'A FOOL THERE WAS' WHO STOLE FOR HER

But She, in the Century Chorus, Cared Not When He Landed in Cell.

ONLY 20, HE BEGINS ANEW

Through Efforts of Big Brothers Dick Kent Undertakes to "Come Back."

In a dressing room at the Century Theatre the girl had finished beading her eyelashes (one might have curled them around one's little finger) and was dipping in and out of the makeup box with quick, deft, professional touch.

There was a knock at the door. She replied with an invitation to enter—an invitation put in pretty voice, though a voice that was a shade too shrill, a degree too hard for ears tuned to agreeable modulation. A man with a message for her stepped over a pink frock which seemed to begin at the waist, hesitated a moment, and then, observing her obvious incuriosity, gave the news without frills:

"Young Kent has been let off by the court on his promise not to see you again—says he won't."

The girl lightly touched her cheeks with rouge, caressed her lips with rouge stick, regarded the effect with perfectly sincere admiration and then laughed softly.

"I should worry," she said. "He won't be bothered by me in his uplift. Life is too short to worry about kids—kids from Chicago. But he is a nice boy at that. If he had had a good stake——"

A bell jangled. There was a noise of hurrying feet. Voices called, "Overture! Overture!" The girl arose, pushed past the man and joined her eager sisters of the chorus.

"Well," said the man as he manœuvred for the stage entrance, "that's good news for the Big Brothers. Probably the youngster can come back after all."

The Big Brothers up in their Monastery of Good Will at 200 Fifth avenue say Dick Kent wasn't altogether to blame for losing his head over a remarkably pretty coryphee, following her across the continent and back again, trying to play the spender on Broadway and eventually tempted to theft when funds ran dry. They are inclined to think that Dick's handicap had been heavy. He had been a little too closely sheltered. He had had no chance to absorb the truth that a young person of the chorus may turn out to be a little more dangerous than a loaded pistol.

His father, Richard P. Kent, is secretary and treasurer of a corporation in Chicago, and Richard, Jr., who is 20 years of age, had worked for his father until about fourteen months ago. At that time he joined several boy friends in attending a famous "girl show" at the Auditorium Theatre and promptly, from that evening, was off at a tangent, lost to—well, all sense of the fitness of things. There was a girl—the girl who so lightly laughed when she was told that Dick had promised not to see her again—in the front row, the kind of girl that is a natural magnet for flowers and silly notes; the kind that is partly able to get along on $25 a week because she almost never has to pay for her own meals.

Sent Flowers and Notes.

Young Dick began with the flowers and the notes and passed through the usual apprenticeship at signing restaurant checks. The girl liked him, was amused by his extreme youth and freshness of mind. Possibly she was not surprised, after the show packed up and left Chicago, to find Dick in a front seat at the next stop, Milwaukee. And so it went for months, a kid lovesick for a pretty but thoroughly experienced chorus girl, roaming wild over the country, timing his movements by the itinerary of the big "girl show," caught between miserableness and the thrill of what he firmly believed was a great and only love.

Of course he ran quickly out of money, but his name—his father's rather—counted for something. Pretty soon bills were arriving at the office of Richard, Sr., and the anger of that gentleman rose proportionately. Eventually, some three months ago, Dick came to the end of his string at Fort Worth, Tex.—couldn't borrow from any one. He got a job in a store, stuck to it until he had saved enough for railroad fare to New York with $50 on the side, and then came East as fast as a Kitty Flier and the Pennsylvania Railroad could bring him. The girl had improved in her art sufficiently to become a link in the beauty chain at the Century, and there the prodigal, with the rustling of husks already in his ears, found her.

The $50 went like—well, every one knows how fast $50 goes along Broadway between suns. Young Dick was up against it as never before in his easygoing career. He was living at the Hotel Navarre which, as is the habit of hotels, expects a guest to step up to the cashier's desk once in a while, and Dick had gotten out of this habit. Also there was the girl. If he didn't take her to Rector's somebody else would. He ground his teeth at that thought. Money had to be found some way—just had to be.

A week ago last Sunday an Italian citizen negotiating for a ticket at the Pennsylvania Station whirled from the wicket at the moment when a young man was making off with his suit case. Gifted with excellent lungs, Signor Gaetano Pienia fairly drowned all sound of traffic in the great monument to Mr. Cassatt. Some one tripped the young man, grabbed him and held him for Gaetano and the police. It was Dick, nabbed as a thief.

On Probation for Year.

It is not every accused thief that weeps bitterly on his way to the lockup, and it is not to every accused thief that the case hardened detectives attribute good qualities. In Dick's case both were true. They held him in jail until yesterday, when his case came before Special Sessions with Justices Herrman, Collins and Edwards sitting. They were in two minds after hearing Dick's story, chorus girl part and all, because the elder Kent had asked them through his lawyer to make things hard for Dick, to put him away somewhere to cool off.

On the other hand, the Big Brothers, always vigilant to nourish seeds of good however poor the ground may be, thought they saw a big chance to help Dick to the full stature of manhood. They made their plea, saying they had talked over the situation with Dick, that he had promised on honor to go straight and forget all chorus girls, and that they were willing to assume responsibility if the Justices were minded to be lenient. The Justices whispered together, bending severe glances upon the lad. Then Justice Herrman ended the suspense:

"Young man" (nobody on earth can say "young man" quite as severely as a cloaked Judge), "I am going to place you on probation for a year, and my advice to you is to keep away from Broadway and the white lights. It is unsafe for boys of your age to be there."

"And don't go there in the daytime," added Justice Collins. "They have matinees in the afternoon."

SWANN AIDS SEARCH FOR RUTH CRUGER

But Refuses to Indict Cocchi, Last to See Missing Young Girl.

Henry D. Cruger, father of the missing Ruth Cruger, visited District Attorney Swann yesterday and asked that Alfred Cocchi, proprietor of the bicycle repair shop which the missing girl visited just before her disappearance, be indicted for abduction. As Cruger was unable to produce any evidence the District Attorney could not act.

Mr. Swann, however, turned the matter over to Assistant District Attorney Dooling, who summoned Mrs. Cocchi to his office. After a long interview with her Mr. Dooling declined to say anything concerning the information he had received but intimated the District Attorney's office may be able to announce important developments to-morrow. He did say, however, he had promised Mrs. Cocchi that if her husband would return he would be free from police annoyance and subject only to the orders of the District Attorney. The plain inference was that Mrs. Cocchi knows her husband's whereabouts.

Mr. Dooling and half a dozen of the detectives who have been working on the Cruger mystery since the girl vanished spent several hours in Harlem last night investigating clues which they are understood to have obtained during the conference in Mr. Swanson's office. They visited several tenements in the Italian district, and it is believed that evidence corroborating Mrs. Cocchi's story was obtained.

Organizations of Boy Scouts from all parts of the country have joined in the hunt for Ruth Cruger and Cocchi. They have written to the Cruger home asking for photographs and descriptions of the girl to aid them in their search and Cruger is having pictures of the girl printed.

CLUB DE VINGT BAR LICENSE ATTACKED

Woman Gets Order to Show Cause Why Permit Should Not Be Revoked.

Life being, as the philosophers are alleged to assert, one dashed thing after another, the Club de Vingt was served yesterday with an order to show cause why its liquor license should not be taken away. It was only three weeks ago that the club was raided by the State Excise Department's agents for selling liquor without a license.

Six days after the raid William P. Duchesne, steward of the club, got a license permitting the sale of liquors on the premises at 42 and 44 East Fifty-eighth street, where the club is housed, thus proving that the club managers desire to comply with the law.

The show cause order was obtained yesterday from Supreme Court Justice Newburger by attorneys for Mrs. Rosa G. Simons, 38 East Fifty-eighth street, who objects to the sale of liquor within 500 feet of her home, even to the fashionables to whom membership and entree to the Club de Vingt are restricted.

The order directs the State Excise Commission and Duchesne to appear in court on March 7 to show cause why the license should not be revoked.

Mrs. Simons alleges in her petition that the license was acquired through false statements. Duchesne, she says, is given in the license application as the sole person to benefit from the sale of liquors in the place. Actually, Mrs. Simons says, Duchesne is a mere steward, and Mrs. Anna K. Hawkesworth is the one who will benefit.

Under the law it was necessary to obtain the consents of two-thirds of the persons owning property within 300 feet of the club before the license was issued. Mrs. Simons says some of these consents are improper. For example, she said Henry B. Anderson, who consents as owner of the building at 466 Park avenue, is not the owner of that building, for the simple reason that there is no building there—only foundations for a building being erected.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has consented as the owner of the building in which the club is housed. Mrs. Simons says she does not in fact own that building, but simply enjoys a life interest in it under the will of her husband.

Another statement in the application for a license to which Mrs. Simons objects is to the effect that no other business than the sale of liquor is conducted on the premises. Mrs. Simons says a public dancing hall is conducted there and is operated under a license which permits it.

Mrs. Simons says only five valid consents have been obtained, while there are fourteen owners of dwellings within 300 feet of the building, as well as the homes of eight physicians and two hotels.

WILLS AND APPRAISALS.

CONRAD HOCK died February 14, 1913. Net estate $3,000. Lizzie Hock Stattel, sister, beneficiary.

DELIA COTTER died November 22, 1916. Net estate, $4,597. Daniel Cotter, husband, beneficiary.

ANNIE McDERMOTT died December 23, 1916. Net estate, $9,200. Margaret McDermott, sister, beneficiary.

JOHN KLACKNER died November 20, 1916. Net estate, $377,004. George C. Klackner, son, sole beneficiary.

MARY ELIZABETH SHEEHAN died January 19, 1916. Net estate, $4,529. Four sons and a daughter beneficiaries.

CHARLES LOOS died April 5, 1916. Net estate, $8,903. Mrs. Lizzie Loos, widow, and two sons beneficiaries.

CHARLES W. GARNER died July 24, 1916. Net estate, $2,849. Mrs. Emily R. Garner, widow, and Reginald Garner, son, beneficiaries.

JOHN C. BOYLE, JR., died March 13, 1916. Net estate, $26,796. Mrs. Mary L. Boyle, widow, received $5,897 and the rest passed to fourteen relatives.

PATRICK LEDDY died April 6, 1916. Net estate, $9,653. Hugh Leddy, brother, received $3,211 and the rest passed to nine nephews and nieces.

CHARLOTTE LUND died October 15, 1916. Total assets, $15,592. Elim Park Home of Rest received $4,415; First Swedish Baptist Church, $2,649, and rest passed to seven other beneficiaries, friends of decedent and institutions.

JOEL LINDLER died November 18, 1916. Net estate, $23,224. Barbara Epstein, niece, received $7,274; Sigmund Epstein, nephew, $6,924; Michael Epstein, nephew, $6,874; Isaac Mindheim and Samuel J. Mindheim, not related, each $1,000.

ZOE E. BANKS died February 24, 1914. Net estate, $255,176. Anne Banks Belt, sister, received life estate in $245,176; John J. Leddy, not related, $10,000. Remainder interest after life estate of Anne Banks Belt passes to Charles Banks Belt and Zoe Banks Belt, nephew and niece.

LILY EMERSON JONES died August 28, 1915. Net estate, $73,365. Leslie R. Palmer, not related, received $48,161; Geraldine Hitchcock, niece, $10,065; Minnie Duck, not related, $5,000; Stephanie Du Four, not related, $2,500 and an annuity of $500 for life. Several smaller legacies were made to other friends and relatives.

CHARLES E. SCHAFER died June 7, 1916. Total assets, $650,000. Net estate, $602,057. Mrs. Jennie T. Schafer, widow, sole beneficiary. Assets: Deposits, $933; due to decedent from L. & E. Schafer, $290,155; seat on New York Stock Exchange, $65,000; stocks and bonds, $376,893; fractional interest in two lumber schooners, $1,157. Largest holdings of stocks and bonds were: Bonds Brooklyn Union Elevated R. R., $101,000; bonds Texas Pacific Railway, $90,000; 2,200 shares Texas Pacific Railway, $30,525; 200 shares National City Bank, $86,600, and 200 shares Consolidated Gas Company, $27,800.

ONE WEBB COCKTAIL SUFFICIENT, HE SAYS

Colonel, Testifying in Nolker Divorce Suit, Defends His Guests.

NONE FOR BABY MARLOW

Orders for Candy Sent by Plaintiff and Defendant Figure at Hearing.

Col. G. Creighton Webb, ex-diplomat, ex-lawyer and ex-soldier, testified yesterday in the Robert E. Nolker divorce hearing that a single generous cocktail of his own mixing was always sufficient.

"This Miss Marlow's testimony—'Baby' I think you call her—that Mrs. Nolker, with Signor Guido Ciccolini and other friends had cocktails in my apartment one Sunday afternoon is correct—except that there was no 's' on the 'tails,' Col. Webb swore. "Nobody ever drinks 'cocktails' at my home—because one is quite a sufficiency.

And these virile creations of the Colonel were not for babies' lips, Col. Webb said, so "Baby" Marlow did not get one. Regarding his relationship with Mrs. Nolker, who is the defendant in the divorce proceedings, the witness was equally positive.

"I don't know just what you mean by 'relationship,'" the Colonel testified. "The fact that Mrs. Nolker comes to my house and drinks one cocktail certainly does not constitute a relationship."

First Met Her in Paris.

According to Col. Webb he first met Mrs. Nolker in Paris in the spring of 1914. "I would often see Mrs. Nolker at Paillard's on the Champs Elysee—a very exclusive dancing club. Understand, this is a very exclusive place and the sort of people one sees on the dancing floors of even the very best hotels of New York wouldn't do at all there."

"What time of the night or early morning was this, and would Mrs. Nolker always be dancing with men?" counsel interjected.

"It was not night or early morning, but 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and according to the custom of the time and place Mrs. Nolker when dancing would, one could easily imagine, be dancing with some member of the male sex."

"And did she drink tea and smoke cigarettes?"

"I think probably even such a damnable thing as drinking tea can be admitted. As for the cigarettes, I never saw her smoke in my life, even if it seems to be the present custom among maids and matrons to-day."

Baby Marlow, the disappearance of $1,000 of Mrs. Nolker's and alleged confession papers for Miss Marlow to sign were mentioned several times in the testimony. Col. Webb emphatically denied he had acted as Mrs. Nolker's counsel, but rather as her adviser. He said his entire interest in her was purely platonic, inspired by the fact that she was ambitious in music.

Orders for Candy Shown.

A new angle was followed early in the afternoon, when Henry J. Waffenschmidt, head bookkeeper for Henry Maillard, confectioner of 366 Fifth avenue, presented certain sale slips purporting to be orders for fancy candy boxes sent to admiring female friends by Nolker.

Most of the alleged orders were dated around St. Valentine's day, 1914, and by the range of the territory covered indicated the plaintiff was a man of large and varied acquaintanceship. According to the witness $80.40 was still due on the sweets.

A candy item of $26.50 of Mrs. Nolker's proved diverting as well. This sum was said to have been for certain elaborate boxes forwarded to E. H. Kluge at 33 West Thirty-fourth street.

This afternoon Mrs. Nolker will take the stand in Attorney William A. Ulman's office in the Woolworth Building.

RAE TANZER TRIAL MONDAY.

Wax, "King of Flirts," Chief Witness Against Her.

Rae Tanzer will be brought to trial before Federal Judge Van Fleet next Monday on charges of misuse of the mails in connection with the now famous "Oliver Osborne" mystery. The case is expected to last more than three weeks.

The Government's star witness will be Charles H. Wax, the self-confessed "king of flirts," who says that it was he and not James W. Osborne, the lawyer, who, masquerading as "Oliver Osborne," wooed, won and deserted the young woman.

It is for writing letters accusing the lawyer of being her lover that Miss Tanzer will be placed on trial. The cases of her sisters, Dora and Rose; her lawyers David and Maxwell Slade, and their detective, Albert McCullough, also under indictment, will follow.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Waldorf-Astoria—Gov. W. E. Edge, New Jersey; George McFadden, Philadelphia.

Biltmore—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Chapin and Miss Chapin, Springfield, Mass.; L. Newton Wylder, Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hitchcock, Boston.

Belmont—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Fairbanks, Washington; T. T. Ramsdell, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Edwards, Denver; F. H. Alfred, Detroit; E. W. Backus, Minneapolis; F. D. Locke, Buffalo; Robert Amory, Boston; E. H. Bell, Chicago.

Vanderbilt—E. E. Bell Grant, Chicago; A. C. Bilbert, Neenah, Wis.; J. P. Stevens, Covington, Ky.; W. H. Logan, St. Louis; George H. Lang, Corning; T. H. Blackburn, Cleveland.

Claridge—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baeder, Genesee; Fred Schrom, Detroit; E. Y. Brogsch, Providence.

Manhattan—Paul Wadsworth, Albany; H. H. Brooks, Pawtucket; Gilbert E. Marsh, Liverpool; C. P. Marshall, Boston; Charles E. Foster, St. Joseph; W. H. Robinson, Syracuse.

McAlpin—Julius J. Snyder, Norfolk, Va.; Howard D. Foss, Wilmington; C. H. Gleason, Kalamazoo, Mich.; C. L. Wilson, Rome, N. Y.; G. E. Evans, Toronto; L. R. Welch, Fitchburg.

Ansonia—Alfred Pitt, Havana, Cuba; William Bramwell, Long Branch, N. J.

Plaza—Decatur Axtell, Richmond; Edward L. and Miss M. D. Ancona, Chicago; Lady R. Wellesley, London; Henry and Mrs. Fitzhugh, Ottawa; G. L. and Mrs. Kingsland, Bellmstead, L. I.

Netherland—E. M. Flexner, Louisville; Capt. F. Schwab, London; Mrs. Whitney McVitty, Paris.

Ritz-Carlton—Fraser Harris, Philadelphia; G. Alexander McKinlock, Jr., Lake Forest, Ill.; De Lorne McGibbon, Montreal; Arthur F. and Mrs. Luke, Boston.

Murray Hill—Alfred and Mrs. Mellon, Philadelphia; A. F. Roberts, Lakeville; R. Adams and wife, New Haven; E. A. Hall, Glens Falls; T. H. McIlveen, Belfast, Ireland; H. A. Van Alstyne, Albany.

Park Avenue—E. H. Erwin, Chicago; J. E. McKee, Philadelphia; A. A. McDonald, St. Louis; A. E. and Mrs. Reed, Dumont, N. J.; A. S. Cornell, Columbus; P. R. Hunter, Cleveland; H. A. and Mrs. May, Buffalo.

Stratford—Sidney W. Keith and wife and Mrs. S. Lewis, Philadelphia.

Wolcott—George C. Melville, Lynn, Mass.; William S. Monroe, Chicago; E. A. and Mrs. Linnie, Philadelphia; Dr. J. T. and Mrs. Smith, Cleveland; T. J. Abernethy, Columbus, Ohio; Miss Bessie and Mrs. Scott, Galt, Ontario.

Marie Antoinette—David J. Reedy and wife, Scranton; R. Fldridge and Penrhyn Stanlaws, New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Jackman, Concord.

Imperial—W. H. Bemish, Rochester; W. L. Coulson, Cleveland; B. C. Brownell, Providence; C. W. Schaum, Philadelphia; J. A. Mariner, St. Louis; Milton Machol, New Haven.

Grand—C. P. Mellows, Boston; M. Shafer, Baltimore; J. J. Dodd, Chester, Pa.; A. F. Hocker, Cincinnati.

SUFFS REBUKED BY TWO BRITISH WOMEN

Lady Aberdeen and Mrs. Hale Deplore Their Refusal to Aid if War Comes.

UNION STICKS TO GUNS

"We Will Make No Bargain; We Ask Our Rights," Says Miss Lucy Burns.

The Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage planned a nice, harmonious "suffrage first and down with all preparedness talk" meeting for yesterday afternoon at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, in accordance with the policy laid down by the national chairman, Alice Paul, who has declared that any woman who would sheer away from suffrage to serve Uncle Sam must work with some other organization than the one she heads. But Lady Aberdeen and Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale, the two speakers on the programme, upset the little plan. Ardent Englishwomen both, imbued with enthusiasm for woman's service in war, they preached "country first" till the countenances of the Congressional Unionites on the platform were suffused with pain.

At one point in Mrs. Hale's speech, when she enlarged with admiration upon Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt's offer of the two million women in the National Woman Suffrage Association in case of war and Mrs. Norman Dell, Whitehouse's offer of the membership of the New York State Woman Suffrage party in the same event, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, temporary chairman of the meeting, sought in vain to conceal her emotions behind her lorgnette and Miss Alice Carpenter retired behind her big hat quite as unavailingly.

Lady Aberdeen Also Displeases.

Parts of Lady Aberdeen's remarks were quite as unwelcome to the Congressional Union women, though courtesy to their guest kept them from objecting openly. Except just once, when Mrs. John Winters Brannan couldn't restrain herself. It was when Lady Aberdeen criticised the militant suffragettes of England.

"In 1905," said the speaker, in reviewing her own connection with woman suffrage, "we who had worked so long in England for the vote thought the moment of victory was at hand. A majority of Parliament and of the Cabinet were with us. But unhappily a section of the suffragists thought they could hurry matters by forcing a reluctant Prime Minister——"

"And quite right, too!" exploded Mrs. Brannan from the front row, while the Congressional Union, which adores Mrs. Pankhurst, gave the "section of the suffragists" alluded to a good clap.

Lady Aberdeen didn't please them much better when she proceeded to compliment the followers of Mrs. Pankhurst for what they had done for their country since the war began. Smiling sweetly upon her audience, she declared that the patriotic service of the woman suffragists of England proved the value of organization training and did honor to her countrywomen. She wound up by impressing upon her hearers the great need of Irish children orphaned by the war, in whose behalf she is in America now.

Women Behind President.

Mrs. Hale declared with vigor that she was "no neutral."

"I am American by marriage, but I am an Englishwoman first and last. I stand here as no neutral. But I feel with America too, and I know that when the overt act comes and Mr. Wilson decides, as he can decide in a moment—and Congress can but stand behind him—I know that the women of this country will stand behind those in authority. We couldn't stop the war if we wanted to, and the women of America will be loyal. Mrs. Catt tells me that of the nearly two millions of women in the National Woman Suffrage Association less than one dozen resigned in consequence of the offer of service to the country in case of war.

"Women are pacifists, and we shall consistently demand a voice in government to the end that the appalling conflict now devastating the world shall never be repeated. But," the speaker added, pointing to a banner in memory of Inez Milholland Boissevain which hung from the lower gallery, "I should be unworthy to stand opposite the memorial to one so young, so beautiful, so gallant, so militant in the best sense, if I did not bear testimony to woman's power of loyalty to her country."

"We Make No Bargain."

Miss Lucy Burns, formerly editor of the *Suffragist*, who was chairman of the meeting, spoke eloquently for the policy of giving the whole strength of the organization to the task of getting the Susan B. Anthony amendment through Congress. She recalled how at the time of President Wilson's first inauguration there was no headquarters in Washington for work on the Federal amendment, and how Alice Paul started with a capital of $10, sent by the National Woman Suffrage Association, whose Congressional committee she headed then. Now the Congressional Union deems that meeting a poor one at which less than $5,000 is raised.

"After the work we have done, the advance we have made, what folly it would be to withdraw one atom of our strength from the object for which we united, the enfranchisement of women!" she exclaimed. "It is in asking for freedom that we serve our country best. And we women will make no bargain with the Government. We will not say, 'Give us so and so and we will give you such and such service.' We make no bargain. We ask our rights."

Miss Carpenter Rescinds.

Proof of unity in the Congressional Union was given by Miss Alice Carpenter, chairman of the New York city committee, who several weeks ago put a resolution through her committee offering the women's services to Uncle Sam. Yesterday she put out the smoking fuse of this bomb, rescinding the resolution.

"We of the city and of the national Congressional Union are going to push our own work, the work of getting the vote," she said.

Miss Burns called for delegates to go to Washington for the convention, which opens there to-morrow, and read a list of fifty or so New York women who have promised to join in the attempt to see President Wilson Sunday, immediately after he takes the oath of office.

Officers for the State branch were elected. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont will succeed herself as chairman. The vice-chairmen are Miss Lucy Burns, Mrs. William L. Colt, Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., Mrs. Arthur Dudley of Rochester, Mrs. Joseph Shanahan of Syracuse and Mrs. Caroline Lexow Babcock of Nyack.

Three New Police Captains.

Police Commissioner Woods announced yesterday that he had promoted three lieutenants to be captains: Byron R. Sackett, Poplar street station, Brooklyn; Richard Gray, Lee avenue station, Brooklyn, and Edwin H. West, Glendale station, Queens.

LICENSES FOR ALL SLEUTHS.

Legislature to Get Bill to Limit Detective Operations.

ALBANY, Feb. 28.—Separate licenses for private dectectives, in addition to the license of the agency employing them, are required by the terms of a bill being drafted on the recommendation of State Comptroller Eugene M. Travis. The measure is necessary, Mr. Travis explained to-day, to prevent the operations of persons of questionable character and of no financial responsibility.

"Under existing conditions," he said, "only persons intending to conduct the business of a private detective or a detective agency are compelled to register and file a bond for indemnity. The law expressly provides that the individual detectives employed by these bureaus need not be separately licensed. It is here that the statute should be strengthened."

MARLIN ARMS TO BUY TWO PLANTS

Standard Roller Bearing Co. and Rockwell-Drake Corporation Sought.

Stockholders of the Marlin Arms Corporation will be asked at a special meeting called for March 14 to authorize an increase in the company's capitalization and the acquisition of two companies that will make the concern's business less dependent upon the war. They will also be asked to change the name of the company and extend the voting trust.

The directors have approved a plan to acquire substantially all of the holdings and assets of the Standard Roller Bearing Company for $2,000,000 in cash and 2,000 shares of new common stock. The voting trustees state that under like arrangements it is possible to acquire the plant and assets of the Rockwell-Drake Corporation for $270,000 in cash and 1,350 shares of new common stock of the Marlin Arms Corporation.

W. P. Bonbright & Co. and Kissel, Kinnicutt & Co. have agreed to purchase from the Marlin at par, less a commission, an issue of two year 6 per cent. convertible notes of the face amount of $1,500,000. The actual sale of these notes has not been determined.

The Marlin Arms Corporation was formed about fourteen months ago with $3,500,000 par of preferred stock and 60,000 shares of common without par value. Since that time it has retired all of the preferred out of earnings.

It has completed an order for 9,000 Colt automatic machine guns for a foreign Government and has half finished an order for 4,000 guns from the Russian Government. Negotiations are also under way with the Russian Government for an order for 7,000 machine guns. These guns cost about $850 apiece.

WELCOME FOR SIXTY-NINTH.

Irish Regiment to Receive Ovation on Return Tuesday.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, the famous Irish organization of the New York National Guard, will receive a big ovation when it returns home next Tuesday after nine months of service on the Mexican border. The regiment will come direct to New York from Washington, where, with the Twelfth New York, it will line Pennsylvania avenue during the inauguration of President Wilson.

The Sixty-ninth probably will land in New York about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, and under the escort of the Seventh Regiment will parade up Tenth avenue to Fifty-seventh street, east to Fifth avenue and down Fifth avenue to the armory, at Twenty-sixth street and Lexington avenue.

Cardinal Farley will review the returning veterans at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and Gov. Whitman, Mayor Mitchel, Major-Gen. John F. O'Ryan and Brig.-Gen. George R. Dyer will review them at the Public Library. In the line of march in addition to the Sixty-ninth and the Seventh will be the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and veterans of the Sixty-ninth, under command of Lieut.-Col. Charles Healy.

WINS SUIT FOR FALSE ARREST.

Delinquent Tenant Had Broken a Lock on His Own Door.

A verdict for $1,000 was awarded Joseph S. Burton by a jury before Justice Manning in Brooklyn yesterday as exemplary damages against John A. Keenan, proprietor of an apartment house at 357 Sterling place.

Keenan had insisted on Burton's arrest for burglary after Burton, a tenant in the Sterling place house, had smashed a padlock placed on his (Burton's) door by Keenan because the rent was overdue. Burton, after breaking into his own apartment, spent the night there. The next morning he prepared to leave, when Keenan caused his arrest. He was discharged two hours later.

Sheepshead Speedway Foreclosed.

Judgement for $2,040,000, with interest of more than $60,000, was ordered by Justice Callaghan in Brooklyn yesterday in the Coney Island Jockey Club's foreclosure suit against the Sheepshead Bay Speedway Corporation. The judgment practically amounts to an ouster of the corporation.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Signor Ciccolini, tenor, has been engaged as soloist for "The Band from the Trenches" for its American tour.

Gertrude Hoffmann and her snake, late of the Century Roof, will return to vaudeville next week at the Riverside Theatre.

Leon Errol, who sprained his ankle in his fall off the cliff in "The Ballet Loose," has resumed his place in the Century cast.

Sardou's "Divorcons" has been adapted for vaudeville and will be seen next week at the Colonial Theatre with Alexandra Carlisle.

Annette Kellermann will make her public debut as a skater during the Hippodrome amateur championship skating contests this month.

Mrs. Emilie Hapgood, encouraged by the success of "Magic," her first production, is shortly to present another play when she can secure a theatre.

Doralidina, the Hawaiian dancer at the Montmartre, has been offered $5,000 a week for ten weeks to dance at the Empire Theatre, London—unless those English are "spoofing" again.

"Take Back Your Gold and Give Me an Onion" is the lyrical composition of George R. Biller, leader of the orchestra at the St. Nicholas Rink, also the author of "The Potato Four Hundred."

"The Awakening of Spring," a drama dealing with the period of adolescence in both sexes will be produced at a special matinee late in March by Geoffrey C. Stein under the auspices of the Medical Review of Reviews sociological fund.

"The Morris Dance" is reviewed in the current bulletin of "The Catholic Theatre Movement." Nine scenes of the play consist of moving pictures, according to the review, but a note at the beginning of the bulletin says that its decisions are not final.

Fifteen hundred women members of the New York Theatre Club yesterday morning attended the Lyric Theatre and witnessed "The Honor System" film as a part of their campaign against Government censorship of motion pictures.

An oratorio in memoriam for the dead soldiers of all nations is being arranged by a committee which yesterday secured the Hippodrome for Palm Sunday night, April 1. Berlioz's Requiem will be sung by the Scranton Oratorio Society of 500. The orchestra of 150 pieces will be conducted by Edgar Varese.

The bill of the Washington Square Players at the Comedy Theatre as it now stands will remain only one week longer. On March 12 the Woman Suffrage party, which has bought out the theatre for the week, will retain "Tintagiles" and "Santa Maria," and on March 19 the players will present the fourth bill of their season.

CORONERS' CLERK SOLVES H. C. OF L.

Process Complicated, Involving Sudden Death of Fresh Egg Buyer.

HOT RADIATOR IS VITAL

Result Without Doubt Satisfactory, as Those Who Read May See.

Jake Anekstein, night clerk in the Coroners' office, solved the high cost of living accidentally last night. If one follows the method pursued by Jake all one need do is first to get in touch, figuratively speaking, with a very hot steam radiator and then hang around any egg dealer's shop until a purchaser who has just bought a dozen eggs comes out of the shop and drops dead without breaking the eggs. The rest is simple, as the reader will see.

Jake had just hung up his coat in the Coroners' office in the Municipal Building last evening and was eagerly awaiting the first of the night rush of business when he heard faint, far off tweets that sounded like the bronchial phonograph record of a distant office boy's attempt to whistle the high note of "The End of a Poifeck Day."

"Loose rats 've got into the property room again," cried Jake Anekstein angrily, as he started toward the room where unclaimed property is stored. "Guess I'll set a trap and when it's filled I'll send 'em down stairs to the Sinking Fund offices to be drowned."

Tweets Continue Crescendo.

The rat, as every bachelor of science knows, will quit its shrill squeaking an fade away upon the approach of the human footfall. But last night, as Jake switched on the lights in the property room and walked heavily in the general direction of the commotion, the tweet-tweet-tweeting continued crescendo. And then Jake noted that the tweets came from a stout paper bag resting against a hot radiator.

The bag had been brought to the property room about three weeks ago from the neighborhood of a butter and egg shop, in front of which an unidentified man, who had been carrying the bag, had succumbed a few seconds after leaving the shop. The radiator against which the bag had been resting is always piping hot night and day, the janitor of the Municipal Building, unlike the average apartment house janitor, being in full political accord with the office holders and anxious to please. Also the Municipal Building may be said to be superheated owing to the quantities of hot air daily released on all floors in addition to the steam heat.

Jake Anekstein warily approached the bag and opened it. Far in its depths nine fuzzy little yellow balls renewed their tweeting. Jammed around the animated yellow balls were many bits of broken egg shells. Also there were four unbroken eggs.

Nine Lively Chicks.

Hurriedly Jake reached down into the bag and brought forth with tender hands nine newly hatched chicks. He was on the point of taking the four unbroken eggs out of the bag also, but remembering how long the eggs had been there he decided it would be against the law to move them from the prone position in which they had been found until the Coroner had arrived.

"Coroner," cried Jake over the telephone as soon as he had made a little nest for the chicks in a high hat which Coroner Feinberg keeps in the office for emergency speechmaking, "a bag containing thirteen fresh eggs—or they were fresh—has been resting against the radiator in the property room for three weeks, and nine of the eggs have hatched out, and what'll I do with the unclaimed chickens?

"And listen, Coroner, I just thought of a wheeze. When is a radiator not a radiator? Answer—When it's an incubator. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha," concluded Jake with a hearty laugh.

As for the ownership of chicks accidentally hatched in a Coroner's office from unclaimed eggs, Coroner Feinberg said that here was a poser which he wouldn't care to answer without looking up the city charter or something.

But as to the disposition of the four unhatched three-week-old eggs the Coroner had no doubts. He said he would view the four eggs and then have Coroner's Physician Lehane at the earliest opportunity—even earlier than that, maybe—hold an autopsy.

Slayer of Woman to Die in Chair.

Alexander Schuester, convicted last week of having killed on November 22 last Mrs. Rose Zamkin at 125 East 101st street, where he was a lodger, was sentenced by Judge Wadhams yesterday in General Sessions to die the week of April 9. After killing the woman Schuester robbed her of $2,000 in jewelry and $100 in money.

"SUN" ALUMNI DINE WITHOUT ITS GUEST

Selah Merrill Clarke, Long Night City Editor, Explains Just Why.

NO "FOREHEAD OF BRASS"

Past Workers on This Paper Praise Boss at Their Annual Reunion.

A graduate of THE SUN who had stayed away from all previous dinners of the alumni for fear that he might hear somebody say something nice about him could hardly be expected to appear when the annual reunion of the men who have made this newspaper in past years was boldly labelled with his own name. Therefore, no one of the seventy-five who celebrated a Selah Merrill Clarke night at the Martinique last evening was shocked because the guest of honor stayed at home in Brooklyn.

By virtue of his absence from the roundup of the Sun Alumni Association, Boss Clarke, night city editor of THE SUN from 1881 to 1912, escaped several hours of acute embarrassment. Every diner who had a "Clarke story" on his mind was invited to unload it, and the result was an exposure of affectionate regard phrased mostly in the superlative degree, which the Boss himself never had any use for when he sat in a corner in the old SUN shop and showed generations of reporters how to write.

Mr. Clarke did send a note to Collin Armstrong, chairman of the association's executive committee. Probably it was not intended for publication. Secretary Willis Holly said: "He'll kill me if it's printed."

Here's Part of the Note.

But this story has to be covered right and here's part of the note:

"DEAR ARMSTRONG—You say you and Holly are humble and doubtless you would be sure of heaven if lowliness could save you; but so am I, too, humble, and it's not much to brag of. If I had a forehead of brass I might go to a dinner in my honor, but you don't see how a common, decent man could do it, do you?

"Truly I hope that like Whitman (not meaning the Governor) they will celebrate themselves and let this hapless yeoman go. With the utmost appreciation of your tender sentiments and the utmost deprecation of your embarrassing enterprise, I am, yours as ever,

"S. M. CLARKE."

Chester S. Lord, formerly managing editor of THE SUN, spoke of Mr. Clarke as one "who helped to make the very best paper of its day and generation," and added:

"Newspapers have changed, but they are better than they ever were. They print more matter, they are more thorough, they are written quite as well and the editorial acrobat is quite as agile."

He pictured Charles A. Dana as inspiring his staff with loyalty to their paper, kindliness toward one another and appreciation of their profession. He said that Mr. Dana never nagged his staff, but trusted it, and this policy later SUN men had continued.

"There was another man who was always right," Mr. Lord said. "He was Selah Merrill Clarke. All of you here know that he never touched your copy but to adorn it. He did more to make the paper great than all the rest of us put together. But he wouldn't come here to-night—we knew he wouldn't—but we'll drink a toast to him anyway."

Which they did. Dr. John M. Clarke, Geologist of the State of New York, attested his brother's appreciation of the dinner even though bashfulness kept him away. Dr. Talcott Williams, director of the Pulitzer School of Journalism, said:

"One night I went to THE SUN office and tried to get Mr. Clarke to come to our school and teach young men how to write. He greeted me civilly, turned to some copy he was editing and said: 'You know the paper has got to go to press in five minutes.'"

High Praise From Dr. Williams.

Dr. Williams said that Mr. Clarke "taught journalists as they never could be taught in any school" and that his career was "the most marvellous in its field in American journalism."

"I challenge any one," he added, "to name any other writer with Mr. Clarke's extraordinary gift for the right word. His is the magic touch. There has never been anything like THE SUN in the whole course of American journalism. Mr. Clarke accomplished a task that was unequalled in the past and will be unrivalled in the future."

Among the other speakers were John B. Bogart, who preceded Boss Clarke on the night city desk of THE SUN; David A. Curtis, who writes the "Old Man Greenlaw" poker stories; Charles Fairbanks, Franklin Matthews, James Arthur Seav