HAU ROBBED WIFE BEFORE MURDER OF HER MOTHER

His Perfidy, Relative Swears, Forced His Spouse to Commit Suicide.

TRIED FRIGHT TO KILL.

Sent Telegram to Mother-in-Law Hoping It Would Bring on Attack of Apoplexy.

KARLSRUHE, July 19.—The third day of the trial of Karl Hau, who is accused of the murder of his mother-in-law, Frau Molitor, at Baden-Baden, on the 6th of last November, brought a climax of dramatic interest at to-day's session. Testimony was given by the sisters and brother of Hau's wife, who has committed suicide since the incarceration of her husband, and the letters she wrote just before taking her life, together with the statement made by Hau after his last interview with his wife in jail on June 7, were read in court.

Lieut. Molitor, who is stationed at Metz, swore he suspected Hau immediately after he heard of the murder of his mother. His explanation of the despatch sent to Frau Molitor by Hau from Paris was that his mother, as Hau knew, was easily agitated and excited over bad news.

Convinced of His Guilt.

The accused, therefore, sent the message saying her daughter Olga was dangerously ill in the hope that its receipt would cause a stroke of apoplexy.

Describing his talks with the late Mrs. Hau, his sister, after her return from London, the Lieutenant said his sister's first theory was that some enemy of Hau's had killed dher mother in order to throw suspicion on her husband.

It fell to the lieutenant to explain to his sister all the circumstances of the case pointing to the guilt of her husband, and this recital, he said, finally convinced her that Karl was the murderer. She broke down completely and grovelled on the floor in her struggle against conviction, but finally yielded to the evidence.

At her request the lieutenant cabled to Washington asking if his sister's patrimony of $15,000 was still in the Union Trust Company. The answer he received was that Hau had drawn all this money out. Mrs. Hau said her husband had repeatedly assured her that this money was still intact in the trust company.

After his sister became convinced that her husband was guilty she sent a cablegram to her husband's counsel in London, saying she was no longer able et maintain his innocence.

The Lieutenant next described his trip to Zurich to take possession of the papers left by his sister after her suicide. He found poison in her handbag, and assumed that she had taken poison before going into the waters of the lake where she met her death. Otherwise he could not explain the suddenness of her ending, as Lina Molitor was an excellent swimmer.

Death Bitter, She Wrote.

She left a letter addressed to the police saying the reasons for her act were easy to guess. Her mother had been murdered, and her husband, the man she had loved above all else in the world, was said to be the murderer. "Death is bitter," the unfortunate woman wrote, "because of my little daughter."

Dr. Dietz, counsel for Hau, then asked the Court to read a letter which Mrs. Hau had written him from Zurich regarding her last interview with her husband, which took place in prison June 7. Mrs. Hau wrote that this interview was rather unsatisfactory and exciting. "We were near to having hysterical attacks," she said. She referred to her husband as a weak man. "Stand by him," the letter read, "and bring pressure to bear upon him."

At this point Hau arose from his chair and asked the permission of the Court to make a statement. Speaking slowly and in a very low voice the prisoner said his wife had told him at this interview that she intended committing suicide, because she was unable to bear all her family matters discussed before the public.

He tried to persuade her to desist from this purpose, as it would create an impression that he was guilty. After she left the jail he had a telephone message sent to Herr Dietz telling him to take steps to prevent Mrs. Hau from taking her life.

Hau made this statement without any show of emotion; during the entire pathetic recital of his wife's death his composure was complete.

Luise Molitor, a sister of Lina, who lives in Munich, also gave testimony placing the prisoner in a bad light.

MRS. E. PRENTISS BAILEY DEAD

UTICA, N. Y., July 19.—Mrs. E. Prentiss Bailey, wife of Dr. E. Prentiss Bailey, editor of the Observer, died at her home in this city about midnight. Her maiden name was Hannah Chapman and she was born in England in 1834. She married Dr. Bailey in 1868. Throughout her life she devoted much of her time to charitable work.

BE AN INDIAN!

If you want your babies to be worth $20,000 each. That's what Uncle Sam considers every papoose of an Osage squaw worth.

AN ANTI-RACE SUICIDE STORY WELL WORTH READING—SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD

Symphony in Clothes Is This Beau Brummel

See Him on Mr. Flower's Yacht To-Day in a Sky Blue Suit with Sun Spots on His Hose.

Of course this may be a trifling exaggeration—those devilish Stock Exchange cut-ups are the beatingest devils you ever saw for getting off those funny wheezes—but they do say, down on the street, that every time Hugh A. Murray passes Moe Levy's clothing store all the clothing dummies fall down on their foolish faces in dumb admiration and melt their wax features.

Mr. Murray is the Beau Brummel of the floor. From time to time other members of the Exchange have done Beaubrummeling by the day, week or job, but it has remained for Mr. Murray to be what one of his friends with a turn for happy alliterativeness has termed a "student of sartorial symphony."

It's true. Mr. Murray doesn't wear just clothes. He wears soloes and anthems and sonatas in B-minor. A morning paper first gave to the world the information that Mr. Murray "clothes himself each successive day with raiment that is wholly harmonious." And he does, too. Just to show:

The day after the San Francisco earthquake he wore a crash suit. Yesterday, when an Evening World reporter went to interview Mr. Murray on the subject which is next to his heart and the rest of him, it was a gray day. The humidor in Steinfelt's drug store on the corner by the curb market showed that the humidity was away up in the high cards and a mouse gray haze of perspiration, and swear words hung over the point where Wall street slips into East River but cannot be observed to do so owing to both of them being so full of water.

So Mr. Murray was all in gray, a quiet, toneful, restful Burne-Jones, harpsichord-and-clarionet-duet sort of gray. The hat-band, the suspenders, the belt, the gun-metal pin in same, the coat, the trousers, the waistcoat (not vest, "wescut"), the socks, were all of a pleasing shade of gray, like a clear morning in Allegheny City. Color relief was afforded by a pair of tan shoes, with red oak soles and black stitchings and a negligee shirt showing a squashed mushmelon pink background, with white ticker tapes running up and down at regular intervals. He also carried a cigar with a gray ash on it.

But Mr. Murray is too modest a man for interviewing purposes. After denying emphatically that he ever wore turquoise sleeve-links on Blue Monday and dun-colored spats on the first of the month, or that he ever had a "wescut" ornamented with life-size hot-cross buns in floss silk for Good Friday, he passed the topic to other things.

It was learned that Mr. Murray, who is justly regarded as one of the merriest members of the Exchange, is just back from an automobile trip through the Continent, that he is spending the summer at Greenwich, Conn, and that, being an enthusiastic yachtsman, he makes the trip up the Sound to Greenwich every afternoon about 5 o'clock, in company with his friend, F. S. Flower. They go on a yacht—Mr. Flower's yacht.

Those who are along the East River front about 5 o'clock this afternoon will undoubtedly be able to see the yacht going up into the Sound. It will be readily recognized by the presence of Mr. Murray on the front deck. This being a clear day, he will wear a sky blue suit with sun spots on the hose and carry a sun shade, furled.

$10,000 AUTO SMASHED IN LARK OF YOUNG MAN

Millionaire's Son Drives Costly Machine Into "L" Pillar.

GOT OFF WITH BUMP.

Ralph F. Chatillon Was Out with Manager of the Haymarket.

Ralph F. Chatillon, the young son of John Chatillon, the millionaire head of John Chatillon & Co., Nos. 85-93 Cliff street, smashed about $10,000 worth of automobile to-day and narrowly escaped with his life when he piloted his car into an "L" pillar at Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Forty-ninth street.

The young man was out on a lark with Thomas F. McGarry, of No. 560 Sixth avenue, manager of the Haymarket. At 4 o'clock this morning belated pedestrians along upper Eighth avenue dodged into doorways and traversed crossings in flying leaps when a ninety-horse-power machine shot along at about sixty miles an hour.

The young man was driving and his only passenger, Mr. McGarry, sat in the tonneau. As they approached One Hundred and Forty-ninth street a milk wagon cut across the street and a trolley car shot along down under full power. The motor was caught in a pocket and in attempting to clear it swung so that the rear wheel struck the "L" pillar. The auto went to pieces in a few seconds and the two young men found themselves wrapped in each others arms, rolling in the gutter.

Chatillon had a big lump over his temple, but was in sprightly good humor when an ambulance surgeon arrived. McGarry didn't have a scratch. The fine racing car was reduced to junk.

LAW'S MAJESTY HURT ONE CENT

Policeman Justerberger, Under 300 Pounds, Upset and Hit by Two Women.

Two one-cent fines were imposed in the Harlem Court to-day. The culprits were Mrs. Anna Bolinski, of No. 205 West One Hundred and Second street, and Mrs. Sarah Eskein, the janitress of the building. They were charged by Policeman Justerberger, who is somewhere within the 300-pound limit, with interfering with him in the performance of his duty.

It seems that Justerberger desired to arrest Louis Bolinski, Anna's husband, for building his fruit stand too close to the curb.

"I had warned this man," said Justerberger, with great dignity, "that he must either keep his fruit off the walk or get pinched. He preferred to get pinched; that is, he didn't keep his fruit off the walk. Yesterday I saw the man and made after him.

"I was gaining on him, your Honor, when this woman (pointing to Mrs. Bolinski) interfered by dropping down in front of me on all fours. Somehow, perhaps because of my figure, I did not see her until I tumbled over her and sprawled, your Honor, into the gutter.

"When I regained my feet I saw this fruit man racing into No. 208 West One Hundred and Second street, where I believe he lives. I told this woman, who was sitting in the street laughing, that I would attend to her case later. First I would nab her husband."

"And take it out of him?" interrupted the Court, smiling behind his hand.

"Yes, your Honor," ran along Justerberger, "and take it out of him.

"Well I got into the house and ran up to the apartment I saw this Bolinski dash into. As I put my hand on the door knob a heavy broom came out and smashed me. Then the door shut with a slam. I managed to open it again, and once more the broom hit me a whack. It was exceedingly annoying, Your Honor, and had it been a man I'd have whaled the hide off him.

"But it was this Eskein woman, this janitress. By the time I had disarmed her the man had vanished."

"A lucky thing for him," interpolated Magistrate Walsh.

"Indeed, yes, Your Honor; so I arrested both women for interferink with an officer in the performance of his duty, likewise for a felonious breach of the law."

"Certainly this is a very serious offense," decided the Magistrate. Both women paled and shook a little at the knees. They had been smiling before. They smiled again when the Court concluded:

"I will fine you each one cent, and warn you never again to interfere with the majesty of the law in action."

WHEAT EASY ON CROP AND WEATHER NEWS.

Wheat was easy early to-day on bearish weather and crop news, favorable advices from Argentina and weakness in prices in the Northwest.

Corn was lower.

New York's opening prices were: Wheat—September, 100 1-8; May, 107 1-8; December, 103 5-8.

Chicago's opening prices were: Wheat—September, 93 5-8 to 93 3-8; December, 97 3-8 to 97 1-4; July, 90 7-8; May, 102 to 101 7-8. Corn—May, 51 7-8 to 52; December, 50 1-4; September, 53 1-8 to 53 to 53 1-8.

New York's closing prices were: Wheat—May, 106 1-8; July, 98 1-8; September, 99 3-4; December, 102 7-8. Corn—May, 59 1-2; July, 60 3-4; September, 61 1-2; December, 60 1-4.

Chicago's closing prices were: Wheat—July, 90 3-8 bid; September, 92 7-8; December, 96 5-8 to 96 3-4; May, 101 1-8. Corn—July, 52 3-8; September, 52 3-4 to 52 7-8; December, 49 7-8 to 50; May, 51 5-8 to 51 1-2.

HUSBANDS, TAKE NOTICE.

Imports of dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending July 13 were valued at $5,115,523.

Sick Babies Need Seashore Breezes

THE EVENING WORLD Will Send Twenty of Them to Coney Island for a Week—Benefit for Babies at Erbe's Casino, North Beach, To-day.

The Evening World Sick Babies' Fund will send twenty convalescent infants with their mothers or guardians to Sea Breeze at Coney Island for a week, beginning next Wednesday. The free doctors will select the babies, each of whom will be given a week at the seashore, where ocean breezes and the excellent care and attention bestowed upon them at the Sea Breeze institution will help to completely restore their health and put good pink blood into their cheeks.

The Evening World sent 300 babies to Sea Breeze last summer paying $2.50 per week each. The money for this branch of the work was raised by a bachelor tax—unmarried young men being requested by their girl friends to contribute $5—or at least the cost of keeping one baby one week at Sea Breeze—as a pretty penalty for their single-blessedness. The bachelor tax was very successful. In a few days The Evening World hopes to be able to announce an equally interesting plan for raising funds to send at least 500 babies to Sea Breeze this summer.

If every person who can afford it would send only the price of a week's outing at Sea Breeze for one poor, pale child, gasping and struggling to set its little feet once again firmly on the road of health, a large sum would be raised and probably 5,000 babies of the tenements could each have a week or ten days at the invigorating edge of the ocean. It would mean much to the babies, and, oh, what joy it would bring to the donors!

Think of the satisfaction a knowledge of having saved a little child's life, of having made its mother rejoice and sent a ray of happiness into its home, would give to even the most indifferent human being on the face of the earth. And the cost of it is so small. One baby and mother one week at Sea Breeze $2.50. Put your hand into your pocket and pay for a baby's keep at this big, beautiful, airy place for at least one week!

Sea Breeze has about seventy-five babies there now. The institution is at Twenty-ninth street and Surf avenue, Coney Island, and is controlled and managed by the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, which also controls Junior Sea Breeze at Sixty-fifth street and East River, where sick babies are cared for, and the Caroline Rest, at Hartsdale, where mothers with new-born babies are given a chance to recuperate. At Coney Island there are extensive ocean-swept pavilions where the convalescing infants and their mothers spend their days and large playgrounds for growing children. The institution can accommodate 300 persons comfortably. There are nurses and doctors and all the latest hospital methods.

To-day the big benefit for the Sick Babies' Fund is going on at Fred Erbe's Casino, at North Beach. There are over one hundred volunteers, and the continuous performance will begin at noon and continue until midnight. It will pay you to go there. Mr. Erbe has the largest amusement resort at the beach. The vaudeville is of the best.

The Evening World's free doctors have found plenty of work this week among the tenements above Yorkville. There is considerable sickness among the babies of that section. The doctors will select some of these youngsters for the Coney Island week at Sea Breeze.

All money for the Sick Babies' Fund should be sent care of "Cashier of World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

UNION PACIFIC AND COPPER IN FAVOR

St. Paul, Great Northern and Reading Also Bought in Fair Stock Market.

Stocks were higher in the early market to-day, with the greatest activity and strength centring in the recent favorites. Union Pacific rose 1 1-4, Amalgamated Copper and Kansas and Texas 1 and St. Paul, Great Northern preferred and Reading 3-4. Outside of these stocks the dealings were small.

Prices showed a tendency to drop in subsequent dealings, but the gains generally were held. Trading was fair.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 542,900 shares and of bonds $1,085,000.

The Closing Quotations.

To-days highest, lowest, closing prices and net changes of stocks from yesterday's final quotations are as follows:

	High.	Low.	Clos.	Net Chges.
Amal. Copper	91⅞	91	91⅞	+ 1⅞
Am. C. & F.	43⅞	43⅝	43⅞	+ ⅞
Am. Cotton Oil	32½	32½	32½	+ ⅞
Am. Ice Co.	61¾	61¾	61¾	+ ⅞
Am. Linseed	11	11	11	+ ⅞
Am. Linseed pf.	24¾	24¾	24¾	+ 1
Am. Loco.	59	59	59	+ ⅞
Am. S. & R.	112⅞	112⅞	112⅞	+ 1
Am. S. & R. pf.	106	106	106	
Am. Sugar	124	122⅞	123	— 2
Am. Tob. Co. pf.	87½	85½	85½	— 1
Am. Wool, Co. pf.	91	90⅞	91	
Anaconda Mining	59	58	58⅞	+ 1⅛
A. T. & S. F.	92½	92½	92⅞	+ ⅞
A. T. & S. F. pf.	93½	93⅛	93⅞	+ ⅞
Balt. & Ohio.	98⅛	97⅞	98⅛	+ ⅞
B'klyn Rap. Tran.	37⅞	36⅞	37⅞	— ⅞
Cent. Leather	24⅞	24	24	+ ½
Can. Pac.	178	177	178	+ 1⅛
Ches. & Ohio.	35	34⅞	35	+ ⅞
Chic. G. West	11⅞	11½	11⅞	+ ⅞
Chic. G. West. A	50⅞	50⅞	50⅞	+ 1⅞
C., M. & St. P.	135¼	134	134½	+ 1
C., M. & St. P. p	151½	151½	151½	+ ½
C., C., C. & St. L.	69	68⅞	69	+ ⅞
Col. Fuel & Iron	32¼	32	32	+ ⅞
Col. Southern	25	25	25	+ ⅞
Col. Sou. 2d pf.	46	46	46	+ ⅞
Corn Prod. Ref.	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞	
Del. & Hudson	172⅞	172	172	+ ½
Den. & Rio Gr.	28⅞	28	28⅞	+ ⅞
Dist. Sec. Corp.	66	66	66	
Erie	26⅞	25⅞	25⅞	+ ⅞
Erie 1st pf.	59	58½	59	
Erie 2d pf.	42	41½	41⅞	+ 1⅞
Gen. Electric	128	128	128	+ ½
Gt. North. pf.	138½	136½	137½	+ 1½
Inter. Met.	16	15½	15½	— ½
Illinois Central	144	144	144	
Inter. Paper	15½	15	15⅛	
Iowa Cent. pf.	39	39	39	
Kan. City South.	27½	27	27½	+ 1
K. C. South. pf.	58	57⅞	57⅞	+ ½
Louis. & Nash.	117⅞	116½	117½	+ 1
Minn. & St. L.	41⅞	41⅞	41⅞	— 1
M., St. P. & S.M.	107½	107	107½	— 1½
Mo. K. & T.	36	35½	35½	— ½
Mo. K. & T. pf.	66½	66½	66½	+ ½
Mo. Pacific	76½	75½	76½	+ ⅞
Nat. Biscuit	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	— 1⅞
Norfolk & West.	76½	75½	76½	+ ⅞
North Am.	68½	68⅛	68⅞	— ⅞
N. Y. Airbrake	116½	116½	116½	+ 1
N. Y. Central	113⅞	113½	112⅞	+ ⅞
Northern Pacific	137⅞	136½	137	+ ⅞
Pacific Mail	37⅞	29	31⅛	+ 1½
Pennsylvania	124½	123½	124	+ ⅞
Pressed Steel	55	55	55	
Reading	105	103⅞	104⅞	+ 1⅞
Rep. Steel	28	27⅞	28	+ ⅞
Rock Island	22½	22	22	+ ½
Rock Island pf.	47½	47	47½	
Sloss Shef.	58	58	58	+ ½
South. Pac.	82⅞	81½	82⅞	+ 1½
South. Railway	20½	20	20½	+ ⅞
South. Ry. pf.	67	67	67	+ ½
S. L. & S. F. 2 pf	37	37	37	+ ½
St. L. & S. W.	21⅞	20	21	— ⅞
Texas Pacific	30	30	30	
T., St. L. & W.	27⅞	27½	27⅞	
T., S. L. & W. pf	49½	49⅞	49⅞	— ½
Union Pacific	145½	144½	144⅞	+ 1½
U. S. Rubber	36½	36½	36½	+ 1½
U. S. Rubber pf.	99½	98½	99½	+ ½
U. S. Steel	37	36⅞	36½	+ ⅞
U. S. Steel pf.	100⅞	100½	100⅞	+ ⅞
Vir.-Caro. Chem.	26½	26	26½	+ ½

+ Advance. — Decline.

COTTON RALLIES ON DEMAND FROM PIT.

Cotton started lower and fairly active to-day. The weather conditions and the early Liverpool cables were against any advance, and a prominent Alabama spot firm sent out a very bearish report on the crop. Later in the session prices rallied several points on covering by pit operators.

The opening prices were: July, 11.75 bid; August, 11.45; September, 11.35 to 11.37; October, 11.64 to 11.65; December, 11.73 to 11.74; January, 11.78 to 11.79; March, 11.86 to 11.88; April, 11.90 bid.

The closing prices were: July, 11.82; August, 11.46 to 11.47; September, 11.41 to 11.42; October, 11.71 to 11.72; November, 11.70 to 11.72; December, 11.78 to 11.79; January, 11.85; February, 11.89 to 11.91; March, 11.96 to 11.97; April, 11.99 to 12.01; May, 12.05 to 12.07.

BOY FOOLS WITH WATCHMAN'S GUN AND KILLS CHUM

"Look Out!" He Cries, and Bullet Crashes Through "Paddy's" Skull.

Fifteen-year-old Patrick Kissane died in the Harlem Hospital to-day, the victim of an accidental shooting and the result of an overfondness on his part to hang 'round nights with the gang. He was shot by his chum, Frank Riley, sixteen years old, of No. 375 Pleasant avenue. Patrick's home was with his parents at No. 2429 First avenue.

Ever since a little shanty was erected in front of the building going up at No. 438 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street the gang has made it a headquarters. The two young watchmen there—Edward Deitz, seventeen, of No. 401 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and Harry Bruce, eighteen, of No. 2009 Lexington avenue—are very popular with the boys, as they are permitted to sport six-shooters and long clubs. This exalted them in the eyes of the youngsters, and in order to maintain their role of heroes they gathered the boys about them and told thrilling stories.

Last night young Kissane and his chum elected to sleep in the shanty, stretching out on two rough boards. As they were turning in Riley discovered a .32 calibre gun hanging on a hook. He took it down and began fooling with it. Finally he pointed it at his companion and said:

"Look out, there, Paddy!"

Then the gun went off and a bullet entered Paddy's skull. He was hurried to the hospital, where he died several hours later. Young Riley was grief-stricken when he heard his chum would die.

"I didn't mean to do it," he sobbed, when he heard the wound was mortal. "I was just fingering with the gun and it went off."

Nevertheless he was placed under arrest and later remanded from the Harlem Court to the Coroner.

ROBBED PRINCETON CLUB.

Hallboy Admitted Taking $10 From Cash Drawer.

Richard Fitzgerald, aged twenty-one, of No. 222 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, head hallboy at the Princeton Club, in East Thirty-fourth street, near Park avenue, to which Mayor McClellan and other prominent men belong, was arrested to-day, and after being locked up admitted that he had stolen $10 from the money drawer of the safe at the club.

A number of small thefts have been reported by members of the club for several months, aggregating a considerable sum. When the clerk left the office for a few minutes last night Fitzgerald remained behind the counter. A short time after his return the clerk discovered that $10 was missing from his cash. George W. Moore, head steward of the club, made complaint, and detectives arrested Fitzgerald. He was searched and a pair of brass knuckles were found in his pockets. An additional charge of carrying the knuckles was put against the prisoner.

"L" VICTIM DIES.

Clarence Lauer, twenty-six years old, married, of No. 109 Cornelia street, Brooklyn, who sustained a compound fracture of the leg in the recent collision on the Third avenue "L," died in Harlem Hospital to-day of his injuries.

'PEDLAR' PALMER GETS FIVE YEARS' PENAL SERVITUDE

English Pugilist Convicted of Manslaughter for Killing Man on Train.

LONDON, July 19.—"Pedlar" Palmer, the English pugilist, has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude for having caused the death of Robert Choat, a gashouse stoker of Deptford.

An indictment for manslaughter was returned against Palmer by the Guildford Grand Jury three days ago. On April 24, this year, Palmer and another man were arrested on suspicion of having caused the death of Choat.

Choat's body was found in a railroad car from Epsom after the races. Palmer is alleged to have struck the man several blows because he refused to stop singing when requested.

KEPT STILL AS JANITOR CREPT THROUGH WINDOW.

But Her Story Led to Clark's Arrest—Many Robberies in the House.

Hugh L. Clark, janitor of an apartment-house at No. 507 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, owes his arrest and confinement in a police cell to a clue furnished by the wife of Charles W. Welck, instructor of music at Columbia University, who lives in the house.

Mrs. Welck was in the bathroom of her apartment when she heard a strange noise at the window, and remained silent. Then Clark pushed himself through the window and she cried out: "Who's there?"

Clark excused himself for the intrusion, Mrs. Welck explained to the detectives, saying he thought he was entering another apartment.

The next day the apartment occupied by Frank T. Sweeney and Nelson H. Tunnicliff, lawyers, was robbed, and Detectives McManus and Brennen, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, investigated.

On Mrs. Welck's tip they arrested Clark.

The apartment-house is occupied by Columbia instructors and students, and in the last two months a half-dozen thefts have been reported to the police.

Shopping May be done Comfortably in the hottest of weather By Telephone Have you tried it?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO., 15 Dey Street

MORE STAIRWAYS ON THIRD AVE. "L"

Citizens' Civic Club Wins a Notable Victory Before Justice Dayton.

Residents of the east side will be pleased to learn that the Interborough Railroad has been directed by Supreme Court Justice Dayton to begin the erection of additional stairways at Houston, Ninth and Eighteenth streets on the Third avenue "L" stations by the fifteenth of next month.

This has been brought about after hard and consistent work on the part of the Citizens' Civic Club, of No. 8 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. About a year ago the club took up a complaint received in regard to the congestion at these stations, and the need of additional stairways. The attention of the old Board of Railway Commissioners was directed to this matter numerous times, but they remained inactive.

Finally the club put the proposition up to the Attorney-General, and in compliance with their request, he appeared before Justice Dayton and secured a write of mandamus compelling the Interborough to build the necessary stairways.

IS RECOUNT BILL CONSTITUTIONAL?

Corporation Counsel Pendleton Would Like to Know in Face of Contradictory Decisions.

Corporation Counsel Pendleton announced to-day that he had written to Chief Justice Cullen, of the Court of Appeals, asking him to call a special session of the court as soon as possible to decide on the question of the constitutionality of the Recount bill.

The Corporation Counsel said that in as much as the Appellate Division of the Second Department (Brooklyn) had decided that the bill was constitutional and the Appellate Division of the First Department (Manhattan) had decided that it was unconstitutional the matter was up in the air and ought to be decided at once by the Court of highest jurisdiction.

TELEGRAPHERS WAITING.

Situation Unchanged Pending Word from President Small.

The telegraphers' situation remains unchanged to-day. At the headquarters of Local No. 15, at No. 58 Pine street, all hands were awaiting word from President Small from San Francisco.

PELHAM MURDER CLUE IN THE TOMBS

Prisoner Sentenced for Burglary Implicated Anonymous Letter Writer.

It developed to-day that a letter received from an unknown woman is the basis of the belief by Sheriff Lane, of Westchester County, that George B. King, alias George Davis, now under sentence for burglary in the Tombs, had a hand in the murder of Julius T. Rosenheimer, the Pelham millionaire needle merchant.

Sheriff Lane, at White Plains, received an anonymous letter two weeks ago, postmarked New York City, in which the writer said that King, who had committed several robberies in Westchester County, was in Pelham the night of the Rosenheimer murder. The Sheriff and his detectives investigated, and, while they could not verify the statement that King and his "pal" were in Pelham at the time, they found that they were not where they said they were.

Headquarters detectives are tracing the movements of King because of his mysterious actions and false statements.

It is reported that he had a pawn ticket for a watch that answers the description of the watch stolen from Mr. Rosenheimer on the night of the murder.

LOAN CONVICT SO HE CAN ATTEND MOTHER'S FUNERAL.

Prison Officials Had Heeded Woman's Plea to See Son Before She Died.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 19.—The Onondaga Penitentiary authorities agreed to-day to loan Charles Winslow, a prisoner, to the Sheriff of the county in order that the man may attend his mother's funeral on Monday.

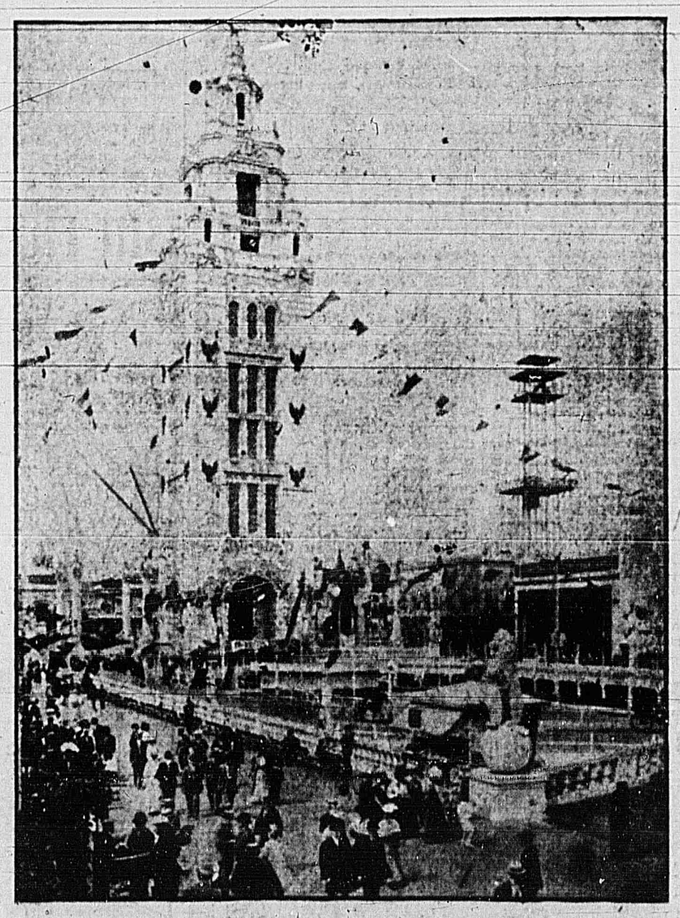
The mother, dying at a hospital, begged that she might see her son before she died. He was taken to the hospital handcuffed to an officer, but permitted to enter his mother's room alone. She died in a few minutes, gazing into the son's eyes.

ROUND-UP LAW FOR CROOKS.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, July 19.—An important bill signed by Gov. Hughes provides Police Commissioner Bingham and other police officials in the State with an effective means of checking crime. The measure provides for the arrest and commitment as a vagrant of any person who has been more than once convicted as a pickpocket, thief or burglar and having no visible means of support, who shall be found loitering in any public place without a satisfactory reason for his presence.

A Complimentary Ticket of Admission to Famous Dreamland, Coney Island,



and Ellis's Great Spectacle, Feast of Belshazzar With Next Sunday's World (Greater New York Only)