A DAY'S NEWS IN GREATER NEW YORK

FIRST TRIAL TRIP OF AIR STREET CAR.

essed air motor, designed to be he Twenty-eighth and Twenty- et crosstown lines, was tested A car laden with invited guests rom the compressor house, at rd street and Eleventh avenue, wenty-third street line to East back again, working without a

omforts incident to smooth and tent, and the absence of a jerk- r jarring stop, the car was su- hose run by cable or electricity. orman cannot knock passengers , except dashing around curves at full speed.

The first complement of new cars will number twenty. They will be ready for business on May Day. The power house in which the air is compressed is 50 feet front by 150 feet deep, and 60 feet high. This great height is made necessary by the vertical arrangement of the engines and compressor. The compressing apparatus is 1,500 horse power. The apparatus weighs 393 tons and is 65 feet high. The fly-wheel alone weighs 60 tons, is 22 feet in diameter, and at full speed has a surface motion of 60 miles an hour. It has a capacity to supply 80 cars.

The new crosstown cars will have a speed of twelve miles an hour. A car can be run on a single charge about sixteen miles. In two minutes it can be recharged. Each car weighs about 17,000 pounds, or 8,000 pounds more than an electric car of the same size.

The heating and other mechanisms work automatically. The motorman has nothing to do but run his car.

The whole operation of compressing the air requires about four seconds. Sixty-four feet of cubic air, taken in at each stroke passes through four compressors of fifty pounds, 172 pounds, 580 pounds and 2,000 pounds respectively, and is finally reduced in bulk to 1½ cubic feet. The motorman has three levers and a brake to look after. Two levers control his supply of air; with the third he starts or reverses with one motion.

HELD UP THE DESPERADOES.

Farmlett and His Wife Kept Two Prowlers at Bay Till Police Came.

Freeport, L. I., April 16.—A plot to murder Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farmlett, of Greenwich Point, was frustrated last night by the celerity of the couple in holding at bay with a shotgun and revolver Antonio Borsa and Liber Macara.

The men entered Farmlett's premises shortly after nightfall. Farmlett and his wife, who have been receiving threatening letters since an assault upon them six weeks ago, secured the gun and revolver and covered the Italians until Police Captain Dunbar arrived and arrested them. Two large dirk knives were found on the prisoners. They were taken to Hempstead, where Justice Gittens held them for examination.

Borsa is the father of Ottavio Borsa, now in the Newark Jail, N. J., charged with being one of the four Italians who committed the assault on the Farmletts in March. The act was instigated by an Italian who loved Farmlett's sister. Farmlett refused his consent to the girl marrying.

Lost Husband Found Drowned.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Robert Gerbe, who left his home in Bayside, L. I., March 10, has been cleared up. His body was found in Oakland Lake, Bayside, Saturday afternoon, by an employe of the Water Department. Gerbe was an employe of the New York & Queens County Railroad Company, and his duty was to lubricate the switches along the line. On the morning of March 10 he left to go to his work as usual, but did not return, and the next day the motormen were surprised to see his wife lubricating the switches.

LITTLE ONES HEARTLESSLY ABANDONED.

Deserted by their father and mother, Frank and Gertie Conklin, five and two and one-half years old respectively, were found huddled together in the yard of their former home, No. 196 Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, yesterday.

Neighbors saw the little waifs seated on the doorstep in the rear of the house. The little boy was holding his baby sister and tried to comfort her. He was weeping as though her heart would break.

They were taken to the Fifth avenue station house and given a warm dinner. They ate ravenously, and the little boy said it was the first good meal they had had in four days. They were taken in by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

The father and mother have been drinking heavily, and on Thursday they were dispossessed by their landlord. They disappeared, leaving the children in the bare rooms. The children have been wandering about the neighborhood ever since, sleeping in the yard and hallway of the house.

The police have been instructed to find their parents.

MEXICO BUYS 32,000 AMERICAN RIFLES.

The Order Was Placed in This City on Saturday for That Number of Remingtons.

An order for 32,000 military rifles of high power was placed by the Mexican Government in this city on Saturday. This order was the largest one placed in this country by a foreign power in the last twenty-five years. Among ordnance men it is attributed directly to the results of the Spanish-American war.

The contract for manufacturing the new arms has been made with the Remington Works at Ilion, N. Y. Two officers of the Mexican artillery, Colonel Sarvin and Lieutenant Jiminez, have been detailed, it is announced, to superintend the work of manufacture for their Government.

The arms called for by Mexico will be of the single-shot, small-calibre type, capable of long range. They are intended for the use of the infantry. The action of Mexico in taking up with a non-magazine gun is a surprise to ordnance men here.

SHE HELD A BURGLAR BY HIS COAT TAILS.

A Magistrate Complimented This Plucky Young Woman Upon Her Absence of Fear.

Mrs. Louise Thompson, a theatrical costumer, of No. 612 Seventh avenue, is a small but courageous woman, as was shown by her action yesterday morning in capturing, single-handed, a burglar as he was in the act of taking away $1,000 worth of her goods.

Mrs. Thompson was awakened at 2 a. m. by the sound of footsteps, and hastily throwing on a dressing gown, went out into the hallway and saw two men in the hall below carrying a bundle between them.

Without hesitating she rushed down the stairs, at the same time raising an alarm. The men made for the door leading to the street and one of them escaped. Mrs. Thompson caught hold of the coat tails of his companion and kept a firm grip until the arrival of a policeman, who had heard her cries. The burglar was yesterday held in $1,500, and Magistrate Cornell complimented his captor.

Auction sales advertised this morning will be found on page 11.

ARTIST'S MODEL SUES HIM FOR $10,000 DAMAGES

HE IS FAMOUS AND A SOCIAL LION. SHE IS 15 AND PRETTY.

Painter Finocchiaro Accused by Maria Jacobson of Striking Her.

POPE ONE OF HIS PATRONS.

Maria Jacobson, Model for Artist Finocchiaro.

She has accused the famous painter of striking her, and has brought suit to recover $10,000 damages.

King Humbert and Mgr. Martinelli, Too, Among Those Whose Portraits He Has Painted.

A suit for $10,000 for personal injuries has been filed by a model against the famous young Italian painter, Francesco P. Finocchiaro, who has been a resident of this city for about two years.

Although March 14 is fixed as the date of the offence, the first intimation that Finocchiaro received that he had an affair in court was through an effort to get him into Ludlow Street Jail on Saturday in default of bail for $1,000.

The painter says he cannot remember ever having seen the girl, and contends that it is merely an effort to get money unjustly.

Finocchiaro is unmarried and lives at No. 34 West Forty-fifth street. He has a large studio on the top floor of No. 1193 Broadway. His family connections in Italy are of the highest. An uncle is in the Cabinet of King Humbert, and other relatives are wealthy and prominent. He is a painter of portraits. The King and Queen of Italy posed for him. He painted the portrait of the Pope for the Vatican Gallery. Many other celebrities in his native land have been his patrons.

When the young artist decided to try his fortune in America, he came to New York, with the highest testimonials, and with such introduction as gave him access at once to the most exclusive circles. At Newport he was a welcome guest. He is handsome, with dark complexion and fine eyes, and his manners are easy and graceful. He has not yet well mastered the English tongue and likes to drop into phrases and words of his soft Italian.

The model is very poor, but she, too, is handsome. She is Maria Hortense Jacobson, and lives with her widowed mother in a dingy tenement at No. 131 West Thirty-fifth street. Her mother, Mrs. Therese Marien Jacobson, supports herself by sewing and washing.

Model Not Yet Fifteen.

"My child is less than fifteen years old," said the mother, last night. "She is all I have left in the world. She is good and innocent." The girl still wears short dresses. Her complexion is of rich olive tint. Her eyes, her finest feature, are long and oval, and of greenish brown. She says she has posed for Artists Champney, Pennington, Elwell and Bingham, and that she has generally posed as an Egyptian girl.

The story of the girl is that she went to the studio of Mr. Finocchiaro seeking employment as a model. She says that he spoke in a cool, business-like way for some minutes, and that he then suddenly seized her and struck her several times, but that she quickly escaped and ran home. She says she frightened the artist by telling him that her mother was waiting for her downstairs.

The mother says that the girl came home frightened and nervous, that she compelled her to tell what had occurred, and took the case to Lawyer Geney, of No. 150 Nassau street, who entered suit for her and secured the appointment of a guardian ad litem.

Finocchiaro insists that he never uses models in his work, as he does only portrait painting. He says that models frequently apply, but are all turned away. He denies absolutely any remembrance of having ever seen Maria Jacobson, and denies absolutely her charges.

Despite the allegations of serious injury to her child, the mother admits that she did not call a doctor and that the marks of bruises have now disappeared. She says, however, that the girl is still nervous from the shock. The model was sitting curled up in a chair and reading when seen last evening.

"She is reading Shakespeare," said the mother, proudly. The girl smiled and showed that it was the "Three Guardsmen."

The Artist Calls the Consul.

The order of arrest was issued by Judge Truax on April 2, but not till Saturday noon did the Deputy Sheriffs appear with it at Finocchiaro's studio. The artist was nonplussed and his ignorance of the language made it difficult for him to understand anything but that the officers were bent on taking him to jail. He is of an excitable nature, and was so overcome by the threats of a cell and the imminent disgrace, innocent though he says he is, that he fainted. On recovering, although still bewildered by the strangeness of it all, he pulled himself together and demanded that he be taken to the office of the Italian Consul. The Consul at once wrote a note of introduction to Lawyer Palmieri, of No. 61 Park row, requesting him to defend the artist.

As the servers of arrest warrants well know, Saturday afternoon is a bad time to make necessary arrangements to keep out of jail, for courts and offices are closed and judges have gone away. And when one gets into jail on Saturday it almost always involves remaining there over Sunday, instead of merely overnight. Finocchiaro and his lawyer look on the holding of the warrant till Saturday as an additional aggravation of the case.

Friends came to the artist's rescue and freely offered bail, but it was necessary to find two who could qualify as owning real estate. One was found, and for the second a professional bondsman was finally secured. At 4 o'clock the bond was signed and accepted, and the artist, still bewildered, was at liberty to go home.

To enter suit and secure a warrant of arrest it was necessary that a bond of $250 be filed. This bond was signed by the mother and by Richard Ladegast, of No. 302 East Forty-first street. Terry, the guardian ad litem, said that either a criminal or civil suit, or both, could have been instituted, and he could not explain why the criminal proceeding had not been taken. Lawyer Geney could not be found yesterday. It was learned, however, that he had prepared a general denial of the charges, which he will file in the Supreme Court to-day.

Finocchiaro has painted numerous portraits since coming to this city. One striking portrait, a full length of Mme. Bjorksten, was exhibited at the Loan Exhibition at the Academy of Design last December, and was reproduced in the Journal of December 17. Among the portraits now in his studio is a large full-length of Mgr. Martinelli, the Papal Legate.

A WEE HERO LOSES HIS FIGHT WITH DEATH.

After a six-months' battle with Death, four-year-old Eddie Roberts, the pet of the Presbyterian Hospital, died there last night.

Eddie and his big brother Johnnie, aged six, lived with their parents in a little flat at No. 1023 Second avenue. Full of health and spirits the little chaps were the favorites in the block and, despite their aptitude for mischief, they were much liked.

On October 17 Mrs. Roberts had to leave home for a little while and the boys promised to "be good." They were for a minute or so, but then found "Papa's" revolver, and Johnnie volunteered to explain its action.

When Mrs. Roberts came home a few minutes later Eddie was unconscious, with a bullet in his left lung. His "big brother" was almost frantic with grief.

They succeeded in reviving the lad at the hospital, and for a time his recovery was expected. A relapse came, and from week to week the battle went on. The child's wonderful constitution led his doctors to hope. As the days grew into weeks and the weeks made months, Eddie's case was known to every person in the institution. Within the limited sphere of the hospital life as much interest was taken in the official bulletins as might have been had some distinguished patient been in "Eddie's" place.

When the little body was taken home last night there went with it a great bunch of flowers. "Rest, little hero," was on the card. The flowers were from the nurses, physicians and patients, all of whom had admired the bravery, the patience and the amiability of the little sufferer.

TO AID GERMAN HOSPITAL.

Committee Appointed to Secure Funds for the Institution.

A meeting in the German Hospital Building, at Stanhope and St. Nicholas ave., Williamsburg, yesterday, called to discuss the question of how best to raise money to complete the new institution, was attended by former Mayors Charles A. Schieren and Frederick A. Schroder, Julius Lehrenkraus, treasurer of the hospital; former Police Justice Naeher, Henry Batterman and others. A letter was received from A. Abraham in which he contributed $1,000. More than $3,000 was raised a few minutes later. The following committee was then appointed: Charles A. Schieren, Frederick A. Schroeder, Julius Lehrenkraus, Henry Batterman and A. Abraham.

The hospital society has a membership of 900, representing 140 societies. On May 20 the keys of the hospital will be turned over by the contractors to the society.

Appointed Resident Missionary at San Juan.

On the recommendation of the Joint Commission of the General Convention on the Increased Responsibilities of the Church, the Rev. George B. Pratt, now at San Juan, Porto Rico, has been appointed a missionary of the Episcopal Board of Missions at that island. Mr. Pratt was formerly an assistant minister of the Church of the Epiphany in Chicago.

FIRE PLAGUE RETURNS NEAR ANDREWS RUINS.

There was another fire in the Andrews block yesterday. This time it was at No. 13 East Sixty-seventh street, the residence of Abraham Strouse, the corset manufacturer. Singularly enough, an equally unaccountable blaze was discovered in Mr. Strouse's house just a week ago.

Policemen Chase and Luman were standing in front of the ruins of the Andrews residence when one of them perceived a wisp of smoke curling from the window of a house diagonally across the street—one of the houses placed in peril by the memorable conflagration, and one of those thrown open for the refuge of still more imperilled neighbors. The wisp of smoke swelled to a gray puff, tinged with pink, and then the observers fell to action.

While Luman ran to the nearest fire alarm box, Chase hurried to Mr. Strouse's front door. He found the house in a tumult, for one of the servants had just discovered that a storeroom on the top floor was on fire. The policeman bounded up the stairs, and finding that the flames had gotten beyond single-handed control, shut all the doors and windows on that floor and applied himself to helping the occupants. Luman had already returned, and finding Mrs. Strouse descending the stairs with difficulty, had carried her down to the first floor. An ember from above had lighted on her hand as it clutched the banister, inflicting a small burn, and that was the only injury suffered by anybody in the establishment.

When the fire engines swung into the block, they created an amount of excitement altogether out of proportion to the dimensions of the blaze. But Sixty-seventh street, between Fifth and Madison avenues, is not likely to lose its interest in fire engines for a long time to come. Flames, as well as smoke, were bursting from the storeroom windows by that time. It needed only a few minutes, however, for the firemen to accomplish their work. The damage by flames and water amounted to about $1,000.

Mr. Strouse had been summoned from Delmonico's, and he drove home in a hansom cab. He was much relieved to find that he had escaped so lightly.

"I can't understand how it started," he said, frowning with perplexity. "There was no gas burning in the storeroom, and no fire for heating purposes. To-night it will be just a week since a small fire was discovered in a sleeping room on the top floor at the rear."

High Strung Americans.

A Brooklyn Teacher Makes a Discovery.

I am a teacher in one of the city high schools here and have what might be called a typical American temperament—that high strung, nervous make up which is partly inborn and partly due to the constant demands for quick and concentrated effort of our rapid modern life.

Such a temperament demands nourishment and reserve force, rather than stimulation and its sure reaction—exhaustion.

My observation teaches that people with such temperaments are very seriously affected by coffee, even in small quantities. I had become gradually more and more irritable and extremely unhappy and melancholy, while the flesh became thin and flabby, with a sallow, bilious appearance.

Being of an analytical mind, I have observed these symptoms, not only in myself, but in other coffee users, and during the past few years have been casting about to find a suitable beverage for breakfast in place of coffee or tea. One day my wife brought home a box of Postum Cereal Food Coffee from the grocer's, and the result of the experiment was very satisfactory—quite beyond our hopes. We discovered that there are two ways to make Postum; underboiled it is flat and tasteless, but when properly boiled it is perfect in its coffee taste, fully as pleasant, but effects vastly different. Instead of increasing irritability, it allayed it, giving that satisfied feeling which only comes from food which digests and assimilates at once. It is a very common occurrence for visiting friends to use the Postum right along at the meals, complimenting the excellence of our coffee and not being aware they are using Postum Food Coffee until told. Postum has solved the problem for us and several of our friends. We use it three times a day and bless the man who invented it.—Edwin W. Foster, Instructor of the Brooklyn Manual Training High School.

NO MORE CAKES AND ALE AT "OLD TOM'S."

"Old Tom's," at Thames and Temple streets, near Trinity Church, is closed. For nearly one hundred years, a chop house has stood at that corner, for sixty years managed by one family; now it is to be torn down and replaced by a modern tall building.

The last "Old Tom"—Thomas J. Holohan—died a year ago, but the business was continued in the interest of his daughters and nephew. The heirs did not agree, the property was sold and on Saturday afternoon the last of the famous chops was served there.

The first "Old Tom" was "boots" at the City Hotel, the Waldorf-Astoria of its day, which stood in the shadow of old Trinity. He had his eye on the little corner inn for many years. In 1839 he bought it and made of it an English chop house, where cuts of mutton and juicy steaks were served piping hot to customers who knew enough to drink tobies of musty ale with them. Following an English custom, he arranged his raw meat material on a table, and the customer picked out the chop or steak he wanted. It was then deliciously cooked.

All great New Yorkers in the last sixty years have been customers of "Old Tom's." Five generations of Astors ate his chops and his "Slip on," which was a slice of mince pie with a jacket of melted cheese poured on the top crust. Mayor Van Wyck and Richard Croker of our day have tasted it, and a long succession of other Mayors and leaders and burghers ever since 1839. Edwin Forrest and other actors of his day used the place as a rendezvous.

There are still left some of the old-time English chop houses south of City Hall, but to many a banker, broker and lawyer the Trinity Church District will not seem the same with "Old Tom's" gone.

A Spring Suit is now in order. To measure here, $15.50. Fancy Worsteds—Checks, Stripes, Pinheads. Blue Serges—all shades and weaves. Fast color guaranteed.

Write for Samples.

SIX LITTLE TAILORS
BROADWAY, opposite Post Office.
BROOME AND BOWERY.

Deaths.

BREEN.—On the 14th inst., Mary Anne Breen, widow of Timothy Breen, at her residence, 317 East 60th st.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, on Monday, April 17, at 9:30 a. m., at St. Vincent Ferrer's Church, Lexington ave. and 66th st.

RYAN.—On Thursday, April 13, George Emmet Ryan, beloved son of Lanty and Adele Ryan.

Funeral from his late residence, 281 Madison st., Monday, April 17, at 10 a. m.; thence to St. Teresa's Church, corner Henry and Rutgers sts., where solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

TAGUE.—Suddenly, on Friday, April 14, at her residence, 395 14th st., Brooklyn, Mrs. Bridget Tague.

Funeral on Monday, April 17. The remains will be taken to St. Stanislaus's Church, 14th st., near 6th ave., Brooklyn, at 10 a. m. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Undertakers.

THE STEPHEN MERRITT BURIAL CO. 241-243 West 23d st., undertakers, embalmers and funeral directors. Special attention given to suburban calls; chapels for holding funeral services upon the premises. Death announcement cards furnished and mailed to relatives and friends immediately. Prompt service day or night. Telephone, "14-18th Street." Cable, "Undertaker," New York. Established 1847.

DEATHS REPORTED YESTERDAY

BOROUGHS OF MANHATTAN AND BRONX.

Name and Address.	Age.	Date. Dth. Apr.
Amegardt, Herman, 101 3d ave	20	14
Brown, Ursula F., 129 West 3d st	1	15
Chillberg, Arrid, 953 2d ave	1	14
Costalt, John, 338 East 54th st	1	15
Cappola, Pasquale, 415 East 112th st	2	15
Carey, James, 948 1st ave	2	15
Szeperka, Johan, 205 Avenue B	37	14
Conroy, Patrick, 209 1st ave	52	14
De Maio, Joseph, 313 East 109th st	3	15
Donnelly, James, 609 East 135th st	41	15
Dittmann, Anthon, 349 East 92d st	48	14
Donovan, Kate, 311 East 40th st	5	15
Eckert, Lizzie, 87 Lawrence st	39	13
Edelstein, Harry, 304 Cherry st	1	16
Feduccia, Carmello, 268 Elizabeth st	21	15
Fox, Jacob, 227 East 21st st	31	15
Feder, Rosa, 80 Sheriff st	1	16
Farrell, Bridget, 587 East 152d st	28	15
Ganozza, Rosa, 103 West 3d st	65	15
Greenberg, Rosie, 6 Goerck st	1	15
Grote, William, 52 West 100th st	38	15
Hodge, Adeline, 307 East 22d st	76	16
Hooper, Helen, 340 West 46th st	2	15
Hyman, Rubin, 103 Forsyth st	2	16
Hankinson, Marion, 9 Vandam st	2	15
Joyce, Mary A., 153 West 22d st	62	15
Kaplan, Samuel, 11 Market st	9	14
Kinsch, Charles, 412 6th st	17	14
Krouse, Carolina, 412 East 10th st	71	15
Koppman, C., 157 Convent ave	34	16
Mandel, Paul, 616 East 9th st	66	14
Molloy, Patrick S., 352 West 16th st	50	15
Martin, Mary, 129 Avenue C	64	14
Morris, Catherine, 528 East 13th st	25	15
McSweeney, R., 1322 Amsterdam ave	14	15
Noville, Antonio, 64 Thompson st	1	15
Newman, Annie, 211 Madison st	60	15
Peace, Emily, 711 2d ave	3	14
Pascicono, Maria, 330 East 11th st	5	15
Piantieri, Eugenia, 194 Mulberry st	40	14
Penquett, Pierre, 26 Watts st	73	16
Piron, George 134 West 43d st	51	14
Rudolph, Richard, Metropolitan Hosp.	61	15
Rippman, Dora, 35 Pitt st	2	15
Richardson, William, 323 East 14th st	56	15
Ryan, George E., 281 Madison st	21	15
Stevens, L. T., 767 St. Nicholas ave	61	14
Siegelbaum, Ruby, 218 2d st	2	15
Spencer, Phillip, 262 West 18th st	84	15
Schlagman, Simon, 65 Canal st	2	15
Sachs, Annie, 35 Forsyth st	62	16
Schmidt, Sophie, 409 5th st	35	14
Schenck, Walter B., 327 West 20th st	22	15
Scherer, Paul, 164 West 128th st	47	13
Wanek, Annie, 500 East 74th st	7	15
Wynn, Martin F., 408 East 162d st	3	14
Woelfle, Johanna W., 102 E. 78th st	79	14
Wede, Sophia, 24 Carlton st	63	15
Williamson, M. A., 524 West 30th st	72	14
Weppler, Joseph, 19 Avenue A	6	14
Weimar, Louis, 139 Avenue C	32	15

25 CHAMPIONS OF A CITY GAS PLANT GO TO ALBANY TO-MORROW TO FIGHT.

THE Tammany Committee of Twenty-five will go to Albany to-morrow to urge the Legislature to pass the bill clothing the city with power to acquire a municipal gas plant.

A hearing has been arranged by Assemblyman Julius Harburger and Senator Thomas F. Donnelly, the introducers, of the bill. Richard Croker said on Saturday that he hoped the committee would be successful.

"I would go with them if I could," he said, "but I wouldn't be able to help them much. The men who are to do the talking are familiar with the details of the subject and they will be able to discuss it understandingly. I am only familiar with the general proposition.

"I stand ready to do everything I can to gain for the city a gas plant in order to relieve the people of the oppression of the existing gas trust."

During the latter part of the week the committee of twelve, that came into existence through the Journal, will meet and organize. They will discuss the matter in detail and will see if some method cannot be adopted for a quick realization of the municipal ownership idea.

> I stand ready to do everything I can to gain for the city a gas plant in order to relieve the people of the oppression of the existing gas trust—RICHARD CROKER in an interview.

Charles O'Connor Hennessy, a member of this committee, has outlined a plan which has been favorably considered by several members of the committee.

Mr. Hennessy has given to the subject of municipal ownership much thought, and is as well able to discuss it as any man in the State.

HOW TO RAISE THE MONEY *AT ONCE* FOR A *MUNICIPAL GAS* PLANT.

By Charles O'Connor Hennessy.

(Member of the Committee of Twelve.)

T1177

THE matter of how we should proceed to raise the money necessary to establish for the people of the city its own gas plant for public and private illumination does not seem to me to be the important aspect of the situation. If we may suppose that the people of the greatest American city—the city whose destiny, prophets tell us, is to become the greatest city in the world—are practically agreed, as I believe they soon will be, that this gas business should be a public and not a private business, the financial difficulties in the way should be very easily removed.

If it be true that the city's constitutional debt limit may prevent, for the time being, an issue of bonds for the raising of the necessary money to acquire existing plants or create new ones, then what is easier than to appeal directly to the people through some such popular medium as the Journal for the money necessary to do the work at once, and let the city later on repay the money so advanced, with a reasonable interest for its use?

To illustrate my idea: Suppose the Journal named twelve or more reputable citizens of New York, men of high character and proved public spirit, to be the incorporators and directors of the People's Gas Company, with an authorized cash capital large enough to do the work in hand. Let this cipital be issued in shares of $10 each, with a limitation, if you please, on the number of shares that may be held by one person.

Let the details of management and, if you please, a limitation on the price of the product be put in the charter. Let the company be prohibited from incurring or creating obligations of any kind beyond the precise purpose of the charter, the establishment of an adequate and economically administered illuminating plant large enough for the people's needs.

Make the management of the company and its books of account subject to annual supervision by proper authority, and provide that earnings in excess of dividends of six per cent to the stockholders shall go to the treasury of the city of New York. Then provide—and this is the essence of my idea—that at any time after ten years from the granting of this charter the city shall have the right to require any stockholder or all of them to surrender his stock at par, and to accept in exchange therefor bonds of the city of New York of the same denomination as the stocks surrendered, which bonds might be for ten or twenty years and bear not over three per cent interest.

This is a crude and hurried statement of the idea that is in my mind. There is not a doubt that if the Legislature would establish such a company by special charter, on some such general lines as I have suggested, with the aid of the Journal, it would not be a difficult thing to raise $10,000,000 within a few months.

OUR TRUSS HOLDS

The Worst Rupture Completely—All the Time.
Largest Percentage of Cures of Any Method Known.

There are trusses advertised to-day like those made 100 years ago, with heavy elastic belts and leg straps, or springs which cut painfully into the flesh. Our Mr. Chas. Cluthe, for 30 years the foremost expert and inventor of improvements in this line, has succeeded in holding and keeping held, any rupture, with a pad which CHECKS descent of rupture automatically. Our patent Trusses rest on natural cushions of muscles only; no pressure on hips or spine; no belts; no leg-straps; may be worn while bathing, making it the only truss for hot weather. We guarantee perfect safety, freedom and comfort from the moment truss is fitted.

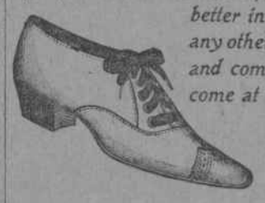
CHAS. CLUTHE CO., 29 East 14th St., Bet. 5th Ave. and Union Square, New York. BOOK FREE. Open Saturday Evenings.

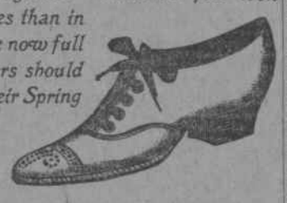
Your thorough investigation of the rupture-cure and truss situation would result in our favor.

"CAMMEYER" STAMPED ON A SHOE MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT.

Grand Display of Oxford Spring Ties.

These Oxford Ties are in heavy and light styles, in all sizes and widths and in every kind of material, color and fashion, with military and Louis XV., low and French heels and toe tips, and adapted to high arched or low instep. The foot in these ties looks exquisite and Springlike and has the appearance of Springtime. Women's feet look better in these Oxford Ties than in any others. These lines are now full and complete and customers should come at once and make their Spring selections before certain sizes or widths are exhausted.





Women's Russet and Black Glace Oxford Ties, turn sole, $2.50.

Mannish Oxford Ties for Women, welted soles, $3.00.

They are in every latest style, fresh and new, of the best material and are the best the hand of man and the factory can fashion. They are perfect in every detail and cannot be duplicated at these figures.

Men's and Women's Golf and Riding Boots; also Coachmen's Boots. And all kinds of Sporting Boots and Shoes for Men and Women.

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