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FINAL RESULTS EDITION

The Evening World.

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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1,000 JOIN IN A DAYLIGHT THIEF CHASE

"HE MEANT TO KILL ME; I KILLED HIM," SAID CLAICHE GIRL

So Policeman Martineau, Present at Shooting of Gerdron, Testifies—Police in Plot Dragged Man to Death, Says Prosecutor.

"I killed Gerdron because he said he would kill me," is the remark Berthe Claiche made after shooting the man while he was in the custody of Policemen Morton and Martineau, according to the latter's evidence in the trial to-day. Also when told that her victim was dead she said, "He'll never kill any more women."

Martineau was badly tangled up between his evidence given at the coroner's inquest and his testimony to-day. In his opening address Prosecutor Ely declared that Gerdron was killed as the result of a plot of the police and the girl, and Martineau on the stand was directly accused of trying to throw all the responsibility of the case upon Morton. In fact he admitted that he "felt sore" at Morton for dragging him into "this nasty case." He contradicted himself many times, but finally admitted that Gerdron had made a threat and a move as if to draw a weapon before the girl shot.

It is understood that the State will attempt to prove that the revolver with which the killing was done was given to Berthe Claiche by Morton. It was not the regular police revolver, but a big weapon, such as a policeman might fancy if he were going to buy one for a present.

Morton has not been subpoenaed, and the State has not decided to put him on the stand, but hopes to force the defense to do so.

Mr. Ely's Charges.

That Policeman Morton lured Gerdron to his death when he and Martineau, intimate friends of the girl, arrested Gerdron without warrant or right and led him past the corner where Berthe Claiche was waiting to kill him; that she shot him in the back while he was held helpless; that Morton told her later it would be all right and she would go free, and that he got witnesses to aid her defense were among the charges made by Assistant District-Attorney Ely in opening.

Whatever sympathy may be felt for Berthe Claiche by those disposed to excuse her crime because of the conditions of her miserable existence with Gerdron, there is no sympathy for her in the District-Attorney's office.

Blows at Sympathy.

In his opening address to the jury to-day Mr. Ely went at the sympathy prope of the Claiche case with sledgehammer blows.

The interference of policemen in the affair of Berthe Claiche and Gerdron complicates the case for the prosecution. Berthe Claiche had to bear the ordeal of listening to the scathing opening of Mr. Ely without the support of her mother, who sat at her side while the jury was being chosen. The mother is a witness and as such was excluded from the court-room. Mr. Ely called the sentiment aroused by the case of Berthe Claiche "maudlin." He said:

"This maudlin sentiment that is sometimes dryed on by public clamor and constrains men to forget their oath and duties and form bias in favor of a guilty person has no place in the court of justice.

Happy Till the Mother Came.

"For some time prior to June 24, 1905," he continued, "this defendant and Emil Gerdron lived together. Their relations were meretricious. The State is willing to admit the deceased profited directly or indirectly by the earnings of the defendant. Although the deceased was a person of no account and deserving of no respect, he was a decent enough fellow to this defendant and their lives were reasonably happy under the circumstances until the arrival in New York of the mother of the defendant from France.

"Gerdron was accustomed to leave the city at intervals for a week, two weeks or three weeks at a time. We will show by witnesses that this defendant often spoke of how well Gerdron treated her. They were then living at No. 135 West Twenty-seventh street. On the night of June 24, 1905, Gerdron, returning from an absence of two weeks, found in his rooms with this defendant an Italian known as Willie Lorenzo, who had been living in the rooms and enjoying all the privileges of the establishment.

Waited Two Weeks to Kill.

"We will show by a witness named Mary Edmundson that following this affair the Italian dropped out of sight. About 5 o'clock on the morning of June 8 shrieks were heard in the Gerdron apartments. In a few minutes this defendant ran from the house with no single garment. We will show that from that time she lived from the house she never saw him again until she shot him on July 1

(Continued on Second Page.)

LANCASTRIAN, HOT FAVORITE, AGAIN WINNER

Perrine Beats Out Sewell on Gay Adelaide at Fair Grounds.

FAIR GROUNDS, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 26.—A bad programme was carded here to-day. There was no one race that was good. Winner picking was just a matter of luck, as the form of those engaged wasn't very valuable to the handicappers.

FIRST RACE—Selling; five and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Sea Voyage, 101, Moreland	20	8
Quaint, 101, McDonald	9-2	3-5
Verandah, 106, Anderson	9-2	8-5
Attraction, 93, M. Murphy	20	8
Esterplata, 102, Bedell	25	10
Barrington, 109, Hayes	20	8
Il Dotore, 110, Livingston	15	6
Jade, 105, Bell	20	8
Trossachs, 109, Robbins	15	6
Cut Glass, 94, McGee	20	6
Bill Carroll, 93, P. Walsh	9-2	8-5
Frank Kenny, 114, Perrine	20	8
Lady Lacas, 105, Sewall	15	6
Awakening, 100, L. Jones	15	6

Time—1.00.

Cut Glass made the running to the stretch, followed by Esterplata and Verandah. In the run home Sea Voyage went to the front and won by a head from Quaint, who beat Verandah a length.

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs; two-year-olds.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Helen Lucas, 107, Aubuchon	7	5-2
Friction, 97, McGee	20	8
Big Store, 112, J. Martin	4-5	6
J. J., Jr., 103, McDonald	20	10
Careful, 106, Sewall	10	4
Cyclone II., 110, Anderson	30	10
Sancrit, 99, Hazan	20	10
Bud Hill, 100, Macey	7-2	7-10
The Commodore 106, Robbins	30	10
Schroeder's Midway, 102, Liv'gston	20	8

Time—0.49 2-5.

Won by Helen Lucas. Friction was second and Big Store third.

THIRD RACE—Selling; five and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Lancastrian, 107, Perrine	6-5	2-5
Roua, 111, Livingston	10	4
Gay Adelaide, 106, Sewell	11-5	4-5
Arrow Flight, 104, L. Jones	30	10
Rolla, 106, Vittatoe	10	4
Paul Clifford, 116, R. Johnson	20	8
Norwood Ohio, 105, Moreland	12	5
Fargo, 100, Aubuchon	10	4

Time—1.07 4-5.

Won by Lancastrian. Roua was second and Gay Adelaide third.

FOURTH RACE—One mile and twenty yards.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Logistella, 101, Robbins	4-5	—
Hallowmas, 96, Perrine	9-5	1-2
Capt. Bob, 111, J. Martin	3	7-5
Sonora, 91, Bilco	100	30
Whippoorwill, 108, Warren	20	4

Won by Logistella; Hallowmas was second and Capt. Bob third.

HAUGHTON RACQUET CHAMPION NOW

He Defeats Payne Whitney for Amateur Title To-Day at Boston A. A.

BOSTON, Feb. 26.—Percy D. Haughton, of this city, won the American amateur racquet championship by defeating Payne Whitney, of New York, three games to two at the Boston Athletic Association to-day. Last year's champion, Lawrence Waterbury, of New York, was defeated yesterday in the semi-finals by Haughton.

The score was: 15—18, 9—15, 15—12, 18—9, 15—12, in Haughton's favor.

The new champion was captain of the Harvard Baseball team in 1899 and was also prominent in Harvard football.

JOSEFINA TERRANOVA IN THE TOMBS.

(Photographed especially for The Evening World to-day by a staff photographer.)

A study of the girl bride who killed her uncle and fatally stabbed her aunt to wipe out the stain of her disgrace and win back the love and respect of her husband, made by Nixola Greeley-Smith, will be found on Page 6.

STEEPLECHASE AT CITY PARK FOR LONG SHOT

CITY PARK, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 26.—A hard programme was offered the bettors here to-day. There is little form to go by in locating the winners. The fourth event—a six-furlong dash—with a good field was the feature of the day.

FIRST RACE—Three and one-half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
La Thorpe, 107, D. Hall	7-2	7-5
Anna Ruskin, 107, Plematto	10	4
Charley Ward, 107, Deale	10	4
Lady Maria, 107, W. McIntyre	10	4
Donisette, 110, R. Miller	40	15
Dee Stille, 107, B. Davis	20	8
Precious II., 107, Jenkins	20	8
Fanny Marks, 107, J. Jones	20	8
Delsey, 110, Larsen	10	4
J. D. Dunn, 107, D. Austin	10	4
E. Kelly, 107, Romanelli	20	8
Brightly, 107, Crozier	15	6
Beans, 110, Young	15	6
Tom Moran, 107, W. Allen	15	6

Time—0.43 1-5.

Won by La Thorpe; Anna Ruskin was second and Charley Ward third.

SECOND RACE—Five and a half furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Principia, 110, J. Griffith	5	2
Shelbah, 110, Crozier	5	2
Sallie B. B., 110, W. McIntyre	12	5
Field Lark, 110, D. Austin	6-5	1-5
Honeywell, 110, Graham	20	8
Little Mack, 110, W. Larsen	20	8
Anna Bryan, 110, Deale	30	15
Miss Watkins, 110, J. Watkins	20	10
Clovercroft, 110, Hodges	20	10
Electoral, 110, J. Crozier	7	3
Lady Chanda, 110, C. Morris	7	3-2

Time—1.03.

Won by Principia; Shelagh was second and Sallie B. B. third.

THIRD RACE—Short course; steeplechase.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Gustus, 144, Powell	15	6
Overlands, 140, Pemberton	6-5	3-5
Ben Davis, 140, Dwyer	20	8
Chic King, 142, Mottram	7	5-2
Oliver M., 142, Archibald	7	5-2
Lord Rosebery, 142, Mallory	20	8
Tuxa, 138, Tuten	7	5-2
Jim Gaddy, 142, Gaddy	8-5	3-5
Sir Rose, 142, Foster	20	8
Dr. Rice, 142, Nolan	20	8

Parnassus, 130, Grace 30 10
Crestlin, 142, Dupee 12 5

Time—3.10 4-5.

Won by Custer; Poorlands was second and Lionel third.

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs.

Starters, weights and jockeys.	Betting. Str.	Fl.
Monet, 122, B. Smith	9-5	3-5
Minn's Adams, 102, Nicol	7-5	2-5
St. Joseph, 104, W. Daly	5	2
Honda, 117, Dealy	100	40
Malleable, 107, J. Jones	100	40
Orly II., 119, Troxler	7	5-2
Our Joe, 118, Gallett	100	40
Goldmate, 107, Obert	20	8

Won by Monet; Minn's Adams was second and Orly II. third.

Time—1.14 3-5.

SPRING? SURE THING!

The little birds ought to be building their nests if the signs in the flower beds of the City Hall Park count for anything. The tulip bulbs planted there last fall are already over the ground, the frost of the past few days apparently having no effect upon them.

This is a full month ahead of time. This time last year there was over two feet of frost in the ground.

JORDAN HELD FOR PERJURY

As Joe Jordan, the Patrick witness, was leaving Recorder Goff's court-room this afternoon he was arrested by Roundsman Berry. He was identified by a Texas prison warden as the Jordan who served a term. District-Attorney Jerome asked that he be held for perjury, he having sworn that the convict was his cousin.

COURT SAYS JOKER H. H. ROGERS MUST ANSWER.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 26.—The Missouri Supreme Court has handed down a decision which means that H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, must answer Attorney-General Hadley's questions.

LATE RESULTS AT FAIR GROUNDS.

Fifth—Tom Mankin 12-5. Gallant out place, Glen Gallant.

AT CITY PARK.

Fifth—Grenade 1-2, Kara 1-1 place, Lete Duffy.

WANTS PATRICK WITNESS HELD FOR PERJURY

Texas Warden Identifies Jordan as Man Who Served Sentence.

BOATMAN DENIED IT.

Swore on the Stand that His Dual Cousin, Now Dead, "Wuz a Bad Un."

PATRICK TO STAND PAT.

Lawyer Says Condemned Murderer Won't Waive Any Rights—Miss Gaillard Won't Tell Her Age.

"Joe" Jordan, the Texan imported to aid Albert T. Patrick in his plea for a new trial, was identified this afternoon by a Texas prison warden as an ex-convict. Jordan was missing when the warden was called and the District Attorney sent out to find him.

Mr. Jerome asked that Jordan be held for perjury because he had sworn that the Joe Jordan who was in a Texas prison was his dual cousin.

Patrick Stands Pat.

Albert T. Patrick, the condemned murderer of William Marsh Rice, whose motion for a new trial is being heard before Recorder Goff, will not waive anything. His attorneys say they will protect his rights at every turn, which means that Patrick will not give his consent to "Fred" House, his former lawyer, taking the stand and telling of the conversation they had in the Tombs before an indictment was found against Patrick.

Valet Jones swore that both he and Patrick had confessed to House that they had slain the old millionaire.

At the hearing this afternoon Mr. Olcott told Mr. Jerome that he had not consulted Patrick in the matter.

This afternoon's session was greatly enlivened by a futile effort made by Mr. Jerome and Recorder Goff to learn the exact age of Miss Gaillard, the Texas school teacher. She parried their questions for twenty minutes and compelled them to give up.

Miss Gaillard was the first witness summoned to the stand. It was said that there were other arrivals from Texas in the court-room.

Olcott Waives Nothing.

The District-Attorney at once took her in hand for a series of pointed questions. First, though, he asked former District-Attorney Olcott, for the defense, if Olcott was prepared to say whether his client Patrick had waived his legal right to object to the testimony which Jerome wishes to draw from Fred House, former counsel for Patrick.

"I have not seen my client during the recess or conferred with him in any way on this point," replied Mr. Olcott.

"Have you not been directed by Mr. Patrick to waive his right" asked Jerome.

"I insist that I have not been so directed," said Olcott sharply. "I object to bringing up this matter at this time in this way. I waive nothing."

Q. How old are you now? A. I'm in my thirties.

Q. I insist on an answer. A. If you will add five years to the year 1870 you will know the date.

Here the District-Attorney appealed to the Court to secure an answer.

Parries the Recorder.

The witness continued to fence with the Recorder.

"I don't see what that has to do with the case," she said. "I think when a lady answers the question once that looks like to me it ought to be enough."

Finally the Recorder lost his patience.

"You object to answering that question?" he asked.

"I do not," she said.

"Then answer and quit trifling," said the Recorder. "I shall be obliged to commit you to prison for contempt of court."

"Why, Judge," asked the witness, "could you do that to a lady—is that criminal?"

"You must answer at once," said the Recorder, "unless the answer would incriminate or degrade you."

"Oh, no; it wouldn't do that."

"Then answer the question," said the Recorder firmly. "How old are you."

"Somewhere between thirty-nine and fifty."

"Is that the best answer you can give?" interposed the District-Attorney.

"The very best I can do," said the witness, retreating behind her gloved hand and her long white veil.

Q. Do you remember the Centennial Exposition? A. Yes.

Q. How old were you then? A. About twelve years old I think.

Q. That would make you forty-two years old now, wouldn't it? A. It might.

Q. Are you over forty-two years old then? A. Who, me?

Q. Yes, you. A. Well, I don't know. What's the use of asking a lady all these kinds of questions?

That was all Jerome ever did get out of the witness in regard to her age. So finally, after perspiring fifteen minutes, the District-Attorney had to take another tack.

Q. Describe Mayor Rice's appearance? A. A middle-aged man. I should say.

(Continued on Second Page.)

Two Daring Burglars Handcuffed Together Knock Down Keeper with Manacled Hands and Dash Away Followed by Many Bullets.

BIG CROWD RUNS AFTER THEM FOR TEN BLOCKS

They Were Finally Tripped Up by Detective Rooney and Captured After a Desperate Fight—Keeper Fainted When He Saw Prisoners Were Safe.

Two young burglars on their way from the Tombs to Harlem Police Court late this afternoon broke away from Keeper L. J. Creevy, knocked him down with their manacled hands and ran for nearly ten blocks before they were caught.

More than a thousand persons joined the hunt when Keeper Creevy, with blood streaming from the wounds on his head, emptied his revolver as he staggered after the boys. They ran from Park avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-first street past the Harlem Police Court and up Third avenue, until they were tripped by Detective Rooney at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.

The burglars were Joseph Pauer, eighteen years old, of No. 1143 First avenue, and Frank Pekeams, nineteen years old, of No. 1562 Avenue A. They were recently convicted of four burglaries in Special Sessions and were waiting in the Tombs to be sentenced. The boys had operated on the upper West Side, and it was alleged they sold their loot to several Harlem pawnbrokers. To-day three pawnbrokers were arraigned in the Harlem Court on the charge of receiving stolen goods, and the two boys were taken from the Tombs to appear as witnesses.

Knocked Keeper Down.

They were handcuffed together, and Keeper Creevy took them uptown on a Madison avenue car. They got off at One Hundred and Twenty-first street and started east for the Harlem Court. The boys were in front and Creevy was just behind them when they reached the shadow under the elevated structure of the New York Central at Park avenue.

Here the boys turned. Each one raised his hand that bore the iron cuff. The pair of hands came down with all the strength of the two youths, and Creevy went to the grounds as if pole-axed. The handcuffs cut a gash in his forehead, and he was blinded and dazed long enough to give the boys a chance to run.

Creevey picked himself up, drew his revolver and emptied all six chambers over the heads of the fugitives. Though the bullets whizzed close to them, they did not slacken speed or show any fear. They ran on past the court building, by the astonished group on the courthouse steps to Third avenue.

A swiftly growing crowd followed, but at a respectful distance behind. At Third avenue they turned north. They kept on through a crowd that stared but dared not stop them to One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. There their break for freedom ended.

Detective Rooney, of Inspector Hogan's staff, was just boarding a car when the boys dashed up in the lead of the crowd. Rooney ran for them and again they tried their trick of using their handcuffs as a slungshot. He dodged and tripped them. The three rolled over and over fighting. Several citizens came to the detective's aid and finally held the boys quiet. Keeper Creevy fainted as soon as he saw his prisoners were safe again. He was taken to a drug store for treatment and was finally able to go with Rooney and the boys to the Harlem Court.

Both prisoners refused to talk of their break. They were placed in the court prison pending the time they would be wanted as witnesses.

WOMAN SUICIDE NOT HIS WIFE, SAYS WARD

Knows Her Family, but Refuses to Tell Her Name.

Dressed in a white satin wedding gown, the body of a woman who had said she was Mrs. Laura Ward, wife of William H. Ward, of No. 16 East Thirteenth street, was found in her room at No. 517 Lenox avenue to-day with the gas pouring from a tube on the pillow beside her head. A letter of farewell told the landlady to notify her husband, but Mr. Ward declared that not only was he a single man, but he had never called at the Lenox avenue house.

Ward finally agreed to go to the house "out of curiosity," he said. At the door Mrs. Kerner eyed him sharply.

"I never saw the woman before. It is astonishing how my name was dragged into the case," said the man as he stood by the Coroner and gazed at the body.

Mrs. Kerner stepped to the dresser and, picking up Ward's photograph and his card, cried "You lie! Here is your picture, and you have been here before."

Ward broke down and confessed to the Coroner that he had long known the woman, but had never married her. He wished to leave, but the Coroner made him agree to attend to the proper burial.

It was late this morning that a man called on Mrs. Kerner and asked for Mrs. Ward. When told that she had not yet arisen he said he was her brother-in-law from Brooklyn and that he wanted to see her at once. Mrs. Kerner went with him to the door of the room and they smelled the gas escaping. On breaking in they found Mrs. Ward dead.

Lying open on the bed was a morocco-bound Common Prayer book of the Episcopal Church. It was open at the following passage:

"Plead Thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me, and fight Thou against them that fight against me."

On the bureau was a card of William H. Ward, and beside it was a note addressed to Mrs. Kerner which read:

"Please pardon me for the trouble I will cause you, but I am tired of life and everything. Keep my body until my husband comes up. Say a few prayers for me once in a while."

Bank Teller Missing.

SYRACUSE, FEB. 26.—The police have a warrant for Charles R. Paine, receiving teller of the Onondaga County Savings Bank, who is said to be short $11,000. On Wednesday Paine asked permission to go to Buffalo, and has not been seen here since.

HARRIMAN MAKES PLACE FOR M'INTYRE.

Wall street had a report to-day that William H. McIntyre, formerly Vice-President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and one of the handlers of the notorious "yellow dog" fund, who has been missing since the Armstrong Committee started its work, has been elected President of the San Antonio and Aransas Pass Railroad, a subsidiary line of E. H. Harriman's Southern Pacific line. No official information could be obtained at the office of the Southern Pacific to-day as to how or when this Harriman-McIntyre connection was formed.

WALDORF ASTOR MAY DRIVE PEABODY FROM MUTUAL

That another storm besides that raised by the policy-holders is centering about the head of President Charles A. Peabody, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, became known to-day when it was stated on the best authority that William Waldorf Astor is not at all pleased with the attitude and publicity attending Mr. Peabody, who happens to be chief legal representative of the Astor interests in the United States.

The question has been asked by those who knew Mr. Peabody's dual duties whether he could do justice to the requirements of his office in the Mutual while at the same time serving the Astor estate. This has been answered by persistent rumor in the financial district to-day. It is said that Mr. Astor, who has a sharp eye on what his money harvesters are doing on this side of the big water, has expressed the opinion that another lawyer might be found in New York who could take Mr. Peabody's place if the latter insisted on remaining head of the Mutual.