

# PLANNED ATTACK ON THE BALTIC FLEET

## Russians Said to Have Proof of Plot Arranged by Japanese Minister at Hague—Facts to Be Laid Before North Sea Inquiry, Which Meets in Paris.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 5.—A sensational report is current here, attributed to a high authority, that Russia will undertake before the International commission in the North Sea affair to prove that the Japanese Minister at The Hague actually organized an attack on the Russian squadron and will produce a message sent by the Minister containing complete evidence that such was the case.

The plans for the inquiry have been accepted. The commission will sit in Paris and will consist of five members, Russian, British, American and French, and a fifth to be chosen by these. Broad outlines for the inquiry are laid down by the convention, but the commission will have wide latitude in determining all the relevant facts.

### JAPS SINK 3 PORT ARTHUR BOATS.

TOKIO, Nov. 5.—Delayed advice from Port Arthur between Nov. 3 and Nov. 4 say two steamers of about 3,000 tons each anchored in the west harbor were sunk by the Japanese heavy guns on Nov. 1, and another steamer of 3,000 tons, was also sunk on Nov. 2.

Two great explosions, apparently of magazines, were heard Nov. 3 near Yuahpaofang. On the night of Nov. 3 the Japanese, under Gen. Ichinoba, captured a fort with three field guns, two machine guns, three torpedoes and many other trophies. The Russians left forty dead in the place.

A vigorous bombardment with naval guns was begun at noon Nov. 1 against the east harbor, dock yard and other points, as a result of which a fierce conflagration occurred near the east harbor and burned for four hours. The same day the fire of large caliber guns was directed against "H" fort at a height of 20 yards and the northwest watch tower. Heavy damage was caused by the bombardment on both the fort and tower.

A Russian field gun placed at a vital point east of Keokwan Mountain was struck by a Japanese shell and destroyed. SHANGHAI, Nov. 5.—A report has reached Shanghai to the effect that the Japanese batteries sank two Russian men-of-war at Port Arthur on Nov. 1 and a gunboat on Nov. 2.

### TOKIO HEARS JAPS HAVETAKEN WANTAI.

TOKIO, Nov. 5.—It is reported here that the Japanese have occupied Wantai Hill, sunk several transports and set fire to a battleship at Port Arthur. There is no confirmation of the report. The Japanese had previously and unsuccessfully attacked Wantai Hill, particularly during the latter part of August.

### RUSSIAN FLEET TO GO AROUND AFRICA.

TANGIER, Nov. 5.—The entire Russian fleet of warships, accompanied by five colliers and a hospital ship, sailed from here to-day. They took a westward course.

## MYSTERY IN A GIRL'S DEATH

### Holaka Schmitt, a Beautiful Swede, Found in Room with Gas Turned On—Rich Gowns and All Her Jewelry Is Missing

Holaka Schmitt, a beautiful Swedish woman was found dead in her flat, at No. 16 West Sixty-fifth street to-day with every gas jet in the rooms turned on full. There was enough gas in the apartment to suffocate a regiment and every aperture through which it might escape in any quantity was closed.

The last seen of the woman was at 10 o'clock last night, when she called a messenger boy and sent him out for a bottle of whiskey. The empty bottle was found to-day on the dining-room table. Detectives from the West Sixty-eighth Street Station are working on the case and from their action it is surmised they are not satisfied she committed suicide. She was said to have had an extensive wardrobe and much jewelry. Nothing was found in the flat but a few old and well-worn gowns, and her jewelry was missing.

## READY FOR TRIAL OF NAN PATTERSON

### Jerome Will Ask Supreme Court to Fix Date on Monday, and Suggests Nov. 14 as the Time Which Will Suit His Office.

District-Attorney Jerome will on Monday next appeal to Justice Davis in the criminal department of the Supreme Court, to set a day for the trial of Nan Patterson, who is accused of having murdered Caesar Young, a bookmaker.

Mr. Jerome announced this afternoon that if Judge Davis set Monday week as the trial day that that date would suit him and that he would be ready to proceed without further delay.

## EX-MAYOR McCUE GUILTY OF MURDER

### Virginian, Whose Wife Was Brutally Slain in Her Home, Is Convicted of a Jury of Having Killed Her.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Nov. 5.—Ex-Mayor Samuel J. McCue, who has been on trial here for some weeks charged with killing his wife, was to-day found guilty of murder in the first degree.

As the jury filed in there was a dead silence in the court-room, and when the defendant was asked to stand up he rose calmly. When the words determining his fate were uttered he showed no signs of emotion, but when his little daughter Ruby, with eyes red-gotten by crying, climbed on his lap and his relatives, who have surrounded him throughout the trial, moved closer tears streamed down his cheeks and the anguish he felt was depicted on his face.

The Court's strict admonition that there must be no demonstration was addressed to. Fully half the spectators remained some time after the jury was discharged with thanks of the Court.

The case has been the most sensational one in the criminal annals of the State, not only because of the social prominence of those concerned, but on account of the brutal nature of the killing. Mrs. McCue was shot down in her home on Sunday evening, Sept. 4. The contents of both barrels of a shotgun were fired into the woman's breast and head and her skull was smashed with a club. She died almost instantly.

The couple had just returned from church and were preparing to retire when the tragedy occurred, and McCue, although he denied his guilt, was arrested. His indictment by the Grand Jury followed two weeks after the murder.

McCue was brought up on a farm. He was admitted to the bar in 1884 and was an Alderman before serving two terms as Mayor, 1896 to 1900.

### Over 1,000 Calls for Male Help

will be made through the great WANT DIRECTORY with Next SUNDAY'S WORLD by the employers of Greater New York. Here are 1,000 chances for the worthy men and boys in need of employment.

## BRIDGE HOGS PUSHING AND EMBRACING WOMEN ON THE PLATFORM DURING THE RUSH HOURS—SCENES THAT ARE NIGHTLY REPEATED.



## IN CHURCH WITH HER DEAD BABE

### Destitute Woman Departs from Structure When Priest Spoke to Her and Afterward Is Found by Policeman.

Mr. Edwards, rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, at No. 508 East Fourth street, when leaving the church after conducting an early service to-day, noticed a young woman holding a baby in her arms, sitting in a pew in the rear of the nave. Her face was streaked with tears. She seemed about thirty-five years old, and was shabbily dressed in black, with a plush cape. Her baby looked pale and lifeless.

Mr. Edwards called in Policeman Levy, of the East Twenty-second Street Station, and pointed out the woman. Levy could not get her to talk, but he saw that her baby was apparently dead, and sent for an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital. When it reached the church the woman and baby had disappeared.

### Discovers Babe Is Dead.

About two hours later, Policeman Norton, of the East Fifty-sixth Street Station, found the woman at First avenue and Thirty-first street. His attention was aroused by the pitiable condition of the child, which was still in her arms. It was clothed only in a thin white slip and a knitted coat, and its face and bare feet, which protruded from under a miserable covering, were blue, apparently with cold, but, as Norton discovered, with death.

Mr. Norton said that when he spoke to the woman he saw she was intoxicated. He took her and her lifeless child to Bellevue Hospital, where the surgeons said the infant had been dead for two or three hours.

The woman said that she was Mrs. Lizzie Lynch, thirty-four years old, of No. 23 Christie street, and that her husband, John, was now in Kromsried street, but that she had not seen him for eight months. Mrs. Nora Hartley, of Grove street, Portchester, is assumed to be her mother.

Mrs. Lynch said that her baby was born four months ago. She supported herself, she said, since her husband's desertion by working as a domestic, but since her baby was born had done little work. Her baby died early to-day, she said, but her clothing was so poor that she was ashamed to go to bed without it, her mother, she said, said to bury the child, and she thought she would try and earn a little money with which she might fix herself up and go to Portchester tomorrow.

She went out with the dead child, wandered into the Church of the Immaculate Conception, but when Father Edward spoke to her she was frightened and went out.

Mrs. Lynch was sent to the prison ward on a charge of intoxication, and her baby's body was taken to the Morgue. She was unwilling to part with it until forced to do so, and created a pitiful scene in the reception-room before she was led away.

## RICH CLUBMAN FIGHTS BURGLAR

### George W. Godard Struggles with Thief Who Looted His House on West End Avenue, While Wife Summons Police.

After looting the home of George W. Godard, of No. 28 West End avenue, and secreting jewelry valued at \$5,000 in his clothes, Pasquale Rolando, of No. 143 Union street, Brooklyn, came face to face with Mr. Godard himself. Mr. Godard had been aroused from his sleep by the light footfalls of his shoeless visitor. Mrs. Godard and their two children were asleep in the same room.

Mr. Godard is one of the athletic members of the New York Athletic Club. After discovering the man he did not remain in bed, but jumped at him at once. The two grappled and locked in a fierce struggle, Godard prevented the burglar from getting his pistol from his back pocket, and the robber to overpower his assailant. It was a fight for life on the part of the clubman.

Mrs. Godard, with a presence of mind and coolness equal to that of her husband, searched for a police whistle and when she found it began blowing away frantically. It was identified by Mr. Rolando as the weapon from his pocket which would permit him to use his gun. Godard realized that if the burglar once got the weapon from his pocket it probably would be the end of him, for the man was desperate and would take any chances.

While the two men were in the heat of the conflict, Mrs. Godard kept a continuous blast on the whistle. Patrolman Butler, of the West One Hundred Street Station, heard the signal and he answered it on the run.

But before he arrived the butler of the house came to Mr. Godard's assistance. The two men finally overpowered the burglar. As the policeman was entering the house Rolando made a last fight to free himself. A smack over the head subdued him, however, and he surrendered.

Rolando was searched and jewelry valued at \$5,000 was taken from his pockets. It was identified by Mr. Rolando as the property. The jewelry comprised a diamond brooch valued at \$1,000, a gold watch with an emerald and platinum chain, a crescent pin with twenty-three diamonds, a ring with two diamonds, another ring with an emerald and three diamonds, two baby's rings set with a ruby and sapphire, a New York Athletic Club pin and three monogram rings.

When taken to the station Rolando refused to give his name. His clothes were of poor quality, like those worn by an ordinary Italian laborer. No burglars' tools were found on him.

Mr. Godard thinks the robbers entered the basement early last night and waited for the family to retire. Rolando was arraigned in the West End court, where he was given examination and was held in \$2,000 for trial.

## GIRL BRUISED BY BRIDGE HOGS

### Crushed by Surging, Frenzied Crowds During Congestion of Traffic at Brooklyn Terminus, Pretty Victim Falls in Faint.

Margaret Haas, a pretty girl of nineteen years, of No. 9 Pennsylvania avenue, Brooklyn, knows to-day what the frantic, demoniac bridge hog is. Crushed and bruised she fell in a faint last night in the Sands street station when the congestion of traffic grew so thick that the crowds acted like a maddened mob. Many others were hurt, but managed after a hard struggle to get free and find a breathing and moving space.

The bridge crush fiasco is an individual who has been giving the police much annoyance of late. Drastic measures have been taken to subdue him and even the club falls when the passion of pushing steers this morbid individual. Where the congestion is thickest there he revels.

### Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

With his arms and legs and body he bangs, smashes and pushes everybody within his range. There are several kinds of the bridge crush fiend and all adopt the same tactics. The most noticeable classes are the men who are peaceable in every other place but the bridge crush and the men who are violent by nature.

Like a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is the former kind of man. He crosses City Hall Park meek and pious. He has papers under his arm and looks like the quietest street in Brooklyn where a new Spotless Town has grown up. The thoughts of his children and his wife are stamped upon his respectful brow. Then he gets word of a crush on the bridge. The papers fall from him, his eyes bulge out of his head, his nostrils dilate and he breathes fire. Across the park he goes on the run, and finds the squirming, surging, congregate mass of men, women and children.

### All Food for Bridge Hog.

His hands become talons. Working through the pack, pushing, shoving, hacking, he cares not until he reaches the station or the car first. Women who are trampled on and men's eyes blackened or gouged, noses may bleed, hair may be pulled. It is all food for him. Then when he reaches a seat in the car he goes back to Dr. Jekyll. He becomes quiet and easy, and is ready to talk religion, science or politics with his neighbor.

Another type is just the bloodthirsty individual who is always looking for a squabble. He hangs around places where the crowds congregate. He takes the "chute" rush as expeditiously as he shoves women and children. In contrast to the man of violence is the one who loves to get in the pack in order to embrace women. He is of such a disposition that the moment he finds himself in proximity to the object of his love he is ready to embrace her. There is the pincher, and many is the blue spot that is carried home as a memento of a crush at the bridge entrances.

## ACTOR'S WIFE IN HIGH TRAGEDY

### Mrs. Frederick Bond Accused by Husband's Leading Lady, Genevieve Benton, of Thumping and Scratching Her.

### THEN SMITES STAR WITH HER UMBRELLA.

### Actress Asserts that Woman Is Jealous of Tender Scenes in Play—Procures Warrant for Her Arrest.

When Miss Genevieve Fremont Montevideo Benton backs in the spot light on the Orpheum Theatre stage, Brooklyn, to-night, it may be noticed by those well down front that the natural black of her soulful eyes is enhanced by peculiar borders. A few cosmetic plasters will also bring out the deep roses in her cheeks and two tufts of curls gathered from her lustrous golden tresses will be plastered rigidly upon her alabaster forehead.

To be matter of fact, the curls cover bumps—not natural ones, but swollen bumps—the cosmetic plasters will hide deep scratches, and the cerulean rings about the Juno eyes are what the small boys call "shiners." There are other bumps, bruises and scratches not included in this inventory equally painful, and the why thereof was explained to-day to Magistrate Dooley in the Adams Street Police Court.

### Accuses Leading Man's Wife.

Genevieve Fremont Montevideo Benton, leading lady in the "My Awful Dad" company, aided by her maid and two sympathetic friends, painfully accomplished the distance between the Sands street station and the Adams Street Police Court to get a warrant for the leading man's wife. The leading man's wife is Mrs. Caroline Bond, and Miss Benton declares that the woman is not an actress, and she said it in a way that expressed more than mere words.

Frederick Bond shares the spot lights of the Orpheum with Miss Genevieve, &c., Benton. There are touching love scenes despite the terrible parent. Mrs. Bond, wife of the handsome leading man, was through the performance last night well up in front. It was not noticed that she applauded the touching scenes. In fact, no one seems to have taken any particular notice of her until after the show. Then she found a spot light under an electric lamp and began to act high tragedy.

The leading lady and the leading man stepped under the glow of the arc light as they approached the Adams Street station, where Miss Benton is residing while in Brooklyn.

While escorting her home, Miss Benton was scolding her home, plus adjusting her hat on her sistering coiffure, when this woman stepped up and laid her on the nose. She gave me an awful thump with one hand and then reached out and scratched me with the other.

### "SWANS" NOT IN POLITICS.

### Dental Brought Out by the Story Circulated in Fifth District.

Dental is made to-day that "The Swans" are doing anything in politics. This is made because of the publication of an article that the Athletic and Benevolent Order of Swans had issued a circular requesting the support of Leslie J. Thomkins for Member of Assembly, Fifth Assembly District. This caused many persons in the district to believe that "The Swans" issued this circular.

## GAMBLERS CAUGHT IN BROADWAY JOINT

### Police Raid a Resort Between Fortieth and Forty-first Streets Early To-Day in Presence of Big Crowd.

### TWENTY-EIGHT PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE CORRAL.

### Egress by the Only Doorway to the Place Was Bared by the Police—Patrol Wagons Bore Off the Captured Ones.

The police conducted a spectacular raid on a gambling resort at No. 145 Broadway in the early hours this morning, battering down the doors in the presence of a great crowd of Tenderloiners and capturing twenty-eight prisoners.

Detectives Crow, Herzog and Donohue led the assault. Throngs of night owls swarmed to the scene from nearby resorts and witnessed an exciting spectacle.

The gamblers were in the building, which stands almost in the center of the block between Fortieth and Forty-first streets. The main floor of the place is occupied by a billiard and pool-room.

### Big Crowd Attracted.

Both places were crowded with patrons when the police descended and opened the attack. The block is abuzz with light and from up and down Broadway the squad of policemen moving under the guidance of three precinct detectives could not help but attract attention.

The door was found to be securely barred, but the work of battering it down was begun and was of short duration.

Those inside had no means of egress as the only stairway leading to the street was guarded by the police. When the detectives and officers got inside they met with vigorous resistance. Blows were freely exchanged. A number of persons in the crowd attempted to rush the police in order to allow the gamblers to escape, and a scene of wild confusion followed.

A full force of reserves followed the raiding party. Several patrol wagons drew up in side street. When the prisoners were finally secured they were hustled into the police vehicles and driven to the Tenderloin station.

There were twenty-eight captives in all, twenty-seven of whom were said to be patrons of the place and but one interested in its conduct. He was Charles Hartford, who said he lived at No. 219 West Thirty-fourth street.

The prisoners were taken to the West Side Court and arraigned before Magistrate Flammery. Upon the statement by the police that only one of the number was interested in the resort other than as a patron the twenty-seven were discharged. Hartford was held in \$500 bail until Nov. 15. The twenty-seven men charged with disorderly conduct were discharged.

## BOOKMAKER GOES TOO FAST IN AUTO

### George A. Wheelock, President of Turf Association, Accused by Police of Upholding Chauffeur in Over-Speeding.

### THREATENS THOSE WHO INTERFERE WITH HIM.

### His Machine Is Said to Have Dashed Through a Crowd of School Children and Put Them All in Peril.

George A. Wheelock, a well-known bookmaker, and President of the Metropolitan Turf Association, who with his chauffeur, Daniel L. Curtis, the police say, are persistent in exceeding the speed limit, and who last May vowed he would spend \$10,000 to "break" a policeman who arrested Curtis on Riverside Drive, is again in trouble, this time with the Williamsburg police. On Thursday Wheelock and Curtis, with two other men, started across the Williamsburg Bridge on the way to the race track. No sooner had they got on the bridge than they began to hit it up. Policeman after policeman yielded to them to stop, but Curtis only laughed and went faster.

At the Williamsburg end of the bridge Policeman Christopher Waldeck tried to stop the automobile and says that Curtis yelled "Go to hell!" at him as he dashed by. The machine, according to witnesses, shot through the streets and into a crowd of children going to the afternoon session at Public School No. 67. The quick action of Janitor John Daly of that institution, is all that saved some of the children from being run down.

Both Waldeck and Daly noticed that the number of the machine was 12,334, and they got a warrant for the arrest of the chauffeur from Magistrate Higgins in the Lee Avenue Court. It was a John Day warrant, but Waldeck took it to the Williamsburg end of the bridge yesterday and waited for his man to show up.

Early in the afternoon Wheelock's machine went on the bridge and Curtis again began to make illegal speed. Several policemen called him to stop, but were laughed at for their plans. Angered by the cool disregard of their orders the policeman in the middle of the bridge sounded the roadway bell, which closed the gates at the Williamsburg end.

When Wheelock's party got there they were held up and Waldeck placed Curtis under arrest. The entire party went to the Bedford avenue station, where Wheelock made a great fuss about being arrested and muttered dire threats against any one who dared to interfere. Drive. Hallam had a long chase, but he was only asked to give \$50 bail, but with many grandiloquent flourishes he insisted upon going on Curtis's bond to the extent of \$5,000, and he pledged to pay the Bedford avenue station, where he was held, one of a row of houses which he owns. He gave his name as George A. Wheelock, his residence as 123 West Madison avenue, and his occupation as that of "gentleman."

### SOCIETY AIDS HOSPITAL.

Ever since Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay gave a fair for the benefit of the Nassau County Hospital at Mineola, L. I., that institution has been receiving gifts. Mrs. William K. Vandewater, of this city, yesterday gave the Hospital Association \$2,000 to be used for repairs. W. A. Leeds also gave \$2,000. Other well-to-do families have also aided the hospital.

### THIRTY YEARS WAR

### Peace Declared When Right Food Was Adopted.

The right food will make a man's body over-completely and cure the old ailments. A Danville man went through an experience showing how true this is.

"For 30 years I had been troubled with my stomach, so bad at times it made me desperately sick. I had to get special medicines all the time which made my stomach very weak and headache and other miserable made life almost unendurable. Three years ago I had an attack of pain over my heart so bad my wife kept hot poultices there for two nights. Took a lot more medicine, and finally got so bad I could eat nothing, at least I could eat it, but would throw it up again in a few minutes. I tried several doctors, but got worse all the time and had to take home from the store a different times. I was so sick and dizzy I could not walk a step.

"I tell you I know what it is to have a weak stomach, and the strong medicines simply made matters worse.

"I kept on getting weak and poor all the time, living much of the time on a little toast and warm milk, until I wasted away so that all the clerks in my store expected me to die. I tried everything in the way of diet without any success until two years ago, when I decided to give Grape-Nuts ten days' trial.

"So I started with two teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day, increasing to three teaspoonfuls, then to four, and from the very first day I commenced to improve, gaining weight all the time as well as strength. From that time on I was nothing but progress with me, for all the old troubles disappeared, got entirely well, and now weigh 190 pounds and feel as young as I did thirty years ago.

"The change in my nerves and brain is wonderful, because my memory was very bad before and I was so nervous they had to keep the children still all the time, but now I can get nervous all the time and lead a life of health. The nourishment they need from Grape-Nuts they built up strong and healthy. All of my family are well and remarkably sturdy on Grape-Nuts now, and the children are eating six boxes of it every week. Name given by Postum Co., Brockton, Mass.

Look in each piggy bank for the little book, "The Road to a Little Book."

## BOOKER'S SON WANTS U. S. ARMY JOB

### Signature of Booker Washington, Jr., Affixed to Application for Paymastership — Facts Suppressed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—An application purporting to be that of Booker Washington, Jr., for the position of assistant paymaster United States Army, has been received and formally filed at the War Department.

The application is dated at New Haven, Conn., and is considered genuine, although he was thought to be a resident of Boston. It is endorsed by several Boston men of prominence. The application and all papers accompanying the same have been carefully suppressed.

There is but one other colored pay officer in the army, John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, who was formerly one of the officers of the Treasury and on whose account there was considerable friction during the latter part of the war with Spain, by reason of the refusal of several white regiments to accept pay from him.

## BANQUET OF CANADIANS.

The Executive Committee of the Canadian Society has arranged a programme of entertainments for November and December. "Ladies' Night" will be held in the ballroom of the Hotel Astor, on Nov. 11. The annual banquet will be given on the evening of Dec. 6. There are now 238 members of the society.

## FUN CAUSES TROUBLE.

### Bonnie Calls Fire Department, Police Reservees and a Crowd.

Some boys "having fun" one afternoon around Mulberry and Mott streets called out the Fire Department, the reserves from the Mulberry Street Station and a crowd numbering hundreds of people.

The boys had collected a load of rubbish in the vacant lot adjoining the Barnaby's Home, at Mulberry and Houston streets, and set fire to it. The blaze assumed alarming proportions and when it reached the fence surrounding the lot the boys became frightened and fled. A crowd of firemen and fire engines arrived before the fire had spread, but it was too late. The blaze attracted a great crowd, and the reserves from the fire were sent to the crowd.

## MUST GIVE TRANSFERS.

### Judge Seaman Holds that They Should Be Issued at Broadway and 23d Street.

Justice A. P. W. Seaman, to-day gave a judgment of \$1.50 against the New York City Railway Company in a case brought by Lawyer Harcourt Bull, of No. 15 William street, for a client who had been refused transfers at Broadway and Twenty-third street.

Justice Seaman held that when the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court recently decided the Topham case, which appeared to be in favor of the railway company on this same question, that it did not lay down the rule that transfers need not be given at Broadway and Twenty-third street, but that they should be given at any other station on the line.