay—That Is, if He Ever Was There.

IN MEXICO OR CANADA?

The whereabouts of Michael Rofrano is admitted by police officials to be as much a mystery now as a week ago. They have learned that he was seen on Jamaica Bay on September 16, and they have uncovered his traces in several wild spots of that marshy wilderness, but they apparently have no more idea now whether he is in Canada, Mexico or one of the islands of Jamaica Bay than they had when they began the search.

The cause for their long hunt in the bay was the story told by Charles H. Keim, a contractor of 35 East Thirty-fourth street, who said that he saw Rofrano on September 16 at Grassy Point and gave him a ride in his motor boat. Edward Schluter, a former New York policeman, who runs the Grassy Point Hotel, also told of seeing Rofrano. But if the man they saw was the politician he vanished in the marshes and has not been seen since.

Guy Scull, Fifth Deputy Police Commissioner, said yesterday that he had heard reports that Rofrano had gone to Mexico, but that he might just as easily have gone to Canada or still be near New York city. They have not heard of any one having seen the fugitive since Keim saw him, Mr. Scull said, and are still hunting in the dark.

That Rofrano has been dropped from the law firm of Simmons, Harris & Rofrano of 233 Broadway became known yesterday when Simmons & Harris were substituted as attorneys in ten cases in which the original firm was counsel. The application of the clients for the substitution was sworn to before James J. Rofrano as Commissioner of Deeds.

NORDICA'S PROPERTY MOVED.

Administrator Here Could Collect Only $2,066.

An accounting filed in the Surrogate's Court yesterday by Leslie J. Tompkins, temporary administrator of the estate of Lillian Nordica Young pending probate of her will, showed that although the administrator was required to give a bond for $250,000 he really collected only $2,066. In addition he held a diamond pin delivered to him by E. Romayne Simmons, accompanist and private secretary for Mme. Nordica, which was valued at $150.

The administrator reported that the bulk of the cash he collected consisted of royalties from the American Graphophone Company. He also held a draft for $750 on the Lincoln Trust Company. Mr. Tompkins said that before he could get possession of any additional assets of the estate George W. Young, husband of the singer, removed them to New Jersey, where Young was attempting to probate a will leaving the estate to him. These assets included Mme. Nordica's jewels, worth more than $500,000, and her furs, valued at $30,000.

The claims filed against the estate here were far in excess of the assets collected by the temporary administrator, he reported.

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The Red, White and Blue SOCONY sign is displayed by all dealers authorized to sell SOCONY Motor Gasoline. Beware of misrepresentation. If it isn't SOCONY it isn't the Standard Oil Company of New York's Gasoline. Look for the weekly Bulletins containing list of SOCONY dealers.

GASOLOGUE No. 1

"What do you mean—'Ignition point?'"

"I mean the temperature at which the gasoline will vaporize so that it can be exploded by a spark plug."

"Humph! Same thing as 'boiling point?'"

"Practically."

"And you say low ignition point is the real test for gasoline?"

"The only real test."

"But I've always thought it depended on gravity—the higher the gravity the better the gasoline."

"That's a motor-myth. What you want to worry about is the 'boiling point.' The gravity test is not the guide to good gasoline."

"Instead of high gravity, I'm to ask for—"

"Ask for SOCONY Motor Gasoline. It's simpler. The gravity is right, the ignition point is right, and, more than that, SOCONY Gasoline is always the same wherever you get it."

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