

places. Two court attendants followed them with Paul Geldel between them. Students of criminology, who have followed the ten days' trial, say that his queer gaze is self-hypnotism, caused by fear. One who watched him could well believe it. He moved like a mechanical toy, changing his direction, facing towards the Court as the touch of the officers on his elbows directed him.

"The foreman will rise," said Clerk Wolf. Foreman Maruk stood up. Nicholas Volkman, Jurymen No. 4, rose also and then sat down embarrassed.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the Clerk.

"Yes," said Mr. Maruk, "we have." He paused a moment and then added: "Guilty. Guilty of murder in the second degree."

YOUNG PRISONER UNMOVED BY THE JURY'S VERDICT.
Not one eyelash of the boy's lids flickered. It was as though he had been painted into the scene with his fixed, unhealthy smile, his staring, wide eyes, his head tilted on one side, his broad bow lips, his emphasizing the sallow pallor of his skin.

James A. Gray, who, with James C. Cleary, had conducted the defense, rose, just a little shaky, cleared his throat and said:

"The defendant, if the Court please, waives his right to a call of the jury." Judge Crain nodded, and Mr. Gray went on to ask the jury to be deferred until next Tuesday, and gave notice that any notice of appeal he might wish to make would be presented at that time.

Capt. Wheelock went to the rail in front of the boy and asked the statutory questions as to his age, his birthplace, the nativity of his parents and the like. In reply to the question, "Do you have any trade?" Geldel murmured, "carpenter."

"What is your present occupation?" asked the officer.

"Carpenter," replied the boy, then repudiating his occupation of bell boy which he has followed for most of the last two years.

As Wheelock turned away Mr. Gray walked to the boy's side, reached out and took both his hands and leaned down and whispered to him. Those nearest understood him to say, "Your life is saved, boy. I am very glad for you and your mother."

Then and not until then it was apparent that the young prisoner knew what had been going on. The questioning process by which he seemed to be able to cut himself off from all sense of his situation, and in which he was lifted for a moment. His eyes glistened.

SPEAKS IN VOICE SO LOW HE CANNOT BE HEARD.
His lips worked. His knees trembled under him so that his head wobbled. He said something first in so low a tone that it is doubtful whether even the lawyer heard it. Mr. Gray stood beside him for a moment or two, stroking hands and patting them and then turned back.

The jury was dismissed and passed out. Mr. Gray and Mr. Cleary shaking hands silently with each other as they left the box.

Assistant District Attorney Nott was absent from court. It was understood that he was completely worn out with the strain of the doubly complex fight he had been making throughout the trial—that to have justice meted out to the boy who stole into a hotel from which he was discharged, armed with a four-ounce bottle of chloroform with the expressed intention of taking money from his aged patron, and second to protect the good name of Mr. Jackson from the charges brought against it by criminals and others who testified for the defense.

"Well," said District Attorney Whitman, who with his wife and three children occupied the room in the front of the building in which Geldel choked out the life of Mr. Jackson, "it is more satisfactory than a disagreement."

"Under all the circumstances and difficulties of our defense," said Lawyers Gray and Cleary, "it is the best we could expect."

BOY CRIPES IN TOMBS WHILE WAITING FOR HIS MOTHER.
Paul Geldel in the Tombs did not share their feelings. He cried continually while waiting for his mother to come for him. His fixed pose was broken at last.

"If the people of New York City," he said, "knew half of the temptations of a child who waits all day for his mother, everything there was in this case, they would feel differently."

"What do you mean by that?" asked The Evening World reporter. The boy with his head between his hands, merely bowed and sobbed.

The keepers in the Tombs said that after the jury took the verdict at night Geldel sat on the side of his cot in his cell staring at the wall for several hours and then rose, shed his clothes and lay in his bed staring at the ceiling half-closed eyes through the night. They thought he was in a trance—as indeed he probably was.

On Tuesday under the law Judge Crain must sentence the boy to a term in prison not less than twenty years or for life. The Prison Parole Board is the judge of how long he shall remain in prison after the first twenty years of his sentence are completed.

It was learned from jurymen by officers of the court that on the first ballot seven were for conviction for murder in the first degree, four for murder in the second degree and one undecided. There were innumerable ballots later in which the jury divided six to six between murder in the first or second degree. It was 4 o'clock A. M. when the advocates of a verdict carrying a death sentence were won over to the second degree verdict.

CECELIA MINDED BABY; MOTHER DIDN'T RETURN.
Little Cecelia Siegel of No. 20 East Ninety-seventh street, like all other little girls, has often wished she had a baby to care for and cuddle. The time came today. Cecelia had a baby washed on her in Central Park and, in direct contrast to her previous longings, she turned the baby over to the police. Cecelia was sitting on a bench in the park when a plainly dressed woman about forty-five years old carrying a baby approached her. The interest of Cecelia in the baby was undiminished.

MISS DE WITT HELD IN "POISONED PEN" CASE; BAIL \$500

The Rev. Mr. Snyder Tells of the Scurrilous Letters Received by Him.

HAD SUSPECTED OTHERS

Post Office Expert Admits Case Rests on Similarity of Pen Printing.

(Special to The Evening World) EASTON, Pa., Sept. 1.—Miss Harriet De Witt was held for trial to-day on the charge of being the author of the letters written by the "poisoned pen" of Easton. Bail was fixed at \$500. The case will come up in Philadelphia Sept. 18.

Miss De Witt appeared to be the least concerned of all who were in United States Commissioner Turner's office to-day when the charge was read to her. If found guilty she may be sentenced to five years in prison or be fined \$5,000.

Miss De Witt was represented by ex-Judge William S. Kirkpatrick of Easton, and Marshall Miller of Philadelphia. The case against Miss De Witt was presented by Assistant United States District Attorney John C. Swartley of Philadelphia, assisted by Post-Office Inspector Schoenberger, who worked up the evidence.

The Rev. Elmer E. Snyder, pastor of Evangelical Lutheran Church, who has received many of the anonymous letters, was the chief witness. He identified a letter he got in June which began, as do many of the other letters, "I write you these few lines," and ended with the assertion that the writer was sending out six hundred letters containing statements reflecting on him. He told of his marriage a year ago to the girl who had been more bitterly attacked in the anonymous letters than himself. For nine years, he told, such letters had been coming to him at the rate of three or four a month.

Dr. Snyder said that he never was in the De Witt home, that he never had more than a speaking acquaintance with Miss De Witt, and that ceased five years ago. After that, he said, Miss De Witt threw up her head whenever they met on the street, and one day she hit at him.

"Now you see it all," he said, he heard her say to her mother one day as she passed him and his wife. He said he was never engaged, and he had not paid special attention to any girl before he won his bride.

ASKED ABOUT HIS ATTENTIONS TO MISS FLORENCE WILLAUER.
Dr. Snyder was asked particularly whether he was devoted to Miss Florence Willauer, whose parents rented his parsonage for nine years before his marriage, and he replied that his friendship with her was hardly more than casual.

"You paid her no attention?" insisted Judge Kirkpatrick.

"Took her to college plays two or three times, that's all."

"I'm not prepared to say."

"Have you told people she was after you?"

Mr. Snyder cried out, "I know what you are driving at and I demand to know the names of the people you refer to."

In a consultation with Miss De Witt this line of questioning was abruptly dropped by her counsel.

Mr. Snyder admitted that five years ago he suspected other neighbors rather than Miss De Witt.

Mrs. David White, a gray-haired matron, told of having received ten letters written by the "poisoned pen," the last one beginning, "A few lines to leave you with and keep the same secret. You'll know what they are saying in Easton about Snyder." In another letter he was referred to as "Tough Snyder."

Post-Office Inspector Schoenberger told of his efforts for six months to run down the author of the "poisoned pen" letters, culminating in the arrest of Miss De Witt. He produced the paper in which at his dictation Miss De Witt had written and printed parallels similar to those in the anonymous letters and admitted that the case against her rested "fully on the similarity in her acknowledged writing and printing and that of the "poisoned pen" letters.

PAINTERS' STRIKE MAY DELAY NEW SCHOOLS.
Eleven Buildings in Manhattan and Brooklyn Unprepared for Opening Sept. 11.

Unless a strike of house painters which was declared in Brooklyn to-day is soon settled, it will be impossible for public schools in that borough and two in Manhattan to reopen according to schedule on September 11. Eighteen hundred members of District Council No. 23, National Brotherhood of Painters, struck to-day for \$4 a day, an increase of fifty cents, and the employers have rejected their demands.

Confederates of workmen and master-painters have been held since April, and a week ago the painters told their employers that they would strike on Sept. 1 unless the higher rate of pay was given. The employers consented to raise the rate to \$3 1/2 a day and the strike was declared.

Resisted the public schools on which the painters were working the strike will seriously inconvenience the Judges and officers of the Brooklyn Court of Special Sessions, which building the men were painting.

The headquarters of the Brotherhood are in Lafayette, Ind., and its membership is said to be 80,000. There was talk of calling out all the members in Greater New York in a sympathetic strike.

\$5,000,000 ASTOR BRIDE-TO-BE



BEATTIE'S BROTHER SWEARS HE WOULD DESTROY EVIDENCE

(Continued From First Page.)

A name on the piece of paper, he handed it to the officer and said mysteriously: "Have this witness summoned forthwith and keep the same secret. You'll know what they are saying in Easton about Snyder." In another letter he was referred to as "Tough Snyder."

NEW WITNESS WILL TELL OF SEEING AUTO STOP ON ROAD.
It was learned that the witness sent for will corroborate a story of a Richmond man, that he knew of a man and woman who traveled the Midlothian turnpike on the night of the murder, and that the machine stopped once and the woman stood on the running board. This fact, if established, will be used by the defense to controvert the testimony of several boy witnesses of the prosecution that they saw a man and woman in a car similar to Henry Clay Beattie Jr.'s, on the road and that the man was not in the machine.

By the testimony of the boys the prosecution has contended that the accused was not in his seat in the car when the murder occurred. Mr. Smith returned to the court-room at 12 o'clock and continued his examination of Douglas Beattie, who was on the stand before the half hour's interruption.

When the Sheriff left Court Lawyer Smith returned to Douglas Beattie and led him through his story of the tragedy.

The mysterious message and its more mysterious results had upset all of the plans for the day, and it seemed possible that Henry Clay Beattie Jr. himself would hardly be able to take the stand this afternoon as expected.

Beattie to-day prepared for the supreme final effort in his struggle to avert the electric chair on the charge of wife murder. Trinely dressed, calm-eyed, tense, but collected, he faced the ordeal with apparent composure. The prisoner unhesitatingly accepted the opportunity to accept the entire responsibility for his conviction or acquittal for the murder of his wife with cheerful willingness. There was just a trace of anxiety in his face as he entered court.

"I'll be glad to take the stand and do something in my own defense," he declared earnestly. "I shall tell the truth, and I am certain that the truth will

clear me. Despite the great prejudice and ill-feeling that has been aroused against me since the tragedy, I believe I can convince the jury of my innocence."

Over the muddy roads, slightly bettered by a cesspool of rain and a bright sunny morning, the biggest crowd that has yet attended the trial came to Chesterfield Court House in the expectancy of seeing Beattie take the stand.

But when the prisoner's chief counsel, H. M. Smith, arrived, it seemed possible that the prisoner would not be reached until late in the afternoon. Mr. Smith expected to give Henry Beattie a good reputation in the minds of the jury were to be called.

Smith planned to place his client in the best light possible before the twelve men who will decide his fate before he submits him to the cross-examination of the prosecutor. Then, too, Mr. Smith threatened further delay. Mrs. M. C. Steger, another woman who claims to have seen a mysterious stranger near the scene of the crime, was ill at her home, and Smith wanted to take her to the court-house.

Another event which was still on the program in the scheduled visit of the jury to the scene of the crime, just when this visit was being made, was determined. An attempt was made to reach an agreement that the testimony of Mrs. Steger might be taken without requiring the presence of the prisoner and the jury.

From his little cell in the jail behind the court-house, Henry Clay Beattie, with the aged father, who yesterday testified for him, was brought into court. The sorrowing old man had been with his boy for two hours planning the way in which his testimony should be given. He had declared that many witnesses had failed to appear and he delayed proceedings for half an hour.

When he began talking characteristically, Alexander Wright of the Richmond police force, who worked on the case was called. He gave Ernest Nebitt, who yesterday attacked the testimony of Beattie, a Richmond merchant, gave both the prisoner and Nebitt good characters. J. P. Jones testified to the same effect. Richard Saunders, City Sergeant of South Richmond, also praised Nebitt.

PRISONER'S BROTHER DOUGLAS TAKES THE STAND.
Douglas Beattie, an older brother of the prisoner, then took the stand.

"Will you explain the relations of Henry and his wife," queried the witness for the defense, "from the time they were married since they lived in your home?" "Perfectly happy," "How long the greatest her mother and her departed from here?" "He always kissed her the few times I saw him meet her."

"Why few times?"

"I went away earlier and came home

later usually than Henry, but the times I did see them they kissed."

"What was your first intimation of the murder?"

"A phone message from Dr. Mercer saying Henry had been held up and shot. I told other people in the house, and my father, sister and I went to Mr. Tom Owen's house. Henry was in a room on the right of the hall. He was lying on a reclining chair and my father kneeling by his side. Henry was sobbing and moaning and foaming his wife's slippers."

"It was one of Louise's slippers. I knew then that Louise was dead. I couldn't stand it any longer, so I went out."

The witness corroborated his father's testimony of yesterday as to Henry's manifestations of grief the night of the murder.

FOUND BLOOD ON SEAT OF THE AUTOMOBILE.
"Did you examine the car?" "When I got into it to go up the road I found blood on the left seat; covered up and I got full of blood on the right seat."

"How bloody was the seat?" "I was told it covered blood."

"We ask that this be stroken out as hearsay," said Prosecutor Wendenburg.

"The witness said he drove the car practically from the time Henry brought the dead woman to the Owen home until the next day."

"How bloody was the seat?" asked Mr. Smith. It was bloody enough to make a big spot on my trousers."

"Did you lift the seat up after I had ridden about two hours?"

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have been seized later or I would have had the machine washed at once," said Douglas Beattie, "and, furthermore, the car would not have made any more trips that night."

"Explains what you mean by that?" "Well, I wouldn't have given the detectives and others the opportunity to ride around in it and place the car and say what they have about it here."

"Why wouldn't you deprive of the opportunity?" "Well, had I known that they were going to work up a case against my brother I would have deprived them of it."

"Do you think that was right as a citizen, not as a brother, to destroy evidence?" "Well, what man wouldn't?"

"Would you destroy that evidence?" "Yes, if it was going to be used as it has been falsely against my brother."

"But you weren't there?" "No."

"And yet you have deprived the jury of that evidence?" "Yes."

CARRIED MESSAGE FROM BINFORD GIRL TO BEATTIE.
"Didn't you at the Coroner's request carry a message from Beulah Binford to Henry?"

"Not later, but later."

"That message was that she shouldn't give up to the detectives except what was absolutely true?"

"You have stated that if you had known what you know now you would have destroyed evidence on the machine. Did you with respect to the Beulah Binford evidence?" "No. Henry's relations with Beulah Binford were well known to everybody in Manchester (South Richmond)."

"Boy about recent relations? Did you know of them?" "Yes."

"Were they discussed in the family?" "Yes. My brother came to me and said, 'Dear kid, you know that damn girl is back in Richmond.'"

'DEAR KID' LETTER SHOWN TO WITNESS.
Here Prosecutor Wendenburg suddenly asked the witness if he knew his brother's handwriting. He said he did and the prosecutor brought forth the "Dear Kid" letter signed by the prisoner with reference to Beulah Binford's obtaining a flat and the payment of some money for furniture.

"Were you present at the coroner's inquest when Beulah Binford was on the stand?" "Yes. Did you ever discuss this Beulah Binford letter with your brother?"

Mr. Smith, in indirect examination, asked the witness if he ever had any objection to a fair examination of the machine. The court ruled it out as a leading question.

"What did you say your position with regard to giving impartial evidence?" The witness said he gave all the information possible and helped the detectives as much as he could.

"What did you refer to about not helping detectives if you had known what they were going to do with it?" "In laying the crime on my brother."

EXPERT SAYS BLOOD DRIPPED FROM AUTO.
"You say you have directions to wash off the left seat. Did you do so about the right seat?" asked Attorney Smith for the defense. "No."

"Why?" "Because it was so bloody that I knew we would not get any idea in the machine." "I can't remember."

"What would have been the effect if you had not washed the seat?" "We would have gotten bloody again."

PANAMA VESSEL IN DISTRESS OFF CAPE HATTERAS

The Panama Railroad Company's steamer Alliance, which sailed from here on Wednesday for Colon, reported by wireless early to-day that she had broken down off Cape Hatteras. The message added that the Alliance was in tow of the revenue cutter Yamacraw and would put in at Norfolk, Va.

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