

RECTOR TO READ NOVEL INSTEAD OF PREACHING

Hopes to Attract the Young Men of Tottenville, S. I., to His Church.

IT IS HIS OWN WORK.

The Rev. Guy A. Jamieson Believes in a "Subway Tavern" in a Small Parish.

The Rev. Guy A. Jamieson, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church at Tottenville, S. I., will adopt an original plan of holding the interest of his parishioners to-morrow night, when he will read the reading of a novel he has written instead of delivering a sermon.

HIS LIFE'S CARDS STACKED, MAN LEAPS INTO RIVER

"Don't Stop Me," Stranger Cries as He Jumps from Crowded Ferry-Boat.

"Life is all a gamble and I have been doing mine from a stacked deck of cards. DON'T try to save me."

WOUND END CREEDMOOR. An emphatic demand for the speedy wiping out of the State rifle range at Creedmoor, L. I., was made yesterday in a presentation handed up to Judge Humphrey in the Queens County Court, Long Island City, by the Grand Jury of that county.

Marriage May Be the Union of Two Creatures Who Hate Each Other, Says Elinor Glyn, the Clever and Daring Author of "Three Weeks."

Writer Doesn't Accept Ideas Set Forth by Her Nobel Heroine, Who Ignores Social Rules.

DEFENDS BOOK FROM CRITICS

No More Reason to Put Her Own Opinion in Book Than for Artist to Put His Own Features in a Painting.

By Alice Robe.

"It is impossible for woman to break any conventional law made by man without paying the price. It is unjust, but I assure you I have no mission of trying to change the present conditions of society. I am not a rebel against convention."

Stranger than my first impression of Elinor Glyn, when I saw the almost startlingly attractive English woman with her magnificent head of reddish-gold hair, her unusual green grey changeable eyes, shaded by thick black lashes, her Grecian nose and the characteristically pink and white English complexion, was this conventional view coming from the woman who wrote "Three Weeks."

"Marriage," continued Mrs. Glyn, "is the greatest institution of society at the present time. In 'Three Weeks' I have merely painted a picture of a woman who was not conventional, but her views are not my views. I have the same right to paint a word picture which does not necessarily resemble me as an artist has the same right to paint a picture which does not resemble himself."

"After gazing at Mrs. Glyn's wonderful hair and eyes it was easy to forget the mission and easy to understand the sympathetic warmth of psychological description which she admits exists for the unconventional lady of her romance. 'To love! Oh, yes, they call it that at the altar—'joined together by God.' As likely as not two human creatures who hate each other, and are standing in the way of each other's happiness, are swearing these things and advancing for some political purpose and advantage of their family. 'They deserve the love!'"

Quotes From Book. The author of "Three Weeks" picked up her book and read a number of its most startling passages with an enthusiasm that could only evoke more questioning. "Make no vows, sweetheart! Fate will force you to break them if you do. The ignorant make vows, and for the most part vanity and fate really remove their inclination from the loved one."

"Immoral! It is so quaint a word, my Paul! Each one sees it how they will. For me it is immoral to be false, to be mean, to stop short, to stoop to low actions, and all ends. Yet one can be and do all those things, and if one remains as well the faithful beast of burden to one man, one is counted in the world a moral woman!"

shining light of hypocrisy. It is immoral, to judge by her sentiments, George Elton, must be classed as immoral, because having chosen her mate without the law's blessing, she yet wrote the highest sentiments of British respectability. To me she was being immoral only because she was being honest. I was again, I say, judging by her writings—she felt must be a grievous wrong. That is immoral, deliberately to still one's conscience and indulge in pleasure against it. But to live life with one's love if it engenders the most lofty aspirations to the highest and noblest, because you are my love, and our child will have a noble name."

"I would not want to be quoted as being against George Elton when she is dead," she said, "but I do not believe in the future of the future in the way of the race. That principle is set forth in my book."

Bound by Social Laws. "But with your personal regard for the sanctity of the marriage, aside from your views as a writer, that would be impossible. The whole position is impossible now, but wait until the end of the century, and perhaps there will be a change. Mrs. Glyn, 'It would be absolutely impossible to give woman her rights in regard to the law. Now, for such revolutions of social laws would mean a change of many existing conditions. The law of society would necessarily have to be altered. Then you believe that woman must be content to wait until man's convention-made laws are changed, which is hard to believe.' I said, 'Personally I believe so,' replied 'And you maintain that it is impossible for any woman to take her own nature and her own status into her own hands and defy convention?'"

"It is impossible. I give my own nature and my own status into her own hands and defy convention?'" "I do not think I would, for I really do not believe in the future of the future in the way of the race. That principle is set forth in my book."

Happy in Home and Work. Mrs. Glyn, who is the wife of Clayton Lewis Glyn, showed me a picture of her daughters, Margo and Juliette, the former fourteen and the latter sixteen, and a picture of the most beautiful girl in England. "I am a home-loving woman, and at the present time I have a perfect pavilion, where I do all my writing. I wrote 'Three Weeks' in five weeks, and I have never had a day when the desire seized me. I love my work."

"I never write when I do not feel like it, and I don't believe in writing when I have other things to do," continued Mrs. Glyn, with the air of one who did not consider having her books among the "six best sellers" as of much consequence. "I wrote 'The Visits of Elizabeth' just to amuse myself when I was ill, and I have never dreamed it would have the success it did. I wrote

"Ambrosine" a year later, when I had a fall and injured my side and wanted to be amused. Later I wrote 'The Damned and the Sage' and 'Beyond the Rocks'—the latter in six weeks. I never correct my writing, it goes as it was originally written, although I must confess that someone has to correct the spelling, for I am a miserable speller."

"Mrs. Glyn, who is one of the most highly educated women in England, mentioned her weakness in spelling as a joke. 'I would tell you my best compliment, one that touched me more than anything about 'The Visits of Elizabeth,' said Mrs. Glyn. 'It was at a tea when the Princess Christian asked to be presented. 'And do you think you will find the material for another such romance in America?' I asked, for Mrs. Glyn has come to this country with the avowed purpose of seeking an American hero for her next book. 'I will tell you whether I will find romance or not. Perhaps my American book will be like Elizabeth, an amusing narrative. 'There is such a spirit of being alive here in New York. Everything fairly pulsates with energy. Waves of energy come to my impression so far as New York; but what I will write of I cannot say yet. I leave in a few days for the West, but will return to New York in time for the season.'"

Acting under orders from Justice Kelly, in Special Term of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, Justice of the Peace Gittens, of Hempstead, will to-day destroy a roulette wheel, equipped with an electrical device which during the past summer has been the means of robbing rich men of Cedarhurst, Hempstead, Far Rockaway, Mineola, Inwood and other Long Island villages of fortunes.

ROULETTE WHEEL WIRED TO BEAT HEAVY PLAYERS

"Stack" on Any Number Forced Little Ball to Roll Elsewhere.

The young couple came, they saw they played, then went broke. Mr. Martin made a barrel of money, set a man play the red. The ball always went into the black. Let him play the low numbers and the little ball went into a high number. Finally one of the losers came out of a dream and went to District-Attorney Coles. Mr. Coles imparted information to Sheriff Gildersleeve and the little cottage at Inwood was raided.

Never was there a more innocent looking roulette wheel. It was a dear thing, playing the red. The ball always went into the black. Let him play the low numbers and the little ball went into a high number. Finally one of the losers came out of a dream and went to District-Attorney Coles. Mr. Coles imparted information to Sheriff Gildersleeve and the little cottage at Inwood was raided.

There was a Queen once, the mother of Charles V., Emperor of Germany, as "Joan the Fool," she loved her husband so much that when he died she refused to let him be buried, but carried his embalmed body about with her wherever she went. "Marry Like 'Joan the Fool.'" A great many women are like "Joan the Fool" where Love is concerned. They know perfectly well he is dead, but instead of placing his body in a decent grave they embalm him in tears and carry his poor little corpse about with them.

DIED IN AMBULANCE. John Marx Had Fallen from a Scaffold to the Pavement. While at work on a scaffold of a building at Spring and Crosby streets to-day John Marx, aged thirty-four years, fell to the pavement and was mortally injured. He died in the ambulance en route to St. Vincent's Hospital.



Love Which Grows Cold the Stumbling Block in Matrimony

The Stale Kiss and Tepid Touch Show That While Man May Be a Good Liar He Is a Poor Actor.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith. "If the clergy could unhurry as well as hurry, they would be far more busily employed than in their busiest times now," said the Right Rev. John Sheepshanks, Bishop of Norwich, at the Church Congress now in session in England, and won enthusiastic applause by the remark. Marriages were regretted, said the Bishop, because they were hasty and ill-considered. Selfishness and temper caused most marital misery, men being more selfish than women. Husbands should kiss their wives oftener, he declared, and remember their birthdays and anniversaries, and they should always be the first to seek a reconciliation.

"Women long for a demonstration of affection," he added, "and he was right. But few women are so obtuse as none the less ministers of God if they did. Nothing is higher or holier or more beautiful than the consecrated love of a man and woman happily married. But in no other relation is there such a cold, sudden degradation and despair as in the forced union of two human beings who have realized their utter unfitness for each other, but who continue to live together for no better reason sometimes than because a flat is better than none."

Divorce as Cupid's Surgeon. Divorce is the surgery of life. Perhaps the tendency of our times in divorce, as well as in appendicitis, is to operate too quickly. What was formerly treated at home by simple household remedies is now the subject of hasty and sometimes unnecessary surgery. A small boy eats a green apple and looks up from the first bite to see the ambulance backing up against the door. So it is with marriage. The bride hardly before her marriage certificate is signed before her lawyer is framing her divorce papers. But neither the haste affects the good of the knife nor cases where it is really needed, and there are many such. I have known several unhappy marriages among my acquaintances, and in only one instance have I been able to decide whether husband or wife was in the wrong. What struck me always was the unfitness of each for the other. The man would have made some other woman a kind, indulgent husband; the woman some other man a charming wife. Their marriage failed because it ought never to have been. And no marriage really fails except for that reason. I think the English bishop's remedies were more for particular symptoms than for the whole disease.

As to care for mere demonstration without affection, and the man who really loves his wife rarely needs to be told. The Kiss That Kills. The stale kiss, the tepid touch of custom, are about the most disheartening things in the world; and no woman wants them once she has found them out, though she may for a long time try to deceive herself as to their quality. Men, so far as the affections are concerned, are excellent liars but bad actors. A man may simulate the beginning of emotion, but he cannot disguise his love for a long time. One William Pearson sought to compel Sheriff Gildersleeve to give up the wheel through the medium of the law, but he was the owner Judge Kelly denied the order and instructed the sheriff to seize the wheel. The wheel is supposed to have been worth a fortune. It is thought wonder that William Pearson sought to acquire possession of it through the courts.

KING OF SAXONY SUES LOUISE FOR BABY DAUGHTER

Asks Italian Courts to Compel the Now Mme. Toselli to Give Up Child.

DRESDEN, Saxony, Oct. 5.—The Saxon Government has instituted proceedings before the Italian courts demanding that Signora Toselli, the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony and her husband, Prince Toselli, be ordered to deliver up the little Princess Anne Monica Pia, youngest daughter of the former Crown Princess, to representatives of the King of Saxony. The child was born after Princess Louise eloped with Prof. Giron, who was music teacher to her children. The Princess, as royal, has been very anxious to obtain possession of her child, but her former wife refused to listen to any overtures looking to her surrender. In addition she has had the child in bed and closely guarded lest an attempt might be made to abduct her. When Princess Louise married Signora Toselli in London a week ago, the King of Saxony then determined to get possession of the little Princess, and the action taken to-day is a verification of the report circulated at the time of the wedding that he would resort to the courts in the matter.

It was stated that the Princess would place the baby girl in a convent, but she has not followed that course, she taking her child to her parents in Italy, where they now are. The King of Saxony, it is understood, will have her brought up and educated in keeping with her station in life.

When a man or woman finds sickness coming on, such as indigestion, weak eyes, bowel complaint, kidney trouble, etc., it is time some attention is given to the subject of food and drink. In practically all such cases where coffee or tea is the drink, one can obtain relief by quitting the coffee or tea and taking Postum, for he leaves off a drink that is an active producer of disease and takes in its place a powerful liquid food that contains elements for rebuilding the nerve centres which have heretofore been torn down. "There's a Reason."

POLICE LAUNCH BLOWS UP; ONE MAN SCORCHED

Richards Used Lantern While Bailing; Flame Ignited Gasoline.

The naphtha launch used by the harbor police of the sub-prefect at Cas Harbor and Twenty-second street and East River blew up at 1 o'clock this morning and Policeman Frank Richards was badly burned. The crew had just left the boat. Richards took a lantern and began to bail the launch, which had shipped water on a trip down the river. The flame of the lantern set fire to escaping gasoline and the tank exploded. Richards, his clothing afire, was blown out of the boat and fell into the river ten feet away. His companions rescued him. The water saved him from worse injuries, as it extinguished the fire in his clothing. His hands and face were badly burned.

Kidney Disease Sapping the American Nation?

A Word of Warning—and a Remedy. Modern conditions of living in America are said to be increasing Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatic Affections at such a rapid rate that the public health is threatened. To meet the situation it has been proposed that the newspapers of the country give wide publicity to Dr. Flood's prescription, not only as being the finest remedy for these ailments known, but one in which the people can place perfect confidence, coming as it does from such eminent medical authority. This is a practical suggestion that should result in the relief of a vast amount of suffering, and we take pleasure in being able to help the idea by giving the doctor's famous prescription in full: Concentrated Barcola Compound, 1 ounce Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic, 1/2 ounce Aromatic Elixir, 4 ounces. Get the ingredients at any drug store, mix them at home and take one teaspoonful after each meal and one before going to bed.

REAL ESTATE. RICHMOND.

Advertisement for real estate services, including a portrait of W.M. Ostender and contact information for Suite 328, 437 5th Av., New York.

STICK TO THE TANK, SAYS MAGISTRATE TO A MERMAID

Captivated by Her at the Hippodrome, Saloon Keeper Accuses Her of "Taking Roll."

Minnie Aiken, who is what you would call buxom if you diluted the word fat, and blonde of hair and only eighteen years old, going on nineteen, wept large, salty tears as she stood on the bridge in the Yorkville Police Court to-day. Minnie lives at No. 124 East Eighty-second street, near 42nd street. By profession she is a mermaid. She does mermaid at the Hippodrome twice daily. She didn't look so very fresh after spending the best part of the night in a cell at the East Fifty-first street station. Louis Mandine, a saloon-keeper, of No. 218 East Ninety-seventh street, was there to accuse her of a robbery of \$100 containing six all in ones. "I went to the Hippodrome last night," said the saloon-keeper, "and I saw this girl there. After the show I took her to a saloon at Fifty-eighth street and Third Avenue and we had a couple of drinks. I ordered a third round and when I reached for my roll it wasn't there. So I made a holler and this girl arrested."

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