TWO WITNESSES SAW MISSING GIRL TAKEN AWAY BY STRANGER IN DARK CLOTHES.

DESCRIPTION OF THE KIDNAPPER.

Here is the description of the kidnapper of little Kathleen Flanagan, as given by Sister Aloysius, who believes she saw him and the little child a few moments after he stole it:

Appearance—Rough.
Mustache—Light brown.
Age—About thirty.
Clothes—Of brownish hue and well worn; double-breasted square-cut coat.

(Continued from First Page.)

with a dark mustache and sallow skin. He wore dark clothing. I would know him again for certain, because I had seen him several times before."

The other person who saw a young man answering this same description leading a little girl along the street in this same neighborhood about the same time was Sister Aloysius, of the Convent of the Sisters of the Good Heart, One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Townsend avenue.

She says that she was walking along the river front toward the convent from One Hundred and Fortieth street Saturday afternoon when she met a man leading a little child, a girl of about four years.

The sister remembers distinctly that the child wore a green Tam o' Shanter, and this fact would indicate that the child was Kathleen Flanagan.

Sister Aloysius recalls having seen the man and the girl because at the time she noted what a rough-looking man he was to have charge of such a clean and neatly clothed child. It ran through her mind at the time that the man had evidently found the little one somewhere and that it was lost and he knew where its home was and he was taking it there with a possible hope of receiving a small reward.

She remembers that in a general way the man's clothes were of a brown hue and were full of wrinkles. She thinks also that the coat was a double-breasted one of square cut.

He had a light-brown mustache, she thinks, and was about thirty years old.

SOOTHED THE CHILD.

She remembers hearing the man, as she passed them, soothingly assuring the child that she would soon be home with her mother.

As no other child in the neighborhood is known to have had a green Tam o' Shanter, and as it was a rather unseasonable head dress, it is not believed that any other child was wearing such a hat.

Capt. Hogan, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Police Station, has all of his detectives, with a number of men from Headquarters, working on the case.

HOPE TO FIND THE GIRL IN NEW JERSEY.

Detectives Darcey and Holden, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, crossed the One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street ferry to New Jersey this afternoon in company with Mr. Flanagan in the hope that some trace of the child could be found on that side of the river.

Inquiry at the ferry-house failed to turn up any one who remembered a man leading a child of the description of Kathleen on the afternoon of her disappearance. This was not considered surprising, however, owing to the rush over the ferry at that time in the day.

The man seen by Reade probably got out o fthe city as quickly as he could and the Fort Lee ferry would be the most natural route for him to take.

The detectives did not determine to scour New Jersey until they had abandoned their belief that Kathleen's body was at the bottom of the river somewhere near the pier. Employees of the Dock Department under Assistant Dockmaster Farrell grappled for the body all morning without success. They were assisted by the father and a number of his friends.

Every foot of the river's bed anywhere near the pier was searched and no body was found. At the father's suggestion it was then determined to go over to Edgewater and other places in Jersey to look for the child.

POLICE TO FIND THE LETTER WRITER.

The letter demanding $5,000 ransom and threatening death for little Kathleen Flanagan was received by the child's distracted father at his home, No. 2576 Eighth avenue, and by him turned over to the police.

They will try to find the writer.

It is a miserable scrawl, and is evidently written with a view to disguising the natural handwriting of the autnor.

There is a coal box at the corner of South Eighth street and Driggs avenue, in Williamsburg, such as described in the letter, and this place will be closely watched.

The coal-box is the property of Ernest Bohlen, who conducts a grocery at the corner. Across the street is a saloon owned by "Bob" McDermott, a jig dancer of considerable note. Jack McAuliffe, the pugilist, formerly owned this saloon. A residence occupies another corner and another saloon is on the fourth corner. The Williamsburg Bank is next to the grocery and the place is rated as one of the busiest in Williamsburg.

Members of the Catholic churches of Harlem, among whom Mr. Flanagan is highly popular, are aiding personally in the search and doing their utmost to sustain the stricken family. **To-day a mass was celebrated in St. Joseph's and several other Roman Catholic churches invoking divine assistance in the missing child's behalf.**

Michael Flanagan, the father, a tall, massively proportioned man in the prime of vigorous manhood, is well-nigh crazed with grief. He has not closed his eyes in sleep since the child's disappearance four days ago.

Spurred on by maddening anxiety, he has kept up the heartbreaking search day and night, refusing to rest. Yesterday, dazed with weariness, he fairly reeled as he walked.

Little Kathleen's mother is prostrate with grief, her reason hanging in the balance. Physicians are in attendance on the stricken woman, but she does not rally. She lies silent, with tearless eyes, in her home.

KATHLEEN FLANAGAN.
Missing four-year-old girl for whose ransom $5,000 is asked.

Please leave money Driggs Ave & Eight at corner by coal box Brooklyn

May 20, 1902
our South Eighth & Driggs

I am sorry I am putting you into so much trouble. but I need some money You cannot have your child unless I get $5,000. and I dont get it Sunday I shall kill your child and hide it in some lot

Yours Truly
McC

THE LETTER DEMANDING $5,000 RANSOM.

The strange letter received by the father of missing little Kathleen Flanagan and reproduced above read:

Mr. Flanagan:

I am very sorry I am putting you to so much trouble; but I need some money. You can't have your child unless I get $5,000. And if I don't get it by Sunday I shall kill your child and hide it in some lot.

McC.

P. S.—Please leave money at corner of Driggs avenue and South Eighth street, Brooklyn.

In the upper left-hand corner, it will be noticed, the place where the money was to be left—a coal-box at the given address—was again designated.

BROTHER TELLS OF GIRL'S VANISHING.

Little Tommy Flanagan, ten years old, is the oldest of the Flanagan children, and he was with the party when Kathleen was missed.

BY TOMMY FLANAGAN.

"The last I remember of seeing Katie was about five minutes before papa said she had been stolen. She was standing on the pier with a lot of men who were fishing, and she was throwing pebbles into the water. The fishermen would say:

"'There's a fish, hit it,' pointing to the water, and Katie would throw at it.

"There were lots of people around and she could not have fallen in without being seen or head. But Katie was so small that a man could have carried her off under his coat. And she was so pretty that I don't wonder thr people wanted to steal her. But they better bring her back, or we'll—we'll"—and Tommy, a remarkably bright little fellow himself, broke out crying.

CHILD COULD NOT HAVE FALLEN OFF THE PIER.

The crew of the steam yacht American, which is moored by the recreation pier, said to-day that they were sure that no child fell off the pier on Saturday. They said that there were three or four men on the deck of the yacht all afternoon and that certainly they, or some of the persons on the deck, would have seen the child had she fallen off.

The story told by little Margaret Dalton, of No. 2207 Fifth avenue, that she saw Kathleen follow a May day parade of negro children down Fifth avenue about 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon is not believed by the police or by Margaret's father, who is a friend of the Flanagans.

They think that the child saw some girl with a green hat going along the street and that when she learned that Kathleen was missing her childish imagination made her really think that it was Kathleen whom she had seen.

With a view to making certain that the missing child's body is not along the river front dozens of men went up and down the river to-day looking for it. Division No. 9, of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which Flanagan is a member, turned out a score of men, and they searched north and south for forty blocks without finding anything. They also went through a lot of shanties on the hills back of One Hundred and Thirty-second street and found nothing.

TITUS APPLIES HIS ACCIDENT THEORY.

Capt. Titus, of the Detective Bureau, got his "accident theory" into working order to-day, applying it to little Kathleen Flanagan.

She probably fell overboard and was drowned, he said, although the pier was thick with fishermen and others who would surely have seen her had she fallen in. He assigned Detectives Meehan and Carter, of his staff, to work under the directions of Capt. McCluskey, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, on the case, while the matter is in Capt. Hogan's district in West Harlem.

SUITS HOLD UP NEW 'PHONE DIRECTORY.

Two Subscribers Squabble Over Right to Use Firm Title and Ask for an Injunction—Decision To-Morrow.

If you don't get your new Telephone Directory next week it will be because of the disputes of two of the subscribers.

The American Watchman's Time Detector Company and the American Watchman's Clock Company are the disputants. Their names would occupy contiguous lines in the new book, but the Detector Company asked Justice Greenbaum for an injunction to-day restraining the rival company from using its firm title and the telephone company from printing it in the new directory.

Warren Leslie, for the Telephone Company, told the court that the company didn't care which side won, but wanted the winner declared as quickly as possible, as this is the last day to go to press, if they would issue the book on time, June 1.

Justice Greenbaum said he would decide to-morrow.

DUN PUTS ROGERS IN INSANE WARD.

Theatrical Manager Seems Rational in Court and His Commitment Surprises Physician, His Nearest Friend.

John R. Rogers, who always subscribed himself "Yours merrily," and was called "Colonel" by all who knew him, is in the insanity ward of Bellevue Hospital, to be examined as to his sanity.

Rogers was famous as a theatrical manager, and was formerly the husband of Minnie Palmer, who is now in London.

He was committed to the hospital for examination by Magistrate Hogan.

The complainant is said to be a man who owed Rogers money and who is said to have received a threatening letter from the manager.

Rogers appeared to be thoroughly rational when he was arraigned. He said he was fifty-one years old, and was in the theatrical business at No. 135 Fifth avenue. He stated that Dr. Fleming, house physician at the Victoria Hotel, was his nearest friend.

Dr. Fleming was surprised to hear of the commitment. He said Rogers was erratic but not insane.

READY TO GREET FRENCH VISITORS.

American Officials at Annapolis to Receive Rochambeau Party Arriving on the Warship Gaulois.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., May 21.—The United States Commissioners, comprising Col. Theodore A. Bingham, U. S. A., Commander B. R. Rodgers, U. S. N., and Assistant Secretary of State Pierce to welcome the French Commissioners who have come to attend the unveiling of the Rochambeau statue, reached Annapolis on a special train at 9.15 o'clock this morning.

They first went to the house of Supt. Wainwright, in the Naval Academy grounds, where they were formally received by that official.

From there they proceeded to the Santee, at the Annapolis wharf, where they will await the arrival of the Gaulois at her anchorage at the mouth of the Severn.

Accompanying the Commissioners are a number of naval attaches from the French Embassy at Washington and M. Pierre Margerie, counsel to Ambassador Cambon.

RENEWS FIGHT ON "L'S" THIRD TRACK

Henry B. Auchinlcoss Seeks to Show that the Manhattan Road Placed It in Ninth Avenue Illegally.

Henry B. Auchincloss's fight to make the Manhattan "L" remove its third track on the Ninth avenue line was resumed before Justice Greenbaum this afternoon in the Supreme Court.

His lawyer, J. Aspinwall Hodge, jr., applied for a mandamus directing the old Rapid Transit Commissioners, Winslow S. Pierce, Maughan Carter, Sutherland Tenny and Thomas Gerehart, to let him examine their books, maps and records.

This Rapid Transit Board was created by the Legislature in 1875 to provide rapid transit by consolidating or systematizing the four then existing elevated railway companies.

Mr. Hodge said he wanted to learn whether this old commission had exceeded its authority in granting extensions to Manhattan, and whether the Manhattan's charter included the room over the street for the middle track.

Decision was reserved.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY GONE.

The police have been requested to look for Gustav Frank, twelve years old, light complexion, hair and eyes; dressed in gray suit, black stockings and shoes, black cap. He has been missing from his home, No. 255 Avenue A, since yesterday.

DENOUNCED SLAYER OF SON IN COURT.

White-Haired Mother of John Clark Called John F. Clancy a Murderer—His Trial Began To-Day.

There was a dramatic scene in Part 3, General Sessions, this afternoon, while a jury was being impanelled to try John F. Clancy, a long Island City politician, charged with the murder of John Clark on June 21 last. Clancy shot Clark in the street near the Thirty-fourth street ferry house, killing him instantly. The two men, it is said, had quarrelled over politics.

When Clancy was led into court this afternoon, Mrs. Clark, the white-haired mother of the man who was slain, arose in her seat and cried: "There he is! He killed my son! You murderer, you!"

Clancy paled and then flushed deeply. He was completely unnerved. Court attendants hurried Mrs. Clark, who was hysterical from excitement, from the room.

BROOKLYN TO LOSE ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN

Park Commissioner Fears City Has Not Water Enough—Aristocratic Neighbors Object to Crowd Near Homes.

Many persons in Brooklyn and Manhattan will be disappointed to hear that Park Commissioner Young, of Brooklyn and Queens, has decided to abandon the electric fountain in the Prospect Park plaza, which cost the city $25,000, and put in the basin an aquatic display.

The fountain, which is the only one of its kind in this city, and the largest and finest in the country, is to be allowed to deteriorate through disuse because the Park Commissioner has decided that the Water Department might limit him in the use of water, because he fears that the gathering of a crowd to look at it might work some little damage to a few grass mounds around the edges of the plaza, and because the wealthy residents in Plaza street and Eighth avenue and the immediate neighborhood have opposed the renewal of the electric fountain display, on the ground that the crowd which gathered there created disorder.

BOY KILLED BY A WAGON.

Vincent Constantino, five years old, of No. 205 East Ninety-seventh street, while playing on a truck in front of his residence to-day, was run over and instantly killed.

WINDOW SHADE CODE IN A DIVORCE CASE.

Mrs. Anetia Fraser and Her Servant Quarrelled and Her Alleged Signals Are Revealed in Court.

Window shade down—Danger; keep away.

Window shade raised—Coast clear; come in.

Light burning behind drawn shade—Come back in an hour.

Window shade half drawn—meet you at the corner.

Mrs. Anetia C. Fraser's alleged code of signals.

Bessie Bennet, a domestic formerly in the employ of Mrs. Fraser, had a dispute with her mistress a few months ago. Then the servant went to the husband of Mrs. Fraser, who is a travelling man, and told him a story which resulted in his applying to the courts for a divorce.

The couple were then living on Avenue H, Flatbush. Bessie Bennet was the chief witness before Justice Smith in the Brooklyn Supreme Court to-day. She testified that Mrs. Fraser had several men callers, four of whom she regarded as favorites and each of whom was versed in an alleged window-shade signalling system adopted by Mrs. Fraser.

The case is still on.

Mrs. Fraser earlier in the day made application for a writ of habeaus corpus to compel her husband to produce in court their two children who were taken from her custody by Fraser after their separation. Mr. Fraser's father is now caring for the little ones—a boy of three and a girl of six years.

TO FINANCE MONON DEAL.

J. P. Morgan & Co. Plan for Exchanging Securities.

An underwriting syndicate to finance the purchase of the Monon Railroad by the Southern Railway and the Louisville and Nashville Railway has been organized by J. P. Morgan & Co., who own both systems.

The $15,500,000 of stock of the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville is to be acquired by the other two roads through an exchange of securities.

The stock of the Monon is to be exchanged on the basis of 75 for the common and 90 for the preferred, by means of a plan similar to that adopted by the Transportation Trust when it acquired the Burlington.

Stockholders of Monon may take all their holdings in the joint bonds of the Louisville and Nashville and Southern, or they may take 40 per cent. in bonds and 60 per cent. in cash.

The two big roads will form the holding company for the combination.

GRATEFUL, HAPPY WOMEN

Thank Pe-ru-na for Their Recovery After Years of Suffering.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood avenue, Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, in a recent letter says:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—"I think that a woman naturally shrinks from making her troubles public, but restored health has meant so much to me that I feel for the sake of other suffering women it is my duty to tell what Peruna done for me.

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I thought this was the least I could do and procured a bottle. I knew as soon as I began taking it that it was affecting me differently from anything I had used before, and so I kept on taking it. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman to-day."

MISS MURIEL ARMITAGE.

FEMALE WEAKNESS IS PELVIC CATARRH.

Always Half Sick Are the Women Who Have Pelvic Catarrh.

Catarrh of any organ, if allowed to progress, will affect the whole body. Catarrh without nervousness is very rare, but pelvic catarrh and nervousness go hand in hand.

What is so distressing a sight as a poor half-sick, nervous woman, suffering from the many almost unbearable symptoms of pelvic catarrh? She does not consider herself ill enough to go to bed, but she is far from being able to do her work without the greatest exhaustion. This is a very common sight and is almost always due to pelvic catarrh.

It is worse than foolish for so many women to suffer year after year with a disease than can be permanently cured.

Peruna cures catarrh permanently. It cures old chronic cases as well as a slight attack, the only difference being in the length of time it should be taken to effect a cure.

Miss Nellie Weaver, 2031 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, writes:

"Having heard and read of Peruna, when my system became so run down that I thought I would never regain my health, I decided to give Peruna a trial. I gained in health and strength and consider Peruna the best remedy on the market."

NELLIE WEAVER.

Mary F. Bartholomew, St. Francisville, Ill. says:

"About twelve years ago I was afflicted with female trouble (pelvic catarrh). I doctored with several skilful physicians, but kept getting worse until I became bedfast. I was in this condition about two years, under the attendance of four physicians. I got no better during this time. Finally, looking over Dr. Hartman's female book I concluded I would write for advice. I am not sorry I did so. I owe my life to Dr. Hartman and Peruna. My friends and neighbors never expected to see me well again."—Mary F. Bartholomew.

Mrs. B. F. Ellis, Curve, Tenn., writes: "I wish to add my testimony to the life-saving value of your most excellent medicine, Peruna.

"I was sick with indigestion and bowel trouble, tried a good physician and many kinds of medicine, but grew worse and weaker all the while.

"My son advised me to try Peruna, as it was good for so many ailments and might be beneficial to me. I sent for a bottle, and I was so weak that I could not sit up in bed. After taking Peruna for two days I was able to sit up and eat anything that I wanted.

"I am now well and getting stronger and gaining in flesh every day. Thanks to Peruna, the King of Medicines."

MRS. B. F. ELLIS.

If you do not derive quick and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

M. D. SUES BOGUS CHARITY PATIENTS.

Dr. Fowler, the Well-Known Brooklyn Surgeon, Starts Crusade to Stop Alleged Impositions of Rich Persons.

Eight lawsuits brought by Dr. George R. Fowler, one of the best-known surgeons in Brooklyn, are said by him to be only the beginning of a fight against what he calls imposition upon hospitals, physicians and surgeons.

He declares that many well-to-do men and women secure free medical and surgical aid by posing as poor persons and getting treatment as charity patients.

"It is a fight for a principle," said Dr. Fowler, "and I purpose fighting these cases to the end."

Of the eight cases called to-day three were settled at once. Dr. Fowler's representative called attention to this as showing the truth of the surgeon's statement.

Strong Food
giving longer staying power than meat
Grape-Nuts
all Grocers

Special Value in
Parasols.

All Silk Taffeta, black and white and white and black, also plain colors, in club coaching with cases; pongee lined with colored silk,

$2.75.

Tucked Taffeta Pongees, embroidered and hemstitched, lined with colored silks; and black and white,

$3.75.

Novelties in Coaching and Chiffon Trimmed Parasols, black, white and colors,

$5.00.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway & 20th St.

Capital seeking safe investment finds it through Sunday World Wants.

THE
Coward
Good Sense
Shoe
For Children.

The essential, absolutely necessary, more-important-than-all-other-points-put-together feature of a Child's Shoe is to have it correctly shaped.

Not one in a hundred comes anywhere near it—which accounts for so many distorted, unhandsome, painful, crippled feet.

The shape of the Coward Shoe, on the contrary, down to the smallest size that's made, is absolutely RIGHT! Means Good Feet for Life.

Infants' - - - - 65c to $1.00
Children's - - - $1.30 to $1.65
Misses' - - - - $2.00 to $2.75
Shoes also for Adults.

JAMES S. COWARD,
268-274 Greenwich St., nr. Warren St., N.Y.
Send for New Catalogue.

WAR DECLARED
on Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Moths and all Insects. Sallade's Mosquito Bite Cure and Insect Exterminator "never fails." Use it and have comfort. Pint bottle, 25c.; 1 qt., $1; gal., $2. At all dealers or SALLADE & CO., 122 Cedar st., N. Y.