KENNEDY JURY READY FOR EVIDENCE.

(Continued from First Page.)

her arm affectionately and then they smiled into one another's eyes. On the table, bound to Mrs. Kennedy's purse, was her Staten Island commutation book.

Kennedy looked at it. His wife followed the gaze. There was a mute question in his eyes: "Will I ever use one of these again?"

His wife answered in the same dumb language—that of the eyes—which expressed confidence and love. It was a pretty little scene, full of pathos to the sympathetic onlookers.

The Eighth Juror.

There was no long list of jurors to be excused to-day. Orleans Longacre, superintendent of the Cornell Iron Works, who lives at Spuyten Duyvil was called. He was a fine looking man of perhaps sixty years. In fact, all of these special jurors seem to be above the average type. Mr. Longacre seemed an ideal juror, and Mrs. Kennedy smiled. He was accepted as the eighth juror.

Mrs. Kennedy Shook Her Head.

Albert W. Frischet, a silk importer, at 116 Wooster street, living at 305 Tremont avenue, was talesman No. 29. He was challenged by the State. He would have been challenged by the defense in any event, because Mrs. Kennedy, looking at him, shook her head doubtfully while he was being examined.

The next five talesmen were challenged.

Charles Tabor, of 28 East Twenty-eighth street, an agent for the Delaware Lackawanna and Western Railroad, had a decided opinion and was challenged by the defense. Another man with an opinion was Alonzo T. Welch, and he was excused.

District-Attorney Philbin came into court at this juncture and watched the progress of the case. Joseph C. Hatle, real estate, at 30 Broadway, was chosen for seat No. 9. He was born in France and lives at 57 West Seventy-fifth street.

The Tenth Juror.

John F. Makley, general manager at 144 Broadway for the National Life Insurance Company, was talesman No. 40. He was found to be free from prejudice, knew no one connected with the case and fulfilled all the requirements of a juror. He took seat No. 10. Mr. Makley lives at 203 West End avenue.

Jacob Sternberg, next called, had a bad ear and was excused. William W. Turner, dry goods, at 240 Broadway, created something like a stir when he said he had been a juror in the Carlyle Harris case. But he corrected himself immediately and said he had served in the case of Harris Smyle. He was found to have prejudices against handwriting experts and was excused.

Eleventh Juror.

Eleven talesmen more were bowled over before George W. Pouden was reached.

He is a painter at 1173 Fulton avenue, and was accepted by the defense without a question. Mr. Pouder spoke up, however, and said:

"I want to say that I have a speaking acquaintance with Capt. Price."

Justice Fursman asked the witness if he thought he could judge the evidence without bias and Pouder said he could. The defense accepted him and he took the eleventh seat. It was now beyond the recess hour, and it seemed Justice Fursman's intention to have the jury-box filled before recess.

John R. Ogden, Jr., a broker at 20 Broad street, living at 15 East Fifty-first street, had an opinion and was excused.

Samuel Newman, who had left the court without permission, was fined $10.

The twelfth juror was secured in Robert H. Stavely, of 927 Sixth avenue. He proved to be without bias and took the twelfth seat.

Mr. McIntyre then spoke in commendation of the panel jury system. He said he had never met such an aggregation of intelligent men as had been sent to the court by the Commissioner of Jurors.

Mr. McIntyre asked the Court to adjourn until to-morrow morning, because the phenomenal quickness with which the jury had been secured had given Mr. Hennessey little time to prepare his opening address.

Justice Fursman said that under the circumstances he thought it would be wise.

"Fifty-eight talesmen have been called. Thirty-eight have been peremptorily challenged by both sides. Just think of getting a jury out of fifty-eight talesmen in a case which attached such widespread publicity as this. It ought to be apparent to every one, both here and at Albany, that this is a money-saving and a time-saving law."

The Court then adjourned until to-morrow morning.

MRS. KENNEDY TALKS OF CASE.

Faithful Wife Outlines for The Evening World Grounds of Husband's Defense.

"I am certain my husband is not guilty," said Mrs. Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy to an Evening World reporter this morning. "I am certain of it."

It may be because she is little that all who heard her said they hoped Dr. Kennedy isn't guilty, but it was probably because Mrs. Kennedy believes absolutely what she says, and because she has a way of making everybody to whom she says it believe it too.

"He is a good man," she said, "and I know absolutely he did not commit that crime."

Somehow when she says that you stop thinking she would stand up for him anyway. You begin to argue with yourself that this woman ought to know the truth if anybody does, and that she is saying out what she knows and nothing else.

She stood in the back of the court room this morning with her father, a white-haired old gentleman, who never makes the mistake of putting his shoulder to show his sympathy, and yet who is all concern; and she said very simply what she believed to be the truth about her husband. She didn't say she must consult her lawyers; she didn't say she didn't know that the public cared what she thought about it. She simply said some things about her husband as a man, aside from the fact that he is her husband. Two or three friends, Dr. Kennedy's lawyers, and an old negress whom she had befriended and who sat and sobbed on the end of a seat, were all who were there besides The Evening World reporter to hear, but it would have been a good thing for Dr. Kennedy to have had the whole world in for a time to hear this stanch little advocate who made an impromptu defense for her husband in his hour of need. The pity was that Dr. Kennedy wasn't there to hear it himself.

This is the way she looks: She is little, and she has a soft voice and a quiet smile. She knows how to shake hands. She has a round face and nice eyes, and a round little chin. She was plainly dressed in a well-made tailor gown and a small black hat.

Plea for Her Husband.

And this is what she said about her husband and the reasons she has for being sure he is innocent:

"When my husband's trial comes up the defence will be based on two things:

"First: That my husband's life and character were known to be such that a brutal crime like this would have been impossible for him to commit.

"Second: That we have absolute proof my husband not only was not at the Grand Hotel on the night of Aug. 12, 1898, but that he was seen to be elsewhere.

"Dr. Kennedy is the gentlest man in the world. He never hurt anything. He was kind to everyone, and even to animals. And this murder was committed in a most brutal way. He could not have done it. Everyone who knows him is convinced of that.

"Besides, I have known him since childhood, and I have never known him guilty of anything dishonorable. He was square—and men know for how much squareness stands in another man.

"Not only that, but he has never given me the least reason to distrust or doubt him, or the smallest cause for jealousy. I am naturally a very jealous woman. I do not think you can love without being ejalous. But in all our married life he has never given me, who have this disposition, the slightest cause to be jealous.

Dolly His Patient.

"Dolly Reynolds was a patient of his. I have seen her in his office. He told me who she was, but he would never introduce her to me or let me meet her. Of course, I did not want to meet her. But Dr. Kennedy and I never had a word of disagreement about her.

"Why, he was always all consideration for me! It is absurd to think that a man as gentle and thoughtful of my welfare as he was should have had it in him to do this thing they accuse him of. Even if I had no other reason to believe in him beyond this knowledge of his character and his disposition I would know that he never could have been guilty of an act of violence. Even if I just stood off and looked at the evidence I would know that he isn't guilty. Surely everyone who is in court and listens to the defence when the case comes up will know that, too.

"For besides all this, which marks the crime not his, there are other reasons. There is absolute proof that he did not commit the crime and that is why I say I know that my husband is innocent. This is the proof as the defense is going to follow it, and through it alone, I believe, my husband's innocence will be established.

"In the first place, on the night of Monday, Aug. 12, 1898, Dollie Reynolds and some man left the Grand Hotel at 6.45 o'clock in the evening. They went out the Thirty-first street entrance and took a cab. They were driven to Martin's, where they dined. The cabman who drove them knew Dolly Reynolds personally, and he knew Dr. Kennedy by sight. The cabman says the man whom he took to Martin's positively was not Dr. Kennedy.

For an Alibi.

"The second point is that they left the hotel at 6.45 and arrived at Martin's about 7.15. At precisely that time my husband was walking down Seventh avenue with a friend, Mr. Ufer. Mr. Ufer is a witness, and he can prove that this is so. That is the first physical impossibility that it could have been my husband who was with her that night.

"When my husband left Mr. Ufer it was to go to Proctor's Theatre. Of that we have no proof yet. No one saw him there, but that was where he was. He ate no dinner at all that night. He usually came home to dinner, but I had gone to Massachusetts the Saturday before for a ten days' outing. He was not well, and he ate no dinner. If I had only stayed at home he would have come home and all this needn't have happened.

"After the theatre the defence will prove that my husband took the 12.25 ferry for St. George. It is proved he was on the ferry at that time. A Mrs. Slaton, of Stapleton, S. I., had been over here to find out about her son, who was a member of the United States army in Cuba, and she had had no news of him and had been trying to get some. It was a late hour for her to be out, and on account of the inquiry about the boy she knows absolutely the date. She saw my husband on the ferry. That was 12.25 o'clock—on the last ferry. And Dolly Reynolds and this man entered the hotel at 12.30 o'clock, according to the testimony of the hotel people, and the man remained until 2.30. That is the second physical impossibility that it could have been my husband with her.

"Mrs. Slaton, however, isn't the only witness that crossed on that ferry. The Staten Island Rapid Transit cars wait for the last ferry, but unless one hurries from the ferry, he is unable to make the last car. My husband did not hurry and the car started before he reached it.

"Then he went to two hackmen, both of whom know him, and asked them how much they would ask to take him home. They wanted $5. He told them he wouldn't pay that much and that he would walk. It is only about five miles, and he has walked it often. He did walk, and he got home at 2.45 o'clock. Also he is seen to have entered the house at that time, and we have proof of that. Remember that the man with Dolly Reynolds left the Grand Hotel only fifteen minutes before the time my husband was seen to have entered our house. That is the third physical impossibility that he could have been the man.

"Now, can any fair-minded person do you think, listen to that, and hear it conclusively proved, and doubt my husband's absolute innocence?

"How do I account for the check found on Dolly Reynolds bearing the doctor's indorsement? I think it was placed upon her body. It was found under her corset, where no woman would ever in the world place a check. The name on the check, Dudley Gilroy, was, of course, an assumed name, but there is good reason to believe the check was in payment of a racing debt. My husband never knew or cared anything about racing. His signature without doubt was forged by some one who knew she was his patient."

When she had finished some one lighted a cigar near where Mrs. Kennedy was standing and apologized to her.

"I don't in the least mind," she said, with a half smile. "I only wish there were one man to fill our house with cigar smoke as he used to.

"It is like Adam and Eve and the apple," she said, with a wan little attempt at a jest. "It is always the woman's fault. Oh, if only I hadn't gone to Massachusetts, so he could have come home that night for dinner!"

MRS. BARKER DECLARES "I TOLD ONLY TRUTH."

(Continued from First Page.)

BISHOP STARKEY SAYS KELLER IS INNOCENT.

I know Mr. Keller probably as well as any other man on earth, and have seen him under all conditions and circumstances in which his clerical duties could place him, and I have never seen anything that remotely suggested the possibility of committing such a crime as is charged. He is earnest, conscientious and hard working, and about the last man in the world whom, if I were suspicious-minded, I should be inclined to connect with such an atrocious act. The woman must be insane. There can be no other explanation.—Right Rev. Bishop Starkey to The Evening World.

called on her to-day, but she declined to see any of them."

Never Told a Woman.

These visits to Mrs. Barker's boarding place started rumors that she was to be arrested, but the Chief of Police declared he had no such intention. Both Tolen and McCormick are quoted as saying that Mrs. Barker never told any woman of her troubles with Rev. John Keller.

The strange reluctance of the Rev. John Keller, who was shot by Thomas G. Barker at Arlington, N. J., to prosecute his would-be murderer has turned some of the pastor's friends against him. These openly say that they think his attitude looks more like fear than Christian charity.

On the face of the minister's affidavit it is claimed that even Christian charity should not stand in the way of active prosecution, for he swears in his statement to the Public Prosecutor:

"I was walking down Beach street towards Midland avenue when some one shot me from behind. I fell to the ground, and before I could recognize my assailant a shot struck me in the eye and I was blinded by the blood."

Barker says that he upbraided the minister before shooting him, and that Keller knew why he was shot. But the minister in his affidavit says that he did not recognize the man, and avoids any mention of the conversation or of hearing Barker's voice.

Two Trials Inevitable.

Arlington accepts as inevitable two trials as the outcome of the shooting. The people are divided into two factions. Trial No. 1 will be that of Thomas G. Barker, now in the Hudson County Jail, for assault with intent to kill upon the Rev. John Keller. Trial No. 2 will be that of the Rev. John Keller upon the charge of assaulting Mrs. Thomas G. Barker.

Action in each case must be taken before next April under the New Jersey law. Public Prosecutor Irwin, of Hudson County, began to-day the collection of evidence against Barker, held without bail for the assault on Pastor Keller. The evidence he has secured is ample to bring the man to trial, for Barker admits the shooting and only regrets that he did not kill his man.

In addition, Mr. and Mrs. Bulkely, who live on Beach street, near Midland, are eye-witnesses to the attack. But if it were not for these last the case would go practically by default, owing to the strange reluctance of the pastor to prosecute.

Evidence Now Expected.

At the first trial, that of Barker for shooting the minister, much of the evidence on both sides now being collected may be withheld. But it will all come out on the second trial; that of Pastor Keller for assaulting Mrs. Barker, his parishioner.

For the State in the first trial will appear:

THE REV. JOHN KELLER; he says that the assault was a mistake and that Barker was deceived.

MR. AND MRS. SANDS, with whom Keller boards; they say that the charge cannot be true, because of their knowledge of the pastor's movements.

MR. AND MRS. SICKLE, former friends of the Barkers; they will testify that the woman was subject to hysterical attacks two years ago.

DR. BARBER, former physician to Mrs. Barker; he will testify that she is of such a highly nervous and excitable temperament that she might be led to believe things that are not true.

MRS. ELIZA MUGGINS and MRS. GEORGE WILSON, who will say that they heard Mrs. Barker say she and her husband had it in for the minister and would get even with him.

CHURCH MEMBERS of Holy Trinity Chapel to show the relations existing between Mrs. Barker and her co-workers.

SEXTON JANSEN, of Trinity Church who is also janitor at the pastor's home, he will testify that Mrs. Barker was of erratic temper and subject to hysteria; also that the pastor never visited the Barkers except rarely and that Mrs. Barker never met him alone at church or house.

For the defense there will be:

THOMAS G. BARKER, the defendant; he will tell the jury the story told him by his wife and which caused him to seek the life of the man he believed had wronged him.

Mrs. THOMAS G. BARKER; she will tell on the witness stand, if necessary, the details of how she was wronged and her life ruined by the man she trusted so implicitly.

Dr. MARKS, Mrs. Barker's physician; he will tell in court for the first time the physical condition of his patient.

MISS GERMOND, with whom the Barkers boarded, she will tell the story as told her by Mrs. Barker. It is asserted that she knew it before it was told the husband.

MRS. STAFFORD, confidential friend of Mrs. Barker, who has known the story for some time. She refuses to tell it until the case is called in court.

Mrs. Barker has expressed her willingness to go on the stand and tell her story exactly as she told it to her husband, and as Attorney Van Winkle says she told it to a woman friend several months ago.

PRIORI DENOUNCED WIFE WITH HIS DYING BREATH.

Murderer of Caragusi Walked to the Death Chair at Sing Sing This Morning Showing No Fear and Protesting His Innocence.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SING SING, Feb. 6.—Lorenzo Priori died in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison at 6.04 o'clock this morning for the murder of Vincenzo Garagusi.

He protested his innocence to the last and left a statement denouncing his wife and laying his crime on her brother.

Fears were entertained that the Italian would make a scene on the way to the death chair.

When Warden Johnson went to his cell at 5.30 o'clock, Priori said he was ready. He had given a stimulant. Then the procession to the death chamber began.

Father Arthur Nesclus and Father Bernardino Callazi, of the Church of the Precious Blood, in Baxter street, led the way.

Looked Hysterical.

Priori looked and acted like a man on the verge of hysteria when he entered the death room. He tried to smile at the spectators but failed. He then turned and shook hands with Warden Johnson and Keeper Connaughton, telling both for the last time that he was innocent. Then he walked with a sudden accession of resoluteness to the death chair.

The priests were beside him in an instant and began to recite the litany of the dying. They intoned it in Italian, and the murderer, sitting upright, uttered the responses in a low voice. His head was bowed in prayer when Father Callazi nodded his head for the adjustment of the black cap.

Two shocks were given. The first was of 1700 volts, reduced after two minutes to 500 volts, and then raised to 1700 volts. The man died instantly and without evidences of pain.

Priori had spent a restless night, sleeping at brief intervals and then springing up with staring eyes, his face blanched and covered with cold sweat.

At times he moaned so loud that the other men caged there heard the eerie sound. Then he prayed a little, sometimes sitting on the edge of his cot with his head in his hands.

The terror was ever with him, awake or asleep, and as day shone wanly into the death-house the feeling almost overmastered him.

He paced up and down his cell with the nervous, restless movement of a prisoned wild beast, muttering as he moved, as though counting his footfalls which marked away the seconds, the minutes of his life.

He had been sanguine that his scheme to escape the penalty would work, but he had not calculated on a sister's devotion that would remain steadfast to brother though husband died.

And now he was near to death at last. He was seized with a deadly hatred of all who had balked him—his wife; Mrs. Garagusi, wife of the man he had slain; Assistant District-Attorney Le Barbier, who had convicted him; Gov. Odell, whose word gave him hope of life and whose word snatched it away again. He seized the bars of the steel door and fairly vibrating with passion cursed them all in frenzied blasphemy.

Sobbed in Fear.

Then he became strangely silent and the grim watcher outside, whose eyes never left him, saw him collapse on his pallet and weep like a child.

"Oh God! Oh, God!" he sobbed.

He became calm after that and only the wild, haunted look in his black eyes and the twitching of his waxen-hued face showed the emotion under which he was laboring.

He refused the food offered to him and turned eagerly to listen to the priest.

"Time's up," said Principal Keeper Connaughton. "You must go."

Priori rose trembling and would have fallen had not the guards caught him. With the crucifix held before him and the priest murmuring prayers in his ear the march to death was begun.

LAST STATEMENT OF CONDEMNED MAN.

Just before Priori was taken to the death chair, he handed the following statement to Warden Johnson:

"I, Lorenzo Priori, declare I am innocent and die for the crime of Giacomo Saccardio, who committed the murder of Vincenzo Garagusi on Dec. 11, 1898.

"I have been betrayed and forsaken by my wife, Gracia Saccardio.

"I wish to thank Warden Johnson, Principal Keeper Connaughton and all the officers of the prison for their kindness to me; also the priest and sisters for what they have done in my behalf.

"Good-bye, all. I am going to Heaven in the arms of Jesus Christ; going where all innocents will go sooner or later. God bless you all. I am innocent. LORENZO PRIORI.

"Sing Sing, Feb. 6, 1901."

Brussels Hampered by Snow.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 6.—A heavy snowfall has interrupted telegraph and railroad communication almost throughout the country. Four trains are snowbound between Liege and Louvain.

To Cure the Grip in Two Days.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. 25c

HYSTERIA RUINS MANY WOMEN.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer Says They Are Geniuses in Inventing Scandalous Untruths.

BY HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

The hysterical woman is by no means devoid of acute intelligence. She lacks concentration, and stability of purpose is not in her.

She is profoundly absorbed in herself, her own ego dominates to such an extent that sooner or later she will call public attention to herself through a public scandal.

She is exceedingly susceptible to moral impressions and has an absolute genius for inventing fictions which are frequently calumnies of the grosser sort.

The great Dr. Charcot told me one day while we were going through the hospital of la Salpetriere that he thought the scriptural expression, Homines mendaces, was intended for hysterical women, for they were the most untruthful human beings in the world, and, he added that a curious fact concerning the hysterical woman of higher culture was her tendency to accuse some man of exalted position of assault.

Frequently a woman would make a charge so utterly absurd that it could not be believed—against the public magistrate, for example, but oftener against the doctor or priest.

It is only right to consider that hysterical women are sick women, and their accusations when they make them should be well weighed before acting upon them.

It is not necessary that a woman should have attacks of laughing and crying or exhibit any of the common symptoms of the malady to announce the condition understood as hysterical.

A normal woman finds it hard to reconcile her ideas of morality and wifely honor with the woman who could carry the burden which, according to reports, has oppressed Mrs. Barker's soul for over a year, and could continue to live with her husband while he remained in ignorance of the blight that had fallen upon them both, though all the time many persons in the community were acquainted with the story.

It is impossible to sympathize with the woman who confesses if it must be taken as positive that she is at the time in good mental and physical health.

It is generally understood among women who are not suffering from exaggerated egoism or hysteria that, except under most extraordinary circumstances, the wrong Mrs. Barker accuses the clergyman of comprehends two guilty parties.

The woman who confesses is very apt to retract.

She did it in the case of Mrs. Theodore Tilton, a lovely little woman, according to all reports; gentle, confiding, sensitive and hysterical.

She did it in the case of Barbara Aub, the prize confessor and retractor, who convinced Recorder Goff in a tearful midnight interview that she had been grievously wronged, and with equal fervor acknowledged her confession to be a pure fiction when she took the witness stand.

Barbara Aub was suffering from hysteria, and gave an excellent imitation, the night she roused the good Recorder from his dreams, of a religious woman burdened by the weight of another's sin.

Mrs. Tilton was bullied into a confession—or so she said. And it was a lie—so she said.

Mrs. Tilton was a highly cultured, loving, lovable woman and deeply religious.

If Mrs. Barker's story, as her friends are giving it out in Arlington, is true—that is to say if it is not garbled—it must be, for Mrs. Barker's own sake, the recital of a sick woman who cannot understand the way it must appear to the normal man and woman.

But the history of the woman who confesses is never written in one chapter.

There is a prologue—a drama—an epilogue.

The confession is the prologue. We have had at least one act of the drama.

We have yet to see the unravelling of the story. And we shall not fail to hear the epilogue.

WILHELMINA'S WEDDING PLANS.

After Ceremony To-Morrow Holland's Queen Will Hold Court.

THE HAGUE, Feb. 6.—Fifty workmen's societies, with bands of music and five triumphal cars, marched past the palace this afternoon in honor of the approaching marriage of Queen Wilhelmina. The Queen and her future husband, Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, remained on the balcony in spite of the severe cold. They were both acclaimed.

Enormous crowds welcomed the young couple and the Queen mother during their afternoon drive. This evening there will be a soiree at the palace.

The programme for to-morrow is as follows: At 11.15 A. M. the Minister of Justice and the witnesses of the marriage will assemble in the White Room of the palace. At 11.30 A. M. the civil marriage will occur in the presence of the nearest relatives.

After that the royal party will proceed to the church, in procession. After the religious service the royal party will return, in procession, to the palace, where Queen Wilhelmina will hold court and receive the congratulations of others than members of the royal family and representatives of royal families.

At 1.30 P. M. there will be a gala luncheon, and at 4.15 P. M. the couple will depart on their honeymoon.

FELL DOWN AND DIED.

Sudden End of Man with Theatrical Union Card in Pocket.

An elderly well dressed man fell to the sidewalk at One Hundred and Forty-first street and Seventh avenue, early this morning, and was assisted by wayfarers into the drug store of A. M. Jones, where he died without regaining consciousness. He seemed to have been overcome by heart disease.

A card in his pocket bore the inscription, "George Wheatley, Theatrical Protective Union."

"L" CRASH AT 146TH STREET

Trains Delayed for an Hour by a "Wildcat."

Trains on the Sixth and Ninth avenue elevated railroad lines were delayed for an hour to-day because of an accident at One Hundred and Forty-sixth street at 1.40 A. M. For fifteen minutes the road was blocked above One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. No one was hurt, though.

A Ninth avenue train that runs from Rector street to One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, arrived at its destination on time with but a half dozen passengers. From One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street the Ninth avenue trains run light to One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street, whence they start again for Rector street.

It was just 1.30 o'clock when the light train struck the crossover switch that leads into the railroad's yards at One Hundred and Forty-sixth street. At the same moment a "wildcat" locomotive came out of the yards beyond control of the engineer. The spring of the lever had broken and the driver could not shut off the steam. He saw the light train and knew that a collision could not be avoided. Both he and the fireman jumped.

PLEA FOR TUNG FU SIANG.

Chinese Peace Men Trying to Save Army Commander.

PEKING, Feb. 6.—The foreign Ministers to-day gave out for publication a secret Imperial edict, handed to them by the Chinese Peace Plenipotentiaries, which pleads especially for the life of Tung-Fu-Siang, Commander-in-Chief of the army.

It says the only reason is on account of the turgulent population of the provinces of Shen-Si and Kan-Su, who are devoted to him, and might rise and commit acts of violence against the missionaries and Christians, which the Court would greatly deplore.

STATE POLICE BILL IN SENATE

Regarded with Suspicion but Senator Raines Declares It Regular.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 6.—Another phase of the New York City police squabble developed to-day, when Senator John Raines introduced an out-and-out State Constabulary bill, providing for a State Commissioner of Police and a sub-chief in every city of the State.

Should the bill through any unforeseen legislation be passed to the front before Mayor Van Wyck vetoes the single-headed New York Police Commission bill it may have a decided influence upon the repassage of that measure.

The measure is modelled on the lines of the Ellsworth bill of 1899, which the Republican machine refused to make a party measure and which later Senator Ellsworth had to abandon.

It provides for a State Commissioner of Police, with headquarters at Albany, salary $6,000 and term of office five years. The Governor is to appoint and the Senate concur.

There is to be a Deputy Commissioner and a Chief in every city of the State. The Commissioner, Chiefs and subordinates of the entire State police force can only be removed after trial.

FIRE AT DR. MILLER'S.

It Was Caused by a Defective Flue.

While two servants of Dr. F. E. Miller, the well-known specialist, were sitting in the kitchen of the doctor's home, 68 West Eighty-seventh street, this afternoon, they were startled by a tiny flame coming up from the floor. They screamed and an alarm was turned in.

The firemen soon extinguished the fire, but not before it had caused $500 damage.

The fire was caused by a defective flue.

MAYOR GETS POLICE BILL.

Will Give It a Public Hearing on Monday Next.

The Police bill, which was passed by the Legislature, was received by Mayor Van Wyck at 12.35 o'clock this afternoon.

According to the law he must give the measure a public hearing.

He must furthermore advertise the matter in the newspapers of this city for two days.

He must furthermore advertise the matter in the newspapers of this city for two days.

The Mayor announced the public hearing for Monday, Feb. 11, at 11 A. M.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A Remedy Which Has Revolutionized the Treatment of Stomach Troubles.

The remedy is not heralded as a wonderful discovery nor yet a secret patent medicine, neither is it claimed to cure anything except dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles, with which nine out of ten suffer.

The remedy is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets or lozenges, containing vegetable and fruit essences, pure aseptic pepsin (government test), golden seal and diastase. The tablets are sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Many interesting experiments to test the digestive power of Stuart's Tablets show that one grain of the active principle contained in them is sufficient to thoroughly digest 3,000 grains of raw meat, eggs and other wholesome food.

Stuart's Tablets do not act upon the bowels like after dinner pills and cheap cathartics, which simply irritate and inflame the intestines without having any effect whatever in digesting food or curing indigestion.

If the stomach can be rested and assisted in the work of digestion it will very soon recover its normal vigor, as no organ is so much abused and overworked as the stomach.

This is the secret, if there is any secret, of the remarkable success of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, a remedy practically unknown a few years ago and now the most widely known of any treatment for stomach weakness.

This success has been secured entirely upon its merits as a digestive pure and simple, because there can be no stomach trouble if the food is promptly digested.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets act entirely on the food eaten, digesting it completely, so that it can be assimilated into blood, nerve and tissue. They cure dyspepsia, water brash, sour stomach, gas and bloating after meals, because they furnish the digestive power which weak stomachs lack, and unless that lack is supplied it is useless to attempt to cure by the use of "tonics," "pills" and cathartics which have absolutely no digestive power.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be found at all drug stores, and the regular use of one or two of them after meals will demonstrate their merit better than any other argument.

HE WALKS THE TEUTONIC PLANK

As the longshoremen on the White Star steamship dock were pulling away the gangplanks to the steamship Teutonic at noon to-day a cabin passenger rushed up the main plank just as it had been pulled from the ship. When he had nearly reached the end the plank tilted and the passenger slipped to the dock and would have fallen into the water had it not been for a longshoreman who caught him.

When the man had recovered from his surprise and properly rewarded his rescuer the ship had pulled out mid-stream and was on her way down the river. He hastily engaged a tug and chased the ship, catching up and boarding her off Liberty Island.

Among the passengers who sailed on the Teutonic were G. Bruce Ismay, one of the largest owners of the line. Others were Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, [illegible] Lawrence, Titus Blatter, F. D. [illegible], Frank Gray Griswold, P. B. [illegible], Morris Woolger, Charles H. [illegible], Tennyson d'Eyncourt, W. M. [illegible].

WANTS COUSIN TO DISCORGE.

Charlotte B. Lawlor, a young and pretty woman, resumed the witness stand to-day in the Supreme Court before Justice Chester, and told more details of the way she believes she has been defrauded by Dr. Charles A. Bucklin, an eye and ear specialist, who was trustee of her estate of $100,000.

She told how Mr. Bucklin, who is her cousin, managed the estate with a power of attorney, till July, 1897, when she demanded an accounting. During all the time he had her estate, Mrs. Lawlor says, Dr. Bucklin gave her less than $400 interest.

In April, 1898, Dr. Bucklin gave her an alleged settlement, but Mrs. Lawlor says he is shy 119 shares of Gold & Telegraph Company stock, 100 half shares of American Tobacco stock and $12,000 that she had on deposit in the Fifth Avenue Bank.