GIRL ATTACKED ON STREET BY HIGHWAYMAN

Miss Wright Fought Off Thief Till Sister and Escort Came.

NO POLICEMAN IN SIGHT.

Man Jumped from Behind Tree and Tried to Grab Diamond Brooch at Girl's Throat.

ESCAPED AFTER A CHASE.

Screams and Pursuit Failed to Wake Police, Who Learn of the Crime To-Day.

Two young women well-known in Harlem society and their escort were the victims of an attempted hold-up on Lenox avenue as they were returning to their home from the theatre. They are Miss Ethel Wright and her sister Constance, of No. 33 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, and Mr. Henderson.

The Misses Wright are very pretty and also very plucky. They had been to supper after the theatre, and it was nearly 1 o'clock this morning when they left the kiosk of the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street Subway station and started south toward their home. Ethel Wright was walking on the inside, just a little behind her sister and Mr. Henderson as they approached the corner of One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street.

Tore at Diamond Brooch.

Passing from under the glare of an electric light, Miss Ethel Wright stepped under the shadow of a tree, when a man sprang at her and seizing her arm, attempted to tear a diamond brooch from the collar of her dress.

The violence and suddenness of the attack completely paralyzed the young woman and she was unable to move or scream for several seconds. The thug was tearing the brooch loose from the lace collar of her dress, when she found her voice and cried out to her sister and Mr. Henderson, who, being slightly in advance, had not witnessed the attack.

They rushed to her aid, but the highwayman did not release his grip upon the young girl's arm until he had made a third attempt to tear the pin loose. Then he dropped her arm and sprinted down Lenox avenue.

Miss Ethel Wright fell in a faint on the pavement overcome by the pain and shock of the attack.

But Miss Constance Wright had not stopped to witness her sister swoon. She made off after the flying thief, crying "Police!" at the top of her voice. Mr. Henderson also joined in the pursuit and the two followed the man as far south as One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street. He outran them, however, and managed to make his escape into a vacant lot. They had not met or heard from any policeman during the chase, nor did one put in an appearance thereafter.

Returning to Miss Ethel Wright they found that she had been revived by citizens, who had carried her to a drug store. She was taken home in a carriage. Thinking the police might like to learn of the incident, Mr. Henderson went to the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station to-day and reported it to Capt. Burns.

ROOSEVELT READY TO START

President's Wife and Children Leave To-Night for Southern Cruise.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Mrs. Roosevelt and all of the children with the exception of Miss Alice will leave Washington this evening over the Atlantic Coast Line for Jacksonville, Fla. At that place they will board the Sylph for a cruise extending over the Easter holidays.

They do not expect to visit any ports and will be on the water practically all of the time in the vicinity of Jacksonville. They will be absent about ten days.

"ALL SUNSHINE," SAYS GOFF.

Results if Promises Made in Court Were Kept.

"He promises me that he will lead an honest life," remarked a lawyer pleading for clemency for a client before Recorder Goff, in General Sessions to-day.

"If the promises would be kept that are made in this court, the world would be nothing but sunshine," commented the Recorder.

"And you and I would be out of a job," replied the lawyer aside.

MOTHER'S MELODIES MODERNIZED

V.

"To bed, to bed," says Sleepy Head.
"Tarry awhile," says Slow,
"Let's use World Wants," says Hurry-up,
"And faster ahead we'll go."

9,999

WIDE-AWAKE WORKERS

were hurried into satisfactory positions last week through the unerring agency of

Morning World Help Wants.

SCANDAL FEAR HALTS HUNT OF WOMAN-SLAYER

Identity of Woman Known, Inquiry in Wallkill Murder Suddenly Stops.

WAS MRS. MARY EADE.

Name Had Been Linked with That of Once Prominent Citizen of Walden.

SHOES PROVE IDENTITY.

But Authorities Become Listless and Appear Unwilling to Probe Further.

All doubt as to the identity of the woman found dead with her skull crushed in the Wallkill River, Ulster County, last Sunday, was dissipated today. She was positively identified as Mrs. Mary Stewart Eade by her two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Julia Crane and Miss Mary Eade, of Walden, N. Y. William Eade, the husband of the dead woman, who had been missing for a couple of days, appeared this afternoon and renewed his identification.

Although the county authorities of Orange and Ulster have taken no steps to apprehend the murderer of the woman a clue has developed that they will be forced to follow. Mrs. Crane and Mary Eade said to-day that the last they saw of Mrs. Eade was in the evening of Jan. 5 last. She left to go to the "Bridges," a hotel and resort in Walden, near Walden Bridge, and overlooking the Wallkill River. The body was found in the Wallkill River. It is now up to the Walden authorities to discover who was at the "Bridges" on the night of Jan. 5, if Mrs. Eade was there, and what happened to her.

Another Mystery.

This is the second mystery in a short time in the district along the border of Ulster and Orange. The first was the disappearance of Willis C. Stevens, cashier of the Walden National Bank and treasurer of the village. Mrs. Eade was employed in his home as a domestic before and after her marriage. She left Walden a few weeks ago and was not seen by any one in that town who will admit it until her dead body was dragged from the Wallkill River.

The identification of the body has been made by William Eade, the husband. He is a factory hand at Walden. Corroborative identification made by William Stewart, a brother of Mrs. Eade, was later repudiated after a private interview with Chief of Police Rynk, of Walden.

This official, in the face of positive evidence that the body is that of Mrs. Eade, persists in saying the latter is alive. He describes her as a "tall blonde."

Shoes Clear Mystery.

The most intimate friend of Mrs. Eade was Rose McKeon, who is employed as a stenographer in a Sixth avenue department store. She bought the shoes for Mrs. Eade which were found on the body of the dead woman. The store records verify this by the stock numbers of the shoes and make the identification positive.

Rich Gowns and Laces.

An added element of mystery in the case was furnished by an examination of a trunk belonging to Mrs. Eade and stored at the home of her mother, Mrs. Stewart two miles from Walden. The Stewarts are poor and Mrs. Eade never had any money save what she earned.

Nevertheless the trunk was found full of laces and fine gowns. There was one evening gown such as no one in Walden had ever seen before. Mrs. Stewart is utterly unable to explain how her daughter became possessed of this fine clothing.

No one in Walden or in the county appears to know where Willis C. Stevens is. He was a prominent man, too, with many relatives in the vicinity.

He first disappeared last summer, but after an absence of a couple of months was found i nthis city. Mary Stewart, who had not then married William Eade, was missing at the same time.

After the return of Stevens to Walden his wife employed Mary Stewart as a servant in the face of gossip that the girl had been with Stevens during his absence. Mary Stewart married Eade last November, but left him after three days and returned to the Stevens residence as a servant.

Disappears After Stevens.

She returned to her husband on several occasions, but would not live with him for more than a few days at a time. Each desertion of Eade was followed by re-employment with the Stevens family.

Stevens disappeared for the second time and finally early this year. Soon after he dropped out of sight Mrs. Eade also disappeared. The wife and children of Stevens went to a place called Cornwall, near Buffalo, and are said to be there now.

It is openly hinted in Gardiner and Kingston to-day that some strange influence is being brought to bear on the county officials. It is said that this influence is working to let the matter drop where it is and allow the woman's murder to remain a closed book.

Whether this is to save her family from some impending disgrace that would follow exposure or whether some other deeper reason exists is a question.

HUDSON RIVER RISING.

SANDY HILL, N. Y., March 31.—The Hudson river rose at the rate of an inch an hour to-day and the ice began breaking up above the dam. River men predict a big spring freshet.

MORGAN SMITHS AND ROUTE COVERED IN WANDERINGS.

HUNTS DOCTOR WITH RAWHIDE

"Joe" Stockham Said to Be Looking for Nafis, but Brooklyn Physician Is Under Cover—Result of Subway Episode.

Dr. William H. Nafis, the Brooklyn physician, whose wife pounced upon him and Miss Helen Stockham in the Brooklyn Bridge subway station Wednesday night and made such a fuss that Miss Stockham in her terror either fell or jumped in front of a train, has not yet returned to his home at No. 426 Park place, Brooklyn.

Friends of Joseph Stockham, the girl's brother, accounted for his continued absence to-day by stating that "Joe" had a large and healthy rawhide and was also on the lookout for the doctor. Friends of Dr. Nafis said, however, there would be a pretty mix-up if Stockham should attack the physician. Nafis is a big, athletic man and something of a scrapper.

Dr. Nafis left home yesterday about the time that he was identified as the doubtful hero of the Subway episode. His wife, who induced him to leave Miss Stockham in a station-house cell, also left her home. Miss Stockham is completely prostrated to-day as a result of the unfortunate affair. Her friends say she was completely deceived by Dr. Nafis, and that while she knew he was a married man she had his word for it that he was separated from his wife and would marry her just as soon as he could do so legally. Her family was cognizant of her love for the physician and knew she was in the habit of going out with him.

Miss Stockham could not be seen today, but her mother said:

"There is nothing more to be said. Helen has achieved a lot of unpleasant notoriety through this thing which she doesn't deserve. The sooner it is forgotten the better it will be for all concerned."

GIANT AUTOS FOR FIFTH AVE.

Buses, 38 Feet Long, Carrying 30 Seated Passengers, to Replace Old Stages May 1—To Run on Car Like Schedule.

Automobile busses 38 feet long, with the general appearance of trolley-cars, will begin operation on Fifth avenue on May 1, and as soon as the Fifth Avenue Coach Company can obtain the big motors from the manufacturers all the old, historic stage coaches will be replaced. President Richard Meade, of the New York Transportation Company, which controls the coach concern, makes this announcement to-day.

The new coaches now being built are tremendous affairs. The body of the coach is 25 feet long, the extensions of platform and seats making up the rest. They will be 70 inches from wheel to wheel in width, and have a height of 12 feet. There will be no seats on top, as climbing down and off would upset the schedule, which, if carried out, will give a service like that of a car line.

Each car will accommodate thirty passengers. The seats will be transverse, with an aisle down the centre. Big electric twin headlights will light the 'buss's way at night and the interior will be equipped with incandescents.

WIRTH'S BODY FOUND.

Letters in Pockets of Man Taken from River Bore His Name—Missing Since Jan. 5.

The body of the man found in the Harlem River to-day is believed by the police to be George Wirth, of No. 2 West One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, a travelling salesman, as letters in his pockets bore that name.

Wirth disappeared from his home on Jan. 5. Several days before he told his mother he was tired and had nothing to live for. On the day of his disappearance an overcoat belonging to him was found on the Harlem Bridge.

FEAR GIRL SHOT BY BOY MAY DIE

Alice Ohlsen's Temperature Is Higher and Young Smith Is Again Remanded Without Bail—Mother Makes a Scene.

William Smith, who on Saturday night last shot Alice Ohlsen in her home in High street, Corona, L. I., was arraigned in the police court in Flushing, L. I., to-day and again remanded without bail because of the serious condition of the girl. She is still in the Post-Graduate Hospital in this city.

Assistant District-Attorney Fitch, when the boy was arraigned to-day, presented a certificate from the hospital house surgeon stating that since the girl had been there her temperature has been higher than normal, and for that reason she was not considered out of danger.

Counsel for young Smith asked that the prisoner be released on bail, but Magistrate Connorton refused to grant the request.

Examination for the prisoner was fixed for Monday next.

The boy's mother made a scene in court when he was brought in. He is her only child.

Smith is seventeen years old and the girl is sixteen. Smith called on Miss Ohlsen on Saturday night. She was shot, and he ran away. When he learned how seriously she was injured he came back and declared that the shooting was accidental. Then he gave himself up to the police.

MORPHINE ENDS LIFE OF NURSE

Mrs. Agnes Smith Takes Poison and Dies in New York Hospital—No Reason for Committing Suicide.

Mrs. Agnes Smith, a pretty young woman, died in the New York Hospital shortly after her reception there. She was taken from No. 306 West Twenty-fifth street early to-day suffering from morphine poisoning.

Mrs. Smith engaged a room in the house six weeks ago. She said she was a nurse and married. She kept much to herself and went out seldom. Last evening she visited the room of one of the other persons in the house, and this morning was found unconscious on the lounge in the room of a Mrs. Sutton, who sent for a physician. After working with her a short while the doctor had an ambulance called and Mrs. Smith was sent to the hospital.

At the house little is known of Mrs. Smith. She appeared refined and said she was a trained nurse. Her acquaintances know of no reason why she should have taken poison.

MINISTER COMMITS SUICIDE IN HOSPITAL

Upstate Clergyman Afflicted with Melancholia Made Rope of Bed Sheet.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BUFFALO, March 31.—Rev. Noyes B. Congdon, a retired Methodist minister, who preached the gospel in New York churches at one time, committed suicide in his room at the Buffalo State Hospital here to-day. He took a sheet from his bed, made a rope, attached it to a peg and hanged himself.

Rev. Mr. Congdon, who was a man of brilliant intellect, won an excellent reputation for himself on reform matters in the eastern section of the State.

He was sixty-seven years old and retired ten years ago. About six years ago his health failed and melancholia developed. Three years ago he was committed to the hospital here by his son, C. S. Congdon, a business man in Syracuse. The dead minister has relatives living in New York City.

FIFTH BUTCHER HOODOO VICTIM

Klaver's Old Employer Dead in Hospital, He Ends Life with Gas—Three Others Have Met Tragic Death Within Month.

Tradesmen along Eighth avenue filed into the home of Frank Klaver, at No. 218, to-day, and as they gazed in awe at the pale face in the coffin many whispered: "Who'll be next?"

There was a gruesome reason for the question. Klaver, who committed suicide early to-day by inhaling gas, was the last of five butchers who have died under tragic circumstances within three months.

The first to go was John Roeder, who had a shop at No. 157 Ninth avenue. He ended his life a month ago by inhaling gas. Then Leopold Levy fell or was thrown by a burglar from a window of his place, at No. 337 Ninth avenue, and was killed.

Next came Walter Ritter, who had a shop on Eighth avenue, near Eighteenth street. He also inhaled gas. Fourth on the fatal list was Jacques Le Maire, Klaver's employer, and known in the neighborhood as "The Greyhound." A big fellow he was, with a face as ruddy as the meats he sold, and was popular with every man, woman and child in the neighborhood. One morning three weeks ago when the customers entered "The Greyhound's" shop they found Klaver in charge.

"Where is Le Maire?" they asked.

"He's gone," said Klaver sadly. "He is the fourth butcher who has found trouble. The doctors told him he had something the matter with him inside and sent him to the hospital to be cut up. He gave me the shop."

Klaver, too, was popular. Every day customers inquired as to the condition of the good-natured Jacques. When they called yesterday Klaver's eyes were swollen from weeping.

"'The greyhound' is gone," he said. "He died at the hospital. He is the fourth." All afternoon the strange fate of the four butchers was the chief topic of conversation in that section. Klaver closed his shop earlier than usual last evening. He told his wife he needed a good rest. She was awakened at 4 o'clock this morning by the odor of gas. She tried to get into her husband's room. It was locked. Running to the street she summoned Policeman Ross, of the West Twentieth street station.

Ross went into the place. Only a few days ago the policeman had chaffed Klaver about the fate of the four butchers, and had laughingly remarked that he might be the next.

"If I do die," Klaver replied, "It will not be by my own hand. I have a contempt for suicide."

But the strong odor of gas in the house and the barred door told that Klaver had done what he had said he never would do.

Ross broke down the door. Lying in bed he found Klaver's body. Everything indicated suicide.

"But I can't understand why he should have done it," his wife kept protesting to-day. "He was always happy. He had nothing to die for."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA SAILS.

GIBRALTAR, March 31.—The British royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with Queen Alexandra on board, sailed from here at noon.

It may be Coffee. Prove by change to POSTUM 10 days and note the improvement.

TWO WOMEN DIE BY FIRE IN THEIR ROOMS

Both Burned at Same Hour Seventeen Blocks Apart on West Side.

DOORS WERE LOCKED.

Brave Wife Carries Bedridden Husband and Sick Child from the Blazing Building.

POLICEMAN AIDS RESCUE.

Five Children Jump to Street from First Story—Other Tenants Escape by Roof.

Two women were burned to death on the west side at practically the same time to-day, and in both cases the apartments were locked and the flames had done their fatal work before the doors could be battered down.

The first victim was Mrs. Ellen Monahan, a widow, fifty years old, who occupied an apartment on the first floor of the five-story tenement-house at No. 205 West Sixty-seventh street. An hour later Mrs. Ann McTiernan, seventy-five years old, was burned beyond recognition in the flat on the fourth floor of No. 101 West Fiftieth street.

Mrs. McTiernan lived with her three sons and married daughter, but was left alone in the apartment at an early hour. She had risen late and sought to get her own breakfast. In starting a fire in the stove she set her clothing ablaze.

At first she ran to the window and screamed, in so doing setting fire to the curtains and shades. Then she ran into the bedroom and in trying to put the flames out with blankets set fire to the bed.

Body Burned to Crisp.

Her cries had alarmed other tenants in the building, but they were unable to open the door and get to her. Roundsman Connors, Policemen Bachmann and Kearns and Fred Straub were passing the building when they saw smoke pouring from the windows and heard the agonized screams of the burning woman.

They rushed up the stairs and beat down the door. Their way was blocked with smoke and fire, however, and it was some time before they could reach the front room, where the woman had last been seen. Her body was burned beyond human semblance. The firemen had little trouble in putting out the fire, though they were hampered by a panic of frightened tenants on the stairways.

Mrs. Monohan lived alone in her flat on West Sixty-seventh street.

In the opposite apartment lived John Ward, his wife and six children. Ward is ill and bed-ridden, and one of his children, a girl of six, is suffering from pneumonia. The mother, while attending the child, saw the blaze coming from the opposite apartments.

Carries Husband in Arms.

She tried to arouse Mrs. Monohan, but, failing, ran to her own apartments, and, bundling her husband in her arms, made for the street. She met Policeman Cunningham in the hallway, transferred her burden to him, and then returned for the suffering daughter.

By this time the flames were pouring out of the burning apartments, and the mother had to run through fire to gain the street. The other Ward children jumped from the rear window of their home to the yard, to escape death.

When the firemen came the house was in a panic. Many of the tenants took to the fire-escape, while others climbed to the roof and escaped to an adjoining tenement.

The firemen broke into Mrs. Monohan's apartments, and found her burned to death. It is believed she perished in her sleep. The origin of the fire is not known. The damage was about $2,000.

WANTED QUICK DEATH.

Clark Traphagen, Victim of Consumption, Ends Life with Bullet.

Clark B. Traphagen, forty-five years old, who shot himself in the head on Wednesday evening, is dead at the home of his uncle, Samuel M. Bixby, shoeblacking manufacturer, at No. 2411 Creston avenue, the Bronx.

Traphagen had been suffering from consumption for two years, and no treatment seemed to check the disease. This led to the suicide.

WILL PROBE ACID DEATHS IN HOSPITAL

Bodies of Alleged Victims of a Nurse's Error Are Ordered Exhumed.

FACTS KEPT SECRET.

Coroner Found Carbolic Acid Had Been Given for Whiskey, but Took No Action.

"BOUND TO DIE ANYHOW."

District-Attorney's Office Acts Promptly as Soon as Informed of Case To-Day.

Assistant District-Attorney Robert H. Elder, of Brooklyn, to-day ordered the bodies of Joseph Kuhlmein, of No. 531 Atlantic avenue, and John Dooling, of No. 73 Franklin avenue, who died in the Cumberland Street Hospital, in that borough, in December last, exhumed and the organs removed and subjected to chemical analysis.

Kuhlmein and Dooling were in the hospital suffering from gangrene and had been kept alive for days by constant doses of whiskey.

Mary B. Parker, the night nurse in charge of them, gave an orderly two doses of carbolic acid to give the men, by mistake for whiskey. Kuhlmein died within twenty minutes of taking the poison, while Dooling lived for two hours and a half.

Kept Facts from Public.

At the time of the deaths of these men an autopsy was made by Coroner's Physician Hartung. He reported that carbolic acid was found in the bodies, but the report was never made public and the hospital people contented themselves with dismissing the nurse who made the error.

Supt. Bacon, of the hospital, explained this to-day by saying both of the patients were dying men who could only have lasted a few days at the most. Their deaths were expected at any time, and it was a question whether the poison played any serious part in them. As soon as the mistake was discovered, he said, emetics were administered, but it was no use. Miss Parker's mistake was due to carelessness in having the bottle of carbolic acid next to the whiskey, which was in an exactly similar bottle.

The fact that the men were poisoned only became known to-day, and it stirred up the Brooklyn authorities considerably. What surprised them most was that although a report of the autopsy was made and the records showed Miss Parker had testified to her error at the inquest they had never heard of the case before.

Elder Acts Promptly.

Mr. Elder summoned Coroner's Physician Hartung before him to-day and got a full statement of the cases. Then he ordered that the bodies be exhumed and the organs submitted to a chemical analysis. The analysis will be made by Deputy Health Commissioner T. Lewis Fogarty, of Brooklyn.

Mr. Elder takes the ground that the real question is not whether the men would have died, but whether the carbolic acid killed them. Dr. Hartung said to-day:

"These men had gangrene and were being kept alive by whiskey. There is no doubt they took carbolic acid by mistake. I have nothing to say about how long they would have lived under normal circumstances. I made a full report on the matter of the time of the autopsy."

DR. DASHIELL'S PRESCRIPTION

Oil and Wine (Olive Oil—Not Cod Liver)

Mrs. G——, New Rochelle, N. Y., suffered from severe cold and cough—lungs were affected. Oil and Wine in three weeks cured her after her physician had given her up

Full name and address on application to Hazen Morse, M. C., New Rochelle, N. Y.

To Introduce It $1.00 Bottles, 70c.

Ask your nearest Druggist or obtain from Hegeman & Co., 200 B'way and Branches. J. Jungmann, 1020 3d Ave., and Branches.

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If you have the custom-tailor fever, you can be cured at a great saving over your usual expense

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Tonic For The Baby THE SPRING AIR and a Go-Cart

SPECIAL SALE.

Folding Go-Cart, with closed and adjustable back and dash of reed. Can be fitted with parasol and rod. During this sale only..... 3.59

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This most remarkable offer is made for the sole purpose of advertising the superior quality of my optical work and to demonstrate that my three most equipped optical establishments are the only ones in the world where a staff of trained and skilled eyesight specialists are employed, who make thorough scientific examination of eyes, using only the latest and most modern instruments.

FREE OF CHARGE, and prescribe the right glasses only when needed.

THE REMARKABLE CURES which my glasses afford have been proven to thousands, and you should consult us without delay.

IF YOU SUFFER from headaches, nervousness, insomnia, mental exhaustion, double vision, and many other ailments which proper glasses will correct, allow us to examine your eyes and to diagnose your case. This service is absolutely

FREE OF CHARGE.

Should you require glasses, I am offering for a limited time

Gold Eyeglasses for $1.

These are the kind others charge $5 for. Remember that these Gold Eyeglasses for $1 and the services which I have to offer can only be had at my three establishments. All work guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and is backed by my reputation of "Henry" and that I am New York's largest optician.

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THREE CONVENIENT STORES: 11 E. 14th st., bet. B'way & Fifth Ave. 1520 Third Av., bet. 85th & 86th Sts. 24 E. 125th St., bet. Fifth & Madison Ave.

P. S.—My given success has created imitators. To avoid mistakes bring this advertisement with you.

STORES, EXCEPTING 11 E. 14TH ST., OPEN EVENINGS.

Modern Clothes for Men

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