

He would not have her confront Johnson for the present. He did not explain his reason for the delay.

The Captain also said that he had learned that Johnson had really been in the Navy. He was on the cruiser Columbia in 1885, when he was discharged from the service. Prior to that time he had been in a hospital eight weeks with typhoid fever. That is the only point in the man's story that the police have been able to corroborate.

Johnson is about twenty-eight years old. He is a peculiar-looking man owing to the constant smirk which plays about his mouth. He seemed to thoroughly enjoy the notoriety which was his to-day, and kept looking about him with a self-satisfied, supercilious air.

He is of light, but athletic build, 5 feet 7 inches tall, with shoulders thrown back abnormally. He has a peculiar gait, rather effeminate in character. He is fair-skinned and has a flowing light brown mustache.

To-day he wore a black felt hat, a dark brown overcoat with a velvet collar which he kept turned up, and a dark suit of clothes.

HIS STORY OF A YOUNG WOMAN.

His claim that he met a young woman by appointment and spent the evening with her before he gave himself up is another tall-tale symptom to the pathological expert.

William C. Latimer, of No. 125 Bernia street, Brooklyn, brother of the murdered man, went to Police Headquarters to-day and saw the prisoner. He did not talk with him. When asked what he thought of the man's story he said:

"I don't believe he is the man. I think he is a liar. His story is preposterous. He couldn't have entered the house in the daytime without being seen. He says he got in during the afternoon and went to sleep in the closet in the Latimers' room. That's all both. Why the Latimers hung their clothes in that closet every night before retiring. They would have seen him had he been there. I don't believe there is a word of truth in his whole yarn."

Police Inspector John Brennan said: "The man is just a vagrant. Winter is coming and he wants six months in jail where it will be warm. He ought to be sent to the island and made to work."

Deputy Commissioner Epstein expressed a similar opinion.

JOHNSON NOT KNOWN IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30.—Nothing is known in this city of Johnson, who surrendered to the authorities at the Greenpoint, N. Y. police station, stating that he had killed Albert C. Latimer in Brooklyn on July 2. The address given by Johnson, No. 464 North Eighth street, is a stable and has been for several years. No person by the name of Johnson is known in the neighborhood.

CONFESSION IS FALSE. DECLARES MRS. LATIMER.

Says Johnson's Implication of Her in His Yarn Is Outrageous and Cruel.

Just before Johnson was taken to the police court he was asked if he could identify Mrs. Latimer.

"Certainly," he said.

He was at that time in the Gates avenue station-house, and Capt. Buchanan was waiting for Mrs. Latimer to appear. As she did not come he asked Mrs. Cavanaugh, the station-house matron, to leave her room secretly by the back way and with her hat on come into the station by the front door. She did so and inquired for Capt. Buchanan.

Johnson saw her and looked at her sharply.

"Do you know who that is?" the Captain asked him.

"That is Mrs. Latimer," he said promptly.

"Very well Mrs. Latimer," said the Captain to the matron, "Go into that room and I will see you later."

Johnson was not told of his mistake, but was taken to court, where he told his story about Mrs. Latimer letting him into the house the night of the murder.

Mrs. Latimer went to the station-house while Johnson was at court. Capt. Buchanan told her on his return what the man had said about her letting him in.

"Oh, it's ridiculous, it's preposterous, it's outrageous to say such a thing, to drag my name into it in such a way," exclaimed the woman. "How cruelly false! Surely no one could believe such a story as that. I suppose now that this whole case will be opened up and I will be obliged to go all over it again. I had hoped to escape further grief."

Then Mrs. Latimer inquired minutely into the statements made by Johnson. The Captain told her everything, and she only made her characterization of the prisoner the stronger.

Mrs. Latimer was looking better than at any time since her husband's murder. She was dressed in a black gown, but wore a light long coat, with a mourning badge on her right sleeve. Contrary to her habit since the murder, she wore no veil. There was color in her cheeks and her eyes were bright.

SOUGHT DEATH THO' SHE'S RICH

Woman Who Entered Stranger's House in Bayonne to Die Tells Her Story in the Court To-day.

SHE FINDS A FRIEND THERE.

Miss Lena Paulman, the mysterious woman who tried to end her life by turning on the gas in the kitchen of the home of George W. Curtis, No. 215 Avenue A, Bayonne, found a friend in the court of Recorder Lazarus, Bayonne, to-day, when she told her story for the first time.

This friend is O. W. Dodge, a prosperous Jersey City citizen, with a home at No. 220 Bergen avenue. He was in court when she was arraigned and he told the Recorder that Miss Paulman had lived with his brother as a member of the family for the last twenty

years, that she was wealthy and had money deposited in several banks. His brother lives in Clinton, Conn.

She Tells Her Story.

Miss Paulman, who had fully recovered from her partial asphyxiation, said: "I was on my way to visit a family named Kiehlend, in Elizabeth avenue, Elizabeth, when, from worrying over a trouble which occurred to me several years ago, I was overcome with remorse and melancholia. "I was passing down Avenue A, in Bayonne, and did not know any of the people living there. I wanted to die, I could not live. I felt that my grief was too heavy to carry, and I sought a suitable place. "I found the door to Mr. Curtis's house open, although I did not know who lived there, and I went in. I did not want to die with my clothes on. I have always heard that it is not right to die that way, and I took them off and then turned on the gas. "Thought She Was in Sheet. "When they awakened me I thought surely I was dead, and when I saw the bare hospital walls I thought I had been had and gone to the bad place. "It was awful. Those few moments while they were trying to make me believe I had not been successful in killing myself. "I feel better now and do not think I will die."

She was turned over to Mr. Dodge, who said he would care for her. She had about \$30 in cash in her clothing when she was found unconscious in Curtis's kitchen.

SHIP CRASHES INTO FERRY-BOAT

Passengers on the Southampton Cut by Flying Glass After Collision Under the New East River Bridge.

SIGNALS MISUNDERSTOOD.

All the Windows Broken by Vessel on Men's Side of Long Island Boat—Panic Starts, but is Quelled When Danger is Past.

The Long Island Railroad ferry-boat Southampton, fled with passengers and teams from James slip, Manhattan, for Long Island City, and the cattle-ship Amenia crashed together in the East River under the span of the new East River Bridge to-day.

Two passengers were cut in several places by glass knocked from the windows in the men's cabin of the ferry-boat. They are:

PHILIP SULLIVAN, of Newtown; cut about face and neck.

JAMES TULLY, Whitestone; cut about face, hands and neck.

Capt. Brown, of the Southampton, saw the Amenia, loaded with cattle from Sound points, bearing down, and he whistled that he would take the right or upstream course. He believes the pilot of the cattle-ship misunderstood him, as she veered over and came down on the ferry-boat before the latter could get out of the way.

The heavy gangway of the Amenia, protruding from its starboard side, struck the forward men's cabin of the Southampton, tearing out the main-posts and then scratching along the side until it had crashed into every window on the men's side.

On the ferry-boat a panic prevailed. The collision was so quickly over that all of the passengers did not have time in which to reach the lower deck. Two of the passengers were cut so severely that they had to be attended by physicians. Several others were cut, but not severely.

The Amenia passed on, her commanding officer seeing that he had not seriously damaged the Southampton, and the ferry-boat proceeded to her slip at Long Island City.

Sullivan and Tully were sent to their homes. The boat was laid up for repairs.

MOVE TO PARDON 520% MILLER.

First Step Taken for Release of Famous Get-Rich-Quick Operator, Who Was Sentenced for Ten Years.

LAWYERS TAKE UP CASE.

The first move in a fight to secure a pardon for William F. Miller of Franklin syndicate fame was made before Judge Aspinall in the Criminal Branch of the County Court, Brooklyn, to-day. Attorney Driggs of Driggs & Hagerly asked the Court to dismiss all indictments against Miller, who is now serving a ten-year sentence in Sing Sing.

When the District-Attorney asked Mr. Driggs why he wished the indictments dismissed the lawyer replied: "So we can have a clear field in our application for a pardon."

The District-Attorney protested against the dismissal and declared he would do all in his power to prevent the pardon and force Miller to serve out his time. Judge Aspinall set the hearing for Saturday.

Miller went to Sing Sing over a year ago upon being convicted of operating his famous get-rich-quick scheme, which he advertised would pay depositors 520 per cent. per annum. His victims were scattered all over the United States and ten or more indictments were found against him.

CHAPMAN'S LATEST RAID.

Swoops Down on "The" Allen's Without the Aid of Ladders.

Without any scaling ladders, axes, masks, false whiskers or other paraphernalia of the sleuthing business, Capt. Chapman, of the Mercer street station, made his 355th raid—on three abouts—on "The" Allen's alleged pool-room at No. 80 Sixth avenue. Four prisoners were arrested, and later paroled in the custody of Lawyer Steinbart until Nov. 7.

The raid was the quietest ever conducted by Capt. Chapman. Perhaps this is explained by the fact that one of Inspector Donald Grant's staff was along. "The" Allen himself is now in a sanitarium.

HANNA'S FRIEND GETS GEMS BACK

Valuable Diamonds Seized by Customs Authorities Returned to Mrs. Chadwick, Senator's Neighbor.

SHE TOOK THEM TO EUROPE.

Wealthy Woman Brought Suit for Their Recovery and Collector Decided to Avoid Litigation by Returning Them.

Collector of the Port Stranahan has ordered that the jewels recently taken from Mrs. Chadwick, of Cleveland, Ohio, be returned to her without necessitating a trial of the case in the United States Courts. No evidence has been placed in his hands that Mrs. Chadwick did not take the jewels abroad with her.

Mrs. Chadwick is said to be an acquaintance and neighbor of Senator Hanna. She returned from Europe last spring bringing with her a large amount of personal belongings upon which she paid duty amounting to about \$10,000. She brought in also a diamond and pearl necklace valued very highly, which she declared she had taken out of the country with her when she went to Europe.

Had the Gems Reset.

These stones had been reset in "art nouveau" in a setting lighter than the old one. The customs laws permit resetting of jewels abroad.

Mrs. Chadwick, who is wealthy, is an enthusiastic collector of jewels, buying odd pieces wherever she finds a gem of rare value, she being an excellent judge. These pieces of jewelry she occasionally has reset if the old setting is not either valuable or antique or in taste to suit her.

Mrs. Chadwick's jewels had been passed by the customs authorities and she had spent several months in her own home. She was in New York about to sail for Europe again a few weeks ago when a Government officer heard of the diamond necklace and of Mrs. Chadwick's enthusiasm as a collector.

Jumped at Conclusion.

He concluded that the gems in the necklace had been picked up at some sale in Europe and reset, and he made a seizure of the jewels at a New York hotel.

The case came before Collector Stranahan. Mrs. Chadwick said she could show that she had owned the stones in the necklace before leaving America, and the Collector decided to hold the jewels pending an investigation. Mrs. Chadwick retained a former law officer of the customs service to take the case into the United States Court.

Collector Stranahan avoided the litigation by returning the necklace to her. She submitted several affidavits, stating positively that the gems in question were in her possession for several years in America. The Collector is convinced that this is true and has ordered the necklace returned.

RETAIL DEALERS TO FIGHT STORE TRUST

Committee Decides to Organize Permanent Organization After Big Mass-Meeting.

Determined steps were taken this afternoon by the committee appointed at the recent meeting of the retail cigar dealers to wage war on what is known as the Retail Tobacco Trust.

The committee was chosen last Friday night at a big mass-meeting held in Bohemia Hall, which was attended by more than 1,000 retail tobacco dealers of the city. It was instructed to prepare plans to fight the trust, which was declared to be menacing the livelihood of every retail tobacconist.

This committee, consisting of Bernard Kreizer, T. J. Donigan, S. C. Maram, Julius Blankenshien, Herman Weiss, Louis Stream, I. Ascher, J. Kandler, Julius Bernheim and J. Liebman, met at No. 39 Cortlandt street this afternoon.

It was decided to permanently organize the Retail Cigar Dealers' Association and to unite with the unions now existing in forty cities of eight different States in the war on the retail trust.

The retail trust has thirty stores now in New York with expectation of adding to the number at once. At the mass-meeting in Bohemia Hall it was asserted that the trust was determined to crush every small dealer who refused to sell out at a low losing price. The plan, it was shown, was to open one of the trust stores near by and sell inferior goods at such low prices that the independent retailer would fail. There are more than 2,000 independent retailers in the city.

Another mass meeting at which the organization will be completed is to be held soon. The National Association of Cigar Manufacturers will then be asked not to sell their product to the trust but to combine with the independents.

FALL KILLED DAVIS'S WIFE.

Autopsy's Disclosures in Case of Woman Whose Husband Has Been Thrice Arrested on Strength of Her Charge.

HER DEATH IN HOSPITAL.

Woman Who Gave Birth to Child Just Before Dissolution Had Denied Her First Accusation that Davis Pushed Her from Window.

John Davis, a laborer, of No. 312 East Thirty-sixth street, three times arrested in connection with the death of his wife, Mrs. Mary Davis, is still in the Tombs. That Mrs. Davis died from the effects of a fall is now certain, as shown by an autopsy.

Coroner's Physician Philip O'Hanlon to-day performed the autopsy on the body of Mrs. Davis. She fell or was pushed from a window on the second floor of her home, 312 East Thirty-sixth street, last Thursday morning. At the time of the accident the woman made a statement to Police-aman Butler, of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station, he says, in which she accused her husband of pushing her from the window. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where, it is said, she contradicted her first statement.

What Autopsy Reveals.

The autopsy showed to-day, according to Dr. O'Hanlon, that the woman died of a ruptured liver and kidneys and other injuries caused by the fall. As the woman gave premature birth to a child while in the hospital, it was thought that perhaps this was what might have caused her death. Dr. O'Hanlon says this is not so, however, and says that the fall was the direct cause of death.

Police-aman Butler, after the accident, arrested the woman's husband and took him to the Yorkville Court. He was then charged with assault, but Magistrate Pool said there was not enough evidence to hold him and discharged him.

The woman died on Tuesday and Davis was arrested again. Again Magistrate Pool refused to hold the man and he was discharged. As soon as Davis got outside the court-room the policeman arrested him for the third time and took him to the District-Attorney's office.

District-Attorney Jerome ordered authorities to report the death, as no anti-poison statement had been taken by the Coroner.

Dr. George Stewart, the superintendent of the hospital, when seen, said that there had been no apparent reason to suppose that the woman was going to die when she entered the hospital and therefore the Coroner was not notified. On Tuesday Dr. Stewart said the woman had given premature birth to a child and had died a few minutes later. It was thought by the doctors, Dr. Stewart said, that this was the cause of death, and not the fall, as the autopsy showed.

BOSTON WOMEN BEAT NEW YORKERS

Fair Golfers from the Hub Overwhelmed Their Rivals at Baltusrol.

SHORT HILLS, N. J., Oct. 29.—The women from Boston who beat the Philadelphia so badly yesterday met the New York team this afternoon for the Clement Griscoon trophy, and some brilliant matches were the result.

Although Miss Genevieve Hecker was with the New Yorkers, the Boston team fully expected to win hands down, and were confident that they would carry the cup back home with them. The result of the first nine holes of play was as follows: New York, 2; Boston, 2.

Miss Beatrice Hoyt, the former woman champion, was an interested spectator throughout the match.

The final score was: New York, 18; Boston, 31.

Carpenier's Neck Broken by Fall.

William Cruise, thirty-five years old, a boss carpenter employed by John D. Gillies, who has the contract for constructing a planing mill on the water front at Stapleton, S. I., fell fifty-five feet from the frame-work of the construction this afternoon, breaking his neck. He died instantly. Cruise was married and lived at New Dorp.

MILLIONAIRES WON'T BEHAVE.

But Mrs. Osborn Says Members of Her Playhouse Company Never Flirt, Goodness, No! She's Too Strict.

TO REWRITE T. ROT, ESQ.

Woman Manager Likes to Have Rich Patrons, but Says They Are Too Much Inclined to Be Cozy and Chummy.

Though Mrs. "Bob" Osborn has her hands full juggling trouble at her playhouse and a strike at her dressmaking shop, she declares she will drop neither.

Indeed, concerning her theatrical enterprise, Mrs. Osborn asserts there is no reason why she should abandon it, since it has already proven a financial success, and that she will make it so artistically, if people will only give her a little time.

"What's annoying me most," said she to-day, "is these stories about unseemly conduct on the part of members of my company and men in the audience."

"Flirting? Goodness No! "Has there been any flirting?" "Goodness, no!" she replied. "Do you think I would stand for anything like that? Why, do you know, the rules and discipline behind the scenes in my playhouse are as strict, if not stricter, than those of any other theatre in New York. No visitors are allowed to go behind under any circumstances."

"But it is reported that flirting is done across the footlights?" "That's mere gossip—nothing more," declared Mrs. Osborn. "I wouldn't permit such a thing for a single instant."

"Is it true that Freddie Gebhard exchanged salutations over the footlights with one of the chorus girls the other evening?" she was asked.

"My, no!" exclaimed Mrs. Osborn. "Mr. Gebhard is too good a friend of mine to do anything like that."

Mrs. Osborn professed entire ignorance of a story to the effect that on Tuesday evening one of her show girls openly recognized in a box a multi-millionaire who is said to have been her admirer for a long time. The society man is said to have waved a graceful acknowledgment and to have shouted "Bravo!" and called the girl by her first name.

This made one of the other people in the audience feel slighted, and, as Mrs. Osborn says, "of course, there are always people who will talk."

"Now, all there was about that incident," she affirmed, "was that the girl in question smiled, and the man—well, perhaps he smiled back—but I'm sure he couldn't have called her by her first name."

She Wishes They'd Behave. Of course, Mrs. Osborn likes to see millions come to her playhouse, but she does wish they'd behave. The trouble is, they want to be too cozy and chummy.

Perhaps this kind of patrons don't care much that the show girls, but nevertheless Mrs. Osborn declares she is going to make it stronger by having Kirk La Sells and Paul West, known as "Tommy" Rot, like who she is still negotiating with Harry Coran and others in an endeavor to improve her company.

Over on Fifth avenue, in front of her dressmaking shop, stands a stern policeman. Only two of the lady's tailors who struck for \$9 a week and other concessions yesterday, put in an appearance this morning.

Mrs. Osborn says she won't yield to their demands, that her shop will keep right on running and that her playhouse will be conducted on a strictly non-flirtation plan.

TO THE PUBLIC. Remember the Immense Purchase we made 10 days ago of Men's Fine Clothing from one of the largest manufacturers in this country, amounting to Over \$100,000 Net Cash. We will offer this Immense Stock regardless of manufacturer's cost. All Suits and Overcoats of this season's design. We Offer Same at 50c. On Dollar FROM MANUFACTURER'S COST. Sale Commences Thursday, Oct. 30, at 8 A. M., and continues until this valuable stock is turned into cash.

Fall and Winter Overcoats. OUR PRICE. 10.00—Men's all-wool Oxford vicuña, fall and winter weight. 15.00—Men's all-wool Overcoats, tan, covert and Oxford, all the up-to-date shades, some all-satin lined. 20.00—Men's all-wool Overcoats, imported covert, vicuña, melton, kersey, heavy and Irish frieze, some satin and plaid wool of lined. 25.00—Men's imported black vicuña, imported kersey, m. l. o. n. heavier, frieze, whipcord, vicuña, fall satin lined, black, blue and Oxford. 20.00—Imported Cravenette Fall Coat, gray and tan, lined sleeves, satin shoulders. 15.00—Fall and Winter Suits. 10.00—Men's Sack Suits, all wool, Scotch tweed, fancy worsted and black chevot. 15.00—Men's Sack Suits, all wool and fancy worsted, striped, plaid, blue, royal, ribbed and black clay. 20.00—Men's imported black vicuña, made from imported wools, blue and English Clay Thibet and vicuña stripe and plaid worsted. Also English melton, full satin lined. 15.00—Men's Coats and Vests, English Clay, full-satin lined, and tailored up-to-date styles. 20.00—Men's imported black vicuña and Thibet and West of England Clay, full satin lined, Prince of Wales stripe and vicuña. GENTS' FURNISHINGS, HATS AND SHOES AT GREAT SACRIFICE. OPEN SATURDAY 10 P. M.

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One or two BRANDRETH PILLS taken every night is a sure cure for CONSTIPATION.

Said the Bird: Foot it up. How much would you save if your boys wore our "Sturdy" shoe—the stout \$2 school shoe we regularly sell at \$1.65. All sizes, 12 to 5 1/2. ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY. 258 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall. 842 Broadway, cor. 13th, and 140 to 145 4th ave. 1260 Broadway, cor. 25th, and 51 West 12th st. We all orders by mail.

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Presto The H-O Company's Light Biscuit Light Pastry Light Cakes Lign Work Light Cost—SURE and—Quick-as-a-wink! P-10 Your meal is what you supply your cook.