

WIFE DECIDES SHE WILL NOT PRESS ANY CRIMINAL CHARGE BECAUSE OF THE KIDNAPPING OF HER CHILDREN.

MATTER WILL BE FOUGHT OUT IN SEPARATION SUIT.

MULTI-MILLIONAIRE WHO STOLE BABIES FROM NURSES AT THE HOLLAND HOUSE TAKES THEM TO PITTSBURGH HOME.

After a conference with her attorney at the Hotel Netherland to-day, Mrs. Lawrence C. Phipps decided that she would not take any action to prosecute her husband criminally for kidnaping their two children from the Holland House while she slept yesterday. The next step in the disagreement of the couple will probably be proceedings for separation, and the courts will be allowed to say whether the mother or the father shall have the children.

"The idea of taking criminal action against Mr. Phipps was never seriously contemplated," explained a Cambridge Thompson, content to let the law decide as to the custody of the children. Mrs. Phipps is ill and under the care of a physician. Nothing further will be done until she recovers.

Henry Phipps, the steel magnate, was alarmed when he read in the morning newspapers to-day that there was a possibility of his nephew being arrested for kidnaping. He hastened from his home, at No. 6 East Eighty-seventh street, to the office of his lawyer, Percy Dudley, at No. 26 Liberty street, and Mr. Dudley immediately got into communication with Mr. Thompson, who assured him that the Phipps family need feel no alarm on the score of drastic action.

The Phipps were married six years ago. They have been leaders in Pittsburgh society, but their married life was not happy, and about a year ago they entered, it is said, into an agreement to avoid each other, although living in the same house.

For a full year the couple dwelt together in seeming harmony, although each lived a separate life. This was due to an agreement to keep up appearances for their children's sake.

Mrs. Phipps, two weeks ago, found it impossible to continue living under these conditions and came to New York, bringing her children with her. She engaged a suite of rooms at the Holland House and registered under an assumed name.

Mr. Phipps at once engaged detectives and his wife was located by them. It is said the preparations for the kidnaping of the children were begun at once by the detectives, who are said to have bribed several of the servants of the hotel.

The nurses were induced to betray Mrs. Phipps and help the father gain possession of the two little girls. When the time came they went to the Holland House and took them out of the hotel without awakening Mrs. Phipps, who slept in the next room. Within ten minutes, however, Mrs. Phipps had learned of the kidnaping and was following her husband and nurses, detectives and children to Jersey City.

After her unsuccessful attempt to regain possession of the children in Jersey City she returned to New York, but refused to go back to the Holland House, and refused to see anybody but her attorney, Mr. Thompson.

It is worth \$10,000,000. Despatches from Pittsburgh to-day say that Phipps, accompanied by a nurse and the two little girls, arrived at his home in a closed carriage, the train upon which he journeyed from Jersey City having stopped at Shady Side station for him.

The doors of his mansion on Wilkins avenue are shut and guarded. All attempts to get word with those inside are met with orders from some privileged person behind the doors to leave or get shot.

Mr. Phipps is the nephew of Henry Phipps, Andrew Carnegie's original partner in the steel business, and was himself connected with the Carnegie steel company as treasurer up to a year ago. He resigned on account of his health and is said to have retired with a fortune of \$100,000,000. Since retiring he has spent much time in Denver, where he contributed \$200,000 to a hospital for convalescing soldiers, and had announced his intention of living in Denver.

Mrs. Phipps is the daughter of ex-Gov. Chandler. She is about twenty-five years old and strikingly handsome. She recently went abroad for her health, taking her two children with her. On the same steamer was Mrs. McKee, son of Sellers McKee, the millionaire glass manufacturer, and a cousin of Mrs. Phipps.

TAKING CHILDREN TO DENVER. PITTSBURGH, June 4.—Lawrence C. Phipps, the Pittsburgh millionaire, who caused his two young children to be secretly taken from the rooms of their mother in the Holland House, New York, is now in Denver, Colo. It was learned to-day that Mr. Phipps passed through Pittsburgh last evening on his way to Chicago with the two children.

He was joined at the East End Station here, where he was met by a party from his Pittsburgh mansion, one of whom is the old nurse of the children. At his Pittsburgh home it was admitted that the servants had joined Mr. Phipps here, expecting to go to Denver.

M'MAHON'S BIG TIME.

Association Will Hold Its Annual Meeting at Lowerre To-Morrow. Members of the Joseph E. McMahon Association of the Seventeenth Assembly District will participate a big time in their outing to-morrow to Burnside Park, Lowerre, N. Y. All the prominent business men and political lights in the West will be present. The party will go by train from One Hundred and thirty-fifth street, L. station at 9:30 a. m. All kinds of athletic events will be contested at the park.

TOOK ELEPHANT FOR SEA SERPENT

Truthful Staten Islander Tells Thrilling Tale of "Blood-Sweating Behemoth" That Landed on His Shore.

BIG AS A FERRY-HOUSE AND SPOUTED FOUNTAINS.

Left a Wake Like an Ocean Liner—Afrighted Citizens Fled, but Big Beast Was Tame as a Kitten.

"Hear about the prehistoric monster that swum ashore down to New Dorp 'mornin'?" asked the Staten Islander man with a towel wrapped around his hat as he entered The Evening World office to-day. "No? Well, by heck, it's somewhat of a narrative and don't you forget it.

"Well, sir, we was a settin' on the bank at New Dorp watchin' a scunner tackin' 'n up in the Bay when one of the boys he out and says jest two words.

"See serpents?" "Yes, 'specially 'e'd been down to Midland Beach a drinkin' some of Harry Stevens liquid extract of third rail las' night, so we thought he had the William James Jams, but, by crummetty, when we looked where his shakin' finger was a pointin' we seen something comin' in towards the shore that looked as big as the ferry house at St. George.

"It's a blood sweatin' behemoth, that's what it is," says one of the fellers that used to travel with a circus. "There was a long snout stickin' out of the water, and out of that snout there was blowed every few minutes a fountain about eighty or a hundred feet high. The monster leaves a wake behind him like an ocean liner. He comes right in for shore, and we discreetly retired to the direction of the woods.

"Pants Like a Steam Engine." "Well, sir, when he gets out we seen he was a elephant, an' a smaalish' big elephant, too. He was dog tired, he was, an' he down on the shore an pants like a steam engine for about fifteen minutes. Then he gits up an' goes visitin'.

"You never see such runnin' and spuealin' in all your life as they was down to New Dorp when that elephant starts up the road. He stops in front of a grocery and eats a wagon load of green vegetables and then he takes a few saps from a horse trough and leaves it as dry as the inside of a gun. After that he starts down the Boulevard, followed at a respectful distance by most of the folks in them parts.

"When he gets down to Adolph Eberle's Hotel he acts like he concludes he'll stop right there. He pulls up a couple of young trees in the yard and fans himself a spell and then yanks off three boards from the porch and uses 'em for tooth picks. Adolph, he sticks his head out the window and tells the elephant to take it for an invitation to kiss Adolph and by heck he comes close to doin' it.

"Elephant Tame as a Kitten." "After walkin' around the hotel a few times the elephant goes out on the Boulevard, inhales a few yards of it and blows it all over himself. This seemed to make him feel right good, and some of the boys walked up to him and he acted like a kitten. The fellow that used to travel with a circus says that no elephant is mean unless he's got his face full of chewin' tobacco.

"Finally this feller goes over and scratches the elephant's trunk, and we seen then that the towerin' monster was as tame as a kitten. He never even growled at us. We took the horses and cows out of the barn and put the elephant in the stable, and he acted like he never seen an elephant before, and I reckon that some of 'em didn't stop runnin' until they got to Tottenham.

"The elephant eat all the hay in the barn an' then he concludes he'll go out which he did, takin' the side of the barn with him. We couldn't have him roarin' around our horses, so a policeman pinches him and locks him up.

\$1,000 SENT BY UNKNOWN GIVER

Mrs. A. L. Erlanger Receives Ten \$100 Bills as Contribution to New York Home for Destitute Crippled Children.

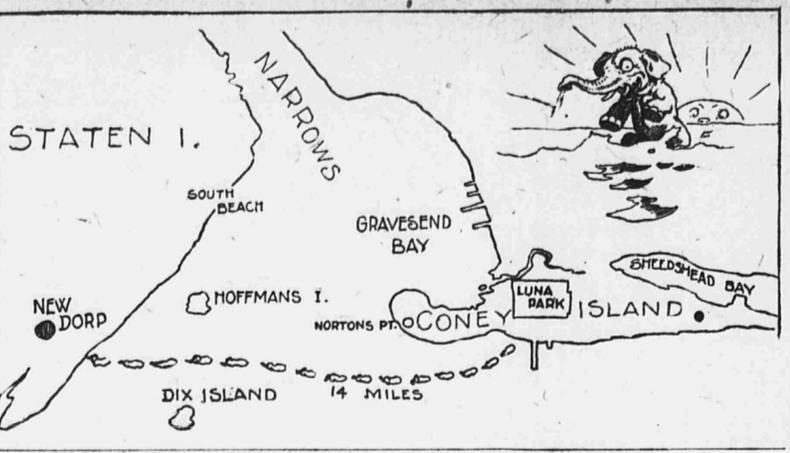
Mrs. A. L. Erlanger, the wife of the theatrical manager, who is the president of the corporation recently formed for the purpose of erecting a permanent charitable institution to be known as the New York Home for Destitute Crippled Children, received at her residence yesterday afternoon, delivered by a workman in an overall, an unsigned letter of which the following is a copy, enclosing ten \$100 bills as a contribution to the charitable purpose in which Mrs. Erlanger is interested:

"Dear Mrs. Erlanger: I have watched with satisfaction the splendid work you are doing toward bettering the condition of the poor crippled children of our city, and I hope the enclosed (\$1,000) will help you a little in establishing the home in the fall. You may record it from a friend who admires the beautiful, unselfish work of Mrs. A. L. Erlanger. God speed your efforts."

Mrs. Erlanger has not the slightest idea who the person is who sent her this generous contribution, as there was nothing about it to indicate who sent it.

This contribution will very materially aid the raising of the fund of \$25,000, which Mrs. Erlanger has in hand in October to carry out her plans. At part of this sum yet remains to be raised and the officers of the home trust that this generosity on the part of an unknown donor may induce others to contribute.

MAP SHOWING WATER ROUTE ELEPHANT TOOK WHEN HE DECIDED TO SWIM FROM CONEY ISLAND.



MERRY MONKEYS MAKE JOLLY SAD

Five Simian Thieves From Coney Island Menagerie Snatch Viands From Hotel Guests and Smash Crockery.

When fourteen monkeys escaped from Bostock's in Dreamland, Coney Island, last Sunday they went right over to Stratton's Hotel and became unwelcome guests. Since that time nine of them have been gathered in, but the remaining five are still lodging with Mr. Jolly, the proprietor of Stratton's. They appear to be the place.

Mr. Jolly does not like the monkeys, and he has brought suit in Judge Ferguson's court in East Beach to recover the sum of \$90.00 for damages inflicted by the mischievous simians since they have been boarding with him. The case will be heard on Monday.

The proprietor of Stratton's Hotel says he wishes he were not so popular with monkeys. They are troublesome guests. Half a dozen of them began to get busy as soon as they concluded they would stop with him on Sunday.

They grabbed two sirlin steaks that guests were engaged in devouring and two bottles of beer upon which guests were similarly engaged, so to speak. Following this they took nine glasses and playfully tossed them to the floor. That night some of the monkeys discovered a basket containing seven dozen electric light globes upon which they were in the kitchen window. They were on the wall of the hotel, with the shells off.

Following the egg episode a monkey got into the room of a human guest and stole a waistcoat. Presumably the simian was engaged in devouring another key stole a pair of shoes. Then they got away with a half-dozen bottles of Worcestershire sauce and half a dozen bottles of ketchup. This led to the capture of seven monkeys, that were discovered trying to drink up the ocean.

Mr. Jolly says Mrs. Jolly is minus her silver-backed mirror, powder box and bracelet. Lately the monkeys have discovered that electric light globes pop when they are thrown with force against a hard surface. They have popped twenty-five of them.

SHOT HIMSELF AT RIVERSIDE DRIVE

Body of an Unidentified Man Found Just Inside the Wall at One Hundred and Twenty-first Street.

An unidentified man committed suicide early to-day just inside the wall at Riverside Drive and One Hundred and Twenty-first street. The body was found by Police Constable Kerns, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station. There was a bullet wound in the right temple and a five-chambered revolver was found by the man's side.

The dead man was about thirty-five years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall and wore a black serge suit and a black derby hat. The hat was marked "Lyons & Company" and was a firm in the Bronx. No money was found on the man and no papers which would lead to his identity. The body was taken to the Harlem Morgue.

JOB FOR JOSEPH A. BILL.

Ex-Alderman of Brooklyn Deputy Dock Commissioner.

Joseph A. Bill, a former Alderman of Brooklyn, was to-day appointed Deputy Dock Commissioner, in place of Conrad Haasentoff, a McCarran leader who recently was deposed from office because of his proclaimed allegiance to Senator Beveridge. The new Deputy Dock Commissioner is prominent politically in Haasentoff's district, the Ninth, and has been selected by the Doyle aggregation to make a leadership fight against Haasentoff in the August primaries. Bill is backed by large brewing interests in the district. He has been a ticket two years ago, and has always been regarded as an independent in politics.

DAMAGE DONE BY BOSTOCK'S MONKEYS.

- The Bostock Amusement Co., Dr. to D. Jolly, proprietor Stratton's Hotel, Coney Island. To goods, chattels, provisions and things destroyed, stolen or damaged by between five and fourteen monkeys, the property of the said Bostock Amusement Co., to wit: Two sirlin steaks grabbed from the plates of guests. 2 bottles of beer. 9 glasses. 7 dozen eggs. 1 vest. 1 pair of shoes. 4 bottles Worcestershire sauce. 4 bottles ketchup. 6 vinegar cruetts. Sugar bowls, plates, goblets and pepper boxes. 1 silver-backed mirror. 1 silver powder box. 1 bracelet. 32 pounds roast beef. 25 electric light globes. Sheets, pillow cases, bed spreads and curtains. All valued at \$90.01

TENT LIFE BEGINS FOR SQUADRON A

Regiment Starts for State Camp at Peekskill-on-the-Hudson and Bivouacs First Night in Van Cortlandt Park.

At the call of the bugles 215 troopers of Squadron A mounted their horses at the armory, Ninety-fourth street and Madison avenue, and started on their march to the encampment at Peekskill-on-the-Hudson. The squadron was in formation of three troops, and when they turned into Fifth avenue and took up their line of march the men made a fine appearance in their brand-new olive drab uniforms.

Major O. R. Bridgeman will be in command of the squadron at the encampment, and the troop commanders are Captain E. McFinnis, ward of the district, and Captain H. H. Bagley, of Madison avenue. The staff officers are Lieutenant L. V. O'Donohue, commissary, and Lieutenant Gallaway, quartermaster. The squadron will have a large wagon with provisions, cooking utensils and such things, and there are, besides the wagon, a signal detail and a large army ambulance.

The squadron proceeded up Fifth avenue to Herald Square, and then turned into Seventh avenue and crossed Macomb's Dam Bridge into Jerome avenue, and bivouaced in Van Cortlandt Park. This morning at 6 o'clock the troopers will resume their march toward Peekskill, stopping overnight at the State camp to bivouac.

The work of the cavalry at Peekskill will be more interesting this year than ever before, because for the first time there will be six troops in the field united in regiment formation, thus making it possible to conduct the usual "drill" Squadron A will hold its athletic games next Thursday.

"We are looking forward with keen interest to the encampment than in previous years," said Acting Adjutant General Kerns, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, who yesterday afternoon, "it is the first time we have carried into the camp our own cooking utensils and cooks. Heretofore the State has served up the food for us. We are now carrying our own food and get right down to business, just as if we were seeing actual service. The more like real warfare the encampment is the better training will we get."

The new uniform was adopted because the old khaki suits attracted the attention of a few big game hunters. The olive shade of cloth is more quickly hidden in the landscape.

KAISER TALKS VENGEANCE.

In Adieu to Troops Off for South Africa He Tells Them Their Duty.

BERLIN, June 4.—Emperor William inspected to-day a mounted battery of field artillery which is about to embark for southwest Africa and briefly addressed the artillerymen. He said: "I wanted to greet you again before your departing. May you do honor to the bodies of troops from which you were chosen and remember that you are here in the field to do your duty for your brothers. You should not forget that you have to do with a brave, watchful, energetic and cunning enemy."

SIX POISONED BY STRAWBERRIES

Mother and Five Children Taken to Harlem Hospital, Where Father Was Convalescing from Pneumonia.

The doctors in the Harlem Hospital told Thomas Lambins, a pneumonia patient, early to-day that he had progressed so favorably that he could sit up for awhile. Accordingly Lambins got a chair, and with the assistance of a nurse went out in a corridor and sat down.

A few moments later two orderlies came down the corridor with a groaning woman on a stretcher. Lambins looked curiously at the new patient and saw that it was his wife, Martha, probably would recover from his amazement another stretcher came along with his son, Cornelius, and right behind four other stretchers with his daughters, Christina, aged eighteen; Edna, aged sixteen; Alice, aged five, and Annie, aged three.

Lambins rose to his feet, gave a shriek of dismay at the procession of trouble, and then rolled over on the floor completely prostrated by the occurrence of misfortune, which he couldn't understand. The nurses hustled him back to his bed in the pneumonia ward and the doctors were called back. Lambins was in a high fever, and the doctors said he had had a relapse which probably would cost him his life.

It wasn't until later that the cause of the relapse became clear to the hospital authorities, and then they didn't blame Lambins for collapsing. The Lambins family were not in a very serious condition, but were doing a heap of suffering when they reached the hospital. They live at No. 78 East One Hundred and Third street, and early to-day Mrs. Lambins bought a box of strawberries from a peddler. She served them to the children for breakfast, and about fifteen minutes later the entire family were suffering from cramps.

"They got worse and worse, and the neighbors finally summoned an ambulance from the Harlem Hospital. The surgeon said all had been poisoned and would have to go to the hospital. He summoned two more ambulances, and they were all taken to the institution. By a coincidence they were carried to a ward on stretchers through the very corridor in which the convalescent father of the family had come to sit up for awhile.

Just why the strawberries should poison the family is not clear yet. When the police went to the house there wasn't a strawberry left to be analyzed.

RIGHT TO WHIP HIS WIFE.

Louisville Judge Declares in Favor of the Rod at Times.

LOUISVILLE, June 4.—Police Judge John J. Riley to-day recognized the old English custom of allowing a husband the privilege of whipping his wife, and as a result "Squire Smith, who was before the court on the charge of wife-beating, was dismissed.

SPENT \$6,000,000 IN SIX YEARS

Young Marquis of Anglesey Squandered Fortune at Rate of More Than \$80,000 a Month.

OWES HIS CREDITORS NEARLY THREE MILLIONS.

Fop, Fond of Theatricals, Automobiles, Handsome Jewels, Gorgeous Dress, and Must Have Three Valets.

LONDON, June 4.—In the six years the young Marquis of Anglesey has held the Marquisate he has not only spent the \$3,000,000 of revenues from his estates, but has also contracted indebtedness amounting to \$2,750,000. While his creditors will immediately have brought him into the bankruptcy court all social London is spending its time in gossiping as to how the young man managed to spend such an amount of money. It means practically that he has spent \$1,000,000 a year.

Arrangements have been made whereby his creditors will immediately receive three shillings on the pound and ultimately they will get all, but they must wait until the income from the estate amounts to the total indebtedness. In the mean time the Marquis of Anglesey must greatly modify his manner of living.

Marquis is a Fop. The Marquis of Anglesey must be rated as an anachronism. Extravagant beyond description, a fop, a lover of things beautiful, he belongs rather to the days of the dandies than to the present material twentieth century. He is officially described as the fifth Marquis of Anglesey, the Earl of Uxbridge, Middlesex, and Baron Paget of Beaudesert, County of Stafford. The Marquisate was created as a reward for that Earl of Uxbridge who commanded the British cavalry at Waterloo.

The present holder came into the title six years ago and immediately began to attract attention by his lavish expenditures, his theatrical entertainments, and his matrimonial complications. Previous to his accession to the title he had followed much the same course as the rest of his kindred, then a crack regiment, the Welsh Fusiliers.

Turned Chapel into Theatre. Once in the possession of the family estates he broke loose. He had always been much interested in theatricals, a large part of his army career having been devoted to them. One of his first acts as a marquis was the transformation of the beautiful old Gothic chapel, Plas Newydd, into a Gaiety Theatre.

He also began to spend huge sums on jewels. The Anglesey jewels, which came to him with the title, have been famous for years, but his new purchases surpassed them. In the bankruptcy proceedings yesterday it was asserted, for instance, that he owned two pearls, each of which was worth \$50,000. The total amount spent by him for jewels is estimated at considerably more than a million dollars.

Train Killed Trolley Man.

NEWARK, N. J., June 4.—Thomas Martin, sixty years old, a trolley-road employee, who lived at No. 38 Hudson street, was struck and killed by the Freeman street crossing of the Lackawanna Railroad to-day.

DIAMOND DYES

Color Anything Any Color. DRESSES, COATS, SUITS, HATS, RIBBONS, COATS, FEATHERS, STOCKINGS, EVERYTHING WEARABLE. DIAMOND DYES. MAKE TO LOOK LIKE NEW. We have a special department of advice, and will answer free any questions about dyeing. Send sample of goods when possible. DIRECTION BOOK AND 45 DYED SAMPLES FREE. DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD.

THE WORLD MAGAZINE. The Altrich Divorcé. Mystery. Risked Life for Years Collecting Rich Treasures of the Orient.

HOW PERDICARIS WAS CAPTURED BY HIS FRIEND THE BRIGAND. The Mystery of Thomas Hearne.

TELEPHONING ON A RAY OF LIGHT.

The Clubwoman's Reveng. Mrs. Springer Burred from the D.A. Drugs to Fight the Private Secret of her Revels Husband.

WOMEN AT THE TRACK. BABIE BY THEIR MOTHER. FLORENCE ENGLAND. MOTHERWORTH.

THE KID STIRS UP THE ANIMA. DIAMOND DYES. Color Anything Any Color. DRESSES, COATS, SUITS, HATS, RIBBONS, COATS, FEATHERS, STOCKINGS, EVERYTHING WEARABLE. DIAMOND DYES. MAKE TO LOOK LIKE NEW.

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NEW LIGHT ON THE HANNAH ELIAS MYSTERY, and Other Special Features.

LAKE GEORGE. Lake George is a most picturesque summer resort and one of the most popular in America. The lake is seventy miles north of Albany and is surrounded by the eastern peaks of the famous Adirondack range.

LAKE GEORGE. Lake George is a most picturesque summer resort and one of the most popular in America. The lake is seventy miles north of Albany and is surrounded by the eastern peaks of the famous Adirondack range. It is thirty-four miles long and from one to four miles in width, and contains about 300 islands.

Simpson Crawford Co. will put up immediately 5,000 perfect awnings at \$2.85 and upward. BEGINNING Monday our workmen will be so busy putting up 5,000 perfect awnings at the unusually low price of \$2.85 and upward that we would like to have you send for our man at your earliest convenience so that he can take the measure of your windows at once and enable us to number your awnings among the first of the 5,000. All you need to do is to telephone Chelsea 2,100 or mail a postal card. Do so to-day or Monday if you possibly can. Do not confuse this with the ordinary awning, for it is far better, having all the latest improvements.