TEMPTED MAN'S WIFE 5 YEARS

Scorned by Beautiful Woman, Who Persistently Refuses to Elope with Him, Enraged Sicilian Stabs Her Husband.

"YOU MUST GO WITH ME, OR ELSE I'LL KILL YOU."

Mrs. Frank Galutscha Tells How Angelo Jordan Pursued Her with His Attentions—She Seizes Him After the Attack.

Lying in bed in her small apartment at No. 181 Grand street, Mrs. Frank Galutscha, a beautiful Italian woman, with a wealth of raven black hair, big dark eyes and teeth that shone like pearls, told the story to-day of how for five years she had resisted the temptations of eloping with Angelo Jordan, a man young enough to be her husband's son.

While she told the story her husband displayed the wounds upon his body inflicted by Jordan when Mrs. Galutscha threatened him with arrest if he persisted in trying to tempt her any more.

Jordan is twenty-six years old. The Galutschas have been married twenty-one years. Galutscha is twenty years older than his wife. He married her in Italy when she was fourteen.

Jordan is in the Tombs, held in $2,000 bail. He stabbed Galutscha with a sword and missed his victim's heart by less than an inch. He beat Galutscha on the head and bit off part of his ear.

Galutscha is in the confectionery business and is away from home much of the time. Whenever Jordan knew that the husband was out he would call and plead with the beautiful wife to elope with him.

Called When Husband Left Home.

"I have known Jordan for five years," Mrs. Galutscha said to-day. "He called only when he was sure that Mr. Galutscha was away. I was afraid to tell my husband.

"Jordan came here at 1 o'clock Thursday morning. He knocked on the door and tried in every way to make me let him in. 'If you do not let me in and run away with me I will kill you,' he said.

"I told him that I would call the police if he did not go away and that my husband would protect me.

"'I will come back later when your husband is in and I will kill him,' he said. 'Once I murder your husband you will have to fly with me. The Mafia will protect us.'

"Jordan went away," she continued, "but he came back the next day. My husband was lying in bed in the other room. I answered the knock on the door. It was Jordan. He was all dressed up—new yellow shoes, a red and green necktie, and carried a cane. He had on new clothes from his hat to his shoes.

Threatened to Kill Her.

"'I am all ready,' he said. 'You must go with me forever or I will kill you; I love you.'

"I slapped him in the face, ran into the next room and called my husband.

"'Ha!' Jordan cried. 'He is here. I will kill him.' Then he drew a sword from the cane. My husband turned to me, thinking I had been stabbed. Then Jordan stabbed him under the left ribs, aiming for the heart.

"My husband fell to the floor. I thought he was dead. Jordan pounced upon him, beat him on the head and tried to bite off his ear. He would have succeeded had it not been for me.

Wife Chased Assailant.

"I clutched Jordan by the throat and made him loosen his teeth. I beat him and he ran to the street. I chased him until he was caught.

"Then I came back and found my husband lying half dead in a pool of blood. He knows now how I love him. I hate Jordan. He is a bad Sicilian, and I feared that some day he would murder us both."

Galutscha smoothed his wife's hair and spoke words of love to her in Italian. He corroborated the wife's story in every detail. It will be some time before he will recover from his injuries.

POLICE CAPTAIN GIVES UP SHIELD

J. H. Kenny, Who Joined the Brooklyn Force in 1866, Is Retired by Commissioner Greene at His Own Request.

Police Capt. James H. Kenny was retired by Commissioner Greene to-day at his own request.

He joined the Brooklyn force in 1866 and has been a captain since 1887.

Although he has served in Coney Island and other turbulent precincts he never had a charge against him until a short time ago, when Deputy Commissioner Piper accused him of not properly inspecting the station-house blotter before signing it. At that time Capt. Kenny was at the Bathgate avenue station, in the Bronx, where most of the blotter entries relate to lost horses and unlighted street lamps.

Capt. Kenny is fifty-nine years old. He says he is tired of the police business.

To make business boom during the dull season it is only necessary to advertise in the right place. The Sunday World is the right place.

THIEVES HOLD UP GIRL AND ESCORT

Attack Irene Smith and Arthur McDonald at a Lonely Spot in Bronx and Badly Beat the Man.

LIKE ASSAULT IN WHICH ROXBURY WAS MURDERED.

McDDonald Knocked Down and Then Kicked, but the Young Woman's Cries for Help Probably Saved His Life.

Highwaymen made an attack on Arthur McDonald and Miss Irene Smith, of One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Sheridan avenue, the Bronx, last night, and only the loud screams of Miss Smith saved both from serious injury, if not death.

It was just such an attack as was recently made on Roxbury, and which cost the expert tea-tester his life.

Mr. McDonald and Miss Smith alighted from a trolley car at One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Mott avenue, about 10.30 o'clock. They walked up Mott avenue, and at One Hundred and Sixty-third street passed two poorly clad men, who, with soft hats drawn over their faces, slunk along in the shadows.

They had not got far when the two men separated, one crossing the street and the other approaching Mr. McDonald and Miss Smith. Stepping in front of Mr. McDonald the man mumbled something about wanting money. Before an answer could be given he struck Mr. McDonald a fearful blow under the chin, gashing his throat and knocking him down.

Then, as McDonald lay prone upon the ground, the stranger kicked him in the head and savagely attacked him with a club.

By this time Miss Smith, who was at first paralyzed by the suddenness of the attack, recovered her presence of mind and shrieked loudly for aid. At her first cry the highwayman advanced as though he would attack her, but changed his mind and continued to belabor Mr. McDonald.

Miss Smith redoubled her cries. She sent forth shriek after shriek and attracted the attention of persons in the neighborhood.

The man who had crossed the street became alarmed and fled, while the one attacking Mr. McDonald also took to his heels. He was seen to enter some stables at the back of an old house standing on a high terrace, and there all trace of him was lost.

Mr. McDonald was carried into the home of Mrs. Wilson, at One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Sheridan avenue, where it was found that his wounds, while not serious, were of a very painful character. His scalp was cut in several places, there was a large gash under his chin and his back and body were one mass of bruises.

Mrs. Wilson at once summoned the police and a further search was made for the highwaymen. The stables, into which one of them was seen to go, were surrounded by policemen and citizens. Then, by the aid of lanterns, they were thoroughly searched. Traces of the highwayman were found, but he himself had disappeared.

The search was kept up all night and to-day detectives have been put upon the case.

It was in the Bronx, in River avenue, that Charles W. Roxbury was attacked by highwaymen and subsequently died from his injuries.

At the time he was accompanied by Miss Lillian Thomasch, whom he was escorting to her home, at No. 2004 Washington avenue.

At first Miss Thomasch concealed the fact that she was Mr. Roxbury's companion, but later told all about the attack, and subsequently identified Charles W. Jackson, a negro, as the man who made it.

Mr. Roxbury was a tea-taster, and for twenty-five years had been associated with the importing firm of George W. Lane & Co., at No. 93 Front street.

MAN GOES MAD FROM DOG'S BITE

Otto Hauser Is Suddenly Stricken with Hydrophobia Among Fellow Workmen and Warns Them to Keep Away.

CHEWS OFF HIS FINGERS IN ONE VIOLENT SPASM.

He Is Finally Placed in an Ambulance, but Nearly Wrecks It Before Harlem Hospital Is Reached.

Otto Hauser, twenty-one years old, employed in coating electric wires with insulation, fell a victim to hydrophobia to-day while at work in the storehouse of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, at Ninety-eighth street and Third avenue. He warned his fellow-workmen to beware of him, and when he was unable to reach them he bit and chewed off his own fingers. A dozen men were required to land him in the Harlem Hospital, and he only reached there after wrecking an ambulance and injuring several policemen and doctors.

While Hauser was at work he was seen to collapse. Some one cried that he was in a fit, and as workmen approached him they saw he was frothing at the mouth. He rose partially and sprang at his companions, snapping at them and making vicious efforts to reach them.

When they had scattered he apparently revived from the spasm and fell exhausted to the floor. As the other men approached him he warned them away.

Warned His Companions.

"I'm awfully sick," he said. "I think I have hydrophobia. Keep away from me. I feel another fit coming on. Don't let me bite you."

And immediately he was seized by another spasm and again made frantic efforts to reach the workmen. He ran into a corner and there he was tripped up and two of the men caught and held him. He was strong enough to shake them off, and as they ran out of the building he tried to follow them, but the door was closed in his face and he was penned in a prisoner.

Looking through the glass in the doors the workmen saw Hauser put his fingers in his mouth and bite them viciously. When he withdrew his hands from his mouth it was seen that he had chewed off most of his fingers.

Policeman Gilgan, attracted by the excitement, which spread through the neighborhood, ran into the big room, which is under the elevated tracks of the car sheds.

Gilgan threw him to the floor and fell on top of him, but was particular that he was out of reach of the insane man's teeth. Policeman Harran had called an ambulance from the Harlem Hospital and with it came Dr. Donovan.

They were about to escort him to the ambulance when he gave a shriek and was again in a spasm. He was picked up and carried to the ambulance. Policeman Harran went inside of the vehicle with him while the doctor rode on the back step.

Tore Harness from His Head.

When near One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, Hauser became so violent that he tore the harness from his head, threw the bit out of his mouth, kicked Donovan in the face and knocked him off the ambulance; kicked the side out of the vehicle and made desperate efforts to reach and bite the policeman.

The ambulance was stopped as it was falling to pieces, and Dr. Donovan ran down the street and called two more policemen. Hauser had calmed somewhat when they arrived, and the three policemen, the doctor and the ambulance driver escorted Hauser to the hospital.

A consultation of physicians was called immediately and Hauser was put in a strait-jacket and his hands and arms strapped down. The doctors announced that Hauser's was a rare case, and that the most drastic measures would be taken at once.

FAIR DIVORCEE LURES SMUGGLER

American Woman the Magnet That Drew Capt. Seraphim Gelat to This Country with $25,000 Worth of Gems.

FASCINATED BY THE MYSTERIOUS FRENCHMAN.

His Career Full of Romance—Formerly Sailing Master of Yacht—His Marvellous Collection of Gems in Paris.

There is a beautiful American woman, a divorcee, who holds the key to the mystery surrounding the attempt of Capt. Seraphim Gelat to smuggle $25,000 worth of diamonds through the New York Custom-House. It is said that Gelat came to this country expressly to see this woman, who is now in New York.

The Captain was arraigned before Commissioner Shields in the Federal Court to-day and was released in $1,500 bail, the bail bond being signed by the sister of Lawyer Marx, who was the accused smuggler's counsel. Mr. Marx would not tell who had retained him to defend Gelat, declaring that the person who had done so wanted to avoid publicity.

Gelat began life in the French marines and was promoted to Captain. In the last place he won the Legion of Honor badge, which he proudly displays. After leaving the marines he was sailing master of James Gordon Bennett's yacht, but retired from this to connect himself with Gay's Tourists. He was especially fitted to be a courier because of his wide knowledge and his familiarity with the languages and customs of all the European countries.

Lived Like a Prince in Paris.

The American woman who is said to be madly in love with the Corsican and accused smuggler met him in Interlaken in the summer of 1894. Gelat then lived in Paris. His quarters were said to be most tastefully furnished from an artistic point of view.

His collection of cameos and paintings were called superb. They came from every country on the globe and must have cost a large fortune unless the customs duty on them was evaded.

There were five women, two Americans and three English women, in the party when Gelat met the American woman, who afterward played such an important part in his life. From the first she showed her infatuation for him. So attentive was he to her that he neglected the others in his charge and there was more than one quarrel in consequence.

While Gelat and the women were in Mentone, Italy, the Corsican became possessed with a desire to gamble. This desire was so strong that he could not resist it. With $2,000, all of which belonged to his charges, he went to Monte Carlo, and the next day he was penniless.

He admitted his guilt and begged the women to be lenient with him. He said that he would raise the money by mortgaging some of his effects in Paris. It required three days to raise the money and in the interval the five women were made to stay in Mentone.

In Paris Gelat dismissed the women, telling them that their trip was ended. One of them objected and said that through Gelat's own fault there were five days each owed to the party. This so angered Gelat that he became threatening. He, so it is alleged, declared he would even commit murder if it were neccessary. The woman, an American, turned upon the Corsican and said that she had proof that he was a smuggler.

The woman left the Corsican, feeling that he would injure her if she ever dared inform on him. The American woman who was infatuated with him continued to travel about France and Switzerland with him as her guide. When she came to America her husband, who is a prominent man in New York, gave her grounds for a divorce, it is said, he learning that she no longer cared for him.

Gelat is doing all in his power to protect the woman's name and will not divulge one thing that will implicate her in any way. After court to-day he made an absolute denial that there was any woman implicated.

He said that he had tried to smuggle the diamonds in because he did not have a thorough knowledge of American customs. He added that he had come to America to establish a jewel agency.

HONOURABLES GET HOME.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 23.—The Dominion Line steamer Columbus, from Boston, Oct. 15, arrived here to-day with the detachment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London on board which recently visited the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

The returning artillerymen were given an enthusiastic reception by a large crowd of people. They left later for London.

WILD POLICE RUSH TO SAVE CHILDREN

Woman Said Husband Was Sharpening Knives to Kill Them; He Was Only Preparing for Work as a Butcher.

The reserves of the East Fifth street station were thrown into a great state of excitement to-day by a woman who rushed frantically to the sergeant and said her husband was sharpening long knives to cut up their four children. She said she was Mrs. Isaac Abraham. Two policemen went with her to her home at No. 338 Fifth street.

There in a corner of the room sat husband and father. By his side was a row of long knives, and he was whetting another. The policemen shuddered at the uncanny sight. Abraham looked up inquiringly.

With hands on their revolvers the policemen advanced cautiously, but the man laid down his knives and arose in gentle protest. The noise awoke the four children, and some questions followed. The eldest child, a girl of ten years, said that her father was kind and had never threatened to kill them or hurt them.

Abraham explained that he was a schochet—a Jewish butcher—and that he was sharpening his knives to go to the slaughter-house in Jersey City to-day. Just the same, he was taken to the station-house, where the same explanation was made to the sergeant. Then Abraham and his wife went back home and the man resumed the task of sharpening his knives.

MOTHER OF SIX A SUICIDE.

Widow Unable to Get Work to Support Children Takes Poison

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATERSON, N. J., Oct. 23.—Mrs. Hattie Wild, twenty-seven years old, and mother of six children, was found dead to-day in her home on Risel Road, at Little Falls. She was despondent, because of poverty and inability to obtain employment. After the children had retired last night she took a quantity of Paris green. Mamie, the oldest child, endeavored to arouse her to-day and calling called in the neighbors. They discovered she was dead.

Mrs. Wild was a widow and formerly employed in silk mills.

Lawyers and Professional Men.

Men in every walk of life—doctors, lawyers, merchants, clergymen, authors, actors and business men—have been benefited and cured by taking

Dr. Greene's Nervura

The World's Greatest Tonic

Charles E. George, Esq., a well-known criminal defense lawyer of the Chicago bar, says:

"A year ago, as the result of literary and legal overwork, I was completely broken down. Physicians said I was on the verge of nervous prostration. The best skill that money would produce in Chicago and New York failed to cure. I was induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura, and was benefited from the start. After half a dozen bottles I found myself a well man."

Recommended and sold by all druggists. Dr. Greene's advice is free. Write to 101 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

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Unless one takes excellent care of their skin, before and after a bracing ride in an auto, their complexion is sure to be wrecked. The skin becomes freckled, tanned, chapped, wrinkled, dry and scaly; but all the above can be speedily removed by our scientific treatment, and the skin made bright, healthy and fresh.

FALLING HAIR, ITCHING SCALP, DANDRUFF quickly relieved and permanently cured.

HUMP and DISHED NOSE made perfect, outstanding ears set close to the head and all facial deformities painlessly corrected and made to conform gracefully with their surroundings.

CONSULTATION FREE.

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SIXTH AVENUE, 21ST AND 22D STREETS, N. Y.

Saturday Specials in Good Clothing!

7.50 for Men's Suits! In fine black Cheviot, Fall and Winter weights, in single and double breasted styles; regulars, stouts and longs, sizes 32 to 46; also FANCY DARK COLORED CHEVIOTS and CASSIMERES, all sizes, in a great variety of colors.

10.00 for Men's Suits! In fine black Thibet, black Clay Worsted and Fancy Cheviot; in double and single breasted sack styles. All sizes are here from 32 to 50 breast measurements. A great variety of styles and colorings is shown.

15.00 for Men's Finest Fall Suits! At this price we are showing a very handsome line of Tweeds, Homespuns, Cheviots, Cassimeres and Plain and Fancy Worsteds. Great care has been given to the selection of this line—every attention has been paid to the cut and finish of each garment.

PRIESTLEY Cravenette Rain Coats, **9.50**

These are genuine Priestley "Cravenette" Rain Coats which have attained tremendous popularity. They are suitable as everyday Fall Coats, indispensable as Rain Coats, for wet weather wear and as swagger outer garments for evening dress are used by the best dressers. They are guaranteed rain tight but not air tight. They will keep you dry without overheating. While we are selling many of these garments at $9.50, yet we have finer ones at $15 and $20.

Men's Fall Overcoats

At Greatly Reduced Prices for Saturday!

The season is quite late for us, but for you it is just the time when you find a medium weight Overcoat most acceptable. We want to sell a large number at once, in order to make room for Winter Overcoats, therefore the following price reductions:

$8 to $10 Overcoats	7.50	$12 to $15 Overcoats	10.00	$18 to $20 Overcoats	15.00

Boys' Overcoat Specials!

Boys' Blue and Oxford Frieze Overcoats!—7 to 16 years; cut extra long, and very stylish, at 2.95

3 STYLES IN MILITARY RUSSIAN OVERCOATS—3 to 8 years; double breasted, with brass buttons; half belt and chevrons; regular $4 value 2.95

RUSSIAN OVERCOAT — WITH FLANNEL LINED HOOD—3 to 8 yrs., chevrons on sleeve 4.95

Young Men's All-Wool Frieze Overcoats!—14 to 20 years; long cut; handsome garments, at 6.00

BLUE FRIEZE RUSSIAN OVERCOATS—Red flannel lined; with hoods, brass buttons; handsome chevrons on sleeves; half belt; regular $10 value 7.50

Boys' Suit Bargains!

Hundreds of 2-piece, 3-piece, NORFOLK AND SAILOR SUITS are reduced from $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 to .....
TWO-PIECE AND NORFOLK SUITS; 7 to 16 years .....
THREE-PIECE SUITS, 8 to 11 years .....
SAILOR SUITS, 3 to 8 years .....
Large variety of styles—small lots—all sizes **$2.95**

Specials in Good Shoes!

WOMEN'S LACE SHOES—in four handsome styles of fine black Vici Kid, with smooth rimmed soles, dull mat kid tops, extension soles—low or high Cuban heels, sizes 2½ to 7½, A to E; also handsome whole foxed Patent Colt Lace and Button Shoes, with Goodyear welted soles and high Cuban heels. Shoes worth $3.00 per pair, at special price of **2.25**

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SHOES—in every material for Fall wear, with thick extension soles, in button and lace, at prices varying (in children's shoes) from 75c. to misses' largest sizes, at, per pair **2.50**

BOYS' SHOES—in black Satin Calf, Box Calf, black Vici Kid and Patent Leather—in the best shapes, perfect workmanship, at prices ranging from ..... **1.00** to **3.00**

Sheet Music Specials.

"Good Bye, Liza Jane."
"Mascagni's Farewell."
Latest intermezzo; most beautiful instrumental piece of the season.
Only one copy to each customer.

2 Big Hits. For to-morrow 10 CEACH.
By Mail, 12c.
Balcony, also 4th floor.

Saturday's Attractive Grocery Specials!

SPECIAL NO. ONE. 1-lb. Home-Made LAYER CAKE, 1 Home-Made LARGE CAKE, 1 loaf N. E. BREAD, 1 Home-Made PIE. FOR 50c

SPECIAL NO. TWO. 3-lb. pkg. SELF-RAISING BUCKWHEAT, 1 pkg. UNCLE JERRY'S PANCAKE FLOUR, 1 10c. bottle PURE MAPLE SYRUP ..... FOR 25c

SPECIAL NO. THREE. 1 lb. Premium BOILED HAM (sliced), 1 lb. best N. Y. State CREAM CHEESE, 1 ¼-tin BONELESS SARDINES (imported), key opener ..... FOR 50c

SPECIAL NO. FOUR. 1 Swift's COTTAGE HAM (boneless and skinless), 1 SMOKED TONGUE (extra selected, lean and sweet ..... FOR 50c

SPECIAL NO. FIVE. 1 lb. FIG BARS, 1 lb. VIRGINIA MIXED CAKE, 1 lb. LEMON SNAPS ..... FOR 25c

SPECIAL NO. SIX. 1 lb. can MAPLE PLUM PUDDING (made from an old English recipe), 1 can R. & R. PLUM PUDDING SAUCE, 1 pkg. GRANDMOTHER'S HOME-MADE MINCE MEAT (makes two large pies), 1 lb. new MIXED NUTS ..... FOR 50c

Saturday Specials in Misses' Garments!

Girls' Mackintoshes! sizes 6 to 14 years—in navy blue—with double cape—a $3.50 value for 3.25

Girls' Mackintoshes! sizes 6 to 10 years—in navy blue—with military cape—a $2.50 value for 1.98

Girls' Peter Thompson' Reefers! in fine cheviot—sizes 6 to 14 years—with emblems on sleeves—regular price $8.00—special price 6.98

Misses' Skirted Blouse Suits! in fine Venetian—blue and black—14, 16 and 18 year sizes—trimmed with satin—fancy braids and ornaments—regular price $20.00—special price 15.98

Saturday's Specials in Choice Candies!

Assorted Nut and Fruit GLACE, lb. 25c	Brazil Nut and Walnut GLACE, lb. 39c	Chocolate MARSHMALLOW, lb. 25c	Pure Maple Sugar FUDGE, lb. 19c	Assorted Nut and Fruit CHOCOLATES, lb. 19c	New Preserved PINE-APPLE, lb. 29c	Chocolate PLANTATIONS, lb. 39c
Old Fashioned After Dinner CHOCOLATE PEPPERMINTS, lb. 50c	Assorted Newport CREAMS, lb. 15c	Old Fashioned MOLASSES PEPPERMINTS, lb. 10c	Old Fashioned STICK CANDY, assorted flavors, lb. 19c			

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CAUTION! Name and price on bottom. Take no substitute.

Sold by 65 Douglas stores in the principal cities, and best retail shoe dealers everywhere.

Every Gentleman Should Have Three Pairs of Shoes to Dress His Feet Properly On All Occasions.

He should have a pair of Viscolized, waterproof, heavy, double-sole shoes for wet weather; a pair suitable for pleasant days, and for full dress a pair of Patent Leather Button Shoes.

Don't pay $15.00 to $18.00 for these three pairs; you can get as much style, fit, comfort and service in three pairs of Douglas shoes for $10.50.

Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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Writes Frank Cason, U. S. Inspector National Stock Yards, St. Louis, Mo.

"I have found W. L. Douglas shoes satisfactory in every way. They are the best $3.50 shoes in the world."

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