

ACCUSED WIFE ASKS JUSTICE NOT TO SIGN DECREE

Mrs. Don Adele Williams Declares She Never Saw Referee, Asks Open Trial.

RAID STORY IS DENIED.

Doctor-Co-respondent Explains That Woman Was Patient in His Sanitarium.

When Mrs. Dona Adele Williams, wife of John D. Williams, general representative for Charles Frohman, read in the World to-day the news that a referee in a divorce action against her was about to present his findings in favor of the decree to Justice Ford in the Supreme Court to-day, she was a very much surprised and indignant young woman.

After a brief but heated talk over the telephone with the lawyer she had retained to defend the action, Mrs. Williams addressed the following telegram to Justice Ford:

"This morning's World says you will confirm referee's recommendations against me in Williams vs. Williams. I appeal for delay. I never asked for a referee, never wanted one, had no hearing, never saw referee. Proceeding most irregular. I ask for a trial in open court.

DONA ADELE WILLIAMS. ATTORNEY SAYS SHE NEGLECTED TO APPEAR.

Further than saying that this telegram contained all the statement she cared to make public until she had consulted with a new lawyer, Mrs. Williams declined to discuss the matter further to-day.

William Klein, who was her attorney until to-day, is general attorney for the Shubert theatrical interests. It was said on his behalf that he had notified Mrs. Williams to appear before the referee and that she had not appeared, and that therefore no defense could be made for her. Her friends say that she was ill at the time and did not know the nature of the proceedings.

Mrs. Williams is a sister-in-law of Paul Armstrong, the playwright, and she was visiting her sister at the Armstrong estate near Annapolis when she became engaged to marry Mr. Williams. The testimony taken before Referee Roger Foster, which has been filed with the County Clerk, with the report favoring the granting of the decree, named Dr. William E. Young of No. 18 West Sixty-fifth street as co-respondent, and told of a raid made there on the night of July 15, 1910.

DECLARED HER HIS SANITARIUM PATIENT.

Dr. Young said to an Evening World reporter to-day at his office:

"I have known Mrs. Williams as a patient, my books show, since July, 1910. I was called by her to the St. Paul Hotel, of which I am house physician, and found her suffering keenly from nervousness. She had at that time separated from her husband and was in a condition bordering on nervous collapse. She has been in my professional charge at irregular intervals ever since.

"It is true that she has, at times when she felt she could not control her nerves, had recourse to the reassurance which my presence as a physician gave her. She was at my sanitarium when her husband and confederates forced entrance. Incidentally, they were hasty exit while I was securing possession of a revolver, under the impression that they were murderers. Mrs. Williams was in one of my rooms at the time. The allegations connecting my name with hers in anything but a professional capacity are absurd."

"Moreover, I may say that I was never served with any notice of the action, as I am told that a co-respondent in the action should have been, and was never asked to appear before the referee. I did have a lawyer obtain from Mr. Klein a copy of the summons and complaint which had been served on Mrs. Williams."

One of the storming parties, according to the testimony before Referee Foster, had a key to the hall door of the house. On effecting an entrance he rang the doctor's bell and got the physician to open the door of his flat.

John D. Williams testified that he was thirty years old, and his wife twenty-six. He said he married the defendant on Jan. 25, 1907, and that he had not lived with his wife for about three years.

William J. Delany, the law clerk, told the story of the raid:

"The gentlemen who were with me ran into a bedroom, and we saw Mrs. Williams, who had apparently been in bed. She had on a night robe, and Dr. Young, a nightgown. He asked what we wanted and Mr. Chivers asked if Mrs. Williams was there. Dr. Young made some answer and tried to close the door in our faces, but we forced our way in."

"HELLO, JOE!" WAS HER GREETING TO BROTHER-IN-LAW.

"When we got into Dr. Young's apartment," Carter, the detective, testified, "Mr. Chivers said we wanted Mrs. Don Adele Williams, and Dr. Young said there was no Mrs. Williams there. I went into the bedroom. Mr. Chivers hit the gas. Mrs. Williams was in bed. She jumped and ran into a wardrobe or closet just opposite the bed. One of the gentlemen with me lit a match and held up her face while he looked at her. "She raised up her head and said, as far as I remember, 'Hello! Joe! Hello!

Young Metropolitan Opera Singer Who Had Trouble With Officials



THROWS OUT WILL SIGNED BY HAND ANOTHER GUIDED

Surrogate Fowler Says There Is No Proof That Aid Was Requested.

In refusing to admit to probate the second will of Miss Anne L. Mooney, Surrogate Fowler to-day laid down the dictum that it is not proper for a second person to place a pen in the useless hand of a paralyzed testator and guide her in writing her name or making her mark unless a request for such assistance has been made by the testator.

Miss Mooney's first will was of the date of May 15, 1910. By this she disposed of her property to Catholic charities. The second will, which has just been rejected by the Surrogate, dated November 17, 1910. In it Mrs. Shaughnessy was named as sole beneficiary.

The second will was executed while Miss Mooney was on her dying bed. She had suffered a stroke of paralysis and was unable to use her hands. The testimony offered showed that the lawyer who drew up the will placed a pen in the useless left hand of the testator and guided her hand while she made a mark above her written name. It was also brought out that the beneficiary and the lawyer, who was named as executor, were pointed out by the defendant and designated by a monosyllabic "you."

In refusing to admit the will the surrogate said:

"No doubt one who is unable to sign her name may call upon another for aid even to the extent of holding her hand and guiding it, but in some way the act of subscription must be the act of the intending testator and not of another. I can see no evidence of a request for aid on the part of Miss Mooney and none is pretended. It is not apparent that the subscription was more than the act of another. That is not enough. The proofs therefore on this point are insufficient to entitle the paper to probate."

The surrogate also doubts the legality of a will in which the testator points out the beneficiary in the manner indicated. He further finds that the proof offered to show that the testator was of sound mind when the second will was executed are not sufficient.

OPERA SINGER WINS OUT OVER CUSTOMS MEN

All Marie La Salle Rabinoff's Clothes Made in America, She Says, Surrendered to Her.

PROUD OF HER VICTORY

Prima Donna Expects to Duplicate Here Her Success in Chicago and Boston.

Scratch a prima donna and find a holy terror is a new version of an old saying likely to be in vogue among Collectors' high dignitaries since their attempt yesterday to seize the trunks of Mme. Marie La Salle Rabinoff, coloratura soprano singer, acquired by the Metropolitan Opera Company. It was with evident delight that the customs officers at the appraisal's stores to-day bade farewell to the petite but volubla opera singer and allowed her to remove the boxes of operative wardrobe which disparted had raised since her arrival yesterday on the Kronprinzessin Cecilie.

Passing long enough in the pleasant task of superintending the fitting out of her handsome new apartment at the Ansonia to grant an interview to an Evening World reporter to-day, Mme. Rabinoff swung herself daintily upon the edge of the mahogany table and launched into an entirely one-sided discussion that embraced nearly every topic from customs officers to orphan children.

"I AM, OH! SO PATRIOTIC!" THE PRIMA DONNA EXCLAIMS.

"Is it not too absurd," she began. "I am an American-born citizen, of French parentage, and I am oh! so patriotic! Before sailing last May to Berlin I had all my costumes and street clothes made in New York. Not one stitch did I have made abroad. I came back with those selfsame things, nothing else, and they seized my trunks and wanted me to pay duty. They told me I should have registered my wardrobe before sailing for Europe. Why didn't some one tell me so before? But it makes no difference. I have all the receipts showing just what I bought in this country and to-day they allowed me to have my trunks."

"But what made me so very angry," she said I should have to pay \$20 to a broker to arrange for the admission of my clothes, and I will not be cheated. I told them I would pay \$1000 to a lawyer to fight my case before I would give one cent to a broker. That settled it. They do not know how to oppose a woman, these good Americans. My trunks will be here most any minute now."

Mme. Rabinoff is the young woman who was sent abroad to study about two years ago by a number of society people interested in musical geniuses. She came from Chicago, where her voice had been highly praised by critics. But she stayed abroad only a few weeks. Her patrons had neglected to take account of one thing—love.

It was, therefore, with considerable astonishment as well as chagrin that her society admirers saw her return to America and rush into the arms of her old sweetheart from Chicago, Max Rabinoff, a young impresario. Declaring her intention to abandon a musical career and devote herself to wifely duties, the young singer married Mr. Rabinoff in New Jersey in March, 1910, and went to California.

DREADFULLY ILL AND DESPERATELY IN LOVE.

"You see," she explained, "I was dreadfully ill abroad and desperately in love. It seemed that no greater happiness could be in store for me than to marry the man I loved. My voice, my talent, my ambition all were as nothing compared with that one big desire.

"But as I began to recover my health in California last summer my husband begged me to reconsider my determination not to continue my operatic career.

Braun said nothing during the court proceedings. As he was leaving the courtroom after his discharge an Evening World reporter said to him:

"Mr. Braun, your identity is known. You ought to say something."

"All I have to say," was the reply, "is that as a newspaper man of twenty years' standing in this city I have a right to go anywhere I please in the pursuit of my profession."

THE BLOOD OF KINGS RUNS IN THE VEINS OF JACK GERAGHTY

His Family Comes in a Line From Niall of the Nine Hostages.

There is hair, in the shape of a pedigree, for the wounded pride of the aristocratic Amos Tuck Frenches of Newport and New York, whose daughter last week ran away and married Happy Jack Geraghty.

Herbert O'Hara Molineux, a singer to ancient lore and lineage, presents proof of the descent of the bridegroom from royalty itself—yep, from the very fighting kings of Ireland, a line from which the reigning family of Britain springs—so that, according to the strict rules of precedence, should Mr. French or any of his Vanderbilt connections invite Mr. Geraghty to dinner, he would be entitled to walk in advance of all present.

Mr. Molineux is strong in his defense from MacOraghtha, the historic Irish form, to MacOraghthy, Garryth, Garrett, to MacGeraghty and finally to Geraghty. Could even the Frenches ask more?

TRACES THE SURNAME FROM THE ANCIENT IRISH FORM.

He traces the evolution of the surname of the young man who won Julia Estelle French under the noes of scores of the peer and added youth of Newport, from MacOraghtha, the historic Irish form, to MacOraghthy, Garryth, Garrett, to MacGeraghty and finally to Geraghty. The antiquarian finds that Mr. Geraghty is a descendant of Brian, the brother of Niall of the Nine Hostages, one of the most powerful and famous warriors in ancient Irish history, who fought himself to become Ard Righ, or overking of the Isle. Brian himself—most not be confounded with the more famous Brian Boru, who in his English form in poetry and romance as Brian Boru—was considerable of a warrior.

Probably young Mr. Geraghty has some of the romantic qualities of this great ancestor. It is related that King Brian caught a chance sight of Gormlaith, called the most beautiful woman in the world, and who was the sister of his own ancestor, the history, who was inflamed with love, and, according to the custom of the time, he set out to take the lady by force. He marched against her brother, defeated him at the Glen o' Gap, in Wicklow, and soon after married the beautiful Gormlaith.

The Geraghtys' splendor, however, is in no more recent than the eleventh century, when King Brian rule. Mr. O'Hara Molineux says they were lords of a great territory in Connought until 1654, when they were dispossessed by Cromwell, and he finds a record of the death in the eighteenth century of Manus MacOraghtha, the last of the line to use the name in that form, although in the present Gaelic revival the young people are reverting to the old form.

Now won't the Frenches be good and send little Mrs. Geraghty's clothes to her in her honeymoon cottage in Springfield, Mass.

My society friends and my old teacher in Chicago implored me not to give up my ambition. "What is the bringing up of one or two nice children compared with the pleasure you can give the world with your voice?" they argued. "I was won over. Perhaps some day I shall be able to build a lot of summer homes for little orphan children and visit them often to make up for my own sacrifice."

The Chicago and Boston critics praised highly the voice of the young singer last season when she appeared in "Rigoletto" and "The Barber of Seville." The Metropolitan directors sent representatives to hear her sing and she was offered an opportunity to appear in "Rigoletto" in the spring. Then she fell ill and took a European trip instead.

While abroad Mme. Rabinoff sang only once in opera, but at Berlin she won instant success. She will make her New York debut at the Metropolitan early in the coming season in "Rigoletto," or, possibly, in "The Barber of Seville."

Mr. Rabinoff is the director of the Russian dancers, Pavlova and Morikin, and a number of other musical and theatrical enterprises.

INVENTOR SHOTS STEPDAUGHTER, WOUNDS HIS WIFE

Edward Cole Invades Harlem Home and Empties Revolver at Two Women.

The police of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station are searching for Edward Cole, sixty-two years old, who tried to kill his wife and stepdaughter, Miss Anna Thomas, Cole fired four shots at the women, but did not seriously wound them. Then he dashed out of their apartment on the fifth floor of the house at No. 245 West One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street, to the roof and made his escape.

Cole and his wife, who had been married eleven years, have been parted for some time. Mrs. Cole has supported herself doing dressmaking. Cole has insisted that she assist him financially with inventions which never proved to be money makers. Grief of this, Mrs. Cole went to live with her daughter, who is also a dressmaker. Cole continued to reside in his apartment at No. 245 West One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street.

Cole blamed Miss Thomas for the separation, and has always been ugly to her. He went to the house to-day with Mrs. Cole was doing the morning work. He sat down and mumbled to himself and appeared to be angry about something. Finally he arose and asked for Anna, who was in the room and Cole started for it, mauling her with a bill he had for his wife could intervene. Mrs. Cole had thrown open the door of Miss Thomas's room and while the woman stood in terror he drew a revolver.

"I'll kill you," he yelled at Miss Thomas. He pulled the trigger and the horrified mother saw red status on her daughter's cheek. Cole fired again, but the bullet went wild. Mrs. Cole threw herself on her husband to save the daughter and Cole turned the revolver on her. He fired twice at his wife, one bullet entering the right hand.

While Mrs. Cole was struggling with her husband Miss Thomas ran into the room occupied by Frank Snyder, a boarder, who begged him to save her. Snyder ran to the window and loudly called "Help. Parsonson Callahan, Stant, J. J. Bennett and Horner of the West side, hurried to the house. They saw the father and daughter clinging to each other. Still clutching the revolver, Cole ran up one flight of stairs, over the heads of the adjoining house, and through a house about half-way in the block.

The women were removed to the Harlem Hospital. Snyder's condition is not serious. He told an Evening World reporter that Mrs. Cole and her daughter have embraced the New Thought religion. Cole now became angry with them over that and held the daughter responsible for influencing the mother to accept that faith. Snyder also said that the women were engaged in writing a book on the religion.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines. It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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5-Piece Verona Velour Parlor Suite (like cut) 19.75
\$29.75 was the original price of this suite. Mahogany polished frames; extra large pieces; covered in best Verona velour.

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If desired, goods purchased now will be held for September or October delivery.

\$12.95 3-Piece Bed Outfit, 6.99
Like cut; steel bed, extended foot rail; all steel reinforced spring; good mattress; or this sale, 6.99.

\$4.00 International Bed Spring 2.50
Just like cut; an absolutely noiseless and sanitary fabric that will never sag, has a row of helical springs at each end. Guaranteed for ten years.

6.99
5-Piece Verona Velour Parlor Suite (like cut) 19.75

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Alex. Smith's Famous \$16 Seamless Brussels Rugs, 10.97
Size 8x12 feet, woven in one piece, of the best wool yarn, shown in Oriental, floral and two-tone effects; suitable for parlor or dining room, actual \$16.00 value. In this sale at 10.97.

10.97
10x12 feet Brussels Rugs, 10.97

9.97
Size 10x12 feet. Woven in a neat Persian and floral designs; a special lot we have secured from the above manufacturers in a few select patterns; sold at \$14.00 special to-morrow at \$9.97.

5.49
\$9.00 Roll of 40 Yards of Japanese E-Lan Warp Tokio Matting. Woven of pure linen warp, in neat carpet designs; red, green or blue. \$12.00 regular; special 9.97.

8.97
Size 8x12 feet. Extra heavy grain, in neat medallion and allover designs; a rug never before offered under \$12.00; special to-morrow 8.97.

English or American Enamelled No. 1 Floor Oilcloth, 24c
In all widths; choice of tile, floral or geometrical patterns; sold elsewhere at 39c; for this sale only, square yard, 24c.

Wild's 65c and 75c Cork Linoleum at 37c
XXX quality 40x50. Wild's famous cork linoleum, 2 yards wide, in a fine variety of new Fall patterns; regular price, \$1.00; sale price, square yard, 37c.

2-Yard Wide Inlaid Linoleum at 69c
You can't purchase this XXX quality in the assortment of patterns (parquet and granite) anywhere else under \$1.00; regular price, \$1.25; colors extend through yard to back; square yard, 69c.

Another Great Sale Day in Summer Dresses

A manufacturer's surplus of \$2, \$3 and \$4 dresses at 69c—one style pictured. Scores of other dainty models in sheer lawns, dimities, lingers, etc. Pretty striped effects with Persian bordereau yoke and skirt; lace yoke, neatly piped; another with lace insertion down front, etc. Sizes for Misses and Ladies. No Mail Orders. Special, at

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300 OPAQUE TINT WINDOW SHADES—like only assortment of colors, 29c. Regular price 39c.

200 LINDALE LIVEN ROLLERS—3x2 1/2 size, 37c. Regular price 49c.

5000 PARI RUFFLED CURTAIN MUSLIN—for curtains, 8c. Regular price 18c.

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Hoboken Man Drops Dead.
BALTIMORE, Aug. 15.—John Birnie of No. 49 Hudson Boulevard, Hoboken, N. J., a florist attending an exposition opening here last night, dropped dead in the Belvidere Hotel.