HORSE AGAINST BICYCLE IN RACE FOR TWO LIVES

Policeman Chases Runaway a Mile, Stops the Animal and Saves Girl.

WAS UNDER THE HOOFS.

Resumed the Pursuit After First Attempt to Check Beast Ended Disastrously.

A young policeman's courage in pursuing on a bicycle a runaway after the frightened horse had knocked him under its feet is all that saved Charlotte Smith, daughter of a wealthy Jamaica farmer, and her guest, Miss Nellie Brown, of Yonkers, N. Y., from serious injury and possibly death to-day on the Rockaway road.

Mathew Brennan is one of the newcomers on the force. He was patrolling Rockaway road between Hollis and Queens when he heard screams. In a cloud of dust he made out a large bay horse attached to a runabout and the forms of two girls holding on to the sides of the vehicle and shouting.

Throwing off his coat and dropping his stick he prepared to tackle the runaway. It was Brennan's first attempt to capture a flying horse, and he may have misjudged his distance. He gave a wild lunge for the horse's head but missed. The persons who saw his brave effort were horrified to see him tumble under the horses' hoofs.

But Brennan was not to be stopped so easily. Regaining his feet in a minute he grabbed a bicycle owned by Charles Sullivan, who rode up during the excitement.

Mounting the wheel, Brennan was off like the wind. The chase continued more than a mile. Brennan gained on the runaway every turn of his wheel.

As he drew near the two girls, thoroughly terrorized, stood up in the carriage and were about to jump to the ground.

"Stay where you are! Don't jump! I'll stop your horse in a minute!" came the warning from Brennan.

At the end of a mile Brennan drew even with the buggy. Another few seconds and he reached the horse's head. He grabbed one of the reins. The horse reared, but could not shake off the policeman. Gradually the animal was brought to a stop.

Brennan was cheered by a score or more who had been thrilled by his bravery. The policeman drove the girls back to Jamaica.

DIDN'T FEAR HER BUT DOES FEAR HER HUSBAND

So When Mrs. Krause Threatened to Tell, Kempner Caused Her Arrest.

Mrs. Mary Krause, thirty-five years old, was arraigned in Yorkville Court to-day on a charge of attempted blackmail preferred by Ignatz Kempner, an importer, of No. 53-57 Greene street, street, who told about the woman taking away from her husband. He met Mrs. Krause on a return trip from Europe four years ago, and after their arrival in New York he took her to a hotel in West Fifty-eighth street.

Kempner said he learned at the very first that she was a married woman, but in spite of that continued to meet her, lavishing money on her, especially whenever she would mention that her husband was apt to be jealous if he learned about their intrigue.

Six weeks ago Kempner tired of the woman and began avoiding her. This week he received one of a series of letters which she wrote him. He opened it in the presence of his friend, Oscar Berheim, of No. 27 East Nineteenth street. It was in German and was a threat to tell her husband if Kempner did not give her money to buy her passage to Germany.

On this letter Kempner made an affidavit, and Lieut. Jergen arrested the woman, who gave a number on Prospect avenue as her address. In court to-day the letter was translated to Magistrate Walsh, who asked Mrs. Kraus why she left her husband for Kempner.

"I love this man," she replied.

"Ah! Thought he was your affinity," said the Court.

"I love him," insisted Mrs. Kraus, with melodramatic fervor.

"I don't want to send her to prison, Judge," said Kempner. "I only want to be protected from her husband. I once gave her $250 to pay her way back to Germany, but she blew it in at the races. I have offered to deposit $100 with which my lawyers can purchase her ticket, but she demanded the cash. 'I'll kindly take the ticket and go,' said the woman.

Magistrate Walsh discharged her. At this Kempner exclaimed:

"What protection have I from her husband? I don't want to have trouble."

"That's all right," said Mrs. Kraus. "I don't know just where he is, but I believe he is in Chicago."

"EXTRAORDINARY SECURITY" FOR RUSSIAN RIOT ZONE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 14.—The Baltic district of Vyatka Province has been placed under a state of "extraordinary security" owing to the prevalence there of murders and acts of

You Can Pick Out the New York Girl Anywhere on Earth by Her Neat Way of Wearing Her Smart Clothes and Her Natty Manner

About Her There Lingers an Indescribable Air of Elegance.

HER SKIRTS ARE SHORT.

She Has Well Shaped Feet and Her Hands Always Look Dainty.

How You Can Pick Out a New York Girl Anywhere.

Indescribable air of elegance.
Well shaped feet.
Good shoes, pumps with military heels. Silk stockings.
Well shaped, well cared-for hands. Good gloves.
Tailor-made clothes. Skirts short.
Always wears harmonious colors and good materials.
Personal appearance distinctive, clear complexion, high coiffure loosely waved.
Hats modified mushroom in rich colors, never loud.
She holds her skirt as she carries her head, artistically and gracefully.
She walks straight and on the ball of the foot.
Never wears much jewelry.
The finest of lingerie always.
Waist moderate, never small to exaggeration.

BY ALICE ROHE.

"You can tell a New York girl by her style anywhere in the world."

Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, who knows more about style than she can tell in a whole week at the dressmakers' convention now being held at Masonic Temple, while advocating Paris fashions, admits that the New York girl is the most original type in the world.

"But what constitutes the New York girl?" Miss White was asked while visions of Chicago and Cincinnati and St. Louis damsels, not to mention Brooklyn and Jersey City, flitted before the mind's eye.

Abroad people pay tribute to the American girl, while in reality the accepted American girl type is the New York girl.

"First of all," said Miss White, "there is an air of elegance about the real New York girl that is impossible to diagram.

"It is this something that characterizes her there. It is a certain poise, an unobtrusive suggestion of being well groomed, well bred and well dressed, that the Western type often loses. The New York girl knows how to wear her clothes, and she wears good clothes. It is not the fact that the New York girl wears the most expensive costumes that makes her stand out as a well dressed woman, but because her taste is perfect."

"Won't you describe the characteristics of the New York girl?" Miss White was asked.

She's Indescribable.

"If I were asked to draw a picture," said the high priestess of fashion, "I would have to leave out the most subtle characteristic, which is essentially New Yorkian but indescribable."

"What about shoes. Can you tell a New York girl by her shoes?"

"Certainly. A New York girl wears the best shoes in the world, and her feet are always faultless. A low tie or pump with Cuban heels, with silk stockings, makes the New York girl known at a glance."

"But Cincinnati and St. Louis girls can wear the same kind of shoes," was argued.

"They can but they don't," replied Miss White. "The New York girl has a well shaped foot which never gives the impression of being pinched by the shoe.

"Next the New York girl always wears good gloves.

"She is also distinctly tailormade. Her skirts are short and I assure you that the influence of the New York girl has changed Parisian styles. Where a year ago short skirts were never seen in smart Paris shops, they are shown to-day and swell Parisians have accepted the jupon trotter for street wear.

"The materials in the New York girl's clothes are the best in the world. There is never anything too loud about the colors or materials. The moment you see a conflict of loud colors you know that the wearer is not the typical New York girl.

Never Highly Manicured.

"Elegance characterizes the New York girl, whether it is in the street, the theatre, the home or the ball-room."

"How about her personal appearance?" Miss White was asked. "Does she differ from the girls of other cities?"

"She differs essentially. Most important, the New York girl has a good natural complexion. Her hands and feet are well shaped and her hands are always well cared for.

"She is never highly manicured. Her hands are as characteristic as her feet."

"How about her hair? Is she Marcelled?"

"The typical New York girl wears her hair simply dressed, with a loose wave high on her head. The exaggerated Marcel is not characteristic of the real New York girl."

"Is there a New York waist line?"

"Yes, the New York girl has a moderate-sized waist. She never exaggerates the smallness of the waist line."

"And her hats. Is there a distinct New York hat?"

"There certainly is, although it changes frequently. The modified mushroom is the hat that marks the real New Yorker—never the exaggerated mushroom."

"How does the New York girl hold her skirt? Is it different from the Western girl?"

"She doesn't hold it," replied Miss White, "for the New York girl wears a short skirt."

"But in afternoon or dinner gowns when she is, for example, stepping from a cab?"

Carries Skirt Gracefully.

"In this she differs from the Parisian, who lets her long skirts drag," said Miss White. "She gathers them lightly with the right hand and pulls them around to the side from the back. The New York girl carries her skirt with the same grace that she carries her head."

"Then there is a New York method of carriage?"

"Decidedly! The New York girl shows walks with an independence that is never too aggressive but shows a freedom of mind and body.

"What is the New York walk, and is it at all reminiscent of the kangaroo?"

"Never! The New York girl walks on the ball of her foot easily and gracefully, but she walks erect and with her chest expanded."

No Jewelry.

"What kind of jewelry characterizes the New York girl?"

"Her lack of it," promptly replied Miss White.

"The New York girl may be readily distinguished from the Western girl and the girls of other cities by the absence of jewelry."

"Can you tell the New York girl by the rustle of her clothes?" Miss White was asked.

"Not always, for in the summer she wears the finest lingerie and taboos silk.

"Her shirt waists also make her a distinct type. The tailor-made American girl never deserts the long sleeved shirt waist with the stock, while the white semi-lingerie waist with the side ruffle marks the New Yorker."

"How do you account for the difference between the New York girl and the American girl at large?"

"The difference is easily explained. The girl of every city aims to look like the New York girl. She comes to Manhattan. She visits the restaurants and the theatres and fancies she sees the wal New York type in public places. She goes home and copies the bejeweled, low decollotte women she sees dining in the cafes and thinks she is a real New Yorker. The conservatism of the real New Yorker is never copied by the girls of other cities.

"The New York girl stands alone," said Miss White. "She cannot be imitated."

MRS. PAUL FAILS TO GET ALIMONY

Justice Ford Denies Motion for Payment Pending Trial of Divorce Suit

Justice Ford, of the Supreme Court, has denied the motion for $25 per week alimony and $250 counsel fee demanded by Mrs. Nellie Paul, pending the trial of her suit for absolute divorce from her husband, William C. Paul.

In her complaint submitted to the court by her lawyer, Axel Josephsson Mrs. Paul says that she was married to the defendant on September 12th, 1885, in Milwaukee, Wis., but that they have been living in New York City for many years. There is one child, a son now nineteen years old.

The complaint names as corespondent Fanny White. In August of last year, Mrs. Paul had her husband arrested for abandonment, and although the complaint was dismissed by Magistrate Walsh, the defendant entered int oan agreement with his wife whereby he agreed to pay her ten dollars a week for her support. This was paid up to July last, when Paul being out of employment became a few weeks in arrears.

In her complaint Mrs. Paul states that her son had been living with her, but that the defendant prevailed upon him to leave her. She lost the $5 a week which the son had been earning.

Mrs. Paul says that her husband is employed by the Automatic Drink Machine Company, of No. 416 Broadway, at a salary of $25 per week. She asserts that the defendant has or has had several other sources of income, one being a half-interest in the millinery firm of "Foster," which is carried on by Mrs. Foster and Fanny White.

In his answer, submitted by his counsel, Maurice Meyer, Paul denied most of the charges of his wife. He denies complaint association with Fanny White; denies that he lives with her and denies that he has committed any wrongful act with her.

Fanny White submitted an affidavit in which she says that she lives at No. 277 West Eighty-fourth street and is the mother of two daughters. She denies any wrongdoing between herself and Paul, and also that Paul ever went to live with her or that he resided in the same house with her.

A Safe Memorial.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

"Yes," said the Billville widow, "I want to give John a good, heavy monument."

"A heavy one?"

"Of course. Nothin' less than three

Should a Husband Pay His Wife Wages? Clubwomen Disagree

Her Services Can't Be Reduced to a Salary Basis, Says Mrs. Hastings—They Can, Mrs. Cory Holds.

Ought a wife to receive wages?

Is the service performed by woman in the home worthy of the same remuneration as work performed in the office or the feminine professions.

Philosophers of domestic economy are discussing this point, and New York's prominent club women take issue on the question.

Mrs. Harry Hastings, whose study of economic questions, in addition to public and literary matters, has made her name one of the best known in New York, takes sides forcibly against the wage proposition for wives.

As a student of home life Mrs. Hastings's opinions have been quoted all over the world; yet in spite of her ideas on the advancement of woman's position, she says that the wife should not receive wages.

"Wages for the wife are impossible," said Mrs. Hastings to-day. "There is no standard by which you can measure the services of the wife and mother in the home.

Fatal to Home Relations.

"I repeat the word impossible, for I know the wage proposition would be absolutely fatal to domestic relations.

"The duties of the wife are so multiple and they vary so in accordance with the social position of the family that the question is not one reducible to a financial basis.

"One part of the year a wife and mother has more to do than another. In addition to this the most exacting duties of the wife and mother are the little details which are not purchasable.

"Immediately a wife should accept wages for her services she would assume an inferior position."

"But do you not think asking for money places her on the same inferior basis?" Mrs. Hastings was asked.

"There should be no occasion for that," said Mrs. Hastings. "The wife is entitled to a knowledge of the disposition of the husband's money. She should have a fair part for the maintenance of the house and a fair part for herself, independent of the household arrangements.

Work That Can't Be Paid For.

"The man is paid for his services outside the home—that is business. The wife and mother in the home cannot be paid. Such a proposition is not to be considered. A wife and mother does not belong to the professions. Her services cannot be purchased or paid for.

"Men are more fair-minded now, and it is the common thing for the wife to receive an income. When I began housekeeping such a system did not exist. Woman's advanced position in the world has changed all this. It is not necessary now for her to make a wake basis for her home."

Mrs. Sally Morris Cory, club woman and writer, says that wives should be paid wages.

"There is certainly no degradation in a woman receiving wages from her husband," said Mrs. Cory. "If there is a woman living who is entitled to a regular income, it is the wife.

"I have seen the practical illustration of this idea in my own experience, and I know that the happiest woman and the happiest home is the one where the wife receives a regular income.

"When a man marries he promises to endow his helpmate with his worldly goods; therefore it is only just that the wife should receive her part of the weekly income without question."

"But do you consider the wife receiving a part of the income as wages?" Mrs. Cory was asked. "Do you put such an arrangement on the basis of paid service?"

"Call it wages if you like," said Mrs. Cory. "I only know of my own experience. My father gave my mother a regular allowance, but he knew that she was a good wife, and had she not been he would not have been foolish enough to give her the regular part of his income."

No Degradation in It.

salary degrades the position of wife?" Mrs. Cory was asked.

"Degrade? Never!" replied Mrs. Cory. "There is nothing more degrading than a woman feeling she is absolutely dependent upon a man for her livelihood and for the little comforts of life. The degradation comes from the asking for money like a child.

"Think of a woman being forced to ask her husband for 25 cents!"

"If it has been claimed," it was suggested, "that such a monetary arrangement will kill romance."

"Romance has absolutely nothing to do with it. People can't live on romance. There is always the practical side to consider.

"One point I wish to bring out," said Mrs. Cory, "is the duty of the mother. The wife who bears her husband children certainly is deserving of a good interest in his income. For whom does she go through the trials of motherhood? For her husband. It is only just that he pay for this.

"It is pure sentimentality to put the husband and wife's financial relations on any basis but that of regular payment. There is no degradation in her receiving what is hers by right."

WOMAN FLOORS SLEUTH AFTER HER SENTENCE

Knocks Down in Court Detective Whose Charge Sent Her to Workhouse

"There, take that! Send a woman to the workhouse, will you!"

With a smashing blow on the jaw, Grace Anderson, tall and well built, who had just been sentenced in the Night Court to the Island, sent Detective McComman to the floor in a heap. Her clenched fist hit just the right spot, and McComman lay for a moment dazed. The detective had accused her of accosting him.

A moment of breathless silence followed the attack. Magistrate Corrigan jumped to his feet in amazement. For an instant every one else was too startled to move.

"Get up and I'll give you another," cried the woman in strident tones, her blue eyes flaming with anger. Patrolman Mendelsohn, the "man on the bridge," sprang forward, grabbed the woman, and pushed her to one side. The detective then scrambled to his feet.

"That was a good knockout blow, all right," he murmured, half to himself, rubbing his sore jaw.

The woman was arraigned again before the Magistrate and fined $2 for assaulting an officer. She paid the fine gladly, as though she thought she had her money's worth.

Hardly had this excitement abated when three young men, sitting as spectators in the court, were hustled up to the bridge for loud talking and laughing. They said that they simply came to see the workings of the Night Court and had not intended to make a disturbance. They were all fined. Morris Gold, of No. 176 Essex street, Abe Charis, of No. 344 East Fifteenth street, were fined $3 each, and Jacob Kronberg, of No. 154 Second street, Brooklyn, was fined $5.

The Last Resort.

(From the Houston Post.)

"John, I saw you kissing the cook last evening!"

"Really—er—my dear, I—er"—

"I was just going to say, John, that she seemed to like it, and I wish you

COURT UPSETS VERDICT THAT WOMAN IS SANE

Justice Hendrick Declares that Mrs. Penelope Osborn Is Still Incompetent.

Justice Hendrick, in the Supreme Court to-day, set aside the verdict reached six weeks ago by a sheriff's jury, that Mrs. Penelope Deuel Osborn was competent to manage herself and her affairs.

The inquiry was held by the Sheriff's Jury before Rollin M. Morgan, the Commissioner appointed by the Supreme Court, and lasted several days. Many noted alienists testified on both sides, including Drs. Carlos F. MacDonald, Jacoby, Atwood, Austin, Flint, Chapin, Macy and Pritchard.

Dr. Flavius Packer, the director of the Knolls sanatorium, of which Mrs. Osborn had been an inmate for some time, testified that she was mentally competent to take charge of herself and her affairs and was corroborated by Drs. MacDonald and Flint.

Former Verdict Set Aside.

Mrs. Osborn is the wife of Victor M. Osborn. She was committed at his instance to a sanitorium by the late Justice Wilmot M. Smith on April 19, 1901. In 1906 he sued out a writ of habeas corpus, in which he demanded her release on the ground that she had recovered her reason. This was tried before a jury in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, which found her sane, but Justice Burr set aside the verdict, and his ruling was subsequently upheld by the Appellate Divison of the Second Department. It was after this she was sent to Dr. Packer's sanitarium.

Mrs. Osborn's release was opposed by Mrs. Cary and Mrs. Lockwood, relatives, who also opposed her discharge in the former proceeding.

Dr. Carlos MacDonald and Dr. Austin Flint said she was able to manage her estate, which is estimated at over $200,000. Mrs. Osborn told the commissioner and jury that she had been allowed the greatest freedom by Dr. Packer at his sanitarium, and went driving alone, visited theatres, and spent evenings playing cards with Mrs. Packer.

Physicians examined on the part of the opponents to her discharge were equally positive that Mrs. Osborn was mentally unsound and unable to manage her estate or look after herself.

Restraint on Her Liberty.

Justice Hendrick, although setting aside the verdict of the Sheriff's jury, says Mrs. Osborn may spend the income of her property as she thinks fit, and may reside wherever she may select within the jurisdiction of the court, and under no restraint. A guardian will be chosen by the committee of her person.

Justice Hendrick took up the question of the allowances to the attorneys on both sides, and the compensation of the expert medical witnesses. The amount asked for by the lawyers and the experts amounted to $14,553, which Justice Hendrick reduces to $6,778.

Justice Hendrick allowed Mr. Goodhue $1,250; Mr. Brown, $250; Mr. Lowell, $1,000; Mr. Hodgskin, $500; Dr. MacDonald, $350; Dr. Flint, $200; Dr. Packer, $350; Dr. Chapin, $100; Dr. Bailey, $50; Dr. Atwood, $325; Dr. Jacoby, $250; Dr. Pritchard, $250, and Dr. Macy, $350. He also allows $1,025 for the fees of the commissioner. All these expenses have to be paid out of Mrs. Osborn's estate.

Easy to make
POSTUM
palatable--
BOIL IT 15 MINUTES.
"There's a Reason"

THICK WEATHER MADE LUCANIA LOSE SOME TIME

Commander Who Established Ocean Record Says Lusitania Will Be Four-Day Boat.

NEGRO BISHOP IS HERE.

Says Liberia Is the Place for All Blacks Now in America.

On board the Cunarder Lucania which came up from Quarantine to-day was Capt. Horatio McKay, retired, who was commander of the liner when she made her record run of 5 days 7 hours and 23 minutes in 1894. The Lucania made Quarantine at 10 o'clock last night, doing the trip in 5 days 14 hours and 11 minutes, almost seven hours under her record, but, as Capt. McKay explained, the Lucania was caught by some thick weather, which the fleet Lusitania just outstripped.

Capt. McKay was delighted to hear of the Lusitania's performance.

"She'll do better than that when she finds herself," he said. "She'll make the trip in four days and a half."

When he learned that the Lusitania ate up 1,000 tons of coal a day he looked serious, and said that the Lucania only used between 500 and 600 tons a day.

The Captain with his wife and family went to Oyster Bay.

Bishop S. B. Ferguson, of Liberia, was on board. He is the only negro Episcopal bishop in the House of Bishops of America. There are three white bishops who work with him in Liberia. The Bishop is sixty-five years old and was born in South Carolina. He was taken to Liberia by his parents, free blacks, when he was six years old and was consecrated a bishop in 1865.

He is on his way to Richmond, Va., to attend the general convention of the Episcopal Church in October.

Liberia for Negroes.

"The negro would be better off in Liberia than here," said the bishop. "I do not advocate wholesale emigration from America. There is no better place than Liberia for the negro. Let them leave gradually. We have a population of 1,300,000 now but Liberia has 300 miles of seacoast and extends back 200 miles, with plenty of territory to hold the 10,000,000 negroes of this country.

"The negro evidently cannot live here. God has discriminated against the negro and has permitted slavery for some ultimate good. I think. The African will benefit in some manner. I can't just see why God has done it, but I am sure it was for some good purpose."

Ten members of the Marylebone Cricket Club, each attended by his "man," were aboard the Lucania. They are G. T. Bronston, F. H. Browning, G. A. Collins, L. C. Collins, J. H. Douglas, K. O. Goldie, G. H. Finchen-Hayward, Gregor MacGregor, Hesketh Pritchard and Capt. E. G. Wynyard. The members to arrive are R. O. Schwartz and S. K. Snooke.

The club will play the All New York at Staten Island next Tuesday and then will go to Philadelphia.

A party of mining investors accompany Mr. Arthur Pearse, en route for Utah to look into a British controlled property. They are Frank Harris, editor of London Vanity Fair; Mercer Adam and H. H. Speck, son of a famous African explorer.

Assemblyman J. M. Wainwright, of Rye, chairman of the Committee on National Guard, returned from a tour of investigation in England, where he examined the National Guard organization.

Edward L. Mooney, the lawyer, returned from a three months' tour of the Continent. R. H. Ingersoll, the dollar watch man, was also aboard, returning after three years abroad.

WOMAN CARRIED ON HORNS OF COW ON A WILD DASH.

ARDMORE, Pa., Sept. 14.—To be carried over the lawn on the horns of an infuriated cow, but rescued without more serious injury than a bruise of the ribs, was the thrilling experience of Mrs. R. H. Eisenbray, of Linwood avenue.

The cow, which had wandered from the barn of John Molloy, was feeding on some of the choicest flowers in the Eisenbray front yard when discovered. Mrs. Eisenbray was not afraid of cows, and proceeded to drive her away. The cow, however, lowered her horns, caught the woman about the waist and started on a gallop around the lawn.

A mounted policeman, hearing screams, responded and effected a rescue, the cow dashing away with a portion of Mrs. Eisenbray's clothing on her horn-tips.

FRIDAY, THE 13TH, CAUSED DEATH OF WM. J. BRADLEY

Was Recovering from Illness, When He Asked, "What Day Is This?"

COLLAPSED WHEN TOLD

Remembered a Friday the 13th in 1898, and Feared the Combination.

William J. Bradley, of No. 470 Mott avenue, died at 6 o'clock last night because it was Friday the 13th day of the month.

That Bradley, a veteran of the Spanish war, who served as a sergeant in the Eighth Regiment, New York Volunteers, and who faced disease in Chickamauga, and was anxious to face bullets in Cuba was killed by a superstition was admitted to-day by his wife and his physician, Dr. Foster F. Potter, of West One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street.

Bradley, who was twenty-nine years old, was the son of Theodore W. Bradley, who is connected with the New York Central Railroad and who is conspicuous in Bronx politics.

When young Bradley went to the Spanish War his one hope was that he could go to Cuba. Instead he was sent to the Tennessee camp, where he developed consumption.

One Friday, the 13th, in the summer of 1898, Bradley was brought back to New York with a lot of other sick soldiers. His condition was such that he had to be hauled home in an ambulance. Good food and wholesome surroundings soon restored the soldier to health, but he never lost his horror of Friday, the 13th.

A few weeks ago the old lung trouble returned and he began to lose strength. He was forced to give up his position and remained at the home of his father, his young wife nursing him faithfully.

"What day of the month is this?" Bradley asked yesterday morning.

"Friday the 13th," replied his wife. "It's an unlucky day for most persons, but a lucky one for us. The doctor says you are gaining strength."

Bradley began to weaken at once. His condition became such that Dr. Potter was called. The doctor said the young man was doing well, save for excitement.

"You are good for a long time yet," the doctor said. "You are simply unduly excited about something."

All through the afternoon the ex-soldier's excitement increased, and at 6 o'clock last night he died.

"I think the man was killed by superstition," the doctor said, when told that Bradley had breathed his last.

MISSING GIRL HAD BEEN BADLY MISUSED.

Two of Her Alleged Assailants Are Arrested, and She Goes to Hospital.

After having been missing from her home at Paterson, N. J., for the past ten days, Florence Citro, seventeen years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Citro, of No. 8 West Thirty-fourth street, was found yesterday in company with three men. She now is in the sick ward in the Hackensack jail. Two of the men who were with her are under arrest, but the third escaped. The girl was in a pitiable state when found and is said to have been cruelly misused.

Chief Dunn, of the Hackensack police, was informed that the girl had been seen with the men and he found her with them in a secluded part of that town.

The girl has been inclined to be wayward for several months. She implicates several young men of this city in her downfall. The girl will be kept in jail until the two men arrested are brought to trial.

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