

BILLARD BOOKS WHISKED ACROSS LINE TO CANADA

New Haven Lawyer Describes Company's Mysterious Dissolution.

SWACKER THREATENS HIS IMPEACHMENT

Famous Holding Concern Escaped Paying \$200,000 Worth of Taxes in Connecticut.

Sudden transfer to Canada of all books and assets of the Billiard Company was charged by government prosecutors yesterday as one of the methods of Edward D. Robbins in obstructing the investigation of the New Haven Railroad.

The charge, which was accompanied by a partial admission of the facts by Samuel O. Morehouse, a New Haven attorney, came as a final shot in the eleven hours of the prosecution of the former directors of the road on trial as violators of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Yesterday's evidence was introduced under circumstances that served to make it still more spectacular because

of the threat of the government lawyers to impeach the testimony of Attorney Morehouse.

"This man's testimony is not the same as when given before the Federal grand jury and I intend to impeach him!" shouted Frazer H. Swacker, Federal prosecutor.

When Mr. Morehouse was recalled to the witness stand in the afternoon he admitted that he had taken all the books and assets of the Billiard Company across the Canadian line. The heated cross-examination concerned the purposes that prompted him to make this sudden transfer.

Billiard Company Untaxed.

The lawyer at first insisted that his reason for the action, which took place just as the government was beginning its investigation of the New Haven, was to escape the heavy taxes imposed upon such securities under the laws of the State of Connecticut. Cross-examination revealed the fact that the Billiard Company had not paid a cent of taxes for four years, although its securities were assessable at the rate of \$50,000 a year.

"Well," Morehouse finally said, "I was called to produce the books before the Interstate Commerce Commission, which was making an investigation of the New Haven road's affairs. I refused to produce them after a conference with Mr. Robbins and Homer S. Cummings, counsel for John L. Billard."

Attorney Swacker then produced minutes of a meeting of the Billiard Company, of March 23, 1914, in which the transfer of the books and assets of the company to Canada was authorized.

"Didn't you tell me that you could not produce those books without the consent of Mr. Robbins or Mr. Billard?" asked Mr. Swacker, reading from the minutes of the grand jury.

"If I said so I suppose it must be so," was the answer of the witness, after a slight hesitation.

"Didn't you state that Robbins would not consent to it, and that it was up to you to go to Billard, as Robbins dominated him?"

Lawyers for the defence were upon their feet in a moment, objecting to the question on the ground that it was "violating the secrecy of the grand jury room."

Impeachment Threatened.

It was then that Mr. Swacker charged that Morehouse had changed his testimony in important particulars since his appearance before the grand jury, and that he intended to impeach him. Judge Hunt said that he did not believe that the objections of the defence were well founded, but sustained them temporarily, pending a further discussion of the legal question involved.

Mr. Swacker avoided the issue by asking Morehouse if he had not made such a statement outside the grand jury room, and the witness admitted that he had.

This came a discussion of Robbins's request to Morehouse to wind up the affairs of the Billiard Company. This, Morehouse said, he did by arranging for the election of himself as president, Harry W. Whipple as vice-president and an entirely new board of directors. Then he went to Canada and organized the St. Lawrence company. Having attended to these formalities, he obtained \$10,000 from Robbins and turned it over to Whipple to purchase the stock of the Billiard company.

At this juncture an unseen hand appeared in the proceedings. Whipple received a mysterious telephone message from the New York banking firm of Halpern & Co., offering to take the stock off his hands. Whipple accepted the offer. Tracing the order, it was found that the banking house received the order from a Montreal brokerage firm, which, in turn, had received it from the Montreal lawyer who had assisted in the organization of the corporation.

When Whipple was called to the witness stand immediately after Morehouse completed his testimony he confirmed his part in the transactions.

The Billiard Company assets, which State of Connecticut, consisted of \$10,400,000 worth of bonds of the New England Investment and Securities Company, \$1,700,000 bonds of "The Boston Herald" and \$400,000 worth of miscellaneous securities.

The untaxed securities reposed, for a time, in a vault at Yale University. Morehouse denied that his haste in removing them from the offices of the company was due to a fear that the administration of the road might interfere with him.

ATLANTIC REJOINS PACIFIC Channel Opened in Panama Canal First Time Since September.

Panama, Dec. 17.—A channel was opened today through the slide at the Gaillard cut, the first time since the Panama Canal was closed to traffic last September. It is stated on good authority that canal tugs and dredges will be able to pass through the slide region about January 1.

The dry season has begun, greatly bettering conditions. Engineers and dredgers employed in opening the channel are not willing to state when the canal will be opened to traffic.

POLICE SAVE THREE AT FIRE Flames Rout Sleepers, Who Flee in Night Attire.

Crowded tenements at Seventh Avenue and Fifth Street poured forth men, women and children in night attire shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, when fire attacked the four story building at 797 Seventh Avenue.

The flames originated in a little sausage factory in the basement. Mrs. Inez Olivares, seventy, was carried unconscious from an upper story of the building by Sergeant Walsh and Patrolman Lahar. Katherine Pizarro and her sixteen-year-old daughter were also rescued.

TITANIC CLAIMS SETTLED White Star Will Pay \$664,000—Sued for \$2,500,000.

Claims growing out of the Titanic disaster amounting to a total of \$2,500,000 will be settled by the White Star Line by the payment of \$664,000 under an agreement reached yesterday by lawyers representing the claimants on both sides.

The agreement reached is far below the original expectations of claimants, but considerably more than was expected under a strict interpretation of the law. The sum agreed upon will be divided among the claimants pro rata.

No Spies' Work on Minnesota. Washington, Dec. 17.—Department of Justice agents at San Francisco have completed their examination of the disabled steamer Minnesota, and have reported that they find the recent breakdown off the California coast was not due to any criminal act, so far as could be learned. Any further investigation, it was announced, would have to be made by state authorities.

Barnum's Electrician Suicide. Paul Hermans, fifty years old at one time chief electrician with Barnum & Bailey, leaped 100 feet from the Riverside Viaduct into Twelfth Avenue yesterday and died before an ambulance could reach him.



BECKY ROTHSCHILD. Four-year-old who put out a blaze in her mother's flat with the baby's milk.

BABY, USING MILK, PUTS OUT A FIRE

Becky, Four, Sacrifices Dinner for Home, and Then Gets Spunk Instead of Medal.

Let some new saga sing the deeds of Becky, four, fat and blue-eyed, who used yesterday the only fluid in sight when she took a hand in putting out the fire in the ancestral Rothschild flat, at 38 Orchard Street. Thus the baby's milk was wasted, and Becky became a heroine unappreciated, even spanked.

"Eight good cents wasted!" sighs Mrs. Sarah Rothschild, the widowed mother of five children, all under twelve years old. "And I can get no milk the while it's our holiday," she added, lighting the Sabbath candles.

At this Eva, the baby, frankly unwilling to suffer deprivation to keep her home intact, set up a howl. Meanwhile Becky's eleven-year-old sister, Sarah, is getting all the credit for playing the part of little mother and saving the home. She deserves some of it, for when she came home from Public School 42 to find a flame licking the kitchen wall she promptly carried her sick brother, Jacob, seven years old, down three flights of stairs, returned for baby Eva and lastly dragged Becky from her self-appointed fireman's task. Then she turned in the alarm before notifying her mother, who keeps a bread stand at Hester and Orchard Streets. This was all very well, but still she didn't pour milk on the fire, did she? Becky asks you that.

"Becky put out the blaze," she says, permitting herself the dignity of the third person and serene in the consciousness of well doing, although spanked.

"A lot of men and women come with buckets, and they wanted to put the fire out. Then the engines come and make toots, and they wanted to put the fire out. But Becky had it with the milk."

The fire started from the ignition of some clothes which hung drying behind the stove.

ASKS FUNDS FOR FISHERIES Secretary Redfield Urges Improvement of That Service and Coast Survey.

Washington, Dec. 17.—In his reports on the Fisheries Service and the Coast Survey, made public today, Secretary Redfield of the Department of Commerce urgently recommends increased appropriations for these two Federal departments, and points to several serious defects in the system under which their work is being done.

Pointing to the costly naval crews on the ships of the Fisheries Service, Mr. Redfield says that the substitution of civilian crews would save the government \$27,000 a year. He asks that all-steel fish transportation cars be used exclusively, and urges the establishment of a lobster-rearing plant and new hatcheries in Alaska and elsewhere.

For the Coast Survey the Secretary asks more vessels and improved conditions of service to attract more men.

UNLUCKY JEWELS HAVE BRIGHT SIDE

Sandwich Man Finder, Free from Jail, Sees Hope in Promised Reward.

CHILD WORE \$8,000 GEMS ON THE STREET

Girl, Six, Hearing That Father May Get \$193, Dreams of Talking Doll for Christmas.

Through the transom above the front door of Mrs. Gorrini's boarding house at 64 Bedford Street a bleak dawn filtered. In a cubbyhole in the rear part of the house a haggard, ragged woman waited patiently for the detectives to come and take her. She sat on the bed, with her six-year-old daughter on her lap.

"Mamma," whispered Irene, "where is papa?"

"Sh! child," cried the wife of the sandwich man. "Go to sleep, like a good little girl."

"I'm awfully hungry, mamma," whispered the child.

The woman stopped a sob. "There's nothing to eat, Irene."

Irene jumped from her mother's lap and hugged her rag doll to her heart. Soon a knock sounded on the door. In the doorway loomed Detective Clare.

He shivered as his eye took in the details of the room. He had been there the night before—Thursday night—to collect the gems that the sandwich man found in the gutter near Vanderbilt Avenue and Forty-second Street. His breath steamed as he asked Mrs. Decker if she were ready. There were no windows in the room, no stove, no lights. The bed, dishevelled and narrow, occupied half the space, and the small table, with its litter of rags, unwashed dishes and cooking implements, a large part of the other half.

Mrs. Decker bundled the little girl in her own shawl. Detective Clare took off his overcoat and wrapped it about the mother. Then they rode to Police Headquarters, where the detective got the woman and child some breakfast.

Only little Irene ate. The woman sat, her hands folded in her lap, staring at the wall. Once she asked what was to become of her husband. The information that he was held in \$1,000 bail for not having advertised his find in the papers was received in silence.

She brightened considerably when Magistrate Koenig, in the Yorkville court, said it was unfair to hold her husband. Detective Whalen replied that the jewels Decker had found had been stolen from Mrs. Alvin Miller, of Peckham Manor, and asked that Decker be held until it suited Mrs. Miller's convenience to come and testify.

"It is too dimmy an offence," said the magistrate. "He will be held until 4 this afternoon. If you want to get Mrs. Miller down here you'll have to go some tall hustling."

Reward Promise Gives Hope. Mrs. Miller arrived two hours later. She identified the watch and necklace among the articles packaged by Decker for \$5 to feed his little family. Perch Roberts had climbed into Mrs. Miller's room and taken \$8,000 worth of gems not long ago, she explained. And then, when Decker consented to guide them to the pawnshop, Mrs. Miller asked the magistrate to discharge the sandwich man.

Early last evening Decker was restored to his little family. He was buoyed up by Mrs. Miller's promise to do something for him. Some one had given him 25 cents for supper and the table was quickly cleared. In a few minutes a can of clam chowder steamed on a borrowed oil burner. A loaf of bread as large as the table itself adorned it.

"I guess you've lost your job, Bob," said Mrs. Decker.

"I think you're right, Alice," he replied, dejectedly.

"Did you know how much those jewels you had were worth?" the couple was asked.

"We don't know yet," Mrs. Decker replied.

"Three thousand dollars!" "Glory be!" ejaculated Mrs. Decker.

"Three thousand dollars!"

"Yes," they were informed by a new comer, "the entire lot was worth \$8,000."

"If I'd known we had so much money in the room I'd 'a' been afraid to sleep," said Mrs. Decker. "And to think I let Irene play with the pearl necklace, watch and ring. She even wore them in the street."

"Mrs. Decker," said the new comer, "Mrs. Miller offered a reward of \$500 for the recovery of all the jewels. Your husband found a part of them, which entitles him to \$193.75."

"We? Us?" Mrs. Decker cried. "We are going to get \$193.75? Oh! It must be all a mistake. Are you sure? Are you sure?"

"Sure," was the reply. "Mrs. Miller said so."

"Papa," cried Irene, "will you get me a doll that talks?"

PERIL TO HUNDREDS IN TOY WIRELESS

Three Thousand in City—Fire Underwriters on Campaign to End Danger.

Just as soon as three hard working staffs of inspectors can discover them New York's boy Edisons and young Marconis—those Little Lollies up to date who have woven a fabric of wireless antennae into the local skyline—are to be driven from the housetops.

How many amateur emulators of Jack Binns are playing with the current waves in their spare time there is no way of telling. One semi-official estimate, which admittedly is scarcely more than a guess, puts their number at 3,000. But in the opinion of officials of the Fire Prevention Bureau, of the Department of Water, Gas and Electricity, and of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, every one of them is harboring a fire hazard and a menace to life.

A great many of the wireless outfits



GIVE HIM AN "ORDER ON YOUNG"

It will help solve many problems on your Xmas gift list.

Redeemable at any Young shop for just those gifts a man likes to select for himself—Hat, Cane, Gloves or Umbrella.



6, 102, 231, 605, 849, 903, 1197 & 1361 B'way, 37 Nassau St., City, 311 Fulton St., W'chm.

have been installed on the roofs of apartment buildings housing scores of persons, the lives of all of whom might be endangered should something go wrong with the amateurish apparatus.

That something is likely to go wrong at any moment has been brought to the attention of the authorities by the death of Mary Roskinsky, who was instantly killed Thursday when she touched the key of a wireless sender set up in an Astoria garret.

J. C. Forsyth, of the Board of Fire Underwriters, said that a number of fires in which the loss ran into the thousands have been traced to juvenile wireless experiments.

"We have instructed our inspectors to report at once all such apparatus they can find," said Mr. Forsyth. He strings it together in a haphazard way, so that perhaps a gust of wind might foul part of the installation with a live wire. More often than not the fouling means a fire.

The Department of Water, Gas and Electricity is going to proceed against the young Marconis under the new electric code, which requires that all persons making electrical installations be licensed.

A QUESTION

When Are You Going To Give The Right Answer?

Every Saturday, for three months last spring and for nearly three months this fall, readers of The Tribune have been told to "Go to Church To-morrow."

Many have responded. Ministers all over the city—and out of the city, too—as far south as Birmingham and as far north as Canada, have told of the excellent results of the "Go to Church" advertisements. Copies have been distributed, at Sunday schools, congregations and meetings—they have been eagerly sought for and saved.

Pretty substantial evidence that the advertisements are worth while—BUT—

HAVE THEY REACHED YOU? Have they stirred you and probed deep into your conscience, whether you be man or woman?

HAVE THEY MADE YOU go to Church—even once? If not, then we have failed. Not entirely, perhaps, because we believe that you, able to think deeply—to appreciate and search for the good things in life—have been given another angle, another outlook on the Church and its work. We think we have proved that a whole lot of help and benefit come from attending Church regularly.

Where we have failed is in not bringing you inside the Church door. But why not? Only you can answer that question.

Have you cast aside the custom and teaching of your younger days? Have you flung out of your mind—out of your life—the habit of Church-going—that habit your Father and Mother once taught you? Are you walled in—shut off from something that calls for your active interest?

Are you mentally blind?

Is your true vision temporarily obscured from seeing the best way—therefore the easiest way—to assist you to success, happiness and helpfulness?

No, you answer to all these questions. Then are you lazy? Are you too lazy to take advantage of something that will help you every minute of your life? You say you don't believe the Church can do all that for you?

Look at it in this way: You must admit that at least one-tenth of the people in the United States attend Church. This means that one person out of ten who finds out that YOU don't go believes you have failed (to say the least) to get the best out of one vital thing in life—therefore their faith in you is not as great. You are cutting down your chances of success by a tenth—before you have really tried.

Furthermore, at least one person out of every ten has a better chance to succeed than you because the Church has benefited them educationally and socially—made them stronger, broader, better.

This is the effect of your failure on them. What is the effect on you yourself? We have tried to show you. You can only know by finding out how much you have missed.

Give us your answer by going to Church. Helping you to a happier life will be satisfaction enough for us. If you will make up your mind to go—if every one went—if every one believed—if every one tried to live up to what the Church teaches—think of the results.

Can't you grasp the bigness of it all—the steam roller goodness that would result?

Well—

Go to Church To-morrow

No. 11 of second series published by The Tribune. Reprints on Request.



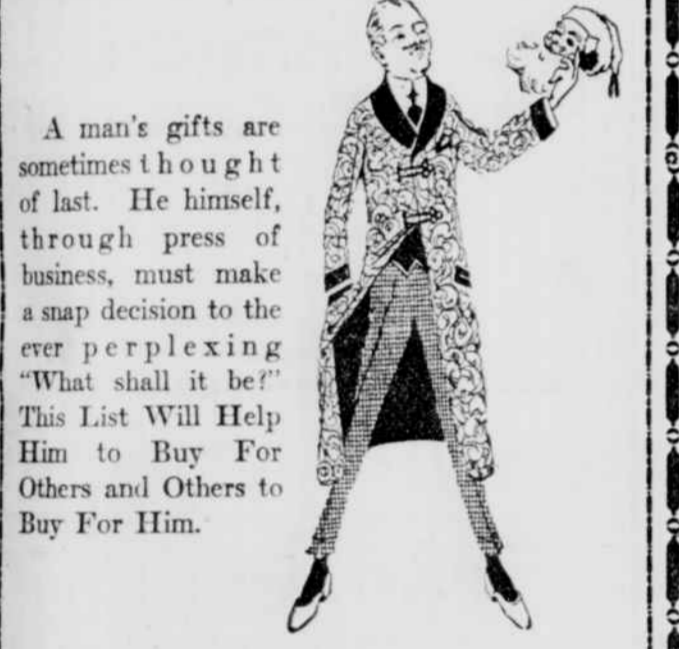
MOST manufacturers, no matter of what, like to brand their products. Even gasoline has been trade-marked. And running a newspaper is the same as running any other business.

Here is the trade-mark of The Tribune. You have seen it before, though it is comparatively new, and you'll see it more in the future. But when you see it think of what it stands for: The Truth from first to last.

The Tribune First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements



For His Christmas Happiness GIFTS FOR HIM OR HIS FRIENDS



MEN'S ACCESSORIES

- Silk Open-End Four-in-Hands, in new patterns. 55c
Ties of the new imported and finest domestic silks. 95c
Wonderful imported Silks in striking Four-in-Hand Scarfs. Usually \$2.00 to \$3.50. \$1.45
Neckwear. 55c to \$5.00
Cloth Dressing Gowns. \$15.00 to \$25.00
Silk Reefers. \$3.50 to \$10.00
Terry Bath Slippers. \$1.00
Wool Reefers. \$1.00 to \$4.50
Silk and Velvet Slippers. \$1.50
Silk Suspender. 50c to \$2.00
Pajamas. \$1.50 to \$18.00
Velvet Dinner Jackets. \$13.50 to \$30.00
Umbrellas. \$1.00 to \$18.00
Silk House Coats. \$15.00 to \$25.00
Canes. \$1.50 to \$25.00
Cloth House Coats. \$4.85 to \$12.00
Leather Belts. 50c to \$2.50
Initial Belts. \$1.00
Monogram Buckles. \$3.00 to \$6.00
Blanket Robes. \$3.50 to \$15.00
Gloves. \$1.50 to \$5.00
Terry Robes. \$3.50 to \$15.00
Velvet Dressing Gowns. \$4.50 and \$5.00
Shirts. \$1.50 to \$8.50
Silk Dressing Gowns. \$22.50 to \$40.00
Hosiery. 25c to \$5.00
Handkerchiefs. 25c to \$2.00
Golf Hose. \$2.50

Men's Fur-Lined Coats

Fine quality broadcloth, shell lined with deep "furled" full northern Muskrat skins. Either Persian Lamb or Seal Rat collars. \$65.00

Showers-proof broadcloth coats, lined with selected northern Muskrat, natural and blended Marmot or Sable Squirrel. Collars of Otter or Persian Lamb. \$95.00

For the Auto—A Raccoon Coat

Wool lined raccoon coats, with wide sweeping skirts and large shawl collars. \$85.00

Special Sale for Saturday Men's Suits—\$21.50

That Were \$25.00, 27.50 Up to \$35.00

Broken lots and sizes of new fall and winter models in the finest materials, shades and colors. Some London made suits with silk linings. Not all sizes in each style but all sizes in the assortment.

Men's New Overcoats \$18.50 and \$25.00

Selections made from our large overcoat stock for this occasion. All new models—Loose slip-on coats and form-fitting ones. A full range of sizes, colors and materials.