Snodgrass walked to the plate and in rapid succession smashed line drives to the right-field fence, either of which would have gone for three bases. Following this indication of strength with the willow, the faithful Giants' adherents cut loose a yell that carried the true ring of sincerity.

If the work in batting practice was to be an indication of what was to follow, as it did at Philadelphia yesterday, the chances of New York were bright. It will be remembered that in the practice at Shibe Park Baker hit one over the fence just to keep his hand in, and the clouting kept up throughout the game.

When the Athletics took their turn with the bat Danforth went out as practice pitcher and Baker was unable to get a line drive during his eight cracks at the ball. Collins also failed to catch them on the nose. Both teams gave a beautiful exhibition of fielding, but it was discovered for the first time that Fletcher was somewhat stiff in his right leg due to a spike wound received in the game of yesterday when Murphy slid into second. Though Fletcher's wound was much worse than that of Baker, he made no complaint and McGraw was led to believe that it was merely a scrach.

"What's the use of hollering?" said Fletcher when I asked him about it. "Those accidents are bound to occur, and I know that no ball player would cut another purposely. I'll be able to play all right."

This was in decided contrast to the sensational stories sprung when Baker was scratched by Snodgrass. Incidentally, Baker said just before the game that he never said that Snodgrass cut him purposely.

RIVAL PLAYERS HOBNOB TOGETHER IN PRACTICE.

Bitterness between the players has entirely disappeared, and during the preliminaries members of both teams hobnobbed together for several minutes. Doyle and Collins got together near first base, Meyers and Bender were in conversation near the bench, and Marquard and Livingston, who were old battery mates in Indianapolis, sat together on the Athletic bench for some time. Mathewson and Davis talked over the financial end of the game, and McGraw and Topsy Hartsel were arm in arm on the first base coaching line. The two mascots held themselves aloof and kept to their respective sides of the field.

Marquard went out to warm up for the Giants two minutes before the battle started, and to the surprise of everybody, Jack Coombs appeared on the Athletic side, with Lapp as catcher. It had been generally believed that Plank would work for the Athletics. Connie Mack was evidently determined to cinch things, and decided to send out Coombs, who is regarded as his one best bet. Under the umpiring arrangements Klemm worked behind the bat, Dineen on the bases and Connolly and Brennan took the foul lines.

The batteries were announced as Coombs and Lapp for Philadelphia and Marquard and Meyers for New York.

FIRST INNING.

Marquard's first offering was a high fast one that went over Lord's head for a ball. He then came through with a curve that split the heart of the plate. Then came two more balls and a strike and the big left hander was in the hole. Lord was forced to swing at the next one. It was a line drive toward left that looked like a sure single, but after a great run Devore dove for the ball and, though he turned a complete somersault, he came up with the ball for the most sensational catch of the series. Marquard got a strike and a foul on Oldring and then put over a fast one that the batter rolled to Doyle for an easy out. Collins also fell for that fast one with the jump on it and drove a short fly that was easy for Snodgrass. NO RUNS.

Devore changed his system of waiting on the pitcher and slapped at the first ball sending a slow grounder to Barry who nailed him at first. Doyle got as far as three balls and was then forced to swing, lifting an easy foul to Baker. Snodgrass was given a long cheer as he came to the bat, but he could not do anything better than a slow grounder to Baker that retired the side. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

To offset the applause given Snodgrass the Philadelphia contingent opened up with a roar when Baker came to bat. The Giant followers then got back as Marquard shot the first ball over for a clean strike. He put a curve one for a second swing and then Baker fanned on a fast one that came over like a bullet. The New York crowd went crazy over this, while the Athletic noise slowed up only to break out afresh when Murphy failed to fall for a slow one and slammed it over short for a single. It looked as if Marquard had caught Murphy off first, but Umpire Dineen called him safe. Marquard got two strikes over on Davis and then after giving him three balls fanned him. As he let the last one go by Murphy attempted a steal of second, but Meyers's throw nailed him by six feet. NO RUNS.

Coombs had Murray on his hip and, after catching him on two fast ones, bent over a curve and struck him out. After fouling two drives into the stand Merkle was also fooled on a curve and struck out. Hersog let three bad ones go by and put Coombs in the hole. Jack was forced to put one in the groove and Hersog smashed it by Baker like a bullet for a clean single. Without a moment's hesitation Hersog got a flying start and stole second. Fletcher struck out on three pitched balls. Coombs had struck out all three men. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Barry slashed at the first ball pitched and shot a grounder to third. Hersog made a beautiful stop and got his man at first. Lapp made a wild swing at a fast ball high over his head and slammed it into centre for a clean single. This brought a fresh cheer from the Philadelphia crowd. Chief Meyers made a snap throw to catch Lapp off first, and had him, but Merkle dropped the ball, and he was safe. Hersog made another pretty stop of Coombs's grounder and shot it to second in time for a force out, but Doyle dropped the ball and both runners were safe. Meyers and Marquard conferred as Lord came to bat, the Athletic fans gave them the laugh. Their scheme evidently worked, however, as Lord lifted an easy fly to Doyle. Oldring then threw the stands into pandemonium and practically broke up the game by smashing a home run drive into the left field bleachers, sending Coombs and Lapp in ahead of him. This was a longer hit than that of Baker in the last game at the Polo Grounds. Marquard then gave Collins a base on balls. Collins added to the excitement by a clean steal of second. It was apparent that Marquard was getting shaky, and Ames was sent out to warm up. Baker couldn't come through this time and grounded over to Merkle. Doyle's muff of Herzog's toss to catch Lapp at second had cost three runs and probably the game. THREE RUNS.

Meyers waded into a curve ball and banged it past Baker for a hot single. Becker then went into bat for Marquard and shot a line drive that looked like a two-bagger, but Barry leaped in the air and pulled the ball down with one hand. He threw to first for a double play, but Davis dropped the ball, and Meyers was safe. Devore was in the two-three hole when he went after a fast one and struck out, at the same time Meyers attempted a steal of second, and was out on a fine throw by Lapp. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Ames took Marquard's place in the box. Just at this moment Mayor Gaynor appeared and received a great cheer as he made his way through the crowd to a box. Ames put the first one over for a strike and Murphy then lifted a foul to Meyers. Davis could do nothing with Ames's big curve, and on his swing drove an easy grounder to Merkle. Ames gave Barry three balls and then bent one over that was hit to Fletcher at short for an easy out. NO RUNS.

Doyle slammed a wicked drive into the bleachers, but was foul by less than two feet. Coombs was careful after that and kept the ball on the outside until there were three balls on Larry. The next one was over the heart and Larry smashed it past first for a pretty two-bagger. This brought a big cheer from the New York rooters and Snodgrass was implored to make a hit, but he stood still and was called out on strikes. Murray was just as bad, and after two balls had been called he also fanned. After fouling off five high ones that went into the stand Merkle was hit by a pitched ball. This put it up to Herzog, but the best he could do was a high foul that dropped into Lapp's mitt. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.

Ames gave Lapp a low curve and he drove a grounder to Doyle for an easy put out. Coombs batted left handed, and completely fooled the crowd by driving a single into left. Lord drove a sharp grass-cutter to Doyle on the ball pitched, and Coombs was forced out at second. Oldring died on a grounder to Fletcher and retired the side. NO RUNS.

Fletcher took a crack at the second ball, a curve, and lifted a short fly that Lord caught after a quick sprint. Meyers had three balls on him, then struck out on one a foot over his head. Ames was also out on strikes. NO RUNS.

SIXTH INNING.

After fouling off a couple Collins took a swing at the big curve and popped an easy fly to Merkle. This was not Baker's day and his best for this time was a soft grounder to Doyle that was tossed to Merkle for the second out. Murphy fanned the breeze on three curve balls, that broke over the heart of the plate. NO RUNS.

Devore was out when Collins scooped his grounder and shot it to first. Doyle singled to right. Snodgrass put up a high one, which Murphy took. Doyle stole second. Murray flied to Lord. NO RUNS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Davis was an easy victim for Ames and bounced an easy roller to Fletcher for an out. Barry went after a curve ball and drove a Texas Leaguer over Doyle's head for a single. Barry got a big lead off first and stole second. Lapp swung wildly and struck out on three curve balls. Coombs went after the first one and lifted a pop fly to Fletcher. NO RUNS.

The crowd arose in the last half of the seventh to give the home team the usual cheer of encouragement. Coombs showed a streak of wildness and gave Merkle a base on balls, making two wild pitches. On the hit and run play Herzog smashed a wicked drive at Barry and he fumbled it for a second. Both runners were safe. Fletcher swung at the first ball and shot a grounder to first that Davis threw to Barry in time to force out Herzog. Merkle took third on the play and came home a minute later when Meyers drove a long fly to Murphy, Fletcher going to second. Crandall was sent in to bat for Ames to keep up the rally. The crowd cheered wildly for Otis to make a homer. He couldn't do that, but did the next best thing and got a base on balls. Devore had the chance of his life before him, but his best was a hot shot to Davis, who tossed the ball to Coombs for a put out. Davis stumbled for a moment, but recovered just in time to make the out. ONE RUN.

EIGHTH INNING.

Crandall now pitching. Lord flied to Snodgrass. Oldring singled through short. Collins flied to Devore. On a wild pitch Oldring took second. Baker fouled out to Herzog. NO RUNS.

Doyle singled to right. Coombs appeared to have sprung a charley horse in his leg and time was called while Davis rubbed the limb. Coombs threw out Snodgrass. Doyle taking second. Murray fanned. Merkle out, Baker to Davis. NO RUNS.

NINTH INNING.

Fletcher made a horrible muss of Murphy's grounder and the runner was safe. Davis forced Murphy on a bunt to Crandall, who threw to Fletcher. Barry forced Davis, Herzog to Doyle. Barry was out stealing, Meyers to Fletcher. NO RUNS.

Herzog out, Barry to Davis.
Fletcher doubled to left.
Meyers out at first.
Crandall doubled, scoring Fletcher.
Devore singled, scoring Crandall. Score tied.
Devore out stealing. TWO RUNS. Score tied.

TENTH INNING.

Lapp out, Crandall to Merkle. Coombs got an infield single.

Strunk ran for Coombs. Lord flied to Devore. Two out. Oldring out, Meyers to Merkle. Three out. NO RUNS.

Plank relieved Coombs in the box. Doyle doubled.

Snodgrass attempted to sacrifice and was safe. Doyle on third. Murray flied to Murphy.

Doyle scored THE RUN.
Final score: Athletic, 3; Giants, 4.

CORONER REJECTS VERDICT.

Holds That Shooting a Man in Back Couldn't Have Been in Self-Defense

Coroner Holshauser refused to accept the verdict of his jury to-day that on Sept. 23 last Giuseppi Eamont, a grocer of No. 324 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, had shot and killed Michael Grippo in self-defense. The Coroner held that as Eamont shot Grippo in the back he could not have been shooting in self-defense. Therefore the Coroner held Eamont without bail on a charge of homicide and committed him to the Tombs.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE.
LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Stops cold and grip speedily, removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. GROVE. 25c.

HAVE THE GIANT ROOTERS QUIT? IT SURE SEEMS SO

Great Bleacher Throng, Once Riotous, To-Day Watches the Game in Silence.

BATTLE CRY IS GONE.

Three Defeats Cause Remarkable Change in Crowd at Polo Grounds.

(Continued from First Page.)

blithesome quip. Moreover the name stuck as such things will.

CHAPTER II.

On Monday of last week the white elephant walked on Mr. McGraw.

CHAPTER III.

On Tuesday of last week the white elephant laid down and rolled over on him.

CHAPTER IV.

On Tuesday of this week, which was yesterday, the white elephant, uttering a hoarse, fiendish roar of triumph, fell upon McGraw and pasted him in the eye and unfolded him like a scroll and folded him up together again and rolled him out into a thin batter and kneaded him up into a soft dough and mashed him so far into the everlasting earth that he looked like part of the pattern.

CHAPTER V.

(To Be Continued.)

AND TO-DAY THE WHITE ELEPHANT IS RIGHT HERE.

And to-day the white elephant, ridden by Mahout, rejoicing in the strange East Indian name of Cornelius McGillicuddy, and accompanied by a swarthy Hindoo named Baker and a low browed Pathan named Collins, came back prepared to do the same thing all over again.

The moral of this little true fable is that words, like chickens, come home to roost and sometimes roost on you with both feet.

But in case the unexpected should happen subsequent to the penning of these lines, the moral should undergo revision and should read as follows:

(A) You never can tell.
(B) They do come back.
(C) While there's life there's hope—although not very much.

In line with these introductory remarks it may be stated that two hours before the fifth and mayhap the last game of this dadgummed World's series opened this afternoon there marched into the Brush Stadium the gray coated boys of the Catholic Protectory Band bearing their brazen instruments as though the molten brass had been minted gold—and the young musicians took seats just off the foul line and prepared to render a few popular selections. I believe that the proper expression to use. Some thought in view of everything, that an appropriate introductory number for the youngsters to play would be the dead march from Saul, followed by "Rock of Ages," with muffled drums. But to the profound surprise of those who have been following the progress of this championship race the Protectory Band opened up with—guess what?—why "Alexander's Ragtime Band."

ONE-TIME ROOTERS WERE ONLY SPECTATORS NOW.

The bleachers were filling up with large and silent crowds of human beings. Once these individuals had been rooters. Now they were merely spectators, which only goes to show what a difference a few days will make and also helps to prove this accepted fact that nobody will yell louder than a New York baseball fan when the yelling is easy and nobody will quit deader when the quitting is good. Not even the joysome playing of the boy band—and those boys are all junior Pat Gilmores, with a sprinkling of potential John Philip Sousas—could liven up the dull and sullen masses upon the bleachers into a show of enthusiasm. They uttered not a sound when the Giants filed in for practice and they sat equally mute half an hour later when there appeared the victorious Athletics, clad in long blue sweaters and gray trousers—G. A. R. bodies and Confederate legs, as you might say.

But I fain would sing with a hey-nidy-noddy or a rowdy-dow-dow or whatever is proper to sing with under such circumstances, of the dauntless bearing and the unafraid souls of a little group of last ditch heroes who sat together for sympathy up in the grand stand and kept whooping it up for the home team. It may have been courage. Or it may have been ignorance, but anyhow they whooped her up regardless and were chipper as chipmunks. They may have been a delegation of ticket speculators because, really, when you come right down to cases the ticket speculators are the only New York people who have a just regret to feel enthusiasm over the results to date.

Autopsies and similar depressing things being deemed appropriate "Chief" Meyers came loafing over by the press stand and held an inquest over the mortal remains of yesterday's game. In addition to being one of the best catchers that ever hunched behind a breastpad the "Chief" is right smart of a humorist in his own name. He is the author of that immortal remark, made in answer to a question, that his two favorite pictures were Abbey's "Search for the Holy Grail," in the Boston Public Library, and the chrome of Custer's last rally issued by the McCormick Harvester Company some years back—"The Holy Grail" because it was a noble conception and Custer's last rally because it was the only picture he ever saw where the Indians were getting as good as an even break.

DEFEAT OF YESTERDAY REMINDS CHIEF OF STORY.

Thinking over yesterday's disaster the Chief was moved to remember a story, and strange to say it wasn't a Western story, it was a Southern story, and stranger still, he told it all.

"With our fellows two runs in the lead and Big Six pitching faultless ball I thought we had the game sewed up," said the Big Red man. "And then all of a sudden, bang! Reminds me of the old darky down in Kentucky who deposited his pension money in a new bank and the very next day the bank blew up like a toy balloon. The old darky couldn't get over the shock. He spent his time walking up and down in front of the closed bank and looking in the window. The State Bank Examiner came down to take charge, and he noticed the old man and called him in to talk to him.

"Uncle," said the bank examiner, "I undefstood you had some money in this bank."

"Yes, suh," said the old negro, "I shore did."

"Well," said the bank examiner, "I'm sorry for you, of course, but this is nothing new to me. Banks have burst before now and, no doubt, banks will keep on bursting hereafter."

"Yes suh, boss, I know dat," said the negro, 'but dis is de fust time I ever had one bust right in my face."

"Yesterday's game busted right in my face," concluded the Chief, "and I haven't got entirely over it yet. I'm still walking up and down and looking in the window."

With all the deep and abiding solemnity of honorary pallbearers at a Tammany leader's funeral, the grand stand crowds filed in, and in the midst of a reverend hush, took their seats. The scene only needed a few gates ajar scattered around and a soloist singing "Abide With Me" and the smell of tuber roses lingering in the air to be complete in every essential detail.

Yet the settings were such as might under happier auspices have inspired plenty of noise and enthusiasm. The October air still carried the farewell kiss of departing Indian summer, and when Meyers and Bender posed for the photographers it looked like Indian summer, too. The sky was higher and of a violet blue with fleets of white clouds cruising about on the Northern horizon.

TURF OF FIELD WAS DRY AND VERY FAST.

The turf was dry enough to be fast and moist enough to be springy. The sun, swinging along over the gilded spread eagles upon the roof of the great Stadium, had an agreeable glow to it. The two teams warmed up with spirited preliminary spurts of speed and batting, and all this time the streaming thousands of patrons were pouring in at the gates and trickling down at the aisles until twenty minutes before the umpires called the start the lower grand stand was seven-eighths full up and the upper grand stand two-thirds at least.

Except for one yellow green patch just back of centre field the bleachers were packed. But dog-gone 'em they wouldn't holler. They just sat in overcoats like mummies in their cerements. Little Dick Hennessy, the Giants' Mascot, playing first base like a half portion Hal Chase, got a small round of applause and Charley Faust, the human grape trellis, got a laugh when he borrowed the band masters' baton and undertook to lead the Protectory boys. It would seem that out home in Marion, Kas., Mr. Faust doubles in brass. He also drives a milk wagon and teaches the hens to lay.

What little real enthusiasm there was had apparently been held in reserve for the visitors. When the Athletics took the diamond just before the game started they got a much louder greeting than had been given the Giants, although it wasn't such a tremendously overpoweringly loud greeting at that. Practising on batted balls, the Philadelphia infield showed marvellous speed and accuracy, and for this exhibition the reluctant multitude rendered up a few more sporadic ripples of cheering and handclapping. But at no time was the visible and audible enthusiasm such as you'd be willing to swim the Mississippi River to see and to hear. You could attend the annual conclave of the Daughters of Rebecca and hear just as much noise any time.

P. S.—Just a minute ago as your correspondent was on the point of going to press with these despatches from the front I heard some valuable news. I heard that both the Giants and the Athletics were going to Cuba next month to play ball with our little brothers, the Cubebs. I don't want to be a prophet because a whole lot of promising young local prohets have fallen down on their foolish faces since this series started, but if the two teams travel South on the same train I wish to risk just one prediction—the Giants will travel in the second section.

WINNERS AT LATONIA.

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs.—Labold, 108 (Koerner), won; McIvor, 113 (Taplin), second; Doncaster, 103 (Turner), third. Time, 1.13 3-5. V. Powers, Chemulpo, Ramazan, Miss Detroit, Lilly Paxton, Portarlington, Nan Ferguson, Aviator also ran. Labold, straight, $4, place $2.50, show, $2.80; McIvor, place $3, show $3; Doncaster, show $4.60.

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs.—Geo. Oxnard, 106 (Gaus), first; Rose of Jeddah, 103 (Turner), second; Island Queen, 108 (Koerner), third. Time, 1.13 2-5. Frog Eye, Tourist, Lord Dunbar, Mary Emily and Bonnie Chance also ran. Mutuels $2.—Geo. Oxnard, straight, $20.40; place, $9.70; show, $4.70. Rose of Jeddah, place, $12.30; show, $5. Island Queen, show, $3.70.

THIRD RACE—Five and one-half furlongs.—Sir Alvescot, 119 (Koerner), won; John Griffin, 124 (Kennedy), second; Amoret, 123 (Turner), third. Time, 1.06 3-5. Indian Maid, Viley, Three Links also ran. Union Jack lost rider. $2 Mutuels paid—Sir Alvescot, straight, $11.60; place, $6.30; show, $4.50. John Griffin II, place, $4.80; show, $3.80. Amoret, show $5.00.

The Big War Fleet Anchored Alongside the Drive; Members of the Crews Coming on Shore Leave in Launches

(Photographed for The Evening World by a Staff Photographer.)

INTERESTING SCENES OF THE EARLY MORNING HOURS.

For those who have the time a view of the battleships from the Drive in the morning is most interesting. The vessels are close enough to shore to give a landsman an almost intimate view of the discipline and drills aboard. The decks are filled with marines and sailors in white suits going through calisthenic exercises or drills. Multi-colored flags flutter signals from end to end of the fleet. And to-day in the work of making everything absolutely immaculate for the big display scores of sailors on scaffolds and in bos'n's chairs hanging over the sides scoured and scraped and painted the hulls and looked like big I's and X's against the background of gray.

Plying between the shore and the ships are launches painted the same color as the vessels of war. To-day these launches deposited on the hospitable shores of New York hundreds of sailors on a holiday. The streets will be full of sailors by to-night and the experience of the city has been that they are a well behaved, orderly lot of men—but able to take care of themselves in an emergency.

The ships in line are the flagship Connecticut and the Georgia, New Jersey, Nebraska, Virginia, Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Minnesota, South Carolina, Vermont, Louisiana, North Dakota and Michigan. The dreadnaughts Delaware, Florida and Utah are being made ready at the Brooklyn Navy Yard to join the line, and other battleships are on the way.

The complete display does not open until next Monday, when all the vessels of Uncle Sam that are to participate will have arrived. But there is considerable of a display on right now. Literally speaking, there is something doing every minute along that line of battleships.

Why this unprecedented mobilization? Nobody seems to know outside the Navy Department. Whatever the object New York is getting one of the biggest treats ever handed the city, and, as heretofore remarked, the citizens show signs of due appreciation.

It is a night show as well as a day show. After dark the searchlights and signal lights bathe the valley in showers of radience. Go see the sights and take the children, for it is not likely that there will ever be such a wonderful showing of war vessels in these waters again.

BARNES CLASHES WITH LAWYER AT ALBANY PROBE

(Continued from First Page.)

things have been printed to which I had objected."

Mr. Osborne contended that this was not a direct answer and the question was put to the witness in this way:

"As the majority stockholder in the Journal Company, do you control the editorial policy of the paper?"

"I decline to answer," said Mr. Barnes, "on the ground that the question is not pertinent to the inquiry."

Mr. Osborne declared that the question was pertinent and proper, inasmuch as Mr. Dolan, manager of the large Argus Company, had testified that the Journal received a 15 per cent. "bonus" from the Argus for printing turned over to it.

The committee upheld counsel, but he withdrew the question and put it in this way:

"Do you direct the editorial policy of the Journal?"

"I have at times, and sometimes I have not," replied the witness.

DEFIES CHAIRMAN, IS DECLARED IN CONTEMPT.

"You have the right to direct it as managing owner?" "Yes."

"Do you direct it unless you are on a vacation?" "I shall have to decline to answer what is my policy in regard to my newspaper."

Chairman Bayne at this point directed the witness to answer the question, but he again refused and the stenographer was ordered to "note the contumacy of the witness."

"As the majority stockholder of the Journal Company, do you control the business methods of that corporation?" "I decline to answer the question on the same grounds."

"Will you tell us how that 15 per cent. is gotten from the Argus Company?" "I have no knowledge of the matter whatever."

Mr. Barnes refused to state whether he controlled the business methods of the Journal and again was directed to answer by the committee. Upon his refusal, the stenographer was directed to note "the contempt of the witness and his failure to obey the direction of the committee."

"Mr. Dolan has testified that the Argus has paid the Journal 15 per cent. of the money received by it for city printing," continued Mr. Osborne. "Do you know of any reason why money should be paid to the Journal?"

NEVER HEARD CHARGES OF CORRUPTION.

"I know nothing whatever about the matter," replied Mr. Barnes.

"Have you ever given any instructions to your managers that they must be careful not to permit your political leadership to induce city officers to bring printing to the Albany Journal?"

The witness declined to answer and the question was put in another way: "Did you take any steps in regard to the printing situation in Albany?"

Mr. Barnes said he did not recognize any printing situation, and Mr. Osborne continued:

"You know that the printing situation has been a matter of common talk for many years, don't you? Hasn't it been common talk that there has been something wrong with the giving out of printing in Albany?" "I have never heard any such charge."

"Hasn't it been the talk of almost every legislator and business man in Albany?" "Not to my knowledge."

AN INQUIRY INTO HIS MIND, CHAIR RULES.

"Has it ever occurred to you that public officers might be induced by reason of your leadership to carry printing to the Albany Journal?"

Mr. Barnes declined to answer the question, contending that he could not testify as to what had occurred to him.

Chairman Bayne directed the witness to answer the question.

"Is this an inquiry into my mind?" asked Mr. Barnes. "Yes, sir," replied Chairman Bayne.

"I thought it was an inquiry into the affairs of the city and county of Albany," responded Mr. Barnes.

Senator Wainwright said he believed the committee should know if public officials favored the Journal, but did not think the committee ought to direct an inquiry into a state of mind.

Finally Chairman Bayne asked:

"Have you any recollection on the subject?"

"None," replied Mr. Barnes.

WINNERS AT LAUREL.

FIRST RACE—Purse, $500; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs.—Wild Weed, 101 (Schuttinger), 15 to 1, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by a length; Camellia, 108 (Hopkins), 3 to 1, 6 to 5 and 3 to 5, second; Mad River, 113 (Goldstein), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1.09 2-5. Also ran—Shreve, Eton, Hite, Mollie Kearney, Sadie Shapiro, Gajula, Silas Grump, Onrico, Tick-Tack.

SECOND RACE—Purse $500; four-year-olds and up; six furlongs.—Mon Ami, 101 (Byrne), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even, won by a length; Jessup Barne, 96 (Hopkins), 7 to 5, 1 to 2 and out, second; Abrasion, 106 (Diggins), 8 to 1, 3 to 1, and even, third. Time, 1.16. Also ran and finished as named: Lady Sibyl, Pedigree, Belle Mawr, Frank Purcell, Malatine, Rock Castle.

THIRD RACE—Purse $500; two-year-olds; one mile.—Miss Joe, 98 (Schuttinger), 13 to 5, even, and 1 to 2, won by a length; Wood Dove, 100 (Byrne), 8 to 1, 3 to 1, and 8 to 5, second; Jawbone, 110 (Burns), 7 to 2, 7 to 5, and 7 to 10, third. Time—1.42 3-5. Also ran: Hey, Goldfern, Nello, Stairs, Senator Sparks, Duke Daffy and finished as named.

FOURTH RACE—Anne Rundel Selling Stake, worth $2,300 to winner; three-year-olds and up; mile and an eighth.—Grassmere, 110 (Dugan), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by two lengths; Eida, 106 (Schuttinger), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 6 to 5, second; Sager, 105 (Gordon), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1.53 2-5. Jno. Reardon, Sticker, Oakhurst, Jacquilina, Font, Helene and Idleweiss also ran and finished as named.

BIG CROWDS RUSH TO RIVER FRONT TO SEE BATTLESHIPS

(Continued from First Page.)

chorage at the foot of Eighty-sixth street to the Washington Heights district these battleships stretch in line now, and some of them appear to be almost hugging the shore. To-morrow the battleship fleet will be augmented by the armored cruiser Washington and the scout cruiser Salem, and on Saturday the broad surface of the river will be swarming with fighting craft, for on that date the torpedo boats, destroyers and craft-attending war vessels will begin to arrive.

When all the boats are here the line will stretch from Fifty-seventh street to Spuyten Duyvil. The river will be alive with the launches and yawls of the warships. The people who are lucky enough to live here, and those who are lucky enough to be able to visit New York, will be treated by Uncle Sam to the most remarkable naval mobilization in the history of this country.

Although the prelude to the display is scarcely on, the park and drive are worth a visit now. Admittance to all the battleships is allowed between 1.30 and 4.30 o'clock every afternoon. There are plenty of launches for those who desire to go aboard. Docks for visitors are located at Fifty-seventh, Seventy-ninth, Ninety-eighth, One Hundred and Twenty-ninth, One Hundred and Fifty-eighth and Dyckman streets. By the time the big show is on there will be a number of additional points at which launches and rowboats may be boarded.

Utterly Wretched

Nervous Prostration Long Endured Before Remedy was Found.

Miss Minerva Reminger, Upper Bern, Pa., writes: "For several years I had nervous prostration, and was utterly wretched. I lived on bread and beef tea because my stomach would not retain anything else. I took many remedies, but obtained no relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, when I began to gain at once. Am now cured."

Pure, rich blood makes good, strong nerves, and this is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and enriches the blood, cures so many nervous diseases.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarstabs.**

CANDY
PENNY A POUND PROFIT (Trade Mark.)

Special for Wednesday, the 25th
FRESH APPLE JELLY CREAM BONBONS POUND BOX 10c
CHOCOLATE COVERED MOLASSES BUTTER CHIPS POUND BOX 25c

Special for Thursday, the 26th
AMERICAN CREAM PEPPERMINTS POUND BOX 10c
GLACE FRUITS AND NUTS POUND BOX 34c

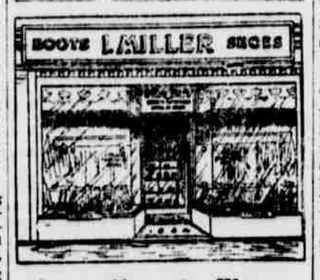
Park Row and Cortlandt street stores open every evening until 11 o'clock. All our stores open Saturday evening until 11 o'clock.

Milk Chocolate Covered Creamery Caramels
The supreme achievement in caramel making—caramel center contains all the rich cream it can carry and the covering of our Premium Milk Chocolate increases the deliciousness. Pound box 39c

Loft 5 Stores
54 BARCLAY ST Cor. West Broadway
29 CORTLANDT ST Cor. Church St.
PARK ROW & NASSAU At City Hall Park
206 BROADWAY Cor. Fulton St.
147 NASSAU ST. Cor. Beekman & Spruce Sts.

The specified weight in each instance includes the container.

BOOYS LAILLER SHOES



Smart Shoes for Women

$5. $6. $7. Miller's Shoes are priced $5, $6 and $7, because he makes them himself *in his own factory.*

Otherwise the price would be from $8 to $10—the prices that shoes of this character usually fetch.

1554 BROADWAY (at 46th St.)
Factory at 202 West 23rd St.

WISSNER Player Pianos

Tone Quality Unequalled.
Superior to All Others.

Send for Catalogue and Prices.
WISSNER WAREROOMS:
96 5th Ave. cor. 15th St., N. Y.
55-57 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn.

All lost or found articles advertised in The World will be listed at The World's Information Bureau, Pulitzer Building Arcade, Park Row; World's Uptown Office, northwest corner 125th st. and Broadway; World's Harlem Office, 2281 West 125th st., and World's Brooklyn Office, 202 Washington st., Brooklyn, for 30 days following the printing of the advertisement.

Piano Popularity Not an Accident

The piano makes the best music with the least effort in learning, and a musical education MUST include a piano.

The right piano means much—a light touch, a pure tone, and one that keeps well in tune. The

POPULAR PEASE PIANO

is such an instrument; it stays well in tune because of the special way we construct the tuning pin block. Our catalogue explains.

Our plan of payment is easy and economical. New pianos from $325 up; used pianos of our own and other good makes from $125 up, fully warranted and RELIABLE.

Write for catalogue and bargain list of used pianos.

PEASE PIANO CO.,
128 W. 42d St., nr. Broadway, N.Y.
Brooklyn Branch: 34 Flatbush Ave. Newark Branch: 10 New St.

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL
MAIL ORDERS FILLED EVERYWHERE
Send no money with this offer. Only your name and address, we will send you for your inspection and free trial
his Magnificent Bracelet

25 CENTS A WEEK
Or $1.00 a Month
This handsome, heavy weight, gold filled bracelet is bright polished, with secret joint and catch. See it before you promise to pay. If it pleases you, keep it, otherwise return it at our expense. Dept. 4.
25 YEAR Guarantee
You can rest assured that you are getting the best, both in material and workmanship, at the actual cost of production, plus our modest factory profit. This bracelet would cost you $8.50 at your dealer's. We give you wholesale factory price....
$5.95
STERLING MANUFACTURING CO.
Drawer 180, New York

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.
HOUSEWORK—Girl, neat, respectable, assist with general housework; good home. Smith, 334 W. 124th.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
TINSMITH, first class, on range and furnace work. James & Kirtland, 725 6th ave.
WANTED—Stained glass drapery salesman. H. E. Goodhue Co., Cambridge, Mass.