

Man's Body Sawed to Pieces Found in Street by Boy

Admiral Evans Sick, Gives Command of Fleet to Thomas

President of Express Company Kills Himself in Office



WEATHER: Fair and colder to-night; Friday clear.

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THAW'S LAWYERS TRY TO SECURE RELEASE FROM MATTEAWAN

Strenuous Efforts Made to Get Stanford White's Slayer Out of State Asylum Into Private Sanitarium.

Daniel O'Reilly and Russell Peabody, of counsel for Harry Thaw, went to Matteawan today, to consult with Stanford White's slayer on plans for his immediate removal to another institution.

"Thaw was never better in his life," said Mr. O'Reilly. "He has gained six pounds at Matteawan and won the friendship of every one attached to the institution."

While Mr. O'Reilly would not admit that steps would be taken at once to get Thaw out of Matteawan, it is known that the doctors having Thaw in charge will be asked to certify to the State Superintendent that Thaw is perfectly rational.

If Dr. Baker and his assistants do not oppose the plan it will be comparatively easy to have Thaw removed to a sanitarium, where he will not come in contact with either criminal or violent insane persons. His stay in Matteawan has been prolonged to give the doctors there an opportunity to observe him.

Family Would Have Thaw Kept in Asylum for Life

The Evening World is able to announce to-day on the highest authority the contemplated disposition of Harry Thaw and the position and attitude of the various members of his family.

Harry Thaw will probably never be freed. No member of his family wants him set at liberty.

His mother believes he is at least irresponsible or abnormal. She will strive to have him removed from Matteawan to a private sanitarium until she is convinced of his complete recovery, but she will take no steps to have him turned loose to take up the strenuous life again.

For many years he was a thorn in her side, and now that he has been acquitted of the gravest crime on the calendar she is thankful. She is a consistent Christian, and she believes her prayers have been answered and that it is her duty to keep her son under a restraint.

Despite all that has been said, Mrs. Harry Thaw does not favor her husband's release. In fact, she is opposed to it, and if Harry Thaw were released to-day it is doubtful if the couple would live together twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Harry Thaw is in fear of her husband. He exercises a peculiar influence over her. She is literally wax in his hands. She is a person transformed when in his presence. Although a young woman of extraordinary strength of purpose, it has always been a source of wonder to her friends how easily she could be led by Harry Thaw.

Evelyn Planned His Defense.

During Harry Thaw's incarceration before the first trial, Evelyn Nesbit

BEAU BRUMMEL LEFT COAL-FILLED TRUNK FOR BOARD

Symphonic Clothing Dazed Everybody at Hotel Alabama.

WANTED AESTHETIC BILL Manager Made It Out, and Waited Till Cuckoo Grew Hoarse.

There are a few gentlemen of leisure occupying chambers at the Hotel Alabama, on East Eleventh street, who strike some very fetching melodies in aphorisms. But when Ralph Clarke Olivette arrived at the hotel, Feb. 11, they hid their massaged countenances behind their gloves and blushed that soft lilac-green color that bespeaks the invasion of envy in the region of the liver.

In a manner of speaking, young Mr. Olivette knocked 'em dead. They were little, over-sung arias, whereas he was warbled in a passionately original oratorical. If Caruso's musical tailor got one mad glimpse of this Olivette youth he would let his goose around his neck and fling himself into the river.

Looked Like Wedding Procession.

Manager W. W. Withers received him with a welcoming smile and shouted orders up the tube to turn the cologne spray on the bridal suite. There was no bride, but that didn't matter. There didn't need to be. The new guest looked the part of a whole wedding procession. And then there was that beautiful trunk with brass knobs all over it, and the sides plastered with steamship labels and Continental hotel posters.

"We will reserve a room for him," said Mr. Withers, tripping over the trunk that sat in the excess of his bow.

The new guest didn't flash any rolls of money or tip any of the bell-hops with seats on the Stock Exchange. He was extremely modest. In his gratuities. But the casual mention of the fact that he would deal with the boys handsomely before he left was enough. His mother won them, and they referred to him enthusiastically as the "peppermint prince."

Symphonies Won Them.

A man who could combine septa spats with green-striped trousers, a purple and pink waistcoat and an amethyst shirt and tie and get harmony out of the blending could have anything he wanted in the Alabama.

When he rang for drinks there was a battle among the "hops" to see who would get to him first. The manager provided him with essence of violet soap, hand-embroidered towels and a bedspread of real plush. When he complained that his room was a little dim, Mr. Withers sent up a decorator to paint in a frieze of scarlet cupid and a Turner sunset. The carpet hurt his eyes and they covered it up with a red, Bokhara rug.

At the end of a week, Manager Withers asked his prime pinola guest if he would like to have his bill rendered on a pink or a magenta slip. Mr. Olivette was democratic about it, and said just his ordinary kind would suit him. Mr. Withers might make it out at once. He would take a walk around the block, and pay it upon his return.

Withers made out the bill and waited. He waited until the cuckoo in the hall clock was hoarse bleating the hours, whereupon he commenced to wonder.

He was still wondering next morning. So, with the head holiday, he journeyed up to the bridal apartment and inspected the departed guest's trunk. It looked heavy and full. The porters had complained about it as "the trunk, etc."

"I guess we're not stuck, all right," said Mr. Withers, and sent for a hammer and chisel.

There was no doubt about the trunk being full. It contained 100 pounds of coal and two mopsome girdles.

To-day Mr. Olivette, as symphonic as ever as to clothes, was arrested in front of the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn. He said he lived at No. 231 Duffield street, that borough, was twenty-one years old and a gentleman of leisure.

He was taken to Police Headquarters pending arraignment in the Jefferson Market Court. Mr. Withers is expected to be present.

GEN. STOESEL GUILTY OF COWARDICE IS CONDEMNED TO DIE BY RUSSIAN COURT

Gets Full Blame for Surrender of Port Arthur, but Czar Is Asked to Commute the Sentence to Ten Years' Imprisonment.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 20 (S. P. M.)—Gen. Stoessel has been condemned to death for the surrender of Port Arthur. Gen. Fock has been reprimanded and Gen. Smirnov and Reiss have been acquitted.

The court recommends to the Czar that the death sentence upon Stoessel be commuted to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress, and that he be excluded from the service.

The judges had deliberated the case for over thirty hours. When the last session of the court came to an end yesterday the judges requested the accused men to appear before them for sentence at 11 o'clock this morning, but the announcement of the verdict was postponed three times. The last time the judges sent word that they would not be ready to hand down their decision before 5 o'clock this evening.

The judges all of whom are men of advanced years, suffered much from the strain of the deliberations, and it is doubtful whether two or three of them would have been able to hold out if the deliberations had been further prolonged.

The long delay gave rise to a series of rumors in the court-room, which was crowded all day long by an expectant audience, composed of high military authorities and many women of social prominence in the Russian capital.

The deliberations were conducted behind locked doors, before which sentries constantly paced to and fro.

The trial of Gen. Stoessel and the others lasted several weeks and was marked at times by much bitterness. The counsel for Stoessel frequently complaining that the prosecution was going beyond all legal bounds.

Stoessel, through this was moved to write a letter of protest to the Czar, declaring that all he asked was a fair trial.

The charge of cowardice made against Stoessel was strongly emphasized in the summing up for the Government, the veteran General, once an idol of the Russians, being mercilessly flayed.

The siege of Port Arthur, for the surrender of which port Gen. Stoessel had been condemned to die, was one of the most sanguinary of the Russo-Japanese war. The city was beleaguered for nearly four months, or to be exact, from Aug. 19, 1904, when the first general assault by the Japanese took place, until Dec. 6, of the same year, when the capture of 203 Meter Hill decided the fate of the beleaguered city.

When the siege began it was reported from various sources that Gen. Stoessel had 45,000 soldiers and sailors to defend Port Arthur. The last sleep report lasted from July 30 to Jan. 1, 1905. Gen. Nogi reported to his government that he captured 23,000 combatants, exclusive of 15,000 or 16,000 others, sick, or about 38,000 in all. It is estimated that three of the assailants fell for every one defender, although the exact figures from the Japanese side have never been obtained.

Following the fall of Port Arthur, which practically ended the war, the Russian forces retreated to Lanchow. Until later developments Gen. Stoessel was universally credited with great gallantry and bravery during the siege.

BETTING SYSTEM UNPOPULAR AT NEW ORLEANS

Several Big Layers Quit Book-making Because of New Method.

SHE WOLF GOES OVER.

Good Cella Two-Year-Old Wins "Baby Race"—Dunning Repeats in Jump.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 20.—That not all of the bookmakers were clamoring for the change in the betting system that was brought about yesterday was evidenced to-day when two more of the old line dropped off. There were only twenty-five layers in the big ring, the smallest number registered for more than three weeks.

It could not be learned positively whether or not the loss of six books in two days was entirely due to the system of betting as several of the lesser bets were reported as having been heavier losers than they could afford.

In the case of Jack Sturges, who has been one of the leaders in the ring all winter, it was a case of dissatisfaction over the new arrangement that caused his withdrawal to-day. It is said that to-day the heavier betters complained loudly that the men on the blocks now are not bookmakers, but money refusers.

The weather to-day was again bitterly cold and disagreeable a condition that kept the attendance down to the slim pure regulars. The track showed some improvement as the result of the strong wind and continued snow done since yesterday. For the star attraction the programme presented a handicap at seven furlongs that attracted a field of five good middle-distance sprinters.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$500, maiden two-year-olds, selling; three furlongs. She Wolf, 105 (J. Lord), 12 to 5, 6 to 5, 5 to 2, won by a neck. Miss Hays and 7 to 10 won by a neck. Miss Hays, 112 (Skirvin), 10 to 1, 7 to 1 and 4 to 1, second. Yooka, 105 (A. Martin), 12 to 1, 6 to 1 and 7 to 2, third. Time—0:33 4-5. Grace Gunn, Gaud, Fancy Dance, Lady Clinton, Manora, May Lee, Miss Shack, Alanna, Sister Oile, Challice, Helen Kidder also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$100, steeplechase. Lucey, 105 (L. Lord), 10 to 1, 5 to 1, 3 to 1, won by 6 and out, won by two lengths. Buckman, 100 (McClain), 11 to 2, 2 to 1 and even, second. Receptable, 112 (Hutman), 20 to 1, 8 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time—3:40. W. K. Shade, Onyx II, Bank Holiday, Fox, Lique Wally, Lindale lost riders. Dawson also ran.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$400, three-year-olds, selling; five furlongs—Mae Hamilton, 106 (C. Koerner), 11 to 20 and out, won by four lengths; Pirate Diana, 100 (McCahay), 40 to 1, 12 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Doando, 105 (McDaniel), 7 to 1, 7 to 10 and 1 to 3, third. Time, 1:04 4-5. Lady Seanora, Belle of Kent, Edina, My Love Ansonia, Adelaide, Rover, Miss Vigilant, Meadowgreen and Agnes Wood also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$600, hand-cap, three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Pedro, 105 (McDaniel), 11 to 10, 2 to 5 and out, won by a length and a half; Ace High, 105 (L. Lord), 10 to 1, 2 to 3 and 3 to 2, second; Lad of Langdon, 104 (Delany), 3 to 1, 2 to 1 and out, third. Time, 1:37 3-5. Kete-cimke and Al M. were also ran.

SUICIDE'S NOTE BRINGS NEPHEW TO HEAR FATAL SHOT

Col. E. W. Guindon President of Fuller's Express Co., Kills Himself at Desk in His Office.

DELIBERATELY PLAN TRAGEDY NEAR CROWD OF EMPLOYEES.

Was Member of Gen. Slocum's Staff in Civil War and Married Widow's Son Allen, Former Proprietor of the Astor House.

Col. Eugene W. Guindon, president of Fuller's Express Company, shot and killed himself at noon to-day in his office at No. 188 Chambers street. His friends say that he had long been a sufferer from asthma and had been unable to sleep more than a few minutes at a time for months. He left a letter saying that ill health and business troubles had driven him to self destruction.

Col. Guindon was a well-known and popular New Yorker. He served through the Civil War with credit, and at its close was attached to the staff of Gen. Slocum. For the past five years he had been president of Fuller's Express Company, an important baggage transportation concern.

WHITMORE ASKS IN COURT FOR AN EARLY TRIAL

Arraigned and Pleads Not Guilty to Charge of Murdering Wife.

Theodore S. Whitmore, the Brooklyn motorman indicted for the murder of his wife, Lena, whose body was found in Lamp Black Swamp, at Harrison, Dec. 28 last, was arraigned to-day before Judge Blair in the Hudson County General Sessions Court at Jersey City. Assistant Prosecutor George T. Vickers read the indictment to Whitmore, and Alexander Simpson entered a formal plea of not guilty. Then Whitmore addressed the court, saying:

"Your Honor, I would like to say that I am not guilty of this charge. I would like to have the Court fix as early a date as possible for my trial."

Mr. Simpson informed the Court that he would move for a truck jury unless the State intended to do so, whereupon Assistant Prosecutor Vickers moved for a truck jury and the Court granted the motion.

Mr. Vickers said that if the defendant's counsel could show any cause why the prisoner should have preference over others who had been languishing in jail an early date might be set for the trial, but he could see no reason why the case of this prisoner should go ahead of others who were equally jealous of their rights.

Judge Blair refused to fix a date for the trial at present, but said he had no doubt that the prosecutor would move for as early a date as possible, and he would urge that this be done.

MAN'S BODY CUT TO PIECES FOUND IN RUTLAND ROAD

Mutilated Victim Packed in Piece of Oilcloth Discovered by a Boy.

The body of a man, with the limbs, nose and chin sawed off, was found to-day at Rutland road and Rochester avenue, Brooklyn.

John Hanlon, a seventeen-year-old boy, of No. 734 Degrav street, was walking through Rutland road, when he came across a huge lump. It was carefully tied up in oilcloth of the sort sailors use. Hanlon gave it a kick and the strings snapped and the oilcloth parted.

What Hanlon saw made him jump. He took only one look and then ran to get a policeman. The broken bundle had disclosed the severed sections of a human body.

Capt. Balser and Detectives Collins and Donovan, of the Flatbush avenue station, were soon at the scene, and they gathered the bundle up and took it to the station house.

The murdered man was apparently thirty years old. It was plain that he was an Italian, probably a clerk or a laborer. His clothing was of good material. There were three stab wounds in his neck, one of which had severed the jugular vein.

Cody Still Clothed.

The man's limbs had been sawed off. His slayers did not even remove his clothing, but sawed through cloth and all. And then, in order to prevent identification, they sawed off the nose and chin and cast them away. The

(Continued on Second Page.)

Who Dyed the Dog? Is Query Learned Judges Ponder Princess de Montiglyon, Whose Chow Chow Was Artificially Colored, Asked the Question, and Mrs. Van Heusen Sued for Libel.

The Justices of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court have a "dog show" case before them, in which Mrs. de Mercy Argenteau, Princesse de Montiglyon, is made defendant for alleged damages of \$5,000 by her former friend, Mrs. Ada Olive Van Heusen, of No. 15 Central Park West.

The legal trouble is the result of allegations made that Chin Chino, owned by the Princesse, was dyed when he was first prize in the chow chow class at the Boston Dog Show last season.

Mrs. Van Heusen's dogs also were entered in the same class. When the prize winner, owned by the Princesse, was disqualified one of Mrs. Van Heusen's dogs received an award. The Princesse, in an article written to the editor of a sportsman's paper, made this comment on the disqualification of her pet:

Who Had a Motive? She Asks.

"The brief note under the heading 'Dyed Dogs and Doped Judges,' signed 'Anon,' while in one sense satisfactory in this way, that it does me the justice to show that I had no knowledge of by whom or how my dog, Chin Chino, was dyed, it is now, as it seems to me, a question for the New England Kennel Club to answer. Who dyed the dog? A question that can be answered by ascertaining who had an interest in having the dog dyed and disqualified."

Was or is there any one who would profit by the disqualification of the dog Chin Chino? If so, who was it that discovered on the last day of the show, and three days after judging of his chow chow classes, that there was dye on the coat of the dog? And had the person who made the discovery an opportunity to put the dye on the dog? And was the dog's disqualification in any way to the benefit of this person? A crime was committed. The motive is plain. Who was it that had such a motive?"

Color Came Off.

Henry M. Ward, of counsel for Mrs. Van Heusen, said that while the name of his client was not mentioned in the article, she considered it so directly pointed at herself that she brought the libel suit against the Princesse.

It was Mrs. Van Heusen's kennel manager who discovered the dye on the dog, and rubbed it off with his handkerchief," said Mr. Ward. "A veterinary was called, and he also rubbed off some of the dye. The show award was then withdrawn by the judges of the class from Chin Chino, and a third prize went to Mrs. Van Heusen, whose dog was advanced in the judging because of the disqualification of Chin Chino."

Princesse de Montiglyon demurred to the complaint through her counsel, Robert Avery, on the ground that it did not constitute a cause of action. Justice Davis overruled the demurrer, and an appeal was taken to the Appellate Division.

The case cannot go to trial until decision is rendered on the appeal. The Princesse also has an appeal, before the American Kennel Association.

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