SHIP BATTLES FOR LIFE IN 'GRAVEYARD.'

Big U. S. Dredger Caucus Lands Where Bones of Many Ships Lie.

IN SANDS AT FREEPORT; EFFORTS TO SAVE HER FAIL.

Mistaken for a Liner, the Life-Savers Bravely Strove to Reach Her.

The big Government steam dredge Caucus, brand-new and on her trial trip, lay last night in the grip of the sands of Jones's Bar, four miles off Freeport, L. I.

Giant seas were driving the stranded vessel deeper and deeper into the sand, while the Merritt wrecking tug, after struggling all day to drag the Caucus from her position, had been forced to steam away for safety before the increasing storm.

No alarm is felt, however, for the twenty men, the crew of the dredge, who pluckily stick to the ship. If the worst comes the crew can escape in the lifeboats through the inlet to Deep Creek, which is within 100 yards of the vessel.

She Struck in "Grave Yard."

The point where the Caucus stranded at 8.40 o'clock Monday night is known as "The Grave Yard." It is a reef of sand to the east of Long Beach, where ships, big and little, have been piling up their bones until this half mile of exposed reef is ribbed with their wreckage.

The men who sailed the Caucus Monday night had this danger point in mind, but in the darkness and heavy sea missed the warning sound of the bell-buoy a mile off the reef.

Early that morning the vessel had left the Greenport yards of her builders, the James Riley Repair and Supply Company, en-route for this city. She is the second of the huge dredges ordered by the Department of Cost Survey, and she was hurrying to New York in charge of the builder's crew for a test at Sandy Hook, on which depends her acceptance by the Government. Her commanding officer seems to have been her chief engineer, Cavanaugh, who was aided by H. Acinbee, a sailing master.

While Caucus was cautiously nosing her way eastward, a long, easy swell deposited the blunt-bowed, cumbersome vessel on the dreaded reef. Hardly a tremor shook the stout hull as it settled down in the sand. It was a great surprise to Cavanaugh and Acinbee.

Situation Becomes Alarming.

The situation speedily became alarming to those on board the vessel. The broadsides of the Caucus swung to the waves and the big surges hammered her. Chief Engineer Cavanaugh, with only a vague notion of the vessel's position, became alarmed. The ship's whistle was blown, red signal rockets were fired and the two searchlights were turned shoreward.

Thought Her a Big Liner.

This happened at 9 o'clock. By 9.30 the shores around Freeport was lined with natives, all eager to render assistance, but powerless to attempt a rescue. Only a faint outline of the Caucus could be seen. To the eyes of the watchers the big dredger looked like an Atlantic liner, and reports to that effect kept the wires busy out of Freeport in all directions.

Out on Deep Creek Island, at the Givernment Life-Saving Station, Capt. Hendrickson, its sole occupant, had the night of his life. Satisfied that the vessel was a liner and that her passengers were in peril, he jumped into his dory and rowed ten miles to Freeport in search of volunteers for a life-saving crew. He was almost exhausted when he reached the mainland, but gathered a crew and at daybreak started for the wreck.

Meanwhile Capt. Albert Herbert, pilot for the Merritt Wrecking Company, at its Freeport station, was having his troubles as a life-saver. He 'phoned the news to his chief in this city, Hamilton Merritt, a nephew of the head of the wrecking company.

"Big steamer on Jones's Reef," scouted the excited captain. "Probably a liner full of passengers. Shall I take the boat out?"

Capt. Herbert asserts that young Mr. Merritt announced that he would "see about in the morning" and hung up the receiver.

Cept. Herbert's Freeport blood was up, and with a volunteer crew on board the little sloop Hempstead he sailed out to Jones's Inlet and dropped anshor just at daylight within a mile of the Caucus. The waves had subsided and the big ship rested comfortably in the Sound.

The first man to board the Caucus was Capt. H. B. Sigmond, one of the Herbert's crew. Just as he finished his trip over the seas in a light dory, Capt. Hendrickson appeared with the lifeboat.

Chief Engineer Cavanaugh sent two telegrams ashore by his first and only visitor of the day. One was to Major Sanford, at Philadelphia, the United States Engineer under whose direction the Caucus was built, and the other to Capt. M. T. Bowman, of this city, telling of the ship's predicament and asking for help.

Wrecking Tug on the Scene.

Early in the day a Merritt Wrecking Company tug arrived, and the unsuccessful pull began. Three hawsers parted under the strain, but the Caucus refused to budge an inch. With the afternoon came heavy weather, and at 5 o'clock the ship lay in a wild smother of waves. Up to that time the prospects for floating her at high tide were good, but the storm dispelled this hope. In the heavy seaway the wrecking tug cast off hawsers from the Caucus and steamed away before the storm.

Later she returned to the work, but by that time the dredger had been pounded ten feet in the sand and pushed over on her starboard beam end.

The Caucus is as yet the property of her builders. Should heavy weather prevail to-day experts believe she will be lost. She is a wooden vessel of 1,800 tons, equipped with powerful engines and the newest mechanical devices for deep dredging.

LIFE-SAVERS REACH THE CAUCUS, AGROUND ON THE "GRAVEYARD" OF SHIPS.

EULOGIES ON VAN BRUNT.

Bench and Bar Unite in Remarkable Tribute to Judge.

There was an outpouring of members of bench and bar at the Appellate Division Court-House in Madison Square yesterday when a last tribute was paid to the memory of the late Presiding Justice Van Brunt, who fell dead at the Manhattan entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge on May 26.

Upon the bench sat the Justices of the Appellate Division clad in their black robes. Near them sat the Justices of the Supreme Court of the First and Second Departments and representatives from the other departments in the State. Justice Patterson presided.

The centre chair, so long occupied by Justice Van Brunt, was draped in black and vacant. The portrait of the Justice was also draped.

Justice Patterson, who made the principal address, paid a warm tribute to the dead jurist. Justice Charles H. Truax, of the Supreme Court, also delivered an eulogy which ended in the broken utterance, "Dear old P. J., farewell."

Other speakers were Elihu Root, John E. Parsons and John M. Bowers. Among those present were District-Attorney Jerome, Austen G. Fox, former Chief Justice Alton Brooks Parker, Lieut.-Gov. M. Linn Bruce, John Brooks Leavitt, De Lancey Nicoll and Recorder Goff.

HER HUSBAND DISAPPEARS.

Mrs. Rosie Meltz and Her Two Children in a Sad Plight.

Mrs. Rosie Meltz, of No. 91 Columbia street, called at The World office yesterday and said that her husband, who has been out of work a year, has disappeared. She said he has not been seen since he went out looking for work a week ago. Mrs. Meltz has two children. She says she pawned everything of value she had to save her family from starvation.

Arguments in Hummel Case To-Day.

District-Attorney Jerome yesterday filed with the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court his reply to the temporary writ of prohibition in the case of Lawyer Abraham H. Hummel. Mr. Jerome admits that it is his intention to try the lawyer on the charge of conspiracy and asks that the writ be dismissed. The Court announced that arguments must be made to-day.

TIFFANY EMPLOYEE UNDER CLOSE WATCH

Letters to Firm Since the Reward Was Offered Have Aroused Suspicion.

Since the offer of $10,000 for news of the three diamonds, variously valued at from $35,000 to $90,000, which vanished from the shop of Tiffany & Co., late in April, there have been developments which lead the detectives employed on the case to believe that the gems will eventually be returned.

Every day Tiffany & Co. receive letters relating to the missing stones. With a few exceptions, these have at once been put down as emanating from cranks. Those which have aroused the curiosity of Supt. Cook and caused him to lay them before Inspector O'Brien, of the Detective Bureau, without delay, bear evidence of having been written by some one with a good knowledge of the inner workings of the establishment at No. 15 Union square.

It is said that three letters of this kind have been sent, and that they all deal with plans for the return of the diamonds and the claiming of the reward without risk of arrest. Through them suspicion has pointed in the direction of an employee in the workshop who holds a high position of trust. It is said that his every action is being watched.

Every man and boy who was in the workshop at the time the diamonds were stolen is still there. There have been no changes in the working force, and will not be until the mystery is cleared up. While the shadowing of employees by the detectives has resulted in revelations not pleasing to the firm, it has been thought best not to discharge any one while the jewels are missing. When they are recovered, and the officers of the company are confident that they will be, it is stated that there will be a reorganization of the establishment.

President Cook clings to the belief that the diamonds will finally be found in the shop. If they were stolen he thinks they were never taken from the building, and if the thief did take them away he will return them in a covert manner when he finds how impossible it is to dispose of them. Both the officers of the company and the detectives are sure that every avenue through which the gems might be sold has been effectively closed. There is not a diamond man in the world who has not been notified of the theft and is not on the alert for their appearance. It is said that Scotland Yard officials recently notified Tiffany & Co. that they were positive that the diamonds had not been taken to England.

Board of Trade's Visit.

Members of the North Side Board of Trade will make a visit to-morrow to New Rochelle, Mount Vernon and Yonkers, and in each place will be tendered a reception by the Mayor, Common Council and business men. Dinner will be served at High Cliffe Hall, Park Hill-on-the-Hudson, at 4 o'clock. The courtesies of the Park Hill Country Club will be extended to the board.

Benefit for Hospital.

A costume musicale will be given for the benefit of the J. Hood Wright Hospital at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the Folly, Kingsbridge road and West One Hundred and Seventy-fourth street. There will be songs and recitations by the Misses Hope.

ALICE BRADLEY WED TO A NEW YORKER.

Young Heiress Cut a Dash by Touring Country with Another's Husband.

(Special to The World.)

STAMFORD, Conn., June 6.—It became know here to-day through an announcement in a New York paper that Miss Alice S. Bradley, daughter of Mrs. A. S. Schofield, of Stamford, whose husband, Dr. A. H. Schofield, is a dentist in New York, was married in New York City Thursday, June 1, to John J. Smith, a business man of New York.

Save for the fact that Mr. Smith is a widower, and has two children living, no details could be gained here to-night of him or the marriage. Miss Bradley is the young heiress who a year or two ago created a sensation by her dash through the United States and Canada with Charles Quintard, a young liveryman, of Sound Beach, Conn.

Mrs. Quintard put a woman detective on their trail and obtained evidence on which was based a criminal action against Quintard and a civil suit for $50,000 damages for alienation of her husband's affections against Miss Bradley. The criminal action was dropped, and the civil suit was settled on a monetary basis out of court.

For a time afterward Miss Bradley who is a skilled equestrienne, travelled with a circus, backed by her funds, and managed by Quintard. Then they drifted apart. Miss Bradley has been living in New York. She owns valuable real estate near Central Park left her by her father, who was a contractor. Mrs. Quintard did not sue her husband for divorce, and he visits her frequently at her Sound Beach home.

BLUEFISH ARE RUNNING.

W. H. Ballou Captures Twenty by Trolling in Barnegat Bay.

Bluefish are here, at last. A telegram yesterday to The World from Forked River, said that W. H. Ballou, of New York, caught twenty of them Monday, trolling with a squid in the eastern channel of Barnegat Bay. They were the first taken this year in inland waters around here. The season has been unusually backward.

The news Ballou's catch spread like wildfire. Early yesterday several hundred cat-boats and motor launches put out from Barnegat. Thirty barrels of bluefish were taken Monday night in the pound nets, just outside Barnegat Bay.

The bluefish are expected this week along the south shore of Long Island.

FITZ'S CUB CAUSE OF SUIT.

Bob Fitzsimmons's pet lion cub, which accompanies him everywhere, may be a mere kitten to the freckled fighter, but to a ten-year-old boy it answers all the purposes of a wild beast. That is the view of Thomas Laughlin, who got a playful "swat" from the cub while he was helping clean up the stage of the Olympic Theatre in Harlem when Fitzsimmons was playing there last January.

The result was a gash in the boy's forehead that required three stitches. Yesterday Laughlin brought suit against the fighter for $2,000 damages.

Fitzsimmons was in Denver last week, and while exhibiting his cub in the railroad station it playfully knocked him down.

BABY IN A BASKET AT THE BRIDGE-END.

Porter McManamy Had Found Many a Purse, but at No Time a Foundling.

"PURTY LITTLE MORSEL," AS HE DESCRIBES IT.

Never Cried When Its Feet Were Pulled by the Men Examining Its Bed.

For the first time in his nine years' service as head porter and sleuth at the Manhattan terminal of the Brooklyn Bridge Ed McManamy yesterday found a baby. He has a collection of pocketbooks found at the terminal—empty, of course—that would stock a museum. But this was the first time in the veteran's experience that a basket was left in his domain containing a small and pink bit of humanity that should be "somebody's darling."

"Sure, and it was me found the baby, and a purty little morsel he was," admitted Ed at his home, No. 238 Front street, Brooklyn.

"Lord save us! Found a baby?" echoed his wife. "Where, and why didn't ye tell me?"

"I wanted to surprise mother. I didn't want her to know till she read it in The World in the morning," explained the old man.

"Mother" took off her apron and came closer to hear every word.

"I had jist come to work at 1 o'clock and was a dustin' around the rails of the new ticket-box built in the balcony when I seen a basket settin' right by the box. It was like a market basket and was kivered with manila paper. I thought it belonged to some of them fakirs what was goin' to Coney Island. And I called out to my side partner. He come round and picked up that paper and gave it a pull. Lord, if it wasn't the baby's feet he was a pullin'! That partner of mine is nachurally a cool man, but he was so excited he cussed.

"Then we took of the fixin's and looked into the basket. You ought to have seen it! It was the purtiest little pink thing, with its sweet face all puckered up like, it was sleepin' so hard; never wakened when my side partner pulled its feet. And it wore a pretty little frilled cap and a long, white dress, as long as mother's kitchen apron, and so fine and tasty lookin'."

"Oh, father, why didn't you bring it home to me?" begged his wife.

"Not much. Don't you suppose I want my sleep nights? And what would you do at your age, a nursin' a baby? We got the police and took it to the Oak street station.

"It was a boy. Capt. Hodgins said it was two weeks old., I have seen some babies in my time. I say, it was eight days old."

Matron Bell, of the Oak Street Police Station, carefully carried it to Bellevue Hospital.

"I'VE COME TO MARRY YOU," SAID HIS SWEETHEART.

Girl Took the First Train South When She Heard Boughton's Illness Was Alarming.

(Special to The World.)

WATERBURY, Conn., June 6.—When they found, last fall, that tuberculosis had a firm grip on young Eugene Boughton, his fellow workmen at the factory of the New England Watch Company took up a collection and sent him to Southern Pines, N. C.

"Don't tell the girl I'm done for," pleaded Boughton when he went away. "Tell her I'll be back cured when it's spring again."

Recently the girl, Miss Bertha Strohacker, found out all about it. She packed a suit case, caught a midnight train for New York and arrived in Southern Pines last Thursday.

"I've come to marry you, Gene," she said. "You need a wife now to take care of you." Poor Boughton wept.

"I didn't mean you should know of this,' he sobbed. "I didn't mean you should be unhappy, too."

The same afternoon they were married.

The ceremony was performed in a tent at Camp Health, with Dr. Macknight, the physician in charge, as best man, and Mrs. Macknight as matron of honor. Last night Dr. Macknight wired Boughton's parents that the arrival of his sweetheart had done the young man good and that he had a fighting chance to recover.

STONY WOLD NEEDS MONEY.

Much Done Last Year by Sanitarium for Consumptives.

The fourth annual report of the Stony Wold Sanitarium for the treatment of incipient tuberculosis has just been issued. The report covers the work of the sanitarium from Dec. 31, 1903, to Dec. 31, 1904. The sanitarium is in the heart of the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilmot Newcomb, the President, urges upon the public the necessity for contributions. More money is needed for the maintenance of patients and for the completion of the second dormitory. During the fiscal year these contributions among others, were received: Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, $7,000; Mrs. Walter Lear, $5,000, and Mrs. William Rockefeller $2,000.

Up to Dec. 31, 1904, the excess of expenses over income was $7,635.46.

OUR FLAG 128 YEARS OLD.

Birthday of Stars and Stripes to Be Observed by New Yorkers.

Next Wednesday, June 14, will be the 128th anniversary of the birth of the Stars and Stripes, and New Yorkers have been asked to observe the day by flying the flag from their houses and places of business.

Col. Allan C. Bakewell, G. A. R., chief aide in charge of the military instruction and patriotic education in schools, will deliver an address concerning the recognition of June 14 as the birthday of the United States flag. For several years this anniversary day has been recognized with growing interest in many of the States, and several Governors have issued special proclamations calling upon the citizens to observe the day by flying the Stars and Stripes from every house-top.

BIG CUT IN LAWYER'S FEE.

Judge Lacombe ruled yesterday that $1,000 legal fee was enough for Roger Foster for his services in connection with the recent litigation against the Goodyear Shoe Machinery Company, of Portland, Me., instead of the $7,500 asked by the attorney.

In affidavits annexed to Mr. Foster's application for the $7,500 are the affidavits of Lawyers William D. Guthrie and Frank H. Platt, who state that in their opinion, the services rendered are reasonably worth $5,000.

JUDGE HOLDS FATHER WHO BURNED CHILDREN.

Glover Got Humane Society to Withdraw Complaint, but Court Said "No."

When W. M. Glover, the South Orange dry-goods merchant, who burned the tips of his two children's fingers to teach the children to let matches alone, was arraigned before Magistrate Taylor, at South Orange, yesterday morning, the Children's Aid and Protective Society, which had been the cause of Glover's arrest, made a motion to withdraw the complaint. Magistrate Taylor, however, would not consent, and the case was put over until Thursday morning.

An officer of the society said that the society had come to the conclusion that it had acted hastily in the matter and that probably Glover had been only doing what he conceived to be a father's duty. The charge is "malicious and inhuman treatment." Glover contends that burning the children so severely was wholly unintentional.

The children are Muir, five, and Lucille, three, and Glover had medical experts in court to testify that the most the little boy would suffer would be a slight scar, while the little girl's fingers would heal entirely.

"Many a child has been spanked until he felt more pain than these children after they were burned," said one of the physicians.

"Do you think it was an act of kindness," asked the Court, "for this man to burn his children's fingers?"

"He did it without desire to injure the children," answered Lawyer Jones.

"It appears," said the Magistrate, "that this man was warned by three persons not to burn his children, but did burn them one after another."

"He also was advised that the only way to cure his children of setting the house afire was to singe their fingers," said the lawyer again. "On the night before the punishment Mr. Glover's wife found the entire nursery ablaze while the two children shouted with joy."

The case was settled with the society partly through the influence of the Rev. Ezra M. Stanford, pastor of the North Baptist Church of New York, who interested himself in Glover's behalf. Glover was for many years superintendent of the Sunday-school in that church.

MUIR GLOVER.

At a meeting of the society yesterday Glover's counsel, Benjamin F. Jones, former Speaker of the New Jersey Assembly, pleaded his client's cause. Glover had already seen the officers of the society, and they decided not to press the complaint.

MANAGERS MUST PLEAD.

Magistrate Pool Insists Theatrical Men Are Trifling with Him.

The twenty-four theatre managers who were held last week by Magistrate Pool on charges of conspiracy upon complaint of James S. Metcalfe, theatrical critic, who was refused admittance to forty-seven theatres in this city, must all appear in the West Fifty-fourth Street Police Court this afternoon and give bail, otherwise the Magistrate will have warrants issued for their arrest.

Magistrate Pool said yesterday the theatrical managers did not seem to consider the cases against them as serious.

When Magistrate Pool decided they were guilty of conspiracy Judge Olcott, representing Marc Klaw and Abraham L. Erlanger, agreed with District-Attorney Jerome that one of the managers accused should allow himself to be arrested, so that a test case could be made and a writ of habeas corpus secured from the Supreme Court. But nothing has been done since.

"I am tired of being trifled with," said Magistrate Pool yesterday.

STILL HUNTING A MILLION.

Merchants' Trust Directors Now Talk of Underwriting It.

Old and new directors of the Merchants' Trust Company, now in the hands of receivers, met yesterday at the office of William B. Ellison, No. 71 Broadway. It was stated after the meeting that no definite action had been taken and that another meeting will be held at 2 o'clock Friday.

William B. Ellison said the discussion had been over the possibility of raising $1,000,000 at once to pay depositors so that the assets may be saved. A plan to form an underwriting syndicate of shareholders was proposed. Mr. Ellison said there was no hope of getting the money needed from any one person.

President Phillips did not attend the conference.

Epileptic Fits Conquered.

An absolute cure found at last for this terrible disease.

References furnished of many permanent cures which have been effected by our treatment.

Specialist in attendance.

Consultation free.

Treatment at home or sanitarium.

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(Ansorge-Bach-Runkel Co., Inc.),
243 West 45th St.,
Between Broadway and 8th Ave.
Office Hours:
12 to 2 daily, except Sundays.
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These are the lightest weight, thinnest two-piece outing suits ever tailored that have shape and style to 'em. They don't droop about your figure like an alpaca coat, and yet they're every bit as cool.

In a wide range of patterns and sizes to fit every one.

The greatest hot-weather worsted in America under $20. Exclusively here **$13.50.**

Get the Habit. Go to

Brill Brothers

UNION SQUARE

14th Street, Near Broadway,
279 Broadway, near Chambers.
47 Cortlandt St., near Greenwich.
125th St., corner Third Ave.

ARRESTED BY CENSUS MAN.

Sequel Shows One Must Answer Questions Twice if Asked.

On complaint of Frank Cable, a census taker, Jacob Luhs, a well-to-do furniture dealer at Nos. 120-122 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, was arraigned before Magistrate Crane in the Harlem Police Court yesterday, charged with refusing to answer questions.

Luhs says that Cable called at his residence, No. 101 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, a few days ago, and that Mrs. Luhs gave fully all the data Cable asked for. He says that on Monday Cable called on him at his place of business and demanded that the questions be answered again. Luhs refused.

"This is a misdemeanor," said Magistrate Crane, "and is punishable with a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $100, or with imprisonment."

Luhs, in a temper, said to the Magistrate: "I suppose if my name was O'Flannery I should not have to answer them."

Magistrate Crane compelled Luhs to apologize.

Luhs then volunteered to answer the census taker's questions and was discharged with a reprimand.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.

Men's Haberdashery Dept.

Men's low neck or collarless Night Shirts.

Made of fine self figured and striped Nainsook or Jacquard Batiste with colored silk trimming. Extremely light weight.

95c
Value 2.00

Pajamas made of plain and striped white Nainsook, plain and figured Mull, or of imported, colored striped Madras

Military collar or collarless.

1.45
Value 2.50

Twenty-third Street.

VINCENT says

WHY skulk along the shady side of the street, when you can slip into an unlined Flannel Suit and saunter at your ease?

If you fancy that where Comfort is, Style isn't, you're a bad guesser.

Cleanly Flannels here that will do much to cool Summer's baking pathway for you.

They're cut with Comfortable Fulness and give unhampered play to shoulder and muscle.

Serges, too, and many other Summer cloths to make life in town tolerable and life "in the open" a pleasure.

Two-Piece Flannels, $15 to $25.

Broadway 22d Street — Sixth Avenue 12th Street

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12 CORTLANDT ST.

Novelties and Bargains.

5.00 Button Oxfords At 2.97
Black Calf and Russet.

6.00 Wing Tips at 3.49
Russet and black calf Oxfords, on a new flat last, dipped toe and high heels.

High Arch (bunion last), **4.98**
The newest scientific idea for men with flat feet, weak instep or bunions.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.

Ladies' Hosiery.

On June the 7th.

Fine Lisle Thread Stockings.

White,—plain, embroidered in delicate colors and lace boot weaves.

Black with silk embroideries or in lace designs.

Light, medium and dark shades of tan, embroidered or lace instep patterns.

Red, grey, "pongee" and cadet blue, in plain weaves, clocked, lace boot patterns or embroidered designs.

50c per pair
value 65c to 1.50

Twenty-third Street.

Sullivan County

Sullivan County as a resort has become very popular with summer vacationists. There is scarcely a village or hamlet in the whole county that does not take summer boarders. The residents of the boroughs of Manhattan and Brooklyn can be seen in every nook and corner of that great health resort during the summer months. The Shawangunk Mountains will be soon as famous as the Catskills. The air is dry and healthful and the scenery is varied and picturesque. The entire county is dotted with beautiful lakes, wooded hills and crystal streams which have been highly praised by distinguished tourists.

The summit of the highest mountains in Sullivan County is about 2,400 feet above sea level. The average elevation is about 1,200 feet. The various resorts within the limits of Sullivan County are recognized by eminent physicians as extremely conducive to health. Children have been carried on pillows to that region, so weak and emaciated that it seemed scarcely possible they could survive the journey. After a few weeks they were restored to splendid health.

The village of Liberty is 1,600 feet above tidewater and about 120 miles distance from New York. It is well known throughout the United States as a summer retreat. A large number of hotels, boarding-houses and farm-houses is within the township. There is every facility for amusement in Liberty.

Those who like mountain air and beautiful lakes and streams will find in Sullivan County many delightful places to spend a vacation. Most of those who cater to summer visitors own their own hotels and farms and raise all their own fruits and vegetables.

The hotels, boarding-houses and farm-houses are well conducted, and at reasonable rates. They give every vacationist the worth of his or her money. They can certainly boast of pure air, pure milk and pure water. Boating, fishing and wheeling are the principal outdoor recreations.

For further information consult The World's Vacation Bureaus, Broadway and Thirty-eighth street, New York, and No. 292 Washington street, Brooklyn. When booklets or circulars are ordered by mail stamps must be inclosed to cover postage.

Have You Seen
The Mysterious Mr. Raffles
of The Evening World?

Look for His Picture in The Evening World—It May Be Worth $100 to You.

In order to test the question as to whether the police and the public combined are likely to identify a person by a photograph of his face, The Evening World is trying a novel experiment.

A man, whose picture appears day by day in different poses in The Evening World, is wandering around Greater New York, with a reward of $100 for the first person who identifies him and says to him, "You are the Mysterious Mr. Raffles of The Evening World."

Day by day Mr. Raffles records his adventures in the columns of The Evening World. He tells exactly where he went and whom he spoke to. Read the story to-day. Perhaps you may meet him and earn $100 easy money.