

STRIKEBREAKERS IMPORTED FROM HOLLAND DOCKS

Red Star Liner Brings Gang of Dutch Freight-Haulers Here.

ADRIATIC STILL LOADED

White Star Giant May Have to Take Back Cargo She Brought.

A new factor was injected into the longshoremen's strike this afternoon, when the Red Star liner Zealand arrived with thirty Dutch freight-haulers in her stow.

However, the strike leaders are preparing to go before Commissioner Watchorn with a complaint. Unless they are upheld, other lines are expected to follow the example set by the Red Star and import foreign longshoremen.

Vincent Negri, fifty-eight years old, head of the firm of V. Negri & Sons, wine importers of No. 261 First avenue, and prominent among Italian residents of the city, went to the water front today to try to induce men of his own nationality not to take the places of strikers. His arguments were ill-received.

At Washington and Eleventh streets a private detective, employed by one of the strike-breaking detective agencies, and two other men attacked him. Before Policeman Kelly could run up Negri had been knocked down and badly beaten. His scalp was cut so badly that Dr. Walker had to take him to an ambulance to St. Vincent's Hospital, where the wound was sewed up. His assailants escaped.

As an example of the fix in which the big transatlantic steamship companies find themselves as a result of the strike it is pointed out that the new giant Adriatic of the White Star line, will if she is not carried back to Scotland practically all of the cargo which she brought over on her first trip last week.

A reporter for The Evening World who got aboard the huge liner today discovered the truth of this claim. Only one hold of the ship has been entered since she arrived last week. From a single hatch a few tons of fragile glassware were hoisted out by members of her crew, as the loose stowage dared not trust the capricious packages to the awkward and inexperienced strike-breakers.

Chairman Connors, the union leader, is again hot on the trail of the swartly owner and captain of the tug Neptune which is being used in the transportation of the new hands about the harbor. He claims that the Neptune left Pier No. 11, East River, this afternoon for the Barber wharves, in South Brooklyn, with 20 negroes on board—a number which, Connors says, is greatly in excess of the number of passengers that the license of the tug entitles her to carry. Connors filed a complaint promptly with the district supervisor of steam vessels.

BELMONT OFF TO EUROPE.

Mrs. Richard Croker Also Sails to Join Her Husband in Ireland.

August Belmont sailed today on the Cunarder Campania. He took along his son, August, Jr., and his daughter, Mrs. Belmont said he would stay in Europe until July, and that he didn't know anything about building new suburbs, and that such matters lay with the Rapid Transit Board.

Mrs. Richard Croker was another passenger. She is going to Ireland to visit her husband, the former Tammany boss. It is her first visit in years. When she was the football coach and Roosevelt's favorite of simplified gridironing, and his wife were also passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartman Tappe, married yesterday, went abroad on the ship on their honeymoon. Mrs. Tappe has been married before. Her five strapping grown-up sons, one of them a married man, took her to the altar and the youthful bridegroom, who looked about twenty-five years old.

BANKER SWEARS HE SENT NO WINE TO MRS. KLEMMER

Andrews, on the Stand, Makes Denial of the Charges Against Him.

NAMED IN DIVORCE SUIT.

Brother of the Defendant Follows Their Mother in Accusing Her.

Mrs. Johanna Figge, who yesterday testified against her daughter, Hannah Meta Klemme, defendant in a divorce suit brought by Frank A. Klemme, was succeeded on the stand today by her son, Charles Emanuel Figge, a metal worker. He, too, was a witness against his sister.

He was asked if he was familiar with the handwriting of Constant A. Andrews, the wealthy bank president, of No. 72 Madison avenue, who is charged with introducing Mrs. Klemme, his alleged sweetheart, into his household as housekeeper and attendant upon his wife, sister of the wife of the President's cousin, John E. Roosevelt.

Louis J. Vorhaus, in behalf of Mrs. Klemme, and ex-Judge Cloonan, in behalf of Mr. Andrews, objected that the metal worker was not an expert in handwriting.

At this Stephen Yeaman, attorney for Klemme, set Figge aside and called Constant A. Andrews himself to the stand. The lawyer handed up a paper. Mr. Andrews merely glanced at it and then replied:

"It is more than probable that I did it. It looks like my writing."

Figge was recalled, but before he could testify there was a great row over that question of paper.

Said He Heard Andrews. Figge said that while he was in the basement of his mother's house last Christmas night he heard the voice of Constant A. Andrews in Mrs. Klemme's room upstairs, though he did not see him, and that presently his sister came down stairs carrying a magnifying glass.

Louis J. Vorhaus examined Mr. Figge. "No," replied Figge, bluntly, "I do not recall any handwriting of the handwriting of Constant A. Andrews, and you have been called to testify from the press in handwriting in evidence about some letters to your sister which you are alleged to have been written by him," said Justice McCall. "Now, don't you know?"

It took the witness about one minute to pick out the specimen. It was a slip written by Louis J. Vorhaus.

"The witness has not qualified as an expert in handwriting, and I rule his testimony out," said Justice McCall, dryly.

Banker Makes Denial. Mr. Andrews was recalled and asked a lot of questions, to which he replied that he never heard of a man named Langfield, to whom he was asked if he had sent money to Mrs. Klemme.

"Did you ever write to her? Office hours are wearying and you are sunbath to me?"

Mr. Andrews denied having written these words to Mrs. Klemme.

The co-respondent said that after conferring several candidates for places in the household in the Andrews home she selected Mrs. Klemme.

Girl, Whose Death Is Charged to Landlord's Refusal to Heat Flat, and Her Two Sisters



Christina and Colina Werland.

SAYS LANDLORD KILLED CHILD IN HEATLESS FLAT

Bronx Tenant Declares Chill of Rooms Was Cause of Death.

Mrs. Florence S. Wieland, of No. 42 St. Ann's avenue, the Bronx, made a remarkable charge in the Morrisania Court today, when she summoned her landlord before Magistrate Walsh and declared that he was responsible for the death of her six-year-old little girl in not supplying her with sufficient heat.

The defendant, who appeared on a summons, is Louis Liebowitz, of Liebowitz & Company, manufacturers of clocks and suits at No. 69 Broadway. Mrs. Wieland declared that when she moved into the St. Ann's avenue flat there was another owner. It was told March 15 to Liebowitz and his brother. Before coming to the flat Mrs. Wieland lost an infant child.

"Immediately after Mr. Liebowitz bought it," said Mrs. Wieland, "the house began to run down into dreadful condition. From March 15 to April 1 we had scarcely any heat at all and my husband and three little children, one, Cosma, six; Christina, seven, and Colina, three years old.

"On April 1 the heat was turned off altogether, notwithstanding the protests of all the tenants. Some of them moved away, but because of the illness of my children we were unable to do so. On April 7 there was a terrible snowstorm, and the flat was cruelly cold. All the tenants went to Mr. Liebowitz in a body and demanded heat. He allowed it to be turned on again, but only for four days.

"Then my little girl was taken with tonsillitis, and because of the cold in the flat she developed diphtheria. When we again demanded heat we were ordered to move out. This was impossible with my child so ill. I summoned this man to court as a matter of principle, but because he ordered me to leave his house when all my children were ill, he never served me with a subpoena."

After Mrs. Wieland had finished her story, Magistrate Walsh informed her that he could not entertain a charge against Mr. Liebowitz, simply on her story. Magistrate Walsh also informed her that the criminal negligence of this man was responsible for the child's death. The court said, "I will hold him. I advise you to take the matter to the District Attorney."

There is a station of the New York Volunteer Life Savers at the foot of Grand street, and two life savers were sitting on a firing piece when the shouts from above and the blast of whistles roused them. Leaping into a boat they rowed out into the river and soon saw the body of the girl floating down below the bridge, one hundred yards away.

With the swift, down-stream tide aiding them it was a matter of only a few strokes when they put their boat beside the floating girl and lifted her senseless body into the boat. They saw that she was still alive, and bent all their muscle to bring her quickly ashore. They were met at their pier by Policemen McMahon and Coyne, of the Delancy street station, and an ambulance soon changed its way down the pier.

Surgeon Mason and the policemen immediately went to work on the girl and after twenty minutes of the usual first aid treatment she began to stir and mutter in Italian. Pirman Nicholas Dimitri spoke to her and declares that she said, repeating it several times: "Girl says she was pushed off."

HIGHLAND LASS WOODEN BETRAYER VAINLY, SHE SAYS

Catherine McDonald Promised to Hide Her Shame If Only Wed.

Catherine McDonald, the Highland lass, who demanded \$25,000 damages from William Mackay, the Astoria carpenter, "who owns his own house," for breach of promise of marriage, was subjected to a searching cross-examination by Fulton McMahon, counsel for the alleged heartless widower, today before Justice Bruce and a jury in the Supreme Court.

Counselor McMahon got an admission from the injured maiden that she was thirty-one years old when Mackay beguiled her unsophisticated heart into the belief that an engagement was as good as a marriage.

"At last I told Mistress Hilary Bell, my employer, my trouble, and then I gave up my position," said Miss McDonald.

"I went that night to Willie Mackay's lodgings. The night before the wedding I told him 'Give your name to me and I promise you I will go straight home to Scotland and hide myself in the Highlands from whence I came. I'll never ask you to support me or the child, and never trouble you again.'"

"He locked me in his room and went away to a meeting of the Calverton Club, coming home very late. Next morning I was sent on my way. He would not marry me, and I was left in the person of a laddie still in Scotland, but got little out of it."

WOULD WITHDRAW FORGERY CHARGE

Mrs. Connellan Surprises Magistrate by Tale of Arrangement with Husband.

Mrs. Kate Connellan, of No. 134 West Sixty-seventh street, asked Magistrate Cornell in the West Side Court today to dismiss the charge of forgery against her husband, Frank H. Connellan. He was arrested May 19 charged by Louis B. Freeman, Assistant Secretary of the Washington Savings Bank, with forging Mrs. Connellan's name to six checks of \$2 each.

"The Magistrate was rather surprised and told Mrs. Connellan he could not dismiss the charges without pleasure. Mrs. Connellan insisted that she didn't want to prosecute, and said that Mr. Freeman had had her make out six checks of \$2 each to withdraw the case. Freeman, in a stifled voice, denied the charge.

"This is a very serious matter, and I shall send the papers to the District Attorney," said Magistrate Cornell. He held Connellan in \$1,000 until May 21.

It took three policemen to arrest Patrick McDonough, of No. 334 East Twenty-fourth street, who was full of red-eye and a raging temper last night.

Mrs. Mary McMahon, the wife of the prisoner, gave him a black record when he was arraigned in Yorkville Court today before Magistrate "Battery Dan" Finn.

"If he can't find his collar," said Mrs. McMahon, "he'll beat Annie. If he don't like his dinner he'll try to strike Catherine, and whenever Stephen whistles a tune his father goes for him. It is really terrible, Judge, the way he beats the children. Sometimes, when he orders, I am afraid he'll kill them."

When the judge announced Magistrate McMahon began to blubber and wipe his eyes with his huge fists.

How would you like to have a big fellow come along and knock you down whenever he felt like it? What would you say then, you Finn, you Hottentot? McMahon began to sob and weep.

Then the Court asked the wife what she thought of the man. She said he ought to be punished and that she could get along without him. McMahon said she would not leave her children. "Rather than have them beaten to death," she said.

Thereupon Magistrate Finn sentenced the prisoner to thirty days on the island.

RESCUE GIRL FOUND FLOATING IN EAST RIVER

Hundreds Shout Warning as Pale Face Is Seen from Bridge.

Floating face upward on the surface of the East River, with her long, black hair streaming out behind, the senseless body of a young girl swept out in the swift current that rushed around Corlears Hook today, and was carried in the eddying and broken water under the Williamsburg Bridge.

The great river span was thronged with people, and hundreds saw the upturned face of the girl shining in the sunlight, her long hair glistening with spray. It was seen first from the north concourse of the bridge and then disappeared in the shadow of the span.

Shouting down to the river craft and pointing downward, the people rushed over to the south roadway to watch the floating body appear again.

Life Savers to the Rescue. There is a station of the New York Volunteer Life Savers at the foot of Grand street, and two life savers were sitting on a firing piece when the shouts from above and the blast of whistles roused them.

Leaping into a boat they rowed out into the river and soon saw the body of the girl floating down below the bridge, one hundred yards away.

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They were met at their pier by Policemen McMahon and Coyne, of the Delancy street station, and an ambulance soon changed its way down the pier.

Surgeon Mason and the policemen immediately went to work on the girl and after twenty minutes of the usual first aid treatment she began to stir and mutter in Italian. Pirman Nicholas Dimitri spoke to her and declares that she said, repeating it several times: "Girl says she was pushed off."

"I was pushed overboard." She also muttered the name Fabia, but that was all that could be drawn from her before she lapsed into unconsciousness. The police began inquiry along the water front, but could not find out how the young woman came to be in the water. She had not jumped from any of the ferryboats in the stream at the time, nor had any one on adjacent piers seen her jump.

Just how long she had been in the water and where she had come from was a matter of only a few minutes. She was seen by her father, who was walking along the water front, but could not find out how she had got into the water. The fact that her shirt had twisted about her ankles, making a sort of pillow of the feet of the garment, saved her life. Though she was suffering severely from shock and the quantity of water she swallowed, she was said at the hospital that she would recover.

"BATTERY DAN" GIVES ROAST TO CHILD BEATER

"Hottentot," He Calls Man Who Is Brutal to His Little Ones.

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KIPLING'S GENIUS "SNUFFED SPARK"

"Maarten Maartens" Declares England and America Have No Poets.

"Maarten Maartens," the Dutch novelist, was one of the passengers sailing today on the Cunarder liner Campania. The author, who was registered under his real name, J. N. Yanden-Poortens, came here recently as a delegate to the Peace Conference and was returning to his home by way of London.

He had a few words to say about his belief in the Conference's good work and his favorable impression of Americans and American hospitality.

Somebody asked him about our poets and he said that he had not read any of our poets and that he had no poets now, adding that the remark applied to England as well as America.

"Kipling" suggested some one faintly. Mr. Maartens smiled grimly and remarked that Kipling showed marks of genius which were quickly extinguished.

STRANDED BRITISH DESTROYER REFLAGGED. YARMOUTH, England, May 21.—The British torpedo-boat destroyer Sherwell, which stranded on the Harbor Shoals near here, yesterday, was refloated and is now being towed to the harbor.

A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER GAINS 12 LBS. ON CHANGE OF FOOD.

When a change in food can rebuild a man 77 years of age it is evidence that there is some value in a knowledge that can discriminate in the selection of proper food to rebuild the body. A few months ago the physician attending a man 77 years old told him that death from old age would soon claim him. He suffered from general weakness and debility.

An old lady advised him to quit coffee, drink Postum Food Coffee and eat Grape-Nuts food every morning. He took the advice and has gained 12 pounds, says he is as well as he ever was and can take long trips in the mountains, which he had been unable to do for a long time.

There is a reason for this. In the first place, coffee acts as a direct nerve destroyer on many highly organized people, both young and old, and many people haven't the knowledge to select nourishing, healthful rebuilding food.

Both Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts food are made from selected parts of the field grains that contain delicate particles of phosphate of potash and albumen. These two elements combine in the human body to quickly rebuild the nerve centers in the brain and in the nerve centers throughout the body.

Direct, sure and certain results come from their use and can be proved by any person that cares to make the trial. "There's a Reason" Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

NABISCO Time When the guests can eat no more of things substantial; when the frozen desserts, the ices, creams, and fruits are served; then is the time for those exquisite dessert confections NABISCO SUGAR WAFERS In ten cent tins, also in twenty-five cent tins. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

The Thousand Islands A charming region where fishing, house boating, sailing, yachting, canoeing, rowing, bathing and all the pleasures in connection with the water can be found. The Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River are 10 hours from New York and can be reached from the East and the West via the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES "America's Greatest Railway System" For information see ticket agents or apply to L. F. Vosburgh, General Eastern Passenger Agent, 1216 Broadway, corner 30th Street. Telephone 5680 Madison Square

Brill Clothes Here are two specials demonstrating the superiority of Brill clothes and the superiority of Brill values: U. S. True Blue \$14.50 Serge Suits, These suits are best value in America under \$20 because superior in so many points to any other suit sold at less than \$20. The deep dark indigo serge will not fade or turn purple. The suits will not cockle on the edges, pull out at the seams or lose shape, because the serge is so good, the journeyman tailoring so expert and the Finning's so high grade. Sold only in Brill stores. Suits, Values Up to \$22.50, Special at \$15 Made of high-class velours, cassimeres and worsteds. Cut on several new models. Many coats half-lined and trousers made with turn-up bottoms, so that, vestless, they constitute a serviceable Summer two-piece suit. There are over 25 designs and colorings. The good style, the excellent fabric and the journeyman tailoring are all of the kind usually found in garments up to \$22.50. Get the Habit. Go to Brill Brothers

Brill Brothers UNION SQUARE, 14th, n. B'way. 47 CORTLANDT, n. Greenwich. 279 BROADWAY, n. Chambers. 125TH STREET, cor. 3d Avenue.

S.S.S. HEALS OLD SORES An old sore or ulcer is only a symptom, an outlet for the impurities and poisons which are in the blood, and as long as this vital fluid remains in this impure, contaminated state the place will never heal. The application of salves, washes, powders, etc., may cause the spot to scab over, but a fresh outpouring of diseased matter from the blood starts it again, and thus it goes on, gradually growing worse and slowly affecting the entire health of the sufferer. There are many ways in which the blood becomes contaminated and poisoned. A long spell of sickness breeds disease germs in the system, the failure of the eliminative members to remove the refuse and waste matter of the body, the excessive use of mineral medicines in certain diseases, all infect the blood with morbid matter and germs which sooner or later is manifested by a sore that refuses to heal. Persons with inherited blood taint are very apt to be afflicted with sores and ulcers. The taint may lie dormant during young, vigorous life, but when middle age is reached or passed and the natural energies begin to grow weaker, the tissues in some weak point break down and a chronic sore is formed and kept open by the constant drainage of impure matter from the blood. If the cause is not removed the sore will continue to grow worse by eating deeper into the flesh, festering, discharging, and slowly undermining the constitution. S. S. S. heals old sores by going down to the very bottom of the trouble, driving out the impurities and rebuilding the entire circulation. When S. S. S. has removed the cause the blood becomes rich and healthy, the sore begins to heal, new tissue is formed, and soon the place is cured. Do not depend on external applications, which do not reach the blood, but begin S. S. S. and remove the cause, and then the sore must heal. Book on Sores and Ulcers and medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Look Out for the "Horse of a Different Color!" The same rule pertains to the selection of advertising mediums. Fanciful words and highly-colored statements are often put together to lure inexperienced publicity-seekers away from better methods. Great rain-bows of Promise are frequently suspended over mill-ponds of circulation. "Thunder-claps of self-applause often follow a mere 'sprinkle' of results. Poor advertising is costly—good advertising is profitable. Therefore, procure the BEST advertising your money can buy. By so doing you will save the dollars you otherwise would lose and add to them the profit you wouldn't otherwise get. In judging advertising mediums look to FACTS: There's No Artificial Coloring to this Statement. The World Printed 3,325 Separate Advs. Yesterday—596 More Than Any Two Other New York Morning Newspapers Combined. Follow the Experienced Crowd.