

# ITALIANS HELD FOR BARREL MURDER.

(Continued from First Page.)

It was learned that Catania had been a member of the Mafia and was associated with a gang of counterfeiters whom the Bureau had long had under surveillance.

## SUSPECTS ARE SICILIANS.

"He was put out of the way because he drank a great deal and talked too much when in his cups. Flynn has been constantly on the trail of Italian counterfeiters whom he suspected of making and passing a clever counterfeit of the \$5 note of the National Iron Bank, of Morristown, N. J.

"His men had Morello spotted as the leader of the gang and the head of a group of the Mafia. Morello, like all the other prisoners, is a Sicilian and a man of acute intelligence. He had traced Morello's gang to three rendezvous, the butcher shop at No. 16 Stanton street, the cafe at No. 266 Elizabeth street and Lupio's saloon at No. 8 Prince street.

"Monday night three of his men shadowed Morello, Pecoraro and Genova to the Stanton street shop. With them was a stranger, whom the operatives referred to in their report as a 'newcomer.'

"They saw this man sit dejectedly in the front part of the shop while the three were in excited conference in the rear. Then two men drove up in a rickety wagon and entered. A calico curtain was then pinned across the window and the conference lasted for an hour longer. The men came out and scattered and the detectives went home.

"So soon as the barrel mystery became known Inspector Flynn placed all the information he had at the disposal of Inspector Schmittberger and Capt. Becker.

"A strange feature of the case is the statement of the operatives that they never saw the man in company with the gang before Monday night. It may seem strange to the public that, with all the publicity attending the murder and the publishing broadcast of the victim's picture, no one has been found to identify him.

## VICTIM WAS NOT A SPY.

Secret Service Agent Flynn declared emphatically this afternoon that neither he nor his men had ever seen or known the murdered man found in the barrel, except as previously stated, when three of his operators saw him in the butcher shop on Stanton street Monday night.

Neither had they, said Inspector Flynn, ever received any communication from the man either directly or indirectly. They did not even know his name nor where he lived. He ridiculed the idea that the man was a spy.

It is well known that the Secret Service men get considerable information from members of counterfeiting gangs who have quarrelled with their associates. It is also known that the major portion of counterfeiters are Italians, and that if wronged, or even if they imagine they have been wronged, revenge is their first, last and only thought. Cases have been known where Italian counterfeiters have given information secretly to the Secret Service that resulted in the arrest of gangs of counterfeiters, to which they themselves belonged, and that they were themselves arrested as a result of the information they secretly furnished. This, in one case, was done, by an Italian to prevent another from marrying a girl both loved.

# PRISONERS DENY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF CRIME.

All of the men under arrest protest that their detention is an outrage. Most of them say that they heard nothing of the murder until they were grabbed by the detectives.

"My arrest is a black outrage," said Dominico Pecoraro, who appears to be a leader among his fellows. "My life is an open book. I am a married man and work for the support of my family. So far as I know I have never broken a law of the United States and I never even heard of the murder of this man until I was arrested."

"I never heard of anything wrong about No. 16 Stanton street," said Vito Loboido. "I never was at No. 8 Prince street or No. 226 Elizabeth street in my life. I work fifteen hours every day, don't drink, and have no time to read the papers, so I knew nothing of the murder until I was brought to headquarters to-day."

Thomaso Petto, nicknamed "The Ox" because of his tremendous strength, is a pressman in the office of an Italian newspaper. He says that he does not know one of the other men under arrest. He was found in the Prince street saloon, but says he had dropped in there casually to get a glass of beer and knew nobody about the place.

Messina Genova, an old man, says that he is a peddler of repute; that he has friends among the influential Italians, who know him for an honest man, and that he does not know now what he was arrested for.

# SECRET SERVICE WATCHED SUSPECTS FOR OVER A YEAR.

Secret Service Agent Flynn is most unassuming so far as the connection of his bureau with the "turning up" of the murder suspects is concerned. He believes in letting the police take all the credit, and if they succeed in fastening the crime on one or more of the gang his mind will be greatly relieved. He counts every one of the prisoners dangerous men, and if their usefulness in their chosen sphere can be stopped it will mean that Uncle Sam will be safer from counterfeiting.

"There is nothing for me to say about the case," said the agent to-day. "The police are the ones to whom it belongs, and it so happened that my bureau was able to help them to a small extent. The men under arrest are a dangerous mob. Some of them are counterfeiters, others Mafia members, some are both."

"We have had this gang under surveillance constantly for a year back. It is a well-known principle of the Secret Service Bureau, an unwritten law, that no one shall be arrested until evidence is in hand strong enough to warrant the reasonable assumption that a jury will, after hearing it, convict. Uncle Sam does not believe in making flukes, and consequently the information that the police have received from Mr. Flynn in this instance is depended upon to unravel the mystery of the murdered man's identity and of the assassins who stabbed and slashed him to death.

## OTHERS ARE INVOLVED.

"You must understand that if we were to enter into a history of these people it would involve others connected with them whom we have under our eyes and frustrate plans that may result in their apprehension any day. The work of the Secret Service men is unlike that of the police, and, as its name implies, the bureau service is really secret."

"All the evidence we have is a confession made by one of the gang that Catania was murdered for his talkativeness. He used to get tipsy, and when in his cups told more than he should. Catania was not a counterfeiter, but a member of the Mafia."

"The majority of the gang have been convicted at different times. Morello was arrested here three years ago, but escaped conviction. Last fall five other members of the gang were caught at Hackensack for counterfeiting and were sent up. There have been at different times in the outfit as many as thirty men, and they are all a bad lot."

# DEPUTIES FOR MISSOURI RACE WAR.

Mayor of Joplin Calls Five Hundred Men to Meet Expected Attack on Negroes.

JOPLIN, Mo., April 16.—The excitement that ended last night in a mob killing Thomas Glynn, the negro barber, and the shooting at several negroes and the firing of their homes, will intensify to-day and further bloodshed and damage to property is feared.

The negroes are settling their belongings to-day and leaving town. This action of the Mayor issued a proclamation for the negroes to leave the town for a person to stand between them and the mob.

The only outside witness on the scene was a man who was on the

# WOMAN CRUSHED TO DEATH BY TRAIN

Mrs. Ann Tompkins of Mount Kisco, was killed on the railroad track at Mamaroneck to-day. She was crushed between a train and a fence.

The station agent says he heard the whistle of an express train from Stamford and saw Mrs. Tompkins standing close to the fence. The train runs so close to the fence that there is barely room for a person to stand between them.

The only outside witness on the scene was a man who was on the

# LOW CHASED BY A WOMAN

She Wasn't Admitted to His Office, but She Waited and Pursued Him Across City Hall Park.

## THEN STOOD ON GUARD AGAIN

When the Mayor Returned the Woman Confronted Him and Was Finally Permitted to Make Her Complaint.

A handsomely dressed woman, with a determined mouth and finely drawn features, dressed in a dark, tight-fitting cashmere dress, short tan coat and carrying a gold-headed parasol, called at the Mayor's office to-day and announced that she wanted to see the Mayor.

"I have been sent to Mayor Low," she said, "by Supreme Court Justice Truax and a half dozen other judges. I am a taxpayer and wish to see him about a taxation problem."

"Probably the Mayor's chief clerk or secretary will do just as well," said the attendant.

"I mean here," replied the woman. "I came here to see the Mayor, not any of his servants or lackeys. When I make up my mind to a thing it is as good as done."

The attendant retired and in a few minutes Executive Clerk Matthew Dobbins came out and suggested in suave tones:

"My dear madame, if you will write a letter to the Mayor I think you will find everything satisfactory."

The visitor measured Mr. Dobbins from his boots to his forehead and returned crisply:

"You jackass! Any idiot would have sense enough to know that I have come here to see Mr. Low and will remain here until I return to the city I sprang from if necessary."

Mr. Dobbins turned crimson and beat a hasty retreat. For three hours the woman paced the corridors before the Mayor's office. She seemed in perfectly good humor and now and then hummed a tune.

Finally the Mayor and Mr. Dobbins came forth and started for the City Hall steps as if their boot soles burned. The woman sped after them, calling out:

"Mr. Mayor! Mr. Mayor!" As she gained on them rapidly, taking the City Hall steps two at a time, His Honor

Thrust his hand into a sort of a coat and his hand broke into a gasp of surprise across the park, but his pursuer still gained, and was almost stepping on their heels when they reached the Cable Building. The Mayor made a jump for a compartment in the revolving door.

The woman made a jump for the same compartment, and the door got jammed. Dobbins managed to extricate the Mayor and start him through the revolving door. The pursuer got in the next compartment and circled with His Honor, who, as soon as free, rushed for the private elevator leading to the Harvard Club. Dobbins managed to block the woman off, and the car sped up.

"Look here," she said, to Dobbins at the elevator door. "I am a taxpayer of this city. I pay taxes on \$10,000 worth of property. The Mayor is a public servant, and I am going to see him. He has got to come down."

Dobbins and the attendants of the building then planned an escape for His Honor by a rear elevator. This got to the ears of the woman and she returned to City Hall and took up her stand before the Mayor's office.

Finally she sees the Mayor. When Mr. Low returned he almost fell over her. She blocked the doorway and he raised his hat and asked:

"I certainly do," replied the determined visitor.

His Honor then escorted the woman into his private office, where they held a long conference. It was said at the time that the woman had a great deal to say to the Mayor, and that he was very much interested in what she had to say.

A few minutes after Mayor Low had taken the woman into his office he called in Assistant Corporation Counsel Clark. After a half hour's conference she left the building. A young man in City Hall said after the woman left that he had seen her yesterday in the East Fifty-ninth Street Court, and that her name was Crawford. He said she lived in a handsome residence on West Ninety-third street.

The woman who called on the Mayor had attempted to levy on her property on a snap judgment for \$2. Mr. Clark would not discuss the matter.

# "MRS. CRAWFORD," WHO PURSUED AND RAN THE MAYOR INTO HIS DEN.



# MORGAN NAMED IN M'CULLAGH'S PLACE

(Continued from First Page.)

by Tammany Hall and I got this job, and I'll never go in for being a Democrat like my friend Devery, but I say, this is an awful surprise."

# PLATT DEFIED IN SENATE; HIS MAN BAKER REJECTED.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, April 16.—Senator Platt was beaten in his battle with Gov. Odell to-day, when the Senate rejected the re-nomination of Railroad Commissioner Frank M. Baker, of Owego, by a vote of 25 to 23.

While the Governor named Baker for another term, it is said that he is secretly opposed to him, because Platt made an absolute demand for the appointment. Free statements were made to-day that he was behind the four Republican bakers, Brackett, Elsborg, Ambler and E. R. Brown, whose votes defeated Baker.

Gov. Odell can still name Baker as a recess appointee or choose some other man. The latter action would indicate plainly his hostility to Platt.

It is believed here that Platt will continue to force Baker and that a decisive battle for the leadership will result.

Previous to the action by the Senate to-day the Committee on Railroads reported favorably on the renominations, but did not present the report. Senator Grady brought the matter to a head in the regular session of the Senate by demanding that the committee either report or fix a definite time for doing so.

This was refused, and Grady then moved to discharge the committee. The debate that followed was bitter in the extreme and the fight the hottest of the session.

Senator Raines scored Brackett heavily. He practically read him out of the party, together with Elsborg, Ambler and Brown, the other bolters.

Senator Raines in his speech against Brackett said: "I will undertake to stir the cloak of hypocrisy from the back of the Senator from the Twenty-eighth district and the other Senators who stand with him in this attitude. He says that the organization of this Senate was not the free choice of the Senators about this circle but was dictated by some outside influence."

"On benches knees the Senator from the Twenty-eighth sought the indorsement of the Republican organization, and it was not until he failed to get that he began this roller-throat performance."

"In company with two others he sought the head of the organization and suggested that a certain gentleman would make a good chairman of the Finance Committee, and that he himself

would make a good President pro tem. His suggestions were not acted upon. He threatened that he would stand one of three who would stand 'one for all and all for one.'"

"But there was another aspect to the man and stated that if my name was not considered as president pro tem he and his confederates would support the Senator from the Thirty-second in exactly the same manner."

Brackett replied, explaining his vote, said: "I voted as a Republican whose Republicanism has never been questioned until to-day, when the Senator from the Forty-second (Raines) has seen fit to read me out of the party."

"But I question his right or power to do any such thing. I vote against this nomination in protest of the sewage and filth that is being poured upon the head of our worthy Governor through the agency of the man who inspired this nomination."

"And I vote against this nomination to emphasize my disapproval of the action of the man who caused the seat of party approval to be placed on any measure when certain attorneys are engaged in favor of bills."

"And I vote against this with the same reason as I refused to vote for his re-election as the senior Senator who organized this Senate before it had met and then when it did meet impudently announce his selection and forced it upon us."

"In conclusion I wish to call attention to the prediction made earlier in the session that a tremendous chaos would result from the action of the senior Senator in forcing a certain organization of the Senate upon us and I call attention to the fact that the prediction has been fulfilled."

Elsberg replied. Senator Elsborg followed Brackett, saying:

"I defy any one to read me out of my party. I have been notified within a minute and a half that upon my vote on this question will depend the success or defeat of certain legislation in which I am interested and which is now in the Assembly. Such threats do not annoy me and do not affect me. I quite agree with everything that my colleague, Senator Brackett, has said."

Senator Platt was asked this afternoon if he had anything to say in regard to the rejection of the nomination of Baker. He replied that the action of the Senate seemed to end the chance of Mr. Baker or anybody else to be confirmed as Railroad Commissioner at this session of the Legislature.

"However," Senator Platt added, "there is time yet to reconsider the Senate's action in regard to Mr. Baker before the Legislature adjourns."

The trial was postponed for one week.

# DEVERY ON THE STAND, IS A DROLL WIT.

(Continued from First Page.)

didn't do to me was plenty. Whenever there was a nasty job he'd say 'Give it to Devery.' Sometimes transfers come like that."

Devery said he had never looked up O'Neill's transfers on the record. Noticing a newspaper clipping from which Mr. Baldwin had been reading, he remarked:

"His Remarks to the Press. 'These inventors of public opinion say a great many things that are not true. The police records and newspaper clippings are different things. Sometimes charges used to come in against Devery and I'd transfer 'em rather than call 'em up on trial. It did some men more good.'"

In answer to a question if he remembered transferring Patrolman Thomas Ryan, Devery said that he had a faint recollection and he probably had transferred Ryan.

"I always like to do favors," he added. "But I say says that he had to pay \$25 for not being transferred," said Mr. Baldwin.

"I had known about it I'd have dressed down everybody connected with it," answered Devery, in no wise abashed.

He admitted that he had called O'Neill a loafer.

Why He Called Names. "I stand by it," he said. "Any policeman who will go into a man's place of business and draw a gun and aim him over the head with it and he is selling a citizen a plate ten minutes after closing time on Sunday is a loafer. That's what O'Neill was. He had no right to talk back to me."

"But supposing he was carrying out the orders of his captain in making that arrest?" asked Mr. Baldwin.

"Every policeman ought to obey orders," answered Devery, "but he ought to exercise a little judgment."

"Did you consider his threat to go away from Mr. Baldwin and call him a loafer?" asked Mr. Baldwin.

"No. It was his back talk to me when I was a trial man in this court-room. Mr. Baldwin would have been a loafer about the cases of other policemen whom he had fined, abused or commended."

Devery objected. He said he had nothing to do with the O'Neill case and that he was busy. Mr. Baldwin asked why he had not called O'Neill a loafer and District Attorney Jerome then a Justice—"tin soldiers."

Lots of Tin Soldiers. "Oh, I don't know," was the answer. "There are lots of tin soldiers. Some are tinners and some are not. Evidently Devery concluded that he had given enough testimony. He turned away from Mr. Baldwin and told Commissioner Davis a few things about the proper way to run the Police Department."

"Now, Commissioner," he said, "you know you've got to make a lot of transfers in summer. You've got to send men to Rockaway and Coney island and Richmond, and all along the beach. You have to keep shifting men around to keep your police force better than a thirty days' fine."

"You look it up and you'll find that thirty days' fine don't go very often, but they are good for discipline. They make a man think. When you give a man a fine he compares it with a thirty days' fine. After you give a man a fine he compares it with a thirty days' fine and generally he does. Then you remit the fine."

"But won't policemen come to know after you do that?" asked Mr. Devery.

"After you do that they don't go and won't fines be useless unless they are enforced?" asked Commissioner Davis.

He'd Like to Talk It Over. "Say, Commissioner," replied Devery, "I'd like to talk about this some other time. I'd like to talk over this police business with you some other time."

"Now, Commissioner," he went on, "I've known him for twenty years. I always thought he was a good officer and a good horseman, because he tried to shave the ear off another officer's horse one time with a bale stik or an axe. I felt kind of vexed at him, but I thought he was a good officer. He has a wife and family and I have no objections to him going back on the force."

"Why did you transfer him?" asked the Commissioner.

"The records will show," replied Devery. "I told you that police reasons caused him to transfer in summer. Even now your streets are not properly patrolled."

"That's true," said Mr. Davis. "We need more men."

Very Short of Police. "Sure you do," agreed Devery. "You are short now 1,000 men and you ought to have 1,200 more. That would make you only about 3,000 men against 14,000 or 15,000 in London and they have the militia, too. You'd find out the number that you'll have to transfer a lot of men to keep your precincts filled."

To a final question as to why he tried and dismissed O'Neill, Devery answered that O'Neill had no right to talk back.

After shaking hands with everybody he met in the building and remarking many times that he had been on a jury for two years Devery got into a carriage and rode away.

O'Neill went on the stand in his own behalf and told of his transfers. When asked why he had threatened Devery to go "higher up" and why he had mentioned "shake down" he replied:

"I was excited. I thought I was getting what policemen call 'around the circle.' A patrolman in the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station had told me that he could get me transferred back to Highbridge for \$25, and I took that he was shakedown. That is what I was talking about."

The trial was postponed for one week.

# THE MONARCH OF MEDICINES.

## WHY You Should Take Medicine in the Spring.

## WHY Ozomulsion Is the "Best."

You have been often reminded that you need medicine in the Spring. But have you ever reasoned out why this is true?

Spring medicine is a necessity, and we will explain why.

During the Winter, for the purpose of supplying heat to the body, we live largely on a meat diet.

The chemical action necessary to transform meat into heat is the work of the liver.

To accomplish this it increases its supply of bile, and is constantly in a congested condition.

As Spring approaches, and the weather grows warmer, the diet is changed to lighter foods, and the work of the liver is very much lessened.

In the majority of cases, however, the organ is unable to throw off its excess of bile, which soon passes into the blood.

This is the cause of that lazy, tired, bilious feeling that many people experience as Spring advances.

They are troubled with headaches, constipation, chills and fever and loss of appetite. They become irritable, feeble, and "out of sorts" generally. They have no real disease, yet are despondent, "blue," and know that they are not in good health.

Under such conditions they realize that something must be done. But far too many do the wrong thing.

They either take a powerful purgative or dose themselves with so-called "Spring medicines" containing alcohol.

The purgative produces a violent and unnatural action of the bowels, stimulates the liver to make more bile, and after the drastic effects of the cathartic have passed away the sufferer returns to his former wretched condition.

The alcohol in the so-called "Spring medicines" Enfeebles the stomach's action, Interferes with digestion, Weakens the blood vessels, Irritates and inflames the kidneys, Affects the muscles of the heart, Prevents the perfect oxygenation of the blood.

Affects the normal action of the liver by changing its cells to fatty tissue. Injures every organ and every kind of body tissue.

OZOMULSION IS THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE Because its medicinal parts are such as act in a gentle, quiet, steady manner on the liver. ASSISTING, NOT GOADING

The cod liver oil emulsion "PAR EXCELLENCE" that Physicians use in their families and prescribe in the hospitals and private practice, and Druggists sell in Large Bottles, Weighing Over Two Pounds, for One Dollar. Pleasant and Easy to Take. Call for Free Trial Bottle, or write to Postal Card or Letter, giving your complete name and address, to OZOMULSION FOOD CO., 98 Pine St., New York.

SENT FREE BY MAIL TRIAL BOTTLE OZOMULSION TRADE MARK

# BABY QUIRK'S CURE

## Of a Torturing Disfiguring Eczema by the Cuticura Remedies when all else failed.

"My baby, Owen Herbert Quirk, was afflicted from the age of six weeks with a loathsome running eczema, almost covering his face. I took him to Doctors — and — of Victoria Road, Aldershot, and he was treated by them for three months, but got no relief, and was a sickening sight to look at. I then tried the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies, and got the Soap, Ointment and Resolvent.

"We noticed an improvement at once, and within a fortnight the running had ceased and the scales were nearly all dried off, and in a month his face was perfectly clear, not a spot left. I have enclosed photograph of him when he was thirteen months old. He is now two years and four months and has never had the slightest return of it. I am very grateful for the benefits derived from your remedies, and shall feel it a pleasure to make their value known. For corroboration of this statement you may refer any one to Mrs. Williams, 45 Michaels Road, Aldershot, or Mr. Gunstard, 40 Victoria Road, Aldershot, to whom I have written for particulars."

WILLIAM HERBERT QUIRK, Ruymwood Road, N. Southampton.

OZOMULSION REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per six of 60); Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box; and Cuticura Soap, 25c. per tablet. Send for the great work, "Humors of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and How to Cure Them." British Depot, 27-29 Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. French Depot, 3 Rue de la Paix, Paris. Australian Depot, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. Fetter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U.S.A.

Halcyon Wanted—Female. EXPERIENCED SALESLADY in bakery. F. N. Griffin, 641 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn.

Halcyon Wanted—Male. ENGINEER on pile-driving machine, lead work with reference to Washington & Sons, 613 Jefferson St., Hoboken.

40 RELIABLE WORKMEN wanted for steady work; good wages. Call 6 A. M. sharp ready for work. Great International Window Cleaning Company, 124 E. 24th St., New York.

PAINTERS WANTED; men who can do good work. D. A. Thomas, 320 Smith St., B'klyn.

Laundry Wants—Female. IRONERS—Mira, with or without experience, as machine fixers and helpers. Pilsbury Steam Laundry, 224 Canal St., N. Y.

IRONERS—Women ironers for cleaned and dyed dresses; good wages. Call 614 B'klyn. Ave. D'YER, 614 B'klyn. Ave.

IRONERS—Wanted, first-class body or family ironer, at once. Laundry, 126 7th Ave.

LAUNDRIES—Wanted, first-class family ironer. Home Laundry, 2239 7th Ave., between 134th and 135th Sts., N. Y.

LAUNDRIES folders and feeders, experienced only. National Steam Laundry, 156 W. 25th St., N. Y.

Laundry Wants—Male. BOY WANTED, Broadway Central Laundry, 34th St., N. Y.

DRIVER, young, active, for Bay Shore Laundry, 91 7th Ave. Apply with reference to P. W. M. 45 East 12th St., N. Y.

IRONERS—Men to learn shirt ironing. 175 E. 102d St.

IRONERS—Men to learn perfect shirt ironing. Laundry, 224 Canal St., N. Y.

IRONER—Wanted, a first-class shirt ironer, 304 W. 116th St.

Business success depends upon energy, ability—and Sunday World Weekly.

**Force**

Jim Dumps is back—our Sunny Jim. A sunnier world now welcomes him—A world brimful of snap and vim, Which formerly was sick and grim. Since proper food put life in him, "Force" changed the world for "Sunny Jim."

always gets a glad hand.

Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt.

Force's Three Times a Day. "Thanks for 'Force' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me, and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now. Will Huff."

# MURDER SUSPECTS.

FANARO, GIUSEPPE, twenty-four, merchant, No. 25 Livingston street.

GENOVA, MESSINA, fifty-eight, merchant, East Fifteenth street. Number refused.

INSERILLO, PIETRO, forty-four, confectioner, No. 226 Elizabeth street.

LALAME, GIUSEPPE, thirty, butcher, No. 308 Mott street.

LOBOIDO, LORENZO, forty-two, merchant, No. 308 Mott street.