PROF. FRIEDMANN NOT SURE WHEN HIS TESTS WILL BEGIN

German Specialist on Tuberculosis Now Says Hundt Is Not Press Agent.

RULES FOR PATIENTS.

Announces That Applications for Treatment Must Be Made in Writing.

Dr. F. F. Friedmann, the Berlin specialist who came to this country to prove the efficacy of a vaccine treatment of his invention for the treatment of tuberculosis, was still in doubt at the Waldorf to-day as to the exact time when his tests will begin. Asked if he would receive patients on Monday at the offices he has taken at Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, he answered:

"That we shall not know until Monday. I have no information to-day for the newspapers. I want to make one thing clear. Hereafter any news about my clinics or my cases will come from me. Mr. Hundt is not my press agent. He is my secretary and translator who aids me in making myself understood."

Prof. Friedmann, who expressed diffidence regarding his ability to speak English when he arrived here, said he could not express himself with exactness except through an interpreter, now spoke rapidly and with very little accent.

"Moreover," he said, "what I have to say will be in regard to the medical phenomena of the cases and not about affairs which are the business of nobody but myself."

ASKS PATIENTS TO BRING WRITTEN APPLICATIONS.

Changing his tone, the physician asked the newspapers to announce that intending patients who called on him on Monday were requested to bring with them written applications for treatment which might be filed away. He said that the only purpose of this list was to make sure that no one was overlooked in the rush.

"Statements as to the progress of cases will be given out from time to time by myself and my physicians," he said.

"Who are your physicians?" he was asked.

"Six men of the highest standing in the profession in New York," he said. "I cannot tell you their names. I do not remember them."

Workmen are putting up partitions to-day on the second floor of No. 339 Fifth avenue, forming an operating room and separate reception rooms for the sexes.

It is said that Robert B. Robison, a steel man of Pittsburg, and Rex Paris, son-in-law of Charles E. Finlay, President of the Aetna National Bank, will be among the first to be treated. Mr. Finlay has offered to pay $1,000,000 if the life of his daughter's husband can be saved, and if ninety-four other cures can be effected.

EXPECTS BIG CROWD OF PATIENTS MONDAY.

Although the doctor had few patients inquiring for him yesterday, the expectation was confidently expressed by his friends to-day that a crowd of sufferers will seek the cure Monday and lines will be formed on Fifth avenue and East Thirty-third street. They say the doctor is looking for at least two thousand.

According to Charles Hundt, the doctor's secretary, the rule is to be: "First come, first served."

"Have you selected any one as the first patient?" was asked.

"The first patient will be the first man or woman who steps over my door," said Dr. Friedmann. "Every one will be treated and no money asked, at least not for some days, when I will have demonstrated my discovery is a cure for consumption.

"My laboratory is in my vest pocket. All I need is my instruments and a quiet room. The patient will receive an injection of bacilli by way of the veins, and in the leg. The remedy is non-virulent, there will be no ill effects. The patient simply receives the injection and goes out about his ordinary pursuits. The effect comes in from seven to ten days. The improvement by that time is marked, especially so at the end of two weeks.

ASKS FAIR TREATMENT FROM AMERICANS.

"I ask the American public to be fair in this matter. I have been subjected to criticism because I have not divulged the secret of my discovery. I must continue to keep it secret, to protect myself and the public. I did not promise to tell what I had discovered. I simply announced I had a cure for consumption. I have demonstrated it in Germany, and I ask a chance to demonstrate it in New York, which I will, and satisfactorily, within two weeks."

It is expected by Dr. Friedmann that the thousands of consumptives who could not visit him in the Waldorf because of the refusal of the hotel management to allow them to assemble in the corridors of that fashionable hostelry will be waiting Monday morning at his offices. Dr. Friedmann declares over six thousand letters and telegrams have arrived from patients who wish to take the treatment. The crowd which is liable to be attracted by the offer of free treatment will be handled by the police, who have been asked to assist.

Wilson, President-Elect, at the Theatre, Rises to Make a Brief Remark on---"Silence!"

ROSTRON IN WASHINGTON TO RECEIVE HERO MEDAL.

Taft to Make Presentation to Carpathia's Captain, Who Rescued Titanic Survivors.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Capt. A. H. Rostron, commander of the steamship Carpathia, when she rescued the survivors of the Titanic, was here ready to-day to receive from President Taft the medal of honor awarded by Congress, the highest gift it can bestow upon a civilian.

Ambassador Bryce, members of the President's Cabinet, Senate committee which investigated the disaster, the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, and their wives, were invited to witness the ceremony in the East Room.

SHOOTS MAN AND ESCAPES.

Pistol User Eludes Police After Dropping Victim.

Peter Tommay, of No. 314 East Seventieth street, driver of an ash cart in the Street Cleaning Department, was shot through the left shoulder early to-day during an argument in a saloon at Second avenue and East Seventieth street. His assailant, Frank Homer, of 1340 Second avenue, eluded the police, who ran to the scene of the shooting.

Tommay refused to go to the hospital after Dr. Croner of Flower Hospital had answered an ambulance call. His injured shoulder was bandaged and he went to his home.

Indict a Sheriff 31 Times.

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., March 1.—The Rock Island County Grand Jury to-day returned thirty-one indictments against Sheriff O. L. Bruner, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses and with allowing prisoners to escape.

News Oddities

Mrs. Harry Mills, awakened by a noise downstairs in her home at Ogdensburg, N. J., took a revolver and investigated. She found two burglars and held them up. Then she yelled for her husband. He said he was too tired to take them to jail, but put on his boots and kicked them out of the house.

A parcel post package containing maple syrup burst in a bag at Milburn, N. J., and Postmaster Kessler and his assistant spent all day yesterday washing and drying the rest of the mail, so it could be distributed.

A visitor feeding biscuit to an elephant in the London Zoo put one in his pocket in which was a letter containing 20 pounds ($100). The elephant helped himself and swallowed both biscuit and letter.

Recorder Keffer of Atlantic City has been trying a novel "booze" cure. When a man brought before him after a "night out" he compels him to look at himself in a mirror. Then if he promises to look into a mirror often and avoid other glasses, he paroles him. Henry Buckley, the first "patient" to fall, pleaded that he had lost his pocket mirror yesterday, but got thirty days.

The burning of St. Joseph's Church in Highland avenue, Boston, is attributed to squirrels, which gnawed away the electric wire insulation. The loss is $20,000.

Playing the violin and feeding the cat first when serving meat at dinner are not sufficient grounds for a separation in this State. The Appellate Division has dismissed the suit of Mrs. Lillian Patterson Dale against her husband, Francis Colgate Dale, in which these charges were included.

The driver of the water wagon fell off in South Brooklyn. The police got him, but Magistrate Geismer freed him on his promise to "get aboard" again. He is Patrick Burke, driver for a dealer in spring water.

The senior class of Yale has 156 cold water men, while of the 128 who drink 104 favor beer. There are 114 who don't smoke, while among the others cigarettes has a lead of 60 over the pipe.

W. A. Murphy of Lebanon, N. Y., has just found his brother Darby, who left home thirty-one years ago, working as a porter in a hotel in Cuba, N. Y. They and a brother, a professor in Fordham University, have just fallen heir to $2,000,000 by the death of two aunts in Dublin, but Darby refused to quit work. The three are cousins of Charles J. Murphy of Tammany.

Socialists in the French Chamber of Deputies refuse to vote for an extra $100,000,000 asked by the Government for war purposes. They demand instead that $138,000,000 be added to the schools appropriation.

Havana police have been asked to arrest a gang who have swindled American visitors with fake racing returns. Among the reported victims are Prof. Stainsky of Denver, $3,000; John A. Mottella of New York, a Harvard student, $2,000, and Max Schirmer of White Plains, $80.

FIND HOLD-UP BANDIT WHO SHOT DETECTIVE IN PRISON AT ALBANY

Second of Pair Who Beat Bank Messenger In Hallway Is Traced by Telegram.

Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty announced to-day that he has located Thomas Shirro, one of two holdup men who attempted to rob Peter Plunkett, an aged bank messenger, at No. 413 East Thirty sixth street, on Jan. 11, and shot Detective James A. Martin in the groin in making his escape. Shirro is in the Albany penitentiary, serving a six months sentence for larceny.

The police had an advanced tip on the attempt to holdup Plunkett, and Deputy Dougherty planted half a dozen men in the neighborhood of the East Thirty-sixth street address, where Plunkett was to deliver $3,000 from the Union Exchange Bank. The detectives allowed the holdup men to assault Plunkett in a hallway, slipped in and let one of them shoot his way to safety.

The other man was caught. He gave the name of Franw Moran. Through underground sources the police learned that Moran's partner in the holup was Shirro.

A watch was put on Shirro's home in East Fifty-sixth street. A few days ago his mother sent a telegram to the Albany County penitentiary addressed to Joseph Shapiro. Detectiv McDonough followed the telegram and found in the Albany County penitentiary, not only Thomas Shirro, but his brother Josehp, under assumed names. They were arrested on Feb. 15 at Hudson, N. Y. for stealing an overcoat.

Shirro will be brought here as soon as his term in Albany expires.

MORE BUSSES ON 7TH AVE.

Public Service Commission Orders a Fifteen-Minute Schedule.

Beginning April 1, Fifth avenue busses will maintain a schedule of every fifteen minutes on the Seventh avenue route between One Hundred and Tenth and One Hundred and Forty-fifth streets.

An order to this effect was sent to the Fifth Avenue Coach Company by the Public Service Commission to-day.

Heretofore the company has operated one bus a day over this part of the route, that it might hold its franchise. The commission issued the order following a hearing before Commissioner John E. Eustis.

POLICE HID DEATH BY FALL IN SHAFT; MADE IT MYSTERY

Suppressed Facts of Accident to Mr. Goodman Three Hours and a Half.

Samuel Goodman of New Haven, one of the most popular and generally known jewellers in Connecticut, was accidentally killed yesterday in the elevator shaft of No. 180 Broadway. To-day the whole jewelry business and Mr. Goodman's many friends in and out of this city were confused and troubled by rumors of a painful mystery regarding his death, reflecting in some vague way upon him or his associates.

A rigid investigation by Evening World reporters discovered just one cause for these unpleasant reports—they were due to the secretiveness of the police, which has developed to a marked degree since the conviction of Becker of the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

Mr. Goodman was a man of model habits. He did not drink. His business integrity was never questioned; his word was as good as his bond, and his family relations were of the most pleasant. Returning from a simple luncheon to the office of his friend, Frederick Goldsmith, of the firm of Ingomar Goldsmith & Co., in the firm's jewelry salesrooms in the building, he took the key to the washroom from Mr. Goldsmith and went out into the hall.

FIRM HAD COMPLAINED DOORS DID NOT CLOSE.

The door of the ninth floor washroom is directly opposite the elevator door. Though all the elevator doors in the building were in excellent order to-day, members of Ingomar Goldsmith & Co. say they have had reason to complain recently that the doors at the ninth floor did not close automatically and were frequently left open for a spact of a few inches.

In some way that never can be determined, Mr. Goodman went into the elevator shaft instead of into the washroom. The operator of the car in that shaft was at the twelfth floor. He felt a heavy jar on the governing cable, as though it had been pulled from below. Almost at the same moment Michael Ronge, a porter, heard the sound of a fall at the bottom of the shaft. He opened the ground floor door and looking into the well saw the body of Mr. Goodman crumpled against the side of the shaft.

With Luke Maxwell, superintendent of the building, the porter entered the shaft. They found Mr. Goodman dead. His skull was fractured. Dr. Peters, called from Hudson Street Hospital, said that Mr. Goodman had been killed instantly.

A policeman was at once called from the street and telephoned of Mr. Goodman's death to the Old Slip station, from which a wagon was sent for the body.

REPORT OF DEATH HIDDEN THREE AND A HALF HOURS.

Right there appeared the stupid instinct of the police, born partly of spite against the newspapers because of recent exposures and in part of a fool idea that by suppressing all police news it will be easier to keep under cover such news as is discreditable to the department in these days of searching investigation. Such information is, in ordinary course, telephoned at once to Headquarters and placed on file for public distribution.

The information regarding Mr. Goodman's death was not placed on file until three hours and a half later, after most of the persons who could have established the purely accidental manner of the occurrence and the excellent personal and business habits of Mr. Goodman had gone home.

The very fact of the suppression of the information started surmises which Lieut. Brecken, on duty in the Old Slip station, by an attitude of evasion of direct questions and an apparent reluctance to make any statement at all, seriously increased.

Mr. Goodman leaves a wife and two daughters. One of them is the wife of Louis Metzger, manager of the Heublein restaurant in New Haven, famous as a resort for Yale undergraduates.

WALL STREET MAN OWES $16 FOR GAS HE USED IN 1904

$18 for Milk, $1,352 Rent and Other Very Old Debts on Tillotson's List.

Norton Beach Tillotson, cashier and director of A. D. Converse & Co., at No. 49 Wall street, and son of W. K. Tillotson, millionaire publisher, has owed a bill of $3 for repairing an umbrella handle nine years. His statement was filed by him with the United States District Court to-day in conjunction with a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Furthermore, Mr. Tillitson vowed that all he owns is $125 worth of clothes and a watch and chain, which are exempt from levy.

Mr. Tillotson, seven years ago sued for a divorce from Mrs. Tillotson, who before her marriage was dramatic critic in Chicago. While testimony was being taken before a referee, Mrs. Tillotson declared that "Kid" McCoy, the prizefighter, had befriended her when she was threatened by her husband's wrath in the Hotel Cumberland.

At that time Mr. Tillotson lived in a handsome apartment at No. 401 West End avenue, and the two little daughters of the couple were in the Misses Ely's exclusive school in Riverside Drive. By the decree the children were left at the school and both parents were given permission to visit them at certain hours.

Reminiscense of these facts are contained in Mr. Tillotson's list of debts. He swears that for two months' rent of the apartment, due in 1904, he owes $1,352.47. The Misses Ely are still his creditors for $1,305.86 for the children's tuition in 1902.

Other interesting revelations in the schedule of debts are: That he has owed $18 for milk for ten years. He still owes $50 for corsets bought for Mrs. Tillotson in 1903. He bought his wife $66.39 worth of candy in one month of 1903; he had $196 worth of photographs taken of her; brought home flowers worth $64.05 in one week of 1903, and in another week $35.01 worth of fruit.

Drugs cost him $253.25 in 1903; one month's gas bill in 1904 was $16.16; millinery bought at one time, $75.50; clothing and shoes for Mrs. Tillotson and still unpaid for amount to $556.46. Haberdashers are still dunning him for $230.75 for shirts and neckties.

A butcher has a claim of $373.29 for meat bought during two months of 1906; a cigar dealer would like $9.75 that Mr. Tillotson has been owing him for ten years; a furniture house wants $1,308.36, and a cleaner wants $110.30.

Altogether Mr. Tillotson declares his liabilities are $10,282.21 with no assets. He lives in a handsomely appointed house at No. 143 West Fifty-sixth street.

HART LYMAN RETIRES.

Editor of the Tribune Leaves to Take a Rest.

Hart Lyman, who had been the editor of the Tribune since the retirement of the late Whitelaw Reid eight years ago, ended his supervision of the paper today. The announcement was made by the Tribune editorially and was accompanied by an expression of good will from his associates coupled with an intimation that Mr. Lyman resigned because of his desire to seek a "well earned rest." Mr. Lyman was the third editor of the Tribune. Mr. Reid succeeded the founder, Horace Greeley.

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JOB FOR PIED PIPER! AN ARMY OF RATS IS AFTER PHONE GIRLS

Two Big Rodents Do "Bunny Hug" in Exchange, While Operators Stand on Chairs.

There is a large sized job waiting the Pied Piper in the Melrose Telephone Exchange, in One Hundred and Fiftieth street near Courtlandt avenue, the Bronx, and if he will only come an pipe away the army of rodents that has bivouacked beneath the switchboards 300 nerve-tried girls will call him blessed.

So long as the rats stayed in the cellar it was all right. But yesterday there were a half hundred girls in one of the rest rooms at noon, when suddenly, like characters of the cabaret, two well-built rats went tumbling into the middle of the floor and proceeded to wrestle through the intricacies of the bunny hug.

Wasn't it the luckiest thing in the world there was a chair in the rest room for every one? Oh, indeed! Frank Border, manager of the exchange came running to the rescue. Then and there Mr. Border gave Fred Snyder, the janitor, fifty cents wherewith to purchase a cat; and Frank, the messenger boy, sallied out into Morris avenue and returned with still another nameless cat, which became straightway "Minnie." But industrious as the telephone girls, allies have been, they are too few to make any vast fluctuation in the vital statistics of ratland, so the telephone company is negotiating with a human rat exterminator.

So far, the rats have destroyed four sets of furs belonging to operators and innumerable cheese sandwiches of the same ownership. For all of this, even to the butter on the bread, the company has announced it will pay.

Rhodes Scholars on Oxford Team.

OXFORD, England, March 1.—Five American Rhodes scholars are included in the team selected to represent Oxford University in the annual athletic meeting with Cambridge University on March 15. They are: Will A. Ziegler of Iowa, H. R. Stolz of Leland Stanford, R. L. Lange of Oklahoma, E. P. Hubble of Chicago and McCormick of Chicago.

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