

JEROME EXPECTS TO GOAD THAW INTO A MANIACAL FRENZY

His Experts Ready to Take Advantage of Any Evidence of Mental Derangement While On the Witness Stand.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 16. Owing to the time spent to-day in the cross-examination of the witnesses, the big scene of the Harry Thaw habeas corpus case probably will be delayed until to-night, possibly until Monday.

At a conference early this afternoon of Justice Morschauer, District Attorney Jerome and James F. Graham, of counsel for Thaw, it was decided that all the women spectators should be excluded from the courtroom when Thaw is called.

Jerome has been waiting nearly two years for this chance. It is his purpose to go into every detail of Thaw's life and to force him to give his own account of why and how he shot Stanford White to death.

Thaw's first witness was Michael Cummings, a round-faced, good natured keeper at the Tombs, with a fine burr in his tongue. Cummings said he had talked with Thaw many times and had always regarded him as a sane man.

Lawrence J. Creevy, another keeper, gave similar evidence. He had never seen Thaw when he was excited or incoherent. Thaw's conduct was that of any other prisoner.

"Brainstorm" Evans Again. Soon there was a bustle of anticipation. Jerome's old friend, Dr. Brin, was mounting to the witness chair. Jerome wanted to concede that Dr. Evans was an expert witness, but Graham insisted on qualifying the Morris Plains alienist by a long series of questions.

Dr. Evans proceeded to detail the results of his many visits to Thaw. He insisted that his opinion of Thaw's sanity was based entirely upon his recent observations of the prisoner and not upon anything else. This was done in order to save him the embarrassment of being confronted by the testimony he gave in Thaw's two trials for murder, when he testified that he had taken in consideration Thaw's letter writings, will and early life as factors in reaching a decision.

At Mattawaug the physician said Thaw was cool and collected and showed not the slightest indication of delusions.

"He told me," said Dr. Evans, "that he was being treated kindly, but he objected to other patients moving about at night. He said his attorneys had made a mistake in not taking care to procure his release immediately after the second trial. If he never had been accused or suspected of being a lunatic, no one could have guessed from his manner, bearing or language that he was once supposed to have been mentally deficient. He impressed me as being normal in every way."

On my third visit I was asked to take Mr. Thaw some butter and four handbills. He kept the butter, but sent two of the handbills back to me. Peabody because they didn't suit him. I told him last night that he should go upon the stand at this hearing and be examined. He wanted to know why I told him I thought if he went upon the stand he could convince the judge that he was entitled to his liberty and that if he didn't feel he could undertake the ordeal he had no right to ask for his release. He said:

"If the judge wants to question me I am willing to take the stand, but I do not want to subject myself to the ordeal of a cross-examination unless it is necessary."

The cross-examination was continued by a constant succession of this between the witness and the cross-examiner. Jerome made Dr. Evans admit over and over again that he had excluded from his present opinion all consideration of his own two creations of the first trial, "the brain storm" and "the rudderless ship without a balance wheel."

"Here's the situation," said Dr. Evans. "A human mind is like a piece of linen. If we make it clean and white we need

'BE A MAN,' SAYS WIFE OF ALLEGED RICH BIGAMIST

Mrs. Herman Feinberg Thinks Husband Should Have Told of New Infatuation.

Although Herman Feinberg is in the Tombs, accused of bigamy, it must be admitted that he is an intrepid man, for being already equipped with a helpmeet, he married his stenographer. His wife, Fella Feinberg, a remarkably handsome woman is considerably exercised over Herman's conduct.

"Why couldn't he be a man?" she asked to-day at her home, No. 48 Kelly street, the Bronx. "If he was tired of me and infatuated with that typewriter, Hetty Berkowitz, he should have come to me and told me so. I would have released him without a struggle. But he had to act the sneak about it, and it is my intention to send him to Sing Sing."

"Herman is a young man and a high flyer. He thought nothing of spending \$50 or \$60 on an automobile ride and a supper. We were married on July 26, 1904, by a rabbi at the home of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Friedman, at No. 222 Henry street.

"He was in the coal and insurance business at No. 121 Broadway, and was doing well. One day about a year ago he took Hetty Berkowitz in as a stenographer. It was not long after that when he began to complain that business was bad and he cut down his allowance to me."

"About Jan. 1 he got into some difficulties and had to close out his business. He was foolish enough to go among my people and raise quite a sum of money for him. Since then I have learned that he had money of his own. He got to staying out late nights, but told me he was busy trying to sell large blocks of real estate to people who had no time to talk business."

"I thought of it when he left home on March 25 in the morning. I said: 'Sweetheart, I won't be home to-night because I am going to stop at a Turkish bath.' 'Think of that for deceit! That very day he went up to Stamford, Conn., and was married to Hetty Berkowitz by Justice of the Peace Tripper. After that he never came home before 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. I had my suspicions that something was wrong, but could not get a line on what it was. Since the day he married that Berkowitz woman he hasn't given me a cent of money."

"Last week a friend of mine told me that I might find out something about Herman and another woman if I went to Stamford and saw the Town Clerk. So I went to Stamford and found that Herman had been married there and that he swore to the clerk he was a single man."

"I never said a word to him about my discovery, but let him come and go as he liked until I had the warrant all ready. Then just after he got out of bed in the morning, I told him what I knew. He said he hurt it out, but I ran to the door and opened it and I stepped two detectives and put him under arrest."

"If Herman Feinberg hadn't been a fool he could have avoided this trouble. Instead of trying to get rid of one wife like a man he took two wives and if he was sincere in wanting to get rid of his first wife he should have given her a chance to think about it as she pleased."

This week's Clearing House statement, issued Sunday, shows that the banks had \$4,077,250 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent. reserve rule. This is an increase of \$723,770 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with previous account. The figures as given out were:

Loans, increase, \$4,777,809
Deposits, increase, \$5,827,700
Circulation, decrease, \$31,470
Legal Tenders, increase, \$1,217,700
Reserve, increase, \$750,000
Reserve Required, increase, \$1,472,250
Excess, \$4,077,250

The statement of banks and trust companies greater than 100 members of the Clearing House shows that these institutions have aggregate deposits of \$97,169,396, total cash on hand \$5,951,400 and loans amounting to \$81,267,200.

There was much complaint from the employees. In order to have their warrants issued, they were compelled, in many instances, to furnish salaries where such drafts are known and honored when drafts are not cashed.

Laborers in city buildings receive from \$2 to \$2.50 a day and are paid weekly. Certain men charge a day's count in cases where drafts are not cashed. As a result of the new system of the public buildings and the City Hall were well patronized to-day. Money that otherwise would have gone to the housewife was left in the cash register of the saloons.

Comptroller Metz said to-day that he would change this condition by the time next pay day comes round.

'WE'RE ALL RIGHT,' MAN OF 70 SHOT FIVE TIMES IN BODY AND LIVES

Williamsburg Hospital Authorities Amazed at Vitality of Patrick Walsh.

Surgeons in the Williamsburg Hospital to-day are marveling over the strange case of old Pat Walsh, who shot himself five times in the stomach at 6 o'clock this morning and who, notwithstanding his three score and ten years, is still conscious.

Walsh has for thirty years been a general utility man for Andrew D. Baird, once candidate for Mayor, and lives at No. 35 Hopper street. He owns a nice little home and his job called for a good salary, but for some reason of which his wife, Mary, knows nothing, he has been dependent lately, took to drinking for the first time in his life, and imagined that there was some scandal connected with his name.

George Parkes, who operates a livery stable, rents a room in Walsh's house, and early to-day was awakened by a noise. A little later he heard several more shots, and went downstairs to investigate.

Lying in the hallway on the floor before his bedroom door, he found the old man gasping and with a pistol near him. There was a trail of blood along the stairs leading into the cellar, showing that Walsh went downstairs and shot himself once or possibly twice there, and then crawled back to the room where his wife was sleeping to complete the work of self-destruction.

Mrs. Walsh, who is old and slightly deaf, was still slumbering when Parkes burst open the door of her room. She rushed out and screamed when she saw her husband.

"Oh, Pat, Pat," she wailed, taking his head in her hands, "why did you do this?" "I've had trouble," Walsh whispered. "People are talking about me, and the ambulance surgeon did not suspect that Walsh had shot himself more than once, and there was great surprise when an examination at the Williamsburg Hospital showed that he had been shot in five places and abdomen, and that one had gone through his body. Still he did not lose consciousness, and calmly watched the surgeons preparing to operate upon him. His chances for recovery are very slim.

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MURDERS FARMER, WIFE AND SERVANT AND SHOOTS BABY

Recently Discharged Hand Murders Wm. D. Shepherd and Members of His Family at Wickatunk, N. J., and Disappears.

Bloodhounds, half a hundred constables and numerous posses are hunting through the Freehold section of New Jersey to-day for a man who shot to death William D. Shepherd, his wife, Josephine, their servant, Jennie Bendy, and mortally wounded their seven-months-old baby, on Shepherd's Royal Squab Farm, a mile and a quarter from Wickatunk, at 5:40 o'clock this morning.

The murderer, who escaped, is believed to be a Hungarian whom Mr. Shepherd discharged two weeks ago and who vowed vengeance on the family. The killing was done with a magazine shotgun, and all three bodies of the victims were frightfully mangled.

A Polock farmhand, who supplanted the Hungarian, and who discovered the tragedy, is under surveillance because of a peculiar story told about him. He is said to have predicted the tragedy to several of his friends.

The slayer used the farmer's own gun, which he took from the bedside of the sleeping couple, and then, it is believed, went out to kill the farm hand who had supplanted him and the servant girl before beginning his attack on the family.

The servant, a young Swedish girl, was shot as she descended a short flight of steps from the kitchen, carrying an armful of milk pans. She was shot twice through the breast and heart, and part of her right shoulder was torn away.

Walking over the mutilated body of his first victim, the murderer passed through the kitchen just as Mr. Shepherd was coming down stairs to get milk for her seven-month-old child. She was shot only in her right arm and the hand, but the position of her body on the bottom step when the first charge of buckshot was poured into her side.

The Farmer Shot Down. Mrs. Shepherd's right hip was partially torn away and her right shoulder torn off. The husband, whose body fell across the mangled body of his wife, was fully dressed for work.

The murderer was evidently close upon her and her husband, leaping down the stairs to save her, as he fired five successive charges, killing them both.

There were two great wounds in Shepherd's chest, one on the left side which had shattered the heart. He was shot when he was about half way down the flight of stairs, his body having tumbled over the side of the house.

Then the murderer climbed the stairs and fired one shot at the baby's crib, injuring but not killing the infant. It was still alive when found, though it is doubtful if it will live.

Frank Caspera, the Polack farmhand, discovered the crime when he came back to the house from the cattle sheds some distance down a roadway. He had been looking for the man and said that he did not hear the shooting. He got back to the house at 6 o'clock.

Bloodhounds on Trail. According to Frank McDowell, a neighbor, who was shooting birds in the vicinity at the time, he heard shots fired on the Shepherd farm at 5:40. Twenty minutes later a man answering the description of the Hungarian farmhand who was discharged two weeks ago was seen hurrying to the Marlboro station. He told a questioner he was going to Perth Amboy, and bloodhounds have been put on his trail.

The man believed to be the Hungarian was seen by James Miller, a Freeholder farmer, and Mrs. Charles Storey. Miller hailed him from some distance away, as he could not tell whether the man was stained with blood.

Didn't Disturb Baby. The upper rooms of the farm house were in a state of disorder, showing that the murderer, after his carnage, had torn open bureaus and dressers in search of plunder.

Caspera raised the countryside with the news of the slaughter on the Shepherd farm. The sheriff of Freehold telephoned throughout the county for detectives and constables and the men of Wickatunk got out their shotguns and rifles and organized themselves into a posse.

Search for the Slayer. Chief of Police John P. Sneiderer, of Atlantic Highlands, was telephoned to bring over his bloodhounds, and arrived at Freehold with them before 8 o'clock, driving in an automobile. The animals were at once put on the scent and then taken over to the Marlboro station, where the man supposed to be the Hungarian farm hand was last seen. The local police of Perth Amboy were telephoned a description of the Hungarian and requested to scour the roads for him.

Sneiderer and thirty-five years old and his wife thirty-two. The murdered servant girl was twenty-seven. She had lived with the family ever since they arrived in the Wickatunk section three years ago. There are four thousand breeding pigeons on the farm and two thousand squabs, besides valuable cattle, and live stock.

Sneiderer had farmed in Nebraska and Missouri and was married in the West. The couple came to Freehold, N. J., to buy a farm, and then bought the Wickatunk farm. The Hungarian farmhand had worked for Mr. Shepherd only a few weeks. Sneiderer told his neighbors after he had discovered the man that he had an ugly disposition and that he kept a shotgun in his room to protect himself in case the man might come back looking for trouble.

The man with which the killing was done, the murderer undoubtedly getting into the house in the middle of the night and taking it from where it lay near the farmer's bedside. The gun was empty. The shells were found scattered through the lower part of the house where the slaying was done.

Both men were found lying on couches. There was a strong odor of carbolic in the little room, and an empty bottle which had contained the poison was found on the floor. From all appearances it was obvious that one of the men had first partaken of the deadly fluid and had then passed it on to the other.

The men had not been seen since last Saturday, and this afternoon the jailer decided to investigate. He went to the room in the basement, and, not being able to enter, called two policemen, who broke down the door.

The father was found lying on a couch and the son on another. A letter was found in the room, dated at Atlantic City and the writer, a woman, told the men that if they could get enough carfare to reach the shore resort, she would be able to procure employment for them.

MARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER SAILS. Miss Clara Clemens, daughter of Mark Twain, sailed to-day on the steamship Carolina. Miss Clemens has won distinction in this country as a talented soprano. She took a complete company abroad, including a violinist and a pianist, and will give concerts in London, and on the Continent.

METZ GIVES OUT TWO MORE APPOINTMENTS.

John H. Burnett, of No. 39 West Fifty-seventh street, was this afternoon appointed an auditor in the Finance Department by Comptroller Metz. Burnett's salary will be \$1,000, and he will take the place of one of the six McCarron men who recently left the office. Burnett was formerly in the office of the Deputy Paymaster, where he got a salary of \$2,500. He held the latter position since 1892.

In Burnett's place, Comptroller Metz appointed Peter J. Garvey, of No. 36 West Twenty-second street. Mr. Garvey was at one time clerk in the Register's office and also was assistant clerk in the Eighth District Municipal Court.

MRS. M. C. JENKINS SUES.

Matthew C. Jenkins, who lives with his daughter at the Hotel Savoy, has been sued for divorce by Isadore Ely Jenkins. Justice Davis named Lyttleton Park as referee, in the Supreme Court, to-day.

None of the facts leading up to the suit could be obtained from the lawyers.

BLUE WOMEN

Women should understand that melancholia, commonly called "the blues," is in nine times out of ten a sure symptom of some serious female organic derangement and should have immediate attention.

Women whose spirits are depressed, and who are ailing and miserable, should rely upon

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND as is evidenced by following letters.

Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For three years I was in an awful despondent and nervous condition caused by female troubles. I was not contented anywhere, and was in such constant fear that something terrible was going to happen that it seemed as though I should lose my mind. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored my health, and I cannot say enough for it."

Mrs. Mary J. Williams, of Bridgeport, Ill., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been suffering from a female trouble, backache and headaches, and was so blue that I was simply in despair. I felt it my duty as well as my pleasure to tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me. The change in my appearance is wonderful, and I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache. Why don't you try it?

Biliousness

Dull headache, furred tongue, yellowish cast to the whites of the eyes, sallow skin, offensive breath, are all signs that the liver needs a dose or two of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

DIED.

FLOCK.—On Friday, May 15, at his residence, 4650 Park av., Bronx, Capt. LOUIS FLOCK, beloved husband of Anna Curtis.

Funeral Monday, May 18th, at 10 A. M., from Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Fordham.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ST. MORNING PRAYER and Sermon, 11 A. M. Morning Evening Service and Lecture on the Flood Story, especially The Babylonians.

Old People Must Give the Bowels Help

The muscles of the bowels become less active with age. They must have help. That help should be regular. Don't wait till you need something violent. It should be gentle and natural. One can't take harsh physic persistently without infinite harm. People who must take laxatives regularly should take nothing but Cascarets. Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure to get the genuine, with C.C.C. on every tablet. The box is marked like this:



Speaking of Vacation Time. Don't you remember that The World printed 6,274 separate "Summer Resort" Ads. during the summer months of last year—3,909 more than the Herald? WORLD ADS. SHOW THE MOST PLACES TO GO

CORNELL WINS IN PRINCETON MEET. PRINCETON, May 16.—Cornell won the dual meet here to-day with Princeton. The conditions were perfect and there was a large crowd out to see the games.

Evening World Race Chart. Fourth Day at Belmont Park. Weather Clear. May 16. Track Heavy.

FATHER AND SON IN SUICIDE PACT DEAD BY ACID. Pair Found in Basement of West Side House Week After Act.

Religious notices and other small text.