SEEK THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH.

The Hundred Year Club to Dine and Discuss Life Prolongation.

PROMINENT SPEAKERS.

They Will Instruct the Members in the Science and Art of Defying Death.

NORMAL LIFE 120 TO 180 YEARS.

So Says Colonel Smith, the Founder of the Club; but None of These Men Will Give Details of How to Attain It.

METHUSELAH'S SECRET.

1. Sleep eight hours.
2. Sleep on the right side.
3. Open the windows of your bedroom at night.
4. Put a screen in front of the door.
5. Place the bed away from the wall.
6. Take a bath the temperature of the body every morning; not a cold douche.
7. Take exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat, and make sure it is thoroughly cooked.
9. (For adults)—Do not drink milk.
10. Eat much grain in order to nourish the cells which destroy the germs of disease.
11. Avoid intoxicants.
12. Take daily exercise in the open air.
13. Keep no animals in living rooms. (They may have germ diseases.)
14. Live as much as possible in the country.
15. Drink water, avoid humidity and the neighborhood of sewer pipes.
16. Vary your occupations.
17. Take from time to time a short holiday.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Restrain your natural character.

—Formula of Sir James Sawyer.

Harvey W. Wiley, Ph.D., L.L.D.

The newly elected president of The Hundred Year Club is Chief of the Division of Chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture. He began his public career as professor of Latin and Greek in Butler University. He is an ardent advocate of pure food, and has devoted much time to the study of the relation of food to hygiene, on which topic he will read a paper before the club at the Waldorf-Astoria to-morrow night.

The members of the Hundred Year Club, who will hold their first general meeting to-morrow evening at the Waldorf-Astoria, believe that a man should be young at one hundred, and in full possession of his faculties without denying himself any real pleasure.

Just how the Fountain of Youth is to gush forth for a century the club will never make known. Colonel George W. Smith, a philosopher, railroad magnate and inventor, said yesterday it was not formed for that purpose. Its aim, he said, was to concentrate the experience of mature analytical minds, particularly those who have attained excessive longevity, and learn the lessons therefrom, to collect everything written on the subject, including the theories of India, Egypt and the ancient Hebrews, as well as modern ideas.

"It is evident," said Colonel Smith, "that the life of man, when you compare it with that of other animals, particularly as regards the time required to reach maturity, should be normally from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and eighty years. That we do not attain these years of happy activity and usefulness is because of our ignorance or neglect of the laws of nature. It may take three or four generations of right living to overcome heredity, 'the sins of the parents,' which are merely violations of these laws. Though few may seriously undertake to accomplish this, yet the general average of life may rapidly be increased by the diffusion of knowledge regarding a few of the fundamental laws. Real pleasure and happiness come from the greatest knowledge of and compliance with the laws of nature. Happiness comes only with health, and health with knowledge."

In order to instruct the members of the club how to fight their battle against Father Time, their newly elected president, Dr. H. W. Wiley, will speak for twenty minutes to-morrow night on "What Chemistry Has Done for Longevity in the Past Twenty-five Years," and Dr. George W. Grover will show "the eclipses that shorten and the lights that lengthen the sun of human life." Surgeon-General George M. Sternberg, U. S. A., will speak on "Discipline and Longevity;" Dr. J. H. Kellogg will tell the club "How to Eat One Hundred Years;" the Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman will speak of the "Longevity of the Hebrews," and Miss E. A. Fletcher on "The Philosophy of Rest."

Others who will be heard are Almon Hensley, president of the Society for the Study of Life; L. H. Bailey, professor of horticulture, Cornell College; Dr. Sophia McClelland, Miss Fannie A. Wood, Ira Mowery and the originator of the club, Colonel George W. Smith, who intimated yesterday that he had something very important to say.

The club has two hundred members, and is rapidly increasing. After the distinguished members have in their different ways told the club how to become centenarians without any special trouble, a banquet will be served, which one of the members said would not be mush and milk, with a toothpick and a glass of water on the side. In fact, although the members refuse to give any formula of how to live a century, as given by Sir James Sawyer, all agree that frugality is not a cardinal point in the general scheme to combat the Grim Terror.

SUES BECAUSE SHE IS NOT A STAR.

Bessie Byrne Claims $220,000 for Lost Fame and Other Things.

WANTS BROTHER TO PAY.

She Is a Playwright and "Manuscripts, $20,000," Is a Part of Her Bill.

A FEW OF THE ITEMS IN MISS BYRNE'S LITTLE BILL.

Not being able to star in Europe and America	$100,000
Loss of dressmaking business by eviction	55,000
Not being able to take vaudeville engagements	12,000
Lost MSS. of original plays	20,000
Wardrobe confiscated	2,809
Lost theatrical engagements thereby	18,000
Lost portrait of Pope Pius IX	100
Lost portrait of herself	200
Trip to Europe for her health	60
Seats for Irving in "The Bells"	3
Houses of Parliament, the Abbey and the Tower	5
Madame Tussaud's wax works	1

On the hypothesis that she would have been a great actress and a successful playwright if it had not been for her brother's misdeeds, Miss Bessie Byrne, formerly superintendent of St. Stephen's Sunday-school, sues him for the fortune she thinks she would have made if her hopes had not been dashed.

But this it not all. Thomas J. Byrne, who is a prosperous plumber and a man of note among Irishmen in New York, is asked to pay a bewildering variety of claims made by his spinster sister. In a bill of particulars aggregating more than $200,000, which she presented yesterday to Justice Giegerich, in the Supreme Court, she charges him for a trip to Europe with her mother, "for the health of Jane Byrne and plaintiff."

There was no lack of sight-seeing on this excursion, as may be judged from such entries as "Theatre to see Irving in 'The Bells,' $3; Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey and Tower of London, $5; Mme. Tussaud's Waxworks, $1."

Nor did Miss Byrne neglect the land of her birth, for a trip to Ireland is made the occasion for a claim of $1,199. "Jaunting cars, sails on the lake, trip to Muckross Abbey, Queen's Cottage, etc., $20," is the way one of the entries reads.

For some unexplained reason, Miss Byrne's baggage was confiscated in London, and out of this mishap has grown a luxuriant crop of charges against Thomas J., who was three thousand miles away at the time. Among the lost articles, she asks $200 for a portrait of herself and $100 for a painting of Pope Pius IX. The value she places on the lost wardrobe is $2,809.

This, however, is a mere bagatelle to the hypothetical losses that grew out of the loss of the wardrobe, according to Miss Byrne's bill of particulars. Deprived of clothes, she was prevented, she says, from taking theatrical engagements, and thus sustained a loss of no less than $18,000. Moreover, she is quite sure that the manuscripts of certain original plays in her trunks would have yielded her $20,000, and she requests the Supreme Court to compel the plumber to make good this sum.

"Not being able to star in Europe or America," another item reads, "after plaintiff had made fame in London, the British provinces and the United States, $100,000."

The things she was prevented from doing to earn fame and wealth form an important part of Miss Byrne's claim. She is confident, for example, that if it had not been for her brother, she could have taken vaudeville engagements at Proctor's and Keith's at $250 a week for three months in each year from 1894 to 1898, and therefore she charges him with $12,000 by way of back salary, so to speak. Between the same years she charges $9,600 for "loss to plaintiff in being unable to advertise her appearances, an income of $200 per month."

"I would advise the plaintiff to consult a lawyer," said Justice Giegerich, dryly, after scanning this comprehensive bill of particulars.

"I am my own best lawyer," retorted Miss Byrne, snapping her lips.

In addition to being a Sunday-school superintendent, and actress and a playwright, this versatile litigant describes herself as a newspaper reporter and a dressmaker. Her original suit against her brother, which she brought four years ago, related to their joint purchase of the house, No. 150 East Twenty-eighth street. She complained that he had evicted her and thereby ruined her dressmaking business, after she had spent many thousands in furnishing and repairing the house and educating his family.

MARTIN MAHON WILL NOT PROSECUTE FAYNE MOORE.

He Says He Is Tired of the Case and Will Not Testify Against Her Again.

Abraham Levy, counsel for Fayne Moore, yesterday received a letter of which the following is a verbatim copy, bad spelling and all. The letter was postmarked at Philadelphia, March 20:

Mr. Abe Levy:

Sir—I write to tell you it will be no good for you to try and get me in Mrs. Moore's trial again. I rote to District-Attorney McIntyre and told him so a long while ago. I aint coming back to New York for a long time. The lawyer who has my affairs in hand says the law cant orce me to incriminate myself by testifying. And I got tired of the whole business, anyway. I send a note to-day to the Judge. Yours truly, MARTIN MAHON.

Martin Mahon is the complainant and chief prosecuting witness in the Moore "badger" case. Mr. Levy said yesterday that he did not know Mr. Mahon's handwriting and could not determine whether the letter was genuine.

Mr. McIntyre said he had not yet received the note referred to.

MRS. PLACE'S FUNERAL TO BE HELD TO-DAY.

The Rev. Dr. Cole Will Conduct the Services at Her Brother's Home.

$196

The body of Mrs. Martha Place, who was shocked to death in Sing Sing prison on Monday for the murder of her stepdaughter Miss Ida Place, will be buried to-day in Millstone Cemetery in New Brunswick, N. J. The funeral will be held from the home of her brother, Peter Garretson. The Rev. Dr. Cole, who accompanied her to the death chamber, will conduct the funeral.

Warden Sage will dispose of Mrs. Place's effects to-day. Most of her few belongings will be sent to her brother. Some curiosity is expressed as to the official report of the physicians who made the autopsy on the body of Mrs. Place, as it is expected to disclose any abnormal condition of the brain that might have existed. Warden Sage has ten days in which to file this report with the County Clerk in Kings County.

'APPY HINGLISH BOY GOES HOME TIPPED.

London's Messenger Boy Talking with Two of Our Kind.

William Thomas Jaggers, who was sent across the Atlantic to deliver three letters, tells his companions in buttons all about the old country, and condescendingly says he likes "the States."

William Thomas Jaggers, Messenger, Says We Are All Right.

SHOOK MR. DEPEW'S HAND.

Writes His Own Story Because, He Says, "Hinterviews Mykes Such Fun of Me."

"I've kibled home that me mission's hended here, and that him returning on the Synt Louis to-morrow."

So spoke William Thomas Jaggers, Lord High Messenger to Richard Harding Davis, of England and America, yesterday.

Jaggers is the British messenger who was sent here to beat out the American mails in the delivery of four messages to the friends and relatives of Mr. Davis. He delivered his epistles twelve hours ahead of the post office time, and is now preparing to return.

"On hevery hand 'hive met the jolliest sort of chaps," said the messenger, "and 'ad the 'appiness to congratulate Senator Chauncey Depew on his helection to the Senate. Hit was great the way he received me. No fear; as long as he can shake hands like that he is sure to get anything he wants.

"At home I would never get nearer than a league to such himportant personages as men lyke him. But he hoffered me the best of treatment."

Jaggers was asked for his impressions of America, just as all Englishmen have been asked. He complied by writing the story to suit his own fancy.

"The hinterview mykes such fun of me," said he, "that I had rather wryte it myself. Herewith the youngster's story appears put into correct English.

The Messenger's Story.

Editor New York Journal:

I shan't take up much of your time in telling you how I feel toward America. For bless me it can all be said in a very few words. First of all I am greatly pleased with the country, and I like the people more than I do the place. When Mr. Davis called me up in London and asked if I could run over to Chicago, Philadelphia and New York for him to take a few notes to his friends and relatives, he told me some things that he thought I ought to know., But, my soul, it's all different. And better, no fear.

The moment I landed at Quarantine I was taken in charge by Mr. Walter Connors, an American District Messenger sent down to meet me by Mr. M. W. Rayens, superintendent of New York's great service. I was properly treated and put on the correct tram to get to the train to Chicago.

The minute I got in the passenger coach after crossing the river I found that railway travel in America was much more comfortable than in England. Everybody offered to shake my hand and I was quite a fellow everywhere. There is nothing in England like your American trains. It's a jolly way to travel.

And what is more, wherever I delivered a message for Mr. Davis I got big tips and many happy sayings were spoken to me. In Chicago and Philadelphia the chaps made me feel at home, and upon returning to New York Mr. Rayens himself took me sight-seeing and jaunting. He's a merry fellow and said he could not give me a royal welcome, because when an American messenger went over to England ten years ago he was arrested for interfering with the mails. So he said it would be better to give me an American welcome and keep me out of quad.

The Meeting with Depew.

He took me up to Pach's photograph gallery and I met Senator Chauncey M. Depew. I complimented him on his election to the Senate and he offered me his hand. It nearly took my breath away. For in England one of the uppers, with his income, never takes the trouble to chat with a messenger boy for pastime. It was awful strange for a moment, but no fear, I got over it.

"I'll see you, my boy, in London. When I come over," he said to me, laughing. Why, there isn't a man in all England with his station that would talk so happily with the working people. He must be voted a regular good chap over here. I shan't miss a chance to pay him my respects when he crosses to the other side.

And I also met Mr. Robert Pinkerton, the great American detective. He gave me a letter of introduction to Mr. Donald Swanson, of Scotland Yard, one of the finest bobbies on the island. Shan't I present the letter? No fear of it. I will.

Mr. James Connelly, at No. 57 Broadway, where I took lunch yesterday, made me at home with some Wall Street brokers. I saw the Stock Exchange. But England's is better and there is more noise and more money going around.

A Healthy Lot Here.

What a happy, strong lot of men and women you have here in America. They all seem so happy. In London there are many pale faces on the street. You see them everywhere. Not so here. I couldn't help but wonder what made the Americans so healthy and big. You have many husky chaps around about. I like the American people, and I would like to live here if I could get my parents to come over.

But father has an oil store in London, and likes the place. Of course, I only make a shilling a day in London, but it is a good deal more there than it would be here. Mr. Rayens tells me that some of the messengers in his employ make a pound a week. Why do you have so much money in this country? I wonder if that is what makes everybody so happy all the time. Think of it, a pound a week for doing messages!

I have had a good time. I went up to Keith's to the show and saw myself in the biograph. Mind me, now, I saw William Thomas Jaggers walking around and moving on the canvas just as though he was living.

It's enough to make anybody like the country. I went out on the stage and made a low bow and the people cheered and clapped their hands just as if I was one of the wealthies. Here seems to be the place where an honest man can get up to be somebody.

Critic on Slow Movements.

A good many people asked me if I was as slow as some of the American messengers boys. But they don't know that boys are slow all over the world whenever it suits them to be slow. From what I saw of the American messengers they are mighty good chaps and know more than a good many men. They dress right smart here and seem to have money jingling in their pockets.

I am sorry to leave New York, and am not homesick at all, as some of the prints have said. I wish I could be sent here again some time. It is a good place, and the people just make you feel glad all the time. And the tips, five, ten and fifteen dollars, is what I got in different places.

Best of all was the handshake Senator Depew gave me. If he shakes hands with everybody like that no wonder he went to the Senate. Good-by, everybody. I am yours truly,

William Thomas Jaggers

WANT A ROOM? OR BOARD? Consult the Board and Room Directory on last page. Convenient information. Save time and trouble. *

Form No. 11.

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BRISTOL: Backhall Chambers.

March 21 1899

Send the following message, subject to terms and conditions printed on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.

To Mrs J Jaggers
38 Wood St
Westminster
London
Leave tomorrow on "St Louis"
am well
Love
William

William Thomas Jagger's Cablegram Informing His Mother That He Is En Route for England.

ABRUPT CLOSE OF THE STANDARD OIL HEARINGS.

Attorney-General Monnett Leaves for Ohio and All Parties Indulge in a General Handshake.

With the testimony of George Rice, the hearings in this city in the suits against the Standard Oil Company came to an abrupt close yesterday. Various reasons are given for this sudden cessation of proceedings.

One reason is that Mr. Monnett was unable to obtain the witnesses he desired. Some refused to testify, and others, whose attendance could have been compelled, were not to be found. Attorney-General Monnett, who started for Ohio yesterday afternoon, after the close of the hearing, said the resumption of the inquiry would altogether depend on the decision of the United States Supreme Court as to the constitutional right of the Attorney-General to ask thirty question appended to the original complaint in the Standard Oil suits.

George Rice's testimony was chiefly confined to the production of documentary evidence to prove that the action of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in discriminating against him (Rice) in freight rates, had compelled him to offer his oil properties at a cheap figure—$500,000—to the Standard Oil Company. He denied the statement that his action in offering his properties to the Standard was in the nature of blackmail and declared that his object in testifying was to prove this.

After the hearing every one shook hands all around, smiled at one another and went away.

Evening High School Entertains.

The pupils of the Evening High School for Women gave their first annual reception last night in the main hall of Public School No. 50, No. 211 East Twentieth street. The following was the programme: Song, Miss Labo; reading, Miss Sweeney; song, Miss Fine; piano solo, Miss Byer; song, Mrs. Adams; recitation, Miss Mackey; song, Mrs. Labo; grand chorus by the entire school. Before and after the programme the principal, Miss Mary E. Pate, displayed drawings and models drawn by the pupils.

ROGERS IS CZAR OF BRADLEY BEACH.

New Mayor of the Jersey Resort Proposes to Run the Town.

COUNCILMEN NOT IN IT.

Speaker Reed's Methods Employed at the First Meeting of the New Board.

The borough of Bradley Beach, south of Asbury Park, N. J., is supposed to be governed by a Council which consists of six members. There is also a Mayor. A new Mayor took hold last night and five of the six members of the Council found they were very small potatoes as compared to the Mayor and the sixth member of the Board standing together.

Speaker Reed's most famous rulings were nothing as compared to those made last night by Mayor A. T. Rogers and supported by Councilman Charles Bogart. The protests of the other five Councilmen were loud and resounding, but they were generally useless.

The old Council met with Mayor A. R. Yarnall presiding, and passed out of existence quietly and peacefully. Then the new people took hold. Hostilities at once began. Mayor Rogers on taking the chair announced without any introduction that the first order of business was the appointment of a clerk and, without a pause, said: "I appoint Sylvester T. Earle, clerk. Mr. Earle take your seat."

Objection was made on the ground that the appointment was not effective until approved by the Council.

"The law gives the Mayor power to appoint all officers, and this one does not need confirmation any more than any other," replied Mayor Rogers.

Borough Counsel Patterson was called for. He said the appointment must be confirmed by the Board. Mayor Rogers disputed the official decision. The law was read, showing that the appointment must be confirmed, but the Mayor would not yield.

Councilman Larrabee, for the sake of peace, moved that the appointment be confirmed. The Mayor refused to entertain the motion. After a wrangle, the motion was accepted and put, but the era of peace had passed during the wrangle, and the vote stood five against confirmation and one in favor, Councilman Bogart alone voting in the affirmative.

The Mayor announced that he would make his other appointments at a future meeting and proceeded to name the standing committees—Streets, Police, Fire and Water, and Finance. He named Bogart as chairman of the Street and Finance committees, and as a member of the two other committees. The other Councilman appeared on only two committees each at most.

Then the five had an inning. They elected C. A. Bennett, one of themselves, president of the Board, although the Mayor claimed the right of naming that official.

When Councilman Larrabee moved that some bills left over from the old Council be ordered paid Mr. Bogart reached over to the Clerk's desk, took up the bunch of bills and put them into his pocket, remarking that they were referred to the chairman of the Finance Committee.

By this time the crowd of spectators had begun to take a hand in the proceedings, and during several other conflicts of authority aired their opinions, which added greatly to the confusion.

BELL BOYS FARED LIKE PIGS IN CLOVER

Two Young Quebec Embezzlers Spent Nearly $700 on Putnam House "Fronts."

THEN WERE ROBBED OF $250

The Lads Had Plundered Their Relatives and Had a Large Time in New York.

A couple of youths who arrived at the Putnam House a week ago had a bag full of money, which they began to spend very rapidly. A procession of messengers bearing bicycles, candy, detective stories, cigarettes, tops, sleds, roller skates and pastry revealed that they were laying in supplies. They paid in cash for everything delivered, and they kept a bellboy running most of the time to the nearest confectionery store.

The lads said they were George Boulanger, aged eighteen, and Alfred Lynch, aged fifteen, of Quebec. They had just come down to see the town.

Charles Michelan, a hotel bellboy, got friendly with the guests. He volunteered to show them about New York and suggested that they give a theatre party. The Canadians bought a row of seats at a Broadway theatre and invited all the bellboys. After the show Michelan suggested broiled lobsters. "There was something about those chaps," said he, "that made me think of 'em."

Boulanger allowed himself to be taken with the others to an expensive restaurant, and as all the bellboys drank champagne, his bill was $35. Later they spent $40 more on cabs and drinks.

Next night they visited Chinatown. The Putnam House bellboys began to look demoralized, and the management asked the Canadians to borrow boys from some other hotel.

Monday Boulanger counted up his assets and found $250 gone. He suspected some of the bell boys, and complained to the police. Detective Sweet investigated and found that the boys themselves were thieves. Boulanger had stolen $700 from his grandfather, George Lemerlin, a grocer, of No. 75 St. Roque street, Quebec, with whom he lived, and Lynch had stolen a $25 draft from C. P. Champion, for whom he worked.

On general principles the detective arrested Bell Boy Michelan, and also locked up the Canadians. They were arraigned in Yorkville Court yesterday.

"I didn't take th e guys' dough," said Michelan. "I went p to their room to get it and found some ther bell boy had been there ahead of m I smoked good cigars, drank bubble water (champagne) and went to the opera, but I didn't get a cent in cash."

A telegram was received in court from Boulanger's father saying that he was on his way to New York. The Canadian turned a pale lettuce green when he heard this. Of the $700 that he stole from his grandfather he had only $75 left.

Michelan was held in $1,000 for trial and the Canadians were marched off to the rooms of the Gerry society.

BROOKLYN ON THE VERGE OF A WATER FAMINE.

Commissioner Dalton Calls Attention to Imperative Needs for the Supply, but Democratic Councilmen Balk.

William Dalton, Commissioner of Water Supply, sent a report to the Mayor yesterday, in which he called attention to the necessity for a better water supply for the Borough of Brooklyn. In December Mr. Dalton recommended to the Mayor the improvement of the present well station at an estimated cost of $1,350,000, to be provided for by the issue of bonds.

In his statement yesterday Mr. Dalton said that these proposed improvements were only designed to tide over the difficulties of the next two or three years and that plans for a much larger addition to the supply from new and larger sources were imperative. The Commissioner states that 15,000,000 gallons must be added to the Brooklyn water supply within the next two years, in four years 31,000,000 gallons; in six years, 51,500,000 gallons; in eight years 75,100,000 gallons; in ten years 102,600,000 gallons, and continue in the same ratio thereafter.

When twenty-six members of the Council were found to be in their places yesterday the question of issuing $370,000 bonds for the franchise and plant of the Long Island Water Supply Company was called up. Only nineteen votes could be mustered in favor of it, and the motion had to go over. The Brooklyn Democrats are opposing the purchase of the plant at the price fixed in the hope of getting the city to pay $1,000,000 for it.

FLOWER'S SYNDICATE GETS PART OF KINGS COUNTY "L."

Trolley Magnates Buy in the Brighton Beach Branch at Auction for $711,000.

In its plan of acquiring all the surface railroads in Brooklyn the syndicate headed by former Governor Roswell P. Flower bought in the Brooklyn and Brighton Beach Railroad yesterday for $711,000.

This road runs from Franklin and Atlantic avenues direct to Brighton Beach. It has been operated the last two years by the Kings County Elevated Railroad, and the tracks of the two systems are connected by an incline. The elevated trains will continue to run over the Brighton Beach tracks for the present, but it is the intention of the Flower syndicate to operate electric cars over the line eventually.

The sale took place at the Real Estate Exchange, in Montague street. William F. Sheehan, of the firm of Sheehan & Collin, bid in the property for the syndicate.

EDITOR JOS. MEDILL BURIED.

Chicago, March 21.—The burial rites over the remains of Joseph Medill, who died at San Antonio, Texas, Friday, were held here to-day, the Rev. Robert Collyer, of New York, officiating.

The services were largely attended.

Out of respect to the memory of Mr. Medill the City Hall was closed.

RUPTURE

MUST ENLARGE, NOTWITHSTANDING USE OF ORDINARY TRUSSES. WHY?

Simply because the ordinary elastic or spring trusses fail to resist the force of the slightest strain, such as coughing or sneezing, allowing rupture to escape and gradually get worse. Thirty years of successful work has proven that our patent trusses hold the largest rupture perfectly and with comfort. No cumbersome elastic belts. No cutting leg straps. Cleanly and waterproof. Hips and spine free from pressure. CHAS. CLUTHE CO., 29 East 14th st., between 5th ave. and Union Square, New York. BOOK FREE.

FROZE TO DEATH IN A COHOES RAVINE.

Blizzard Killed Mary Kelly in a Thickly Populated District.

MISSING SINCE SUNDAY.

Wind Had Lifted Her from Her Feet and Dashed Her Helpless to the Ground.

Troy, N. Y., March 21.—The body of Mary A. Kelly was found this morning in the ravine at the foot of McEwain avenue, Cohoes. She had been frozen to death in Sunday night's blizzard, in the midst of a thickly populated district.

William Willett, an employe of the New York Central Railroad, discovered the body within 100 feet of his house. Miss Kelly had been missing since Sunday night. She had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Jennings, No. 12 High street, which is only a short distance from the place she met her death. She noticed that a storm was raging, and fearing that it would become worse started for home at 6:30 p. m. She had not been seen from that time until this morning.

She was slight and fair, weighing only ninety-two pounds, and had evidently, while blinded by the storm, been blown into the ravine. No cries were heard there Sunday night.

When her mother, sisters and brothers, who reside at No. 2 Strong place, found that she did not come home Sunday night they were worried, but thought she had remained at Mrs. Jennings's. Yesterday she did not appear to go to work in Harmony Mill No. 2, where she was employed as a weaver, and last night her sister called at Mrs. Jennings's to learn if she was still there.

On learning that she had left there Sunday night, a searching party of men was formed, and the ravine was examined last night. No evidences of the body, which must have been covered by snow, were found. This morning Mrs. Jennings went along the brink of the ravine, and seeing an object below, asked William Willett to investigate. He did, but it was not a body. Willett kept up the search and found the body. It was frozen to the ground so firmly that Willett had to use force to lift it. The woman's waist and skirt had been blown away by the violence of the storm.

Special Notices.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. bottle.

REGAL GRAND CHAMPAGNE AT GROCERIES OR BROTHERHOOD WINE CO. 2-6-8 Dey st.

FADED HAIR RECOVERS ITS YOUTHFUL color and softness by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam.

Hindercorns, the best cure for corns. 15c. at druggists.

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FANCY SHIRTS 98c. each.
The new cross stripes, open front and back, with pair detached cuffs.
Linen Collars, 10c.
The best collar sold at the price anywhere.

SPRING UNDERWEAR.
Natural Wool.....1.19, worth 2.00
Fancy Cashmere.....79c., worth 1.00
Derby Ribbed.....79c., worth 1.25

SAVE YOUR HAIR

How to Prevent Falling Hair, Scalp Humors and Dandruff.

Warm shampoos with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures, will clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothe irritating and itching surfaces, stimulate the hair follicles, supply the roots with energy and nourishment, and thus produce luxuriant hair, with clean, wholesome scalp.

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A 5x9 bust of Dewey, the hero of Manila, will be given free to everybody (in Greater New York) who inserts a "Want" ad. in next Sunday's Journal. Send your "Want" ad. in early. There will be a big rush.