TWO MORE CONFESS IN TAXICAB ROBBERY

THREE LIVES LOST IN FIRE IN HARLEM

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Saturday.

FINAL EDITION.

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EXTRA

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BRIGAND WHO BLUFFED THE TAXICAB BANDITS WAS ROBBED BY WOMAN

Arbano Tells Amazing Story of Grabbing $10.000 of the $25,000 and Starting on Orgy That Led to Havana.

Two confessions were made to-day by prisoners in the taxicab robbery case, and one of them—fathered by Matteo Arbano—is an amazing tale of how three men, who took no part in the robbery, nabbed $10,000 of the $25,000 loot as easily as taking candy from a child. Arbano is one of the "Three Brigands" mentioned in the confession of Kinsman.

This Arbano is anything but a brigand in appearance. He is only five feet tall, weighs about 100 pounds and wears a pair of big, powerful spectacles. He gave himself up to the District-Attorney and the police to-day, and immediately after he was in custody confessed that he and two pals walked into "Jimmy the Push's" saloon while the active robbers were splitting up the loot and calmly annexed $10,000 of it.

Arbano skipped to Havana, Cuba, with most of his share, which amounted to $8,000. He says a woman in Havana robbed him of $6,600. When he came back to New York he found the police closing in on him and surrendered himself.

Kinsman, who made the first confession in the case, pleaded guilty when arraigned before Judge Crain in the Court of General Sessions to-day. Gene Montani, the taxicab chauffeur; Jess Albruzzo, and Joseph Lamb, alias "Scotty," indicted with Kinsman, pleaded not guilty, but Lamb is negotiating for clemency in return for a confession he is about to make.

ALL FOUR CHARGED WITH ROBBERY IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

The four indicted robbers were arraigned together before Judge Crain. The indictment charged all four with robbery in the first degree, grand larceny in the first degree, assault in the second degree and criminally receiving stolen goods.

Kinsman was the first to plead. He was represented by Francis J. W. Ford, a lawyer of No. 18 Tremont street, Boston, sent over here by his parents, and Frank O'Neill, the Boxing Commissioner. They entered in behalf of Kinsman a plea of guilty to robbery in the second degree.

Assistant District Attorney Delehanty advised the acceptance of the plea and Judge Crain entertained it. Kinsman, who had a conviction for petty larceny hanging over him in Boston, will not be sentenced until the cases of the other robbers are disposed of.

Gene Montani, represented by Mr. O'Neill, pleaded not guilty and asked that bail be fixed. Judge Crain made the bail in Montani's case $23,000, that being the amount of loot still outstanding. Albruzzo and Lamb, through counsel, pleaded not guilty, with leave to withdraw.

ARBANO IMPLICATED IN ANOTHER HOLDUP.

Arbano became a prominent figure in the case not only through his own confession, but because Eugene Splaine, another prisoner, in a confession to-day implicates him in a holdup. The thieves who have confessed describe Arbano as a desperate man and a gunfighter.

Arbano, as a preliminary to his confession, admitted that he had the reputation of being a bad man who would kill without compunction, but declared that he did not deserve the ill repute, as he was a peaceable as a child. Then he went on to tell of his share in the taxicab case as follows:

"I met a couple of fellows at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street about ten days before the taxicab robbery. I don't know what their last names are. I knew them by their first names. They told me some bank messenger was to be robbed in a taxicab and that it was a dead easy job. Everything had been fixed. They told me that after the robbery the guys who pulled off the trick would go to a saloon at No. 208 Thompson street and split up the cash. They said to me: 'Why don't you go down there? They may let you in on it and if they won't let you in on it you can perhaps get away with some of the goods.' I made up my mind that I would. I couldn't lose anything by it and I might make a few dollars.

"On the morning of the robbery, Feb. 15th, I met the two fellows in the same place. We talked the matter over and I told them I would take the chance. I

(Continued on Second Page.)

KINDERGARTEN KIDS COOL AS ELDERS IN A REAL FIRE DRILL

School No. 7 Emptied of 2,300 Pupils in Two Minutes and Forty-six Seconds.

The best emergency fire drill in the history of the public schools was accomplished to-day by the 2,300 pupils of School No. 7, at the southeast corner of Hester and Chrystie streets. With the hallways full of smoke and the sound of engine whistles and bells ringing in their ears, the children marched without a slip from their classrooms to the yard and lined up in perfect formation in two minutes and forty-six seconds.

The performance was remarkable from the fact that there are so many very little children in the school. The kindergarten apartment there, attended by tots of from four to six years old, is extensive. The littlest pupils were just as calm and accurate in their movements as the boys and girls fifteen and sixteen years old, who are getting ready for graduation.

As for the blaze that occasioned the drill, it started in the ruins of Temple Imanu-El in Chrystie street. This synagogue was burned a year ago last January. Owing to a dispute about the insurance, the wreckage has not been cleared away and the hole in the ground where the edifice once stood has served as a convenient dumping ground for the neighborhood.

A passerby flicked a lighted cigarette into the deposit of rubbish shortly after the scholars of No. 7, a couple of doors away, assembled to-day for their studies. The fire that started was smoky but not serious.

Principal Joseph Griffin, although he knew the fire was inconsequential and that there was no danger, decided upon the occasion as one calling for a test fire drill. The only warning the children had was from the smoke and the noise made by the rapidly arriving fire apparatus.

The mothers of the district followed the engines to the fire and swarmed around the school. They looked in through the locked gates of the yard, saw the little ones lined up in orderly rows and went home again. The blaze was extinguished in five minutes and the children marched back to their class rooms and resumed their studies

Aged Woman Burned to Death.

Rosie de Palio, a widow, sixty-eight years old, was burned to death to-day on a bench which she had drawn close to the kitchen fire in a tenement at No. 66 Sullivan street. Her two grandchildren discovered her and neighbors ran in and with water extinguished the flames, but the woman was already dead. It is supposed she was overcome by coal gas and then her clothing caught. Nothing in the room was set afire and the bench on which she sat was merely scorched, although practically all her clothing was burned off.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private room, $1. Barber and manicure. Chiropodist in attendance. 68 Park Row.

SHOW GIRLS FLEE IN PAJAMAS FROM BLAZE IN HOTEL

Up-to-Date Modes in Night Garb Exhibited Liberally on Broadway.

"HIT" ON FIRE-ESCAPE.

Margie King Flings Wardrobe to Street and Descends in Breezy Act.

The Hotel Albany at Forty-first street and Broadway had a fire at the bottom of the elevator shaft at 4 o'clock this morning that gave the Lobster Belt enough to talk about for a week. No half a dozen of the liveliest shows along the White Way could have produced such a variety of costumes and performers as cascaded down the stairs into the lobby and street.

At the Albany dwell many show girls, soubrettes, chorus girls and others so necessary to the theatrical business. There were more than two hundred and fifty guests asleep, and more yet to come in, when something went wrong early to-day.

Robert F. Murphy, the proprietor, was on the second floor when the lights suddenly went out. He tried to telephone the office and discovered that the telephone was out of commission. Dashing into the hall he looked down the elevator shaft and saw flames.

He called his son, Robert jr., and they quickly hooked up a standpipe hose, and clad in pajamas and fur coats began pouring a stream of water into the shaft. About the same time a colored bellhop ran into the street and stopped Police Lieutenant Thurston and Policeman Wittenburg of the West Thirtieth street station.

HALLWAYS FULL OF HALF-DRESSED, SHRIEKING WOMEN.

Wittenburg jumped into the hotel, which was totally dark except for two candles Miss Mabel Corcoran had burning at the useless telephone switchboard. Volumes of smoke were coming from the elevator shaft and filling the lobby and upstairs corridors.

Already the work had been started and every door was disgorging its flow of shrieking femininity. The corridors were full of men and women, burdened with the usual belongings—furs, wraps, dogs, parrots, canaries, cats, squirrels. Many of them stumbled over the hose on the second floor in their flight through the darkness and, spilling their worldly possessions all over the corridor, left them.

Down the stairs they sped, most of them with what clothes they had been fortunate enough to rescue draped over their arms. There were huge bundles of dainty lingerie, very little of it being worn just at that moment.

The most exciting feature of the fire was just as Miss Margaret King, a comely brunette actress, with an apartment on the Broadway side of the hotel on the sixth floor, prepared to be her own rescuer. She had heard the commotion, and, finding everything dark, surmised the cause.

The next minute her wardrobe was descending into Broadway. First she threw her Sunday fur coat and muff, then her most prized street dresses and lingerie. She did not forget her high-heeled shoes and one of them struck a spectator on the head and cut a painful scalp wound. The police didn't get his name because he was not of much importance just at the time, Miss King being on the verge of taking a fire-escape voyage to the street.

STREETS LITTERED WITH LINGERIE AND WOMEN'S DRESS.

She had her every day coat with her, but it was slung over her arm, and a brisk breeze did not permit it to obscure her unhampered operations.

Engine Company No. 26 was just coming on the job and several firemen shouted to Miss King to wait. She had come down a flight or two before a fireman from Truck No. 4 reached out of a window and hauled her in.

Many other guests threw their clothing into Broadway, and the police had a hard time gathering the garments up. Sergt. Mulholland of the West Thirtieth street station was trying to keep back the crowd of late home-goers when a filmy thing floated down and entwined itself around his neck. They are mostly lace with pink ribbons, and the owner may have them by applying at the station house.

The firemen soon put out the blaze, which did $1,500 damage, and it was not long until repairs had been made so everything was running as usual.

SUFFRAGETTES SHOOT UP LONDON COLONIAL OFFICE IN WILD SMASHING RAID

Women Armed With Pistols and Missiles Wreck Windows in Buildings and Stores.

ATTACK ASQUITH HOUSE

Police Scatter Mob and Make Sixty Arrests, Mrs. Pankhurst Being One Prisoner.

LONDON, March 1.—The suffragettes made the most violent demonstration in the history of the strenuous petticoat movement in various parts of London to-day, going even to the furious length of shooting off revolvers. One gunfighting suffragette fired a shot through a window of the Colonial Office, while scores of others stoned the official residence of Premier Asquith. There were sixty arrests, Mrs. Pankhurst being one of the prisoners.

Just what started the militant ladies off again no one seems to know, unless it was deemed advisable to take advantage of the anxiety of the Government over the public controversy going on over the Parliament Votes for Women bill. Organized suffragette mobs assembled in different sections of the city in the dusk of evening and immediately there were violent clashes with the police.

SHOOTING SUFFRAGETTE GETS AWAY.

The worst riots were in the vicinity of the Colonial Office and the Premier's residence. Seemingly beside themselves, they rushed the police and swept along in a resistless flood of petticoats. Their battle yells drew immense crowds. All the suffragettes were armed with some sort of missile and some with revolvers, hatchets and clubs. The boldest of the lot began firing at the windows of the Colonial Office and a bullet smashed a heavy pane of glass. The shooting suffragette escaped.

Special detachments of police had to be sent to guard the Premier's residence and break up the rioting there. Missiles were hurled through three windows but no was injured.

The descent upon the Colonial Office and Mr. Asquith's residence was made in taxicabs to circumvent the police. When they reached an open square the fleet of taxicabs bunched and the militant females bounded out. There were so many as ten to a cab and they had assembled into a stout mob before the police were aware of their purpose. Some of the raging suffragettes were armed with lumps of iron which they hurled blindly. On the approach to the Colonial Office the suffragettes broke every window in sight.

Another mob of militants descended upon the fashionable West End district and stoned the smart shops on the principal thoroughfares and creating a panic among the shoppers. Before the police could interfere the district looked as if it had been raked by artillery.

BIG FORCE OF POLICE ROUTS THE RIOTERS.

A large force of reserves was hurried to the district to break up the rioting and make arrests. Some of the shops were crowded with buyers at the time of the rioting and there were hysterical shrieks of "Fire!" that precipitated more than one panic. Several shops in Piccadilly were stoned and windows were broken in the Strand. There was stone throwing and suffragette rioting in the Haymarket, Oxford Circus and on Bond street.

All of the raids were precipitated practically without warning and the demonstration by all odds was the most extraordinary in the history of the suffragette movement.

NAMED TO SUCCEED GRADY.

Assemblyman James A. Foley of the Twelfth Assembly District has been selected to run on the Democratic ticket at a special election to be held March 12 to elect a successor to the late Senator Thomas F. Grady.

Foley, who is a young lawyer, is backed by Charles F. Murphy, who lives in his district. He will be named to-night. The Senatorial district includes the Twelfth, Fourteenth and Sixteenth Assembly Districts.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 4.

TAXI BANDIT SLEUTH WHO IS APPOINTED A REAL POLICEMAN.

MRS. GOODWIN IS MADE REGULAR POLICE DETECTIVE

Waldo Rewards Her Clever Work in Rounding Up Taxi Robbers by Promotion.

While woman's suffrage does not obtain in this city, New York has the only regularly commissioned police officer in the United States. Commissioner Waldo to-day promoted Mrs. Isabella Goodwin to the position of first grade detective, which carries a salary of $2,250 a year.

Mrs. Goodwin did very important work in the taxicab robbery case. It was on information supplied by her that the male detectives arrested Edward Kinsman, who made the first confession, and enabled the police to round up almost the entire gang.

Commissioner Waldo was anxious to recognize the services of Mrs. Goodwin in a substantial way. He conceived the idea of promoting her to be a regular detective and asked the Corporation Counsel to look up the law.

The law provides that the Commissioner may promote "any member of the Police Department." Mrs. Goodwin has been a member of the Police Department since 1896, when she was made a matron. Her salary as a matron was $1,000 a year.

Mrs. Goodwin has done a lot of detective work in recent years. She has rounded up scores of fake fortune tellers and doctors. Inspector Hughes can find many ways in which to utilize her ability.

Mrs. Goodwin was born in this city in 1865, but she does not look her age. Her husband, a policeman, died in 1896.

Other promotions for good work in the taxicab robbery case announced to-day were as follows:

Joseph Daly, Daniel Clare, James J. Finan, George Trojan, Anthony Grieco, James A. Watson and John T. Barron, to be detectives of the first grade, with salaries of $2,250 a year. The pay of these men has been $1,400 a year.

Lieut. Dominick Reilly and Detective Sergeant John J. O'Connell have been commended for good work in the taxicab robbery case.

Acting Capt. Thomas J. Tunny has been commended for good work in the case of the assault committed on an aged woman by Frank Cooper, an elevator man at One Hundred and Forty-second street and Seventh avenue, and for excellent work on other cases in his district.

Acting Capt. John D. Coughlin, in charge of the Brooklyn Detective Bureau, has been commended for good work in catching the men who murdered and robbed Meseritz, the Flatbush haberdasher.

16 HURT, 1 DYING IN COLLISION OF BRONX TROLLEYS

One of Women Victims Mortally Injured in Crash on Webster Avenue.

STALLED CAR RAMMED.

Stopped Suddenly on Crossing, Follower Smashes Into Its Rear End.

Sixteen persons were hurt in a rear-end collision between two trolley cars in Webster avenue, Bronx, to-day. Two women, one of whom will probably die and the other seriously injured, were removed to Fordham Hospital in an ambulance, although they desired to be taken to their homes. The others hurt sustained only cuts and bruises.

The cars of the Union Railway Company and the Westchester Railway Company use the same tracks in Webster avenue. A southbound car of the Union Railway, under control of Motorman Patrick Barnes, stopped suddenly at the crossing of Two Hundred and Second street.

Right behind was a car of the Westchester line, in charge of Motorman James Dwyer of New Rochelle. Dwyer says the Union Railway car stopped on the wrong side of the street without warning, and before he could apply the brakes his car smashed into the car ahead.

Dwyer and Barnes were bruised and cut. The bulk of the damage was done to the Union Railway car and the passengers therein sustained most of the injuries.

Capt. Hodgins of the Bronx Park police station, near which the accident happened, and Lieut. Farley rushed to the scene of the wreck and directed the work of taking the injured from the cars. When all were out and three ambulance surgeons from Fordham Hospital were ready for work it was found that Mrs. Charles Cordes, twenty-four years old, and Mrs. Bessie Kates, twenty-one years old, both of No. 3068 Webster avenue, were seriously hurt. Mrs. Cordes, the surgeons said, would probably not survive.

Two of Mrs. Cordes's ribs were fractured and she suffered internal injuries. Mrs. Kates suffered internal injuries.

Although the women were in great pain they wanted to go home, but Capt. Hodgins induced them to go to the hospital.

The others injured were: Leo Wachtel and his wife, Esther, of No. 1434 Third avenue; Norris Moses, No. 724 Westchester avenue; John Sutherland, No. 682 East Two Hundred and Thirty-third street; William C. Backs, No. 165 Water street, Manhattan; Mrs. Julius Weisbacher, No. 4420 Richardson avenue; Mrs. Marie Cardone, No. 14 Franklin street, Manhattan; Max Miller, No. 19 Barclay street, Portchester; Samuel Harstein, No. 739 East Seventy-eighth street; John Marks, Tremont avenue and Boston Post Road; Nathan Spingeld, No. 780 Dawson street, and Charles Moskowitz of Portchester.

ABOLISH THE TOOTH BRUSH IS THE CRY OF SULLOWAY.

Congressman Would Jail Any Mother Who Allowed It's Use By Her Child.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—"If I had my way I'd make it a penal offense for any mother to put a tooth brush in the mouth of a child," declared Representative Cyrus Sulloway of New Hampshire, to-day, at a hearing before the District of Columbia committee on a bill to regulate dentistry.

Representative Sulloway denounced the use of the tooth brush vigorously and lauded the good old days of tobacco chewing and dipped snuff.

"In the good old days, when our fathers chewed tobacco and our mothers dipped snuff," said Sulloway, "they never suffered with toothaches. By heavens, if I had my way I'd make it a penal offense for any mother to put a brush inside a child's mouth.

"I'm not talking about hygiene. I'm talking facts. I know, and the dentists know, that the toothbrush makes more work for the dentists. The toothbrush is the worst thing in the world for the teeth."

Last Two Days of Big Sale.

$10 Men's Suits and Overcoats, $6.95.

THE "HUB" Clothing Corner, Broadway, cor. Barclay St., opp. Post-Office, will sell to-day and Saturday the balance of their Men's Overcoats and Winter Suits, black thibet, blue, olive, browns, grays and dark mixed worsteds, all sizes, worth $10 in any other store; their special price to-day and Saturday only, $6.95. Open Saturday night till 10. "Hub."

THREE MEET DEATH IN APARTMENT FIRE; SCORES PUT IN PERIL

Bodies of Two Women and Child Are Found in Ruins After Sudden Blaze in Amsterdam Avenue House.

OTHERS THOUGHT DEAD; RESCUES THRILL CROWD

The Police Carry Invalid Woman Through Flames Down Fire Escape to Safety—Return to Rescue Son.

A quick fire rushed up through an apartment house at Amsterdam avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, this afternoon. In twenty minutes, it had burned from its starting place, under the stairs leading up from the One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street entrance, to the roof.

Three dead bodies had been found by the police at quarter to five o'clock and they were looking for others. Many members of the sixty families living in the house had narrow escapes from death.

The first firemen to arrive were called by a messenger from the house of Engine Company No. 57, a block away. They found the hydrant frozen, and a second alarm was at once sounded.

Meantime Policemen William Donahue and James Glynn of the West One Hundredth street station had entered the house, going up the stairway, which the fire had already attacked. They ran to the top floor, where tenants told them Mrs. James Dorley, an aged woman, was lying helpless.

They found her nephew, Walter Conboy, trying to get her out. The policemen carried her to the roof and down the spiral fire-escape. She was badly burned and the hair and eyebrows of the policemen were singed. She was taken to J. Hood Wright Hospital by Dr. Carroll.

Donahue and Glynn went back and took out Conboy, who had fainted from fright, when he tried to follow them. They carried him down. Returning by way of the fire escape, with a hose stream to keep back the flames which threatened him, Glynn brought down Mrs. Allen Simpson from the roof. She had a baby in her arms.

Glynn also found a woman, so dazed she could not give her name, on the roof of the next house; she had apparently inhaled smoke and was put in charge of Dr. Carroll. Mrs. James Roth also was found on the roof, unconscious from smoke.

When the firemen were able to work up through the building, half an hour after the fire started, they found three bodies. One was that of a woman, but was unrecognizable. The others were those of a woman and a child, lying at the back of an apartment

WILL OF SPINSTER WHO SAID CAT HAD SOUL IS UPHELD

Surrogate Fowler Sustains Relatives to Whom Miss Campbell Left Millions.

Surrogate Fowler this afternoon rendered a decision sustaining the will of Maria L. Campbell and admitting it to probate.

Miss Campbell, an aged spinster, left an estate of $2,000,000 to four favorite cousins. She lived at No. 77 Fifth avenue for many years prior to her death.

The contestants—members of old Knickerbocker families who were relatives of Miss Campbell—declared she was of unsound mind when she made her will.

It was cited by the contestants as evidence of Miss Campbell's infirmities that she believed her cat had a soul and refused to walk without the cat.

Miss Campbell was related to the Van Rensselaers, Livingstons, Crosbys, Townsends and other old New York families.

STRONG ARM SQUAD AXES SWING IN WEST SIDE RAID.

Door Battered Down to Get at 250 Men in Sixth Avenue Alleged Poolroom.

Lieut. Charles Becker and twelve men of the Strong Arm Squad raided an alleged poolroom at No. 92 Sixth avenue late this afternoon. Six prisoners were taken, and the names of 250 men found in the place were made a matter of police record.

Before raiding the building Becker placed men at all points of egress, including the roof, which was gained through an adjoining building. Then he started operations on the front door with sledge hammers and axes.

The door lasted five minutes. Warrants were served on six men who were picked out by a dtective. The prisoners were taken to Mece street station, with a wagon load of gambling apparatus.

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Morning Wonders.

ONE FISH COSTS HIM $20.

It Was A Wall-Eyed Pike And Out of Season.—Fine Results.

This is the closed season for wall-eyed pike, but it isn't the closed season for fish dealers who happen to have any of them in stock. For that reason, Henry Lipschitz, a fish dealer, of No. 491 Broadway, Bayonne, was arrested, to-day, by Fish and Game Warden James Rainer, for having one of the wall-eyed variety in his store.

Lipschitz was taken before Justice of the Peace Sorenson, in Hoboken, and fined $20. Lipschitz had the pike, but but not the twenty, so he was put in the county jail.

Fifth at Charleston.

FIFTH RACE.—Three-year-olds and up; selling; five and one-half furlongs—King Avondale, 109, (Ambrose) 7 to 2, 7 to 5 and 4 to 5, first. Sureget, 111, (Moss), even to 6, 5 and 3 to 5, second. Mon Ami, 106, (Connor) 20 to 1, 9 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time 1.08 2-5. Charley Brown, Tippy, Incision, Domino, Love Watches, Hallux also and disqualified ran.