

JAVANESE GIRL NOT REAL "SLAVE," JUST LONESOME

Little Assasanana's Patron, Importer Stone, Faces Charge in Court.

MIDGET HAS RETRACTED

Is Happy in Brooklyn Mansion Until Left Alone With Spanish Cook.

Magistrate Dooley, of the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, is anxious to discover the exact status of Assasanana in the household of William H. Stone, a coffee importer, who has a mansion at No. 126 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.

Her knowledge of English is not large, but she can convey a great deal with it. She was picked up by the Stones in Java ten years ago and brought to New York. Efforts to teach her the English alphabet and educate her in American ways have not been successful, according to Mr. Stone.

Upon her representation in the police court that she was being held as a slave—although the fact that she appeared in court unaccompanied appeared to show that she was not under any restraint—a subpoena was issued for Mrs. Stone. She did not appear in court today, but Mr. Stone was there. He said his wife was ill and upset.

Magistrate Dooley wanted to see the Japanese girl, and Policeman Solon went after her. But Assasanana refused to go to court. She said she was very well satisfied with Mrs. Stone, and had made her complaint because the Stone family went to the country two weeks ago and left her in Brooklyn with a Spanish cook.

Mr. Stone volunteered that the girl was not a slave or a servant, but a member of the family; that she was well fed and clothed in the best materials and furnished with ample pocket-money. He said he would send her back to her people in Java by first-class cabin passage if she wanted to go.

Magistrate Dooley told Mr. Stone to have his wife and the girl in court Thursday morning.

Assasanana hasn't a very clear idea of American ways, though she has been here some years. She said Mrs. Stone had bought her from her mother, long long ago. First she was a nurse, but Marian, the daughter of the Stones, grew up and didn't need a nurse any more. Assasanana then was taught the manipulation of kitchen utensils and the gentle arts of the chambermaid.

What she most wanted to know yesterday of Clerk Ellipier was whether the big courts couldn't break her bonds and chop off her shackles and set her free. The Magistrate told her there wasn't any doubt about the court's power and willingness to serve her, if, after inquiry, it was shown she really was a slave.

Assasanana isn't very large—four feet four-and-a-half inches tall, a little, a little, a little. She has a charming old farmer with chin whiskers told her the "Maiden's Blush." I haven't seen one on Broadway half so pretty.

Assasanana had been heard of before. A couple of years ago she ran away from the Stone home and got a job with another woman. A general alarm was sent out. The bloodhounds of the law went after the fugitive, and when they excoriated as at his height he was employed by a woman who had the Japanese child back to Mr. Stone.

Reporters called on Assasanana's employer, or "owner," as the case may be, last night and heard her side of the case. Also they got a new version from Assasanana herself.

Mr. Stone, who has offices at No. 121 Furman street, Brooklyn, and No. 22 Old Slip, Manhattan, said Assasanana wandered between deep melancholy and bubbling joy—it was the Japanese temperament that was all. She had a good home; she got lots of money for her work; she was well off. The Stone family found her ill in her native land, patriarchs of her tribe powerfully over her and negotiating with ugly gods to cure her.

But a tropical fever would have carried her off had not Mrs. Stone discharged the powwow doctors and procured a white man's physician. Then Assasanana got well and out of gratitude fell in love with the Stone family. They in turn fell in love with her, and she came willingly to Brooklyn with them. After this interview was over they called Assasanana into the room.

Returning vacationists will soon be looking for new quarters. Now is the time to get them. A 12-word house, room or apartment World advertisement costs thirty cents. Use the early bird.

They're Busy Lifting Coin, Not Scalps, on "The Warpath" at Staten Island's Interborough Fair on the Dongan Hills

Pouter Figeons and Fancy Fowl Carelessly Reveal to the Student the Origin of the Broadway Strut and the Latest Styles in Dress.

DOGS THEIR OWN BARKERS.

They Can Hardly Hold Their Own with the Side-Show Noise-Makers, but There's Peace and Quietude Among the Vegetable Exhibits.

Edna Cain.

HERE'S your peanuts! Five cents a bag! "This way! This way! Only two living freaks in the world!"

The Interborough Fair is now in full bloom out at Dongan Hills, on Staten Island, and is a great show. I complained bitterly to the staff photographer when we started out yesterday in the rain to get a story about it; my discontent lasted all the way across on the ferry and was considerably aggravated by the ride

out on the trolley. They were repairing the track in places, and the ups and downs of the car reminded

me of the scenic railway at Coney Island. But when I finally reached the fair and sniffed the battle in progress among the fresh vegetables for first premiums, I began to enjoy myself, and it lasted the rest of the afternoon.

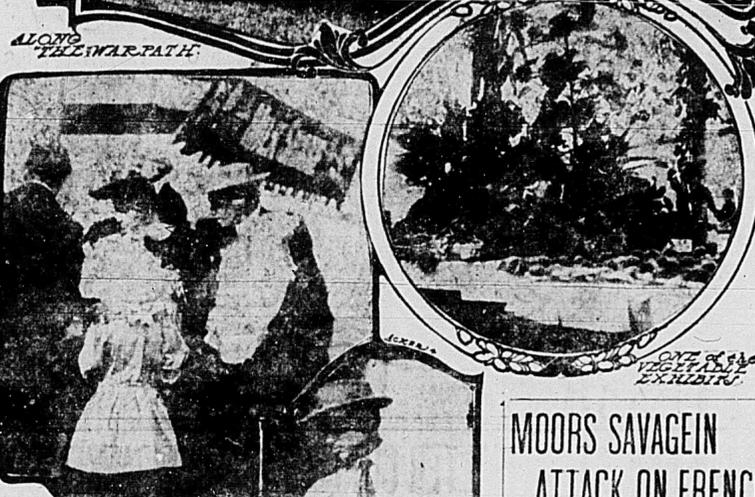
Vegetables Dressed in Their Best. The fair grounds are like a meadow with thick green grass; there is a glimpse of ocean on one side and the air is delightfully counteracted and bracing. I should think it would be immensely popular with New Yorkers, at least the vegetable eaters, to go out on that grass and breathe that air, and look at the vegetables and cows and chickens—those poor city people who have none of their own.

One does not see vegetables at their best in city markets; they lose their freshness and fragrance—all except onions do—and, like country people, they wilt in the hot streets. But at the fair they were lovely, proper vegetables, a study in colors. Great cabbages and pumpkins, green corn and big red tomatoes were piled up. The yellow carrots, purple eggplants, the grapes and plums and apples. There was one, a plump, creamy, pinky one which a charming old farmer with chin whiskers told me was the "Maiden's Blush." I haven't seen one on Broadway half so pretty.

Every Dog His Own Barker. The dogs were especially noisy and every dog was his own barker. One bull terrier looked so human he was amusing; his supercilious nose was stuck up and his eyes drooped; he didn't think much of it. A poor little brindled terrier brother was frantic with fear and foaming at the mouth because she thought everybody who came along wanted to steal her babies.

Broadway Fashions in Fowls. The domestic fowls are charming creatures. There were 113 on exhibition in the prettiest clothes, and I was vastly amused to see that some of them had copied Broadway fashions, or else Broadway had imitated them. I leave it to the ducks and the geese and the women to settle.

10,000 LIBRARY, BUT NO BOOKS. TABLET, Okla., Sept. 3.—The 10,000 Carnegie library here is standing idle, as there are no books and the town, which has a population of 1,000, refuses to maintain it.



GREAT NORTHERN TO BUY SMALL ROADS. James J. Hill Advises the Direct Ownership of Subsidiary Companies.

STRAW BOND CASE NOTARY ARRESTED. Anderson, Who Certified Forged Signatures to Deeds, Is Also Accused.

STANDARD OIL CASE GOES OVER. Adjournd Until Thursday, When W. G. Rockefeller Will Be a Witness.

FIRE SHOT AT WOMAN. Mrs. Schaefer Says Former Employee Tried to Kill Her.

BOY ANSWERS IN COURT FOR BRUTAL MURDER. Trial of Sidney K. Prebel, Who Killed Another Lad, Attracts General Interest in Maine.

ORDERED OUT OF FRANCE. DINARD, France, Sept. 3.—An American named James Winslow was yesterday given the usual twenty-four hour notice to leave France customary in the cases of foreigners violating the gambling law. Winslow was connected with a club here.

LANDIS FAILS TO GRANT IMMUNITY TO ALTON ROAD

Only Agrees to Postponement of Jury Inquiry on Motion of District-Attorney.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—Judge Landis, in the United States District Court, today ordered the postponement of the Grand Jury investigation of the rebating charges against the Chicago and Alton road growing out of the recent trial and conviction of the Standard Oil Company until Sept. 24.

It was generally believed that when court opened today a letter would be presented from Attorney-General Bonaparte defining the action intended by the government against the Alton road. The railroad company has made a claim of immunity, asserting that it was promised by former District Attorney Morrison that if it aided the government in good faith in the prosecution of the Standard Oil Company it would be exempt. No such letter, however, was presented in court either by Judge Landis or by the Alton road.

When the court opened today District-Attorney Sims said: "I am here, if the Court please, in the matter of the Grand Jury investigation, and in that matter I wish to make a motion for a postponement of the trial in compliance with the suggestion of the court made at the time of the hearing on the motion for immunity. I have the facts and circumstances in this case, and I had expected to be able to report to the court this morning my view and findings. Very recently, however, a situation has arisen, which in my judgment makes it highly desirable that I have time to submit to the department certain facts and circumstances in addition to those already submitted. For these reasons I request that further action in the matter be postponed for three or four weeks. I regret the necessity for asking the court for this postponement, but it seems to me in view of the facts in connection with the case to be unavoidable.

"If the Grand Jury present" asked Judge Landis: "Not now, Your Honor." "How much time do you want?" "I think not less than three weeks. It seems to me highly desirable that when the matter is again called we be able to take definite action on it. Three weeks from to-day will be the 24th of September. You may inform the Grand Jury, said Judge Landis, "that they are to adjourn until 10 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 24."

COURT ORDERS HIGH RAILROAD OFFICER TO TRIAL

Overrules A. H. Smith's Demurrer to Indictment in Connection With Wreck.

Alfred H. Smith, Vice-President and General Manager of the New York Central Railroad Company, will have to stand trial upon an indictment charging him with manslaughter in connection with the wreck of the electric train at Woodlawn on Feb. 16, in which several lives were lost and many persons were injured.

In the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court today Justice Giegerich handed down a decision in which he overruled Smith's demurrer to the indictment. Justice Giegerich ordered the railroad manager to appear within two days and plead to the indictment.

Smith's attorneys, De Lancy Wood and John D. Lindsay, had argued that the indictment was defective in that it was not alleged that the vice-president and general manager was in charge of the train which met with the disaster. To this objection the Justice replied: "It is all right in the present instance that the facts constituting a crime be set forth plainly and concisely. This requirement has been met. What remains is for a trial court to deal with the facts and circumstances in connection with the matter under investigation. It is the duty of the grand jury, and I had expected to be able to report to the court this morning my view and findings. Very recently, however, a situation has arisen, which in my judgment makes it highly desirable that I have time to submit to the department certain facts and circumstances in addition to those already submitted. For these reasons I request that further action in the matter be postponed for three or four weeks. I regret the necessity for asking the court for this postponement, but it seems to me in view of the facts in connection with the case to be unavoidable.

Table with financial data: 13,229 CUSTOMERS. IUTHE WARD BANK, 24 AV. & 5TH ST. ASSETS: Cash in Bank and in Vault \$2,070,024.54, Demand Deposits \$1,121,338.74, Time Deposits \$793,525.00, Bonds and Mortgages \$17,002.83, Discounts \$95,931.84. LIABILITIES: Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$1,121,338.74, Deposits \$493,600.02, Discounts \$95,931.84. Total \$5,888,991.17. W. M. DEAN, President.

Stern Brothers Boys' and Girls' Shoes. STURDY SERVICEABLE SHOES FOR SCHOOL WEAR, IN TAN AND BLACK RUSSIA CALF, VICI KID AND PATENT LEATHER. To-morrow, Wednesday, Boys' Calf Lace Shoes, Welled Soles, Sizes 9 to 13 1/2, Spring Heels, \$1.65 1 to 5 1/2, Low Heels, \$2.25

Metal Bedsteads & Bedding At Decided Reductions. BRASS BEDSTEADS, all widths, best lacquer and workmanship, \$19.00, 24.75, 30.00. Formerly \$24.75, 30.00 and 36.00. ENAMELLED BEDSTEADS, brass trimmings, \$5.25, 7.50, 8.75. Formerly \$6.75, 9.50 and 10.75. UPHOLSTERED BOX SPRINGS, \$10.00, 12.50, 16.50. Formerly \$12.50, 16.50 and 21.75. WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS, \$3.50, 4.50, 5.50. Formerly \$4.50, 5.50 and 6.50. BLACK HAIR MATTRESSES, \$16.00, 18.00, 20.00. Formerly \$18.00, 20.00 and 22.00. (THIRD FLOOR, ANNEX.)

The Wolfner Piano. \$250. Come in and try this piano yourself. Question us about any point you wish. The more you know about it, the better for us. No Money Down---\$1 a Week. No interest—no extra charges of any kind. Delivered free. Protection cover and revolving stool free. (Siegel Cooper Store, Fifth Floor, Center.) See our regular advertisement on page 9.