

# NOT AN EX-CONVICT, SAYS MRS. CHADWICK

## Wife of Cleveland Physician Denounces the Story that She Is Really Lydia Devere, Who Was Convicted and Sent to Prison.

## She Has Been Sued for \$267,000 by Persons from Whom She Borrowed Money—Bank Which Held Her Notes Closes Its Doors.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, wife of Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, a distinguished physician of Cleveland, O., against whom the charge has been openly made that she is the same woman who, as Mme. Lydia Devere, swindled dozens of men through the operation of clairvoyant and fortune-telling rooms in Toledo, and who wound up a long criminal career in 1890 by going to the Columbus Penitentiary for a term of nine and a half years, has left the Holland House, where she has been a guest for several days, leaving behind her an indignant denial of the charge.

Coincidentally with her departure comes the news from Oberlin, O., that the Citizens' National Bank of that place has closed its doors and that an examination of its books shows that it carried notes of Mrs. Chadwick for a considerable amount. There are suits against Mrs. Chadwick for \$267,000.

### MAKES WRITTEN DENIAL.

Since the first publication of the charge against Mrs. Chadwick, she has taken occasion to deny its truth several times. To the newspapers of Cleveland, which are interested in the matter because of the prominence of Dr. Chadwick, she has wired denials from this city. To The Evening World she made this written statement before leaving the Holland House:

"It is all a vicious falsehood, and a great wrong has been done me and other innocent persons."

When she left the Holland House Mrs. Chadwick entrusted to the clerks a letter for her seventeen-year-old son, Emil H. Chadwick, who is a student at a boarding school in New Jersey. The boy called for this letter. He laughed to scorn the charges against his mother. At the Holland House it was understood that Mrs. Chadwick had gone to the Savoy; but at that hotel it was denied that she was there. Mrs. Chadwick's friends say she is still in the city, but does not want her exact whereabouts known because of the publicity that has attached to her name during the past few days.

### CHARGE THAT SHE IS AN EX-CONVICT.

It was the filing of papers in four suits against Mrs. Chadwick which brought out the charge that she is the notorious Mme. Devere. Before that no word of suspicion had been directed to her. As the wife of a distinguished citizen of Ohio, a man of great wealth and social prominence, no intimation was ever made that she was other than she claimed to be.

The social world of Cleveland, which received her eagerly, knew simply this, that as Mrs. C. L. Hoover she had lived quietly on the west side of the city, and that on Aug. 26, 1897, she married Dr. Chadwick at Windsor, Ont. After the wedding she took possession of the magnificent Chadwick mansion at Euclid avenue and Genesee street, Cleveland, and there entertained lavishly, as a woman of her station would be expected to.

The commencement of the four suits against Mrs. Chadwick attracted attention first because of the large amount of money involved. However, Mrs. Chadwick's position was one that made it not impossible for her to deal in great sums, and the little stir the suits occasioned soon quieted down.

### HAD CREDITORS CLAIM.

These suits, the plaintiffs, and the amounts claimed are as follows:

Herbert B. Newton, \$100,000.00
Euclid Avenue Savings and Trust Company, 88,231.32
American Exchange National Bank of Cleveland, 28,808.25
Savings Deposit Bank of Elyria, 10,000.00

It was the publication of certain facts, alleged by the plaintiffs in these actions, as to the made adopted by Mrs. Chadwick in securing the money that struck a few people acquainted with the career of Mme. Devere as familiar.

These persons began quietly investigating. They got a photograph of Mrs. Chadwick, another of Mme. Devere. They say the resemblance is perfect. They knew the antecedents of Mme. Devere; they tried to find out those of Mrs. Chadwick, but couldn't get past the period when she was known as Mrs. Hoover. So they went back on the trail of Mme. Devere to the time when, as Lydia Bigley, she shocked the folks of her home town of Woodstock, Ontario, by appearing as the defendant in a criminal action for forgery. They claim that from a Mrs. Campbell, a sister of Mme. Devere, they obtained a statement that Mrs. Chadwick was her sister. This has since been denied by Mrs. Campbell.

Fortified with these details, the investigators came out with a charge that Mrs. Chadwick and Mme. Devere were one and the same person, and they have persistently repeated the charge since. No other proof has been brought forward, but the charge has naturally created a sensation in Cleveland, where Dr. Chadwick is well known, and the lawyers for the various persons suing Mrs. Chadwick have declared that they will force Mrs. Chadwick to defend herself from these aspersions on her character when their cases come to trial.

### DR. CHADWICK IS ABROAD.

When the charge was first made against Mrs. Chadwick she was in her home at Cleveland. Dr. Chadwick is at present abroad with a daughter by a former marriage. Mrs. Chadwick denied the story that she was Mme. Devere, but declined to go into her past life at all. The suits against her, she declared, she would defend in court at the proper time.

Having said this much, Mrs. Chadwick packed up and came to this city, where she engaged a suite of rooms at the Holland House by the year. Since her arrival here she has seen no one but her attorneys, her denials having all been made in writing or through her representatives.

The charge against Mrs. Chadwick has brought the history of Mme. Devere into prominence again. This woman was born Elizabeth Bigley, in Woodstock, Ontario, forty-seven years ago. Her father was Daniel Bigley, a plain, honest, hardworking man. He is now dead. Her mother, Mrs. Mary Ann Bigley, is still alive and is at present living with another daughter, Mrs. Daniel L. Pine, in Glenville, a suburb of Cleveland. There is a son, Daniel Bigley, who also lives in Glenville, and another daughter, a Mrs. Campbell, who lives at Woodstock.

### STORY OF MME. DEVERE.

Elizabeth Bigley, afterward known to fame as Mme. Devere, was a lively, vivacious, pretty girl. At the age of twenty-three years she was arrested on a charge of forgery. The defense put in for her at the time was that she was insane. The jury found that she committed the offense charged, but that as she was insane she was not accountable for her actions, and it therefore declared her not guilty.

Elizabeth Bigley then left Woodstock and came to the United States. She bobbed up from time to time in questionable transactions under various names. Among these were the names of Lydia Scott, Lydia Clingano, Mrs. Bagley and Mrs. Dr. Hoover. A peculiar thing about her various difficulties was the plaint of her various dupes, that she had powers of hypnotism which made her irresistible.

Finally, as Mme. Devere, this remarkable woman located in Toledo,

## MRS. FREDERICK H. BENEDICT, WHO LOST \$25,000 IN JEWELS.



MRS. FRED BENEDICT.

She opened parlors for the exploiting of her ability in various lines of clairvoyancy. They were beautifully furnished parlors and became the rendezvous of many men of wealth and position.

Mme. Devere seemed able to charm a great many men and make them do just as she liked. Her establishment was a scandal to the town, and more than one family was broken up as a result of her presence in the city.

### ARRESTED FOR FORGERY.

The collapse of Mme. Devere came in 1890, when she was arrested for forgery. Through a reputable man, who appeared to be entirely under her influence, she succeeded in uttering forged paper for a large amount of money. She was tried, found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary at Columbus for nine and a half years. She stayed in prison until 1893, when she was released on parole by Gov. McKinley. Her reports to the parole officer after this showed that she lived for a time at her old home in Woodstock, again that she was in Windsor, Ontario, and again that she was in Cleveland.

Eventually these reports of her whereabouts became unnecessary and from that time Mme. Devere dropped out of sight. Nothing has been heard of her since, and a search for her has revealed nothing. It is because of this—because Mme. Devere was known once as Mrs. Hoover, the name under which Mrs. Chadwick married Dr. Chadwick—and because of the striking resemblance in the pictures of the two women that it is openly charged that they are one and the same person.

### HOW MRS. CHADWICK GOT LOANS.

The story of Mrs. Chadwick's transaction with Mr. Newton, of Brookline, was told to-day by P. W. Carver, one of the Boston attorneys engaged in the suit.

"We know nothing of this matter of Mrs. Chadwick and Mme. Devere being one and the same person," he said, "and it has little or no bearing on our case, but I do wish to say for Mr. Newton and myself that these stories of the money having been obtained by hypnotism are absurd. The money was obtained by Mrs. Chadwick in a businesslike way and without the aid of any supernatural powers."

"Mr. Newton met Mrs. Chadwick last April. Between that time and October he loaned her \$190,000. He knew her husband as a man of standing, and had no hesitation about letting her have the money. However, before these loans were made, Mrs. Chadwick represented to Mr. Newton that she had \$5,000,000 tied up in the Wade Park Banking Company, of Cleveland, in securities, and that the trustee of this money was one Ira Reynolds."

### HAD A NOTE FOR HALF A MILLION.

Besides this she showed Mr. Newton a promissory note for \$500,000, signed by a man of whose financial standing there can be no doubt. Mr. Newton verified Mr. Reynolds's signature concerning the securities, but did not take the same precautions about the note. The Chadwicks were looked up in Cleveland and, everything being all right, the first money was advanced.

"This consisted of \$50,000 in notes, which Mrs. Chadwick immediately discounted. She gave Mr. Newton two notes of her own aggregating the same amount. These notes were not met when they came due. Dr. Chadwick then returned from Europe and gave Mr. Newton his notes for \$50,000. These notes were not met, and then Dr. Chadwick gave his checks for the money. Then he sailed away, and when the checks were presented they were repudiated.

"After this I spent a whole day in New York with Mrs. Chadwick and her attorneys. The claim was that the funds of Mrs. Chadwick were tied up, but that everything would be all right as soon as they were released. Then I went to Cleveland and saw Mr. Reynolds. He refused me the information I wanted on the matter of this trust fund. So we brought the suit against Mrs. Chadwick, which is now awaiting trial."

The other suits against Mrs. Chadwick are of the same character. Mrs. Chadwick gave her notes for money. What security she offered for such loans has not been disclosed, but she apparently had no trouble at any time in getting what she wanted. The standing of Dr. Chadwick was in itself a big help to her in negotiating loans.

## SPECIAL TRAIN FOR NEW PAPA

### New York Business Man Makes Record Run from This City to Scranton to Reach Bedside of Young Wife.

One hundred and forty-seven miles in 150 minutes is the record run made by Benjamin Locke, an engineer on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, in order to get Mortimer Fuller, a New York business man, to the bedside of his wife at Scranton, Pa.

Fuller is the son of Edward L. Fuller, President of the International Salt Company, No. 120 Broadway. He is in business with his father, and was at his office when the news that he was wanted in Scranton reached him. He was told his wife was in a serious condition.

Fuller and President W. H. Truesdale, of the Lackawanna, are personal friends and the former applied to the latter for assistance in getting to Scranton.

President Truesdale told him to go at once to the station in Hoboken and a train would be ready for him. An engine and one day coach was waiting when he arrived at the station. Mr. Nicholas, the engineer, made the run of sixty-seven miles to Washington, N. J., the end of the division, in just sixty-

## MAID MAY SOLVE LOSS OF JEWELS

### Proprietor of Hotel Stratford Thinks Mrs. Benedict's Servant, Now in Washington, Could Help to Clear Mystery.

### ODD SHE WASN'T BROUGHT HERE, SAYS MME. GENET.

### Missing Gems Worth \$25,000 Are Now Among Rich Widow's Traveling Effects, the Belief at Police Headquarters.

When Mrs. Frederick H. Benedict, formerly Miss Virginia Couderc, returned from Washington last night to direct the search for her missing jewels which disappeared from the Stratford Hotel Saturday she did not bring with her the maid, who had most of the handling of the jewel case. Mme. Caroline Genet, proprietor of the Stratford, wishes to know why such an important witness did not come. The hotel proprietor thinks the maid could give much aid in the way of information that would lead to the recovery of the jewels.

This maid brought the case to and from the desk at the bidding of Mrs. Benedict and could probably tell the exact time it was last seen, according to Mme. Genet. The latter stated to-day that during Mrs. Benedict's ten-day stay at the Stratford the maid's husband often called and was received by her in Mrs. Benedict's apartments on the ninth floor, an occurrence so unusual as to cause the hotel proprietor to notice it.

Mme. Genet in speaking of the non-appearance of the French maid said that when Mrs. Benedict stopped on her way to the train Saturday she said that the maid had gone ahead to the train and might have the jewel case with her, thus accounting for Mrs. Benedict's leaving with the mystery unsolved.

Mrs. Frederick H. Benedict refused to see any one at her apartments in the Buckingham Hotel, Fifth avenue and Fifth street, to-day, with the exception of Detective-Sergeant McCaffery, who is working on the case. Through Sergeant McCaffery Mrs. Benedict gave out the following statement:

"The value of the missing jewels is \$5,000 and not \$25,000, as originally reported. The missing property consists of a diamond crescent, a diamond sunburst, a gold dagger with diamond-studded hilt, a diamond bee and a collection of old coins. The property I value more for their associations than for the intrinsic value."

Mrs. Benedict is positive that she gave the jewels to the clerk Thursday, when they were seen the last time, and not to the maid.

Detective's Trouble Seeing Widow. When Detective-Sergeant McCaffery, of Police Headquarters, arrived at the hotel this forenoon in response to a telephone message supposedly from Mrs. Benedict, asking why no policeman had been sent to her as asked in her telegram, he was told that Mrs. Benedict was not there. He left the hotel and, going to a telephone, called up Mrs. Benedict at the hotel, and on telling her he was received instructions to come at once.

On returning he was again refused, whereupon he flashed his shield and declared that he would take no such word. The clerk, after asking him to wait a minute, called up a Mrs. G. M. Merrill in the hotel and was told to send McCaffery right up.

The detective went up for a long consultation, and as Mrs. Merrill said to be a close friend of Mrs. Benedict it is supposed the detective was directed to her.

Capt. Langan in charge at the Detective Bureau, said this morning: "I have questioned the clerk and I am convinced that he is honest. He is positive that Mrs. Benedict left the bag supposed to contain the jewels with him, and when she departed Friday he gave it to Mrs. Benedict, who immediately turned it over to her maid."

"Whether the maid carelessly mislaid it or whether it was stolen is yet to be discovered. It is my opinion that the missing jewels will be found as soon as all of Mrs. Benedict's trunks and grips have been unpacked and investigated."

### Jewels Carelessly Handled.

One of the clerks at the Stratford when questioned this morning gave a version of the careless handling of the Benedict jewels which may throw some light on the search.

"It would have been the easiest thing in the world for a smooth thief to have 'popped' that hand-bag," said the clerk. "The bag which Mrs. Benedict says is lost is an alligator skin affair that her maid has left at the desk a score of times and no one ever suspected that it had a chamotte-skin bag of jewels in it."

"The maid would bring it to and carry the jewels that we keep in for Mrs. Benedict. Never said a word about it being valuable and many a time that bag has been shoved under the desk with the cigar boxes and other things lying around here. The maid never said it had jewels or valuables in it."

### Jewels Often Left with Clerk.

Henry Genet, son of the proprietor of the Stratford, said this morning: "It is strange that Mrs. Benedict's jewel case has not been stolen before. During the time she was here the last time she left that little square case with the clerk as long as two days at a time, the maid bringing it in and handing it over to any of the clerks to keep. It would be thrust under the counter with other parcels and left lying there."

"Mrs. Benedict evidently suffered under the mistake that we were looking for every time, for the box was never once locked, as our mother assured

## RESCUED TEN AT EAST SIDE FIRE

### Blaze in Hallway of No. 132 Canal Street Cuts Off Escape of Families in Four-Story Building.

### NEWSPAPER OCCUPIED PART OF BUILDING.

### The Editorial Force of the Jew- ish Herald Drops Down a Story to Shed in Rear and Makes Its Escape.

Ten persons were rescued by firemen from a burning four-story building at No. 132 Canal street, this afternoon.

The lower floors of the house were occupied by the Jewish Herald and the upper floors by families.

A servant girl employed by David Lewissson, who lived on the third floor, started down the stairs on an errand and found the way shut off by smoke and fire.

She ran back into the Lewissson flat, where Mrs. Lewissson, her two daughters and a young girl visitor were taking luncheon. The frightened women ran to the windows, where they stood screaming until carried out by firemen. James Burnett, a tailor, and his wife and three small children were rescued from the fourth floor.

The editors of the Jewish Herald, whose offices was on the third floor, heard the servant's outcry when she discovered the blaze. They climbed through the rear third-story window, dropped down to the roof of a shed and crawled into the windows of the Bowery Mission.

Before the firemen extinguished the blaze about \$2,500 damage was done.

me one time when I happened to mention the number of times it was sent down. The day clerks, D'Agum and Baker, and the night clerk John P. O'Neill, have all had the box in their custody without suspecting its valuable contents.

The four bellboys are not allowed inside the desk, so they could not have reached it. Mrs. Benedict discovered and reported the loss about 2:30 Saturday afternoon just as she was about to leave for a 3 o'clock train to Washington. She had been in New York to see off her sister-in-law, Mrs. Shephard Harmon, who sailed to Europe."

Lately by Police Says Gen. Tracy. Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, who is related to Mrs. Benedict through the marriage of his granddaughter, Alice Tracy Wilmerding, to Frederick H. Couderc, brother of Mrs. Benedict, was asked by Janet Sunday in an effort to help unravel the affair, but found that in the absence of Mrs. Benedict his services were useless.

"Great lately has been shown by the police," said Gen. Tracy, to-day, "but we have hopes of getting some trail of the jewels."

Young Widow's Interesting Career. The Jewels' disappearance is but one of the many interesting, exciting and tragic events that have made up the career of Mrs. Frederick H. Benedict since she has been before the public ever since as the lovely and accomplished Virginia Couderc, daughter of a famous Frenchman, the chairman of the New York Yacht Club, and won the heart of the dashing young broker-vachtsman-clubman Benedict. The affair had been married by her first wife being the daughter of Flagler, the Standard Oil magnate. The Benedict-Couderc wedding, Nov. 18, 1892, was the most brilliant of the season. Archbishop Corrigan officiating, while President and Mrs. Cleveland Land were among the distinguished guests.

The Benedicts were acknowledged leaders in New York and Newport society, and it caused a profound sensation when, on Oct. 19, 1902, Mr. Benedict met a shocking death, being crushed to death under his own automobile near Pleasant Valley, N. Y. After his death followed the numerous disputes between the widow and the father-in-law, E. C. Benedict, over the burial of the dead man and the right to act as executor for his son in the family.

From which New York was ousted by the widow, who had it placed in Calvary Cemetery, Brooklyn.

The Benedict-Couderc partnership resulted in numerous injunctions and suits between father and daughter-in-law, forcing the numerous disputes, his son, Henry Benedict, was a prominent country home at Oyster Bay, near that of President Roosevelt.

BOLD THIEF GETS  
\$8,000 IN JEWELS.

The authorities of Morristown, N. J., have requested the police of this city to keep an eye out for jewels valued at \$8,000 which were stolen from Miss M. L. Winslow, of that town, by some daring second-story thief.

Miss Winslow lives at No. 35 Maple avenue, Morristown, with her husband and several servants. Her father was a New York banker, and she is well known in church and charity work, and is prominent in society.

She left the jewels in her room at 7 P. M. and on returning at 10 P. M. she found the door of the room locked from the inside. She called for assistance and Dr. Henry Henriques, who was in the house on a professional visit, responded. He went out on the porch and by another window, and then into Miss Winslow's room. Her window was open. She discovered that her jewel case and its contents were missing.

The jewels consisted of a daisy of diamonds valued at \$2,000, a pearl necklace of about the same value, a sunburst worth \$1,200 and pins and trinkets of value enough to bring the total to about \$8,000. A set of silver-mounted toilet articles on the dresser was also taken. The toilet articles bore her monogram.

No clue to the identity of the thief

## WEDS BROTH QUARTER'S DIVORCED WIFE

### Marriage of Daniel G. Mason and Former Wife of His Brother Edward Surprises Society Friends of Both.

### NO SECRET ABOUT IT SAYS BRIDE'S MOTHER.

### Wedding Took Place a Month Ago—Mason Is 31, His Wife Seven Years Older, and Has Four Children.

Friends of Mrs. Mary Lloyd Taintor Mason, divorced wife of Edward P. Mason, grandson of Lowell Mason, the founder of the piano-manufacturing house of Mason & Hamlin, were surprised to learn to-day that she was married a month ago to Daniel Gregory Mason, the younger brother of her former husband.

Daniel G. Mason is a well-known composer of music and author. He is thirty-one years old. His wife is thirty-eight.

Until two years ago he was employed as an instructor in music at Princeton. While in New York he lived with his uncle at No. 14 West Sixteenth street, but after his marriage he took an apartment at No. 629 West One Hundred and Eleventh street, in the De Pavaster house.

When an Evening World reporter asked Mr. Mason about his marriage, he said: "The story behind our marriage is something the world would not understand and I do not feel called upon to make any explanation as long as our own relatives are satisfied and understand the situation thoroughly."

When Dr. William Mason, uncle of the young man, was seen at his home, No. 14 West Sixteenth street, he said: "The marriage of my nephew has met the entire approval of the family. He is a very estimable young man. It would not be proper for me to enter into any discussion of his private affairs."

Mrs. Mason was formerly Miss Mary Lloyd Taintor, of East Orange. All members of the set in which she was popular as a young woman and with whom she lived on terms of intimacy for a number of years after her first marriage expressed great surprise to-day when they heard of her marriage to her brother-in-law.

Her mother, Mrs. Isabelle C. Taintor, when seen at her home on South Orange avenue, however, declared the marriage had been made public at the time it took place.

Not a Secret Wedding. "There has been no attempt to keep my daughter's marriage to her brother-in-law a secret," said Mrs. Taintor. "Though we do not care to discuss the matter in detail, I want to deny the report that the four children of my daughter were taken from her custody."

Mrs. Taintor would not talk about the divorce that had separated her daughter from her first husband.

Orville Taintor, a brother of Mrs. Mason, declared it was not true that Edward P. Mason did not know where his brother and former wife were.

The Mason brothers are both graduates of Harvard. Daniel G. Mason is five years younger than his brother, whose wife has now married. He studied music in New York, Boston and Paris and wrote several books on music a few years before his marriage.

After her divorce from her first husband Mrs. Mason left Boston and came to live in New York.

HER TESTIMONY  
KILLED HER SUIT

### Action of "Mrs. Hagemeyer No. 2" Against Wealthy Real- Estate Operator for Divorce Dismissed by Supreme Court.

The trial of the divorce suit of "wife No. 2" against Charles L. Hagemeyer, a wealthy real-estate operator, whose first wife secured a decree from him last month, was transferred by Justice O'Grady to Justice Clarke in the Supreme Court to-day.

Hagemeyer recently inherited a lot of money, and is a double member in the alimony club, paying \$10 weekly to each of the women claiming him as wife.

Mrs. Annie M. Hagemeyer obtained an absolute divorce from him Oct. 4, naming Emma Hagemeyer, claiming to be wife No. 2, as co-respondent.

He denies that Emma, who is suing him now, was ever his wife.

Emma Hagemeyer is a prepossessing young woman with dark hair and eyes. She was cloaked in fawn color with pink furs and a brown walking hat. She was her own first witness, and Justice Clarke said: "She'll be the last."

The Justice had asked some questions which drew out the witness claimed to have been married to Hagemeyer in 1888, but further questions which

## TRAGEDY STARTS POULTRY SHOW

### Black Minorca Gentleman Made Goo Goo Eyes at Lady Game Chicken, and Insulted Hus- band Pecked Him to Death.

### CATS ALSO AT HERALD SQUARE EXHIBITION.

### All Tom and Tabbies Are Fitted Out with Fancy Names and Gay Ribbons by Their Owners Who Care for Them.

Never were such extraordinary and cock-crowling in the theatre district as broke loose to-day on the ninth floor of R. H. Macy & Co.'s department store when the Herald Square Poultry Show opened the doors on its annual exhibition. It made one think that all the barnyards and back fences of all the world had contributed to the volume of sound that issued forth and broke on noisy Broadway. "Thousands of fowl of all descriptions and more than five hundred cats of high degree made the noise."

Usually the elevators in Macy's run to the ninth floor, but it was early found that the crowing and clucking had a disquieting effect upon the elevator attendants, and orders were issued that they should go no higher with their cars than the eighth floor.

There are roosters and hens in this show worth all the way from \$10 to \$12.50 and there are ducks and turkeys worth every bit as much.

The Goat Show, Too. If the fancy doesn't run to barnyards and back fences there are some angora goats to look at. Homer Davenport is there with an exhibit and so is W. J. Cahill, who is described in the catalogue as "the Boy Goat Breeder."

A spinner-looking kind of a woman asked the red-checked boy in charge of a telephone booth where the goat exhibit was. "Follow your nose, ma'am," he answered. She said "Impertinent!" and turned away, caught a whiff of something, perhaps it was a meat, and the boy was justified.

There was a tagged early in the day in the section where the game chickens and cocks border on the cages of the black minorcas. A fine-looking minorca cock, proud as a Sultan over the possession of four splendid-looking damsels of his own breed, but Sultan-like, willing to add another wife to his string, had been making eyes across the way at a game chicken, the wife of a very fine-legged dandy, who appeared to be paying no attention to the flirtation.

Masher Got His. Mr. Black Minorca kept putting his head out further and further and Mrs. Game Chicken was acting very foolish over the conquest when her husband suddenly turned. His long neck shot out between the wires of the cage and his beak went into Mr. Black Minorca behind the ear. The cock one dropped as if he had been shot, and when the attendants came running at the sound of the commotion Mr. Black Minorca was lying on his back, his legs sticking to his feet, but his sporting days were over.

In the cattery there are all sorts and conditions of Tom and Mollie Manqueiras. But their fair mistresses don't call them that. They have such names as Ace of Spades, Chaney's Obedience, Unnamed, Waterside Imogene, Waterside Pam, Wee Wee, Argent Moonshine, Waterside, and so on. Dan and Golden Dream. A rood-looking one who seems pleased with himself is called Red Pat.

year ago, when she began her suit against him for divorce, which was granted last month.

"That's our case," we ask for judgment," said Mr. Robinson.

"Why, you can't get a decree of divorce out of that evidence," said Justice Clarke. "The complaint is dismissed. You might sue for an annulment. You might indict him if you can prove both marriages. Go ahead, if anything you like," and all hands left the court.

BIT SALESGIRL CAPTOR. Boy Charged with Shoplifting Implements Painful Wound.

On a charge of shoplifting Solomon Bernstein, sixteen years old, of No. 1004 Lexington street, was held in \$500 bail for trial by Magistrate Whitman in the Jefferson Market Court to-day.

Bernstein was arrested in front of a fourth street store of a policeman of the Broadway squad after Bertha Rosenzweig, a salesgirl, had charged him with stealing two pairs of gloves from the store.

According to Miss Rosenzweig's story to the Magistrate, Bernstein, after being caught by the policeman and being charged through Fourteenth street by her, caught hold of her left hand and bit a piece out of it. The girl, although suffering from the wound, grabbed hold of the young man and held him until the officer arrested him.

The girl had to have her wound cauterized.

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