knowing where Mrs. Goode got the $25 she says she gave Skelly.

"I drew it out of a bank downtown," said the woman.

"What bank?"

"I won't tell you, because that would force me to tell my right name."

Commissioner Walsh, quick to see what corroboration would lie in the withdrawal of $25 from a bank on the date of the alleged payment to Skelly, insisted on an answer. The witness flatly refused the information, but the Deputy Police Commissioner said he would find a way to get at Mrs. Goode's bank account.

Mrs. Goode said she changed her name from Elliott to Fair in the spring of 1911 on the advice of John Russell, then an Inspector of Police. Russell, she said, and a private detective named Kelleher, now in the employ of the District-Attorney, introduced her to the counsel for the Aldermanic Committee.

The cross-examination of Mrs. Goode was not completed when Skelly's trial was adjourned this afternoon. Mr. Walsh will resume inquiry into the charges against Skelly at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

It was during the cross-examination that Mrs. Goode brought out the "Jack" Zelig matter. Mr. Grant had asked her repeatedly about her acquaintance with "Gyp the Blood" and the other gunmen convicted of killing Herman Rosenthal, and "Jack" Zelig.

"I don't see the relevancy of all this," remarked Commissioner Walsh, as Lawyer Grant hammered and hammered away without making any progress.

RESISTS HINT OF ASSOCIATION WITH GUNMEN.

"Oh, I know what he wants," almost screamed the witness, leaping to her feet. "He wants to connect me with those gunmen to make it appear I was their associate. Well, I employed 'Jack' Zelig and his crowd to protect my house, and paid him $125. Gambling houses did it too."

The witness said she was never married. She called herself Mrs. Goode, she said, because the title "Mrs." carries dignity.

"And I want you to know," she continued, shaking her finger at Lawyer Grant, "that a certain dignity attaches to being the head of a disorderly house, just as a great dignity attaches to being the head of an orderly house."

The attitude of Mrs. Goode was quite plain. She did not object to paying protection money; she looked upon it as a part of her business. But she did object to being "double crossed," and her bitterness toward Skelly was not concealed.

Mrs. Goode on the witness stand told of moving uptown last fall and taking an apartment at No. 204 Manhattan avenue, a house controlled by the real estate firm of Sobel & Kean. She had been advised to move, she said, by "Manny" Maas, an east side beer bottler and collector of protection money, and was introduced to the Sobel & Kean firm by Dr. Hamburger, Maas's cousin.

TELLS OF SKELLY'S DEMAND AND HER PAYMENT.

After a few days in the Manhattan avenue house she was told she would have to move. Then she sent for Maas and he introduced her to his relative, Sol. Wolf, who keeps a bottled liquor store in Columbus avenue between Ninety-eighth and Ninety-ninth streets, and on the sidewalk outside Wolf's store Skelly, who was in citizen's clothes, was pointed out to her.

"Skelly at first demanded $150 a month," said the woman. "I told him he might as well ask for the moon and offered him $30 a month. He said he would have to see his partner, and for me to meet him the next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the One Hundred and Tenth street subway station.

"I met him and offered him $50 a month, as I had been advised to do by Maas and Wolf. Skelly took $25 and said I wouldn't see him again—that Wolf would do the colecting. He advised me to go into one of the Sobel & Kean houses, but I told him I had already rented a flat in One Hundred and Ninth street, at No. 223, and he said 'all right,' but I must be careful."

Then Mrs. Goode recited at great length how she had been tricked by Detectives Hall and Dwyer, who got evidence against her and arrested her. She admitted they had been in her house, and she did not know they were policemen until they arrived to serve the warrant. She had been running her place a little less than two weeks.

SKELLY SAID "KNOCK" WAS CAUSE OF ARREST.

"One day," she said, "when I was on my way to market, I met Skelly at One Hundred and Ninth street, near Amsterdam avenue. He passed the time of day and asked how business was, and I told him 'pretty nice,' and he passed on."

After her arrest, she said, Sol Wolf bailed her out at the West Sixty-eighth street station. Following her release, she said, she met Skelly.

"Where did you see him?" asked Deputy Commissioner Walsh.

"At Seventieth street, between Broadway and West End avenue. He was in citizen's clothes. I had walked up there with Mr. Wolf from the station house," was the answer.

Q. Did Patrolman Skelly say anything to you? A. Mr. Skelly said he was very sorry, but that a knock had come to the station house while he was away. A girl had come to the station, he said, and complained that I did not pay her.

Q. What did you say? A. Oh, I don't remember. I was worried and fretted.

Q. Did Wolf say anything? A. Yes; they talked about the arrest. Wolf said: "It won't amount to anything. You will be fined."

Q. What did you say? A. What could I say? There was nothing to say.

Q. You were charged with keeping and maintaining a disorderly house, were you not? A. In the affidavit, I believe, I was charged with keeping a disorderly house and with soliciting from the doors.

Q. You know what keeping and maintaining a disorderly house means, do you not? A. I do.

Q. Well, was this charge of keeping a disorderly house true? A. It certainly was.

Lawyer Louis Grant was severe in his cross-examination of Mrs. Goode, but he didn't make much progress with her. She flatly refused to answer questions even after the Commissioner had directed her to answer, and when closely pressed she took refuge in tears. Then the Commissioner and the lawyer and the policemen would look at one another, and Grant would simmer down and gradually boil up until Mrs. Goode would be forced again to the sob expedient.

She refused to give her right name or say where she came from other than that she is a native of a town up State, is thirty-seven years old and came to New York in 1893. She insisted she is only thirty-seven years old.

"When I first came to New York," she said, "I went to work as a stenographer in an office in the old Times Building, on Park Row."

"In whose office?" asked Lawyer Grant.

"I can't tell you," replied the witness.

SHIELDS HER PAST AGAINST DISCLOSURES.

"Because it would incriminate or degrade you?"

"It would degrade me in the eyes of persons who knew me then and never knew what became of me to read what I am now."

Lawyer Grant hammered away at Mrs. Goode's early experiences in New York, but got only general answers. When he insisted that Mrs. Goode be forced to tell the names of her employers, the witness began to cry. Deputy Commissioner Walsh, after waiting until she had composed herself, told her he would protect all her rights as a witness, but she would have to answer questions.

In 1901, the witness said, she went into the business of letting furnished rooms. She had been ill and had to make money. She lived in Thirteenth street, Eighteenth street, Twentieth street and other streets, she said, but refused to give the numbers.

"What names did you go under?" asked Lawyer Grant.

"What difference does that make now?" asked the witness tearfully. "I'm not on trial here. Officer Skelly is on trial."

"But," said Commissioner Walsh, "the lawyer has a right to this information to establish your credibility."

"Will I be sent to jail if I don't answer?" asked the witness.

"What difference does that make?" the Commissioner wanted to know.

"You answer my question and I'll answer yours," insisted the woman.

Commissioner Walsh said he would pass on that later. Then Mrs. Goode admitted that she had been known as Mrs. Elliot and also as Mrs. Fair.

"Mrs. Fair and Mrs. Goode," remarked Grant, sneeringly.

"Don't get insulting," warned Mrs. Goode, bridling up.

Mrs. Goode said she went into the business of maintaining disorderly houses in October, 1910. The furnished room line had become unprofitable.

"I was starving," she declared.

"You don't mean that," said Grant.

"Well, I was pretty nearly starving. I had to do something."

Mrs. Goode was questioned at length as to her acquaintance with "Gyp the Blood," "Lefty Louie," "Whitey Lewis" and "Dago Frank," the four gunmen convicted of killing Herman Rosenthal. She said she knew them all, also Jack Zelig, the gunman who was killed three months ago by "Red Phil" Davidson.

Deputy Police Commissioner Walsh started Skelly's trial at 11.15 o'clock. Skelly, through his counsel, Louis Grant, pleaded not guilty. The first witness was Mrs. Mary Goode, who told the same story about Skelly holding her up for $25 that she told to the Aldermanic Committee two weeks ago.

NO WITNESS ON LIST TO CORROBORATE MARY GOODE.

The grafting charge against Skelly, as framed by Chief Inspector Schmittberger, is specific enough. It is a direct accusation, but police observers notice that there are no witnesses on the list who can offer any corroborative evidence as to the actual payment of money to Skelly by Mrs. Goode.

It is charged that between Oct. 1 and Oct. 17 of this year Mrs. Goode informed Skelly that she desired to keep and maintain a disorderly house in West One Hundred and Ninth street and that Skelly told her it would cost her $50 a month, payable either to him or to Sol Wolf, a Columbus avenue liquor dealer; that Skelly made an agreement with Mrs. Goode to permit her to keep and maintain a disorderly house for $50 a month, that the woman did pay $25 to Skelly and $35 to Wolf, and that between Oct. 17 and Nov. 4 she did maintain and keep a disorderly house with Skelly's knowledge, and Skelly took no police action. Skelly is also accused of failing to report this matter to his superiors.

The names of the following witnesses were inscribed on the charges: Mrs. Mary Goode, Policeman Alexander B. Hall and Cornelius D. Dwyer, who raided Mrs. Goode's house; Capts. John L. Zimmerman and Patrick Corcoran, recently in command of the West One Hundredth street precinct, who were tried last week for assigning Skelly to plainclothes duty in violation of the rules, and "Manny" Maas, the east side beer bottler accused by Mrs. Goode of being the "downtown" collector of disorderly house graft.

WITNESS DECLARES POLICEMAN THREATENED DEATH.

Bernard Selder, a peddler, who has been subpoenaed to appear as a witness against Sergt. Daniel W. O'Grady, accused of grafting, reported at Police Headquarters to-day that he was threatened on Tuesday night by a policeman in uniform with sudden death if he should testify against O'Grady. Selder declared he picked out the policeman who made the threat in the Fifth street station last night, but no confirmation of his statement was forthcoming from police sources.

O'Grady is accused of demanding $50 from Robert Sobel and his wife and when they refused to pay it, of raiding their place at No. 25 Second street. Selder claims to have been a witness to the demand of O'Grady.

On Tuesday evening at Second avenue and Second street Selder says a policeman in uniform backed him against a wall, caught him by the throat and threatened to kill him if he didn't fail to appear at O'Grady's trial. Furthermore, Selder declares, five detectives caught him on the street one night last August and beat him half to death for no reason at all.

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HELD FOR ATTACK ON RIVAL IN HER HUSBAND'S STORE

Mrs. Harbeson, Wife of Gown Merchant, Denies Trying to Kill Mrs. Renner.

HYSTERICAL IN COURT.

"I Only Wanted to Beg Her to Give Up My Husband," She Says.

Two women, one heartbroken and hysterically weeping, the other angry and scornfully disdainful, faced each other to-day before Magistrate O'Connor in the West Side Court. The one, Mrs. Catherine Harbeson, was a prisoner, charged with having attempted the life of the other last Thursday night; the second, appearing as complaining witness, was Mrs. Helen Renner.

Mrs. Harbeson, wife of a wealthy merchant in women's gowns, who, according to her story—told brokenly and with many eloquent gestures—had been driven from her home and had seen another woman installed there, denied passionately that she had attempted the life of her rival.

Mrs. Renner—blonde, petite and jaunty in carriage and deportment—allowed her lips to curl in a scornful smile as she stood by and heard Mrs. Harbeson's recital. Mrs. Harbeson had tried to shoot her in the establishment owned by Harbeson at No. 519 Columbus avenue, Mrs. Renner told the Magistrate she greatly feared for her life if Mrs. Harbeson were released.

RIVAL TAKES STAND TO ACCUSE MRS. HARBESON.

Mrs. Harbeson was brought to court in a taxicab from Bellevue Hospital, where she has been confined in the prison ward since the sensational affray in the gown shop last Thursday night, a nervous and hysterical prisoner. F. E. Hipple of No. 60 Wall street was her counsel. When the charge of felonious assault was sworn to by the young widow, who is charged by Mrs. Harbeson with having stolen her husband's affections, Mrs. Renner took the stand.

She said that she was employed as a saleswoman in the Harbeson shop—known as the French Shop—in Columbus avenue, and that she was busy fitting a gown on a prospective customer when Mrs. Harbeson suddenly rushed through the door with a revolver in her hand. Mrs. Harbeson had pointed the weapon at her head, Mrs. Renner said with graphic illustrations by her ready hands, and had pulled the trigger several times, but there was no explosion.

Then the younger woman re-enacted for the benefit of the Magistrate how she had grappled with her assailant and how they had wrestled all over the floor of the gown shop. Her screams, Mrs. Renner said, and those of the other saleswomen in the place brought in a crowd from the street and some man disarmed Mrs. Harbeson. Somehow or other the revolver had disappeared; she had never seen it after it was wrested from Mrs. Harbeson's hand.

TELLS OF CARTRIDGES FOUND IN HER MUFF.

Then while Mrs. Harbeson, shaken by sobs and with her face buried in her handkerchief, clung to the arm of her counsel, Detective McCormick took the stand to tell how six revolver cartridges of the size of those with which the revolver was fully charged had been found in Mrs. Harbeson's muff after the encounter. He said, also, that when he arrived on the scene of the affray the revolver was missing but that he had traced it to the possession of John Dennehy, a chauffeur for the Yellow Taxi Company, who had pocketed the weapon after having wrenched it from Mrs. Harbeson's hand. He produced the weapon.

"I never had a revolver when I went into the shop," Mrs. Harbeson cried out. "The bullets must have been put in my muff by this woman as the revolver was forced into my hand. It is all a base fabrication."

The Magistrate called upon her to tell her side of the story, and Mrs. Harbeson, fighting to retain her self-control, said Mrs. Renner had supplanted her as mistress of her home at No. 301 West Ninety-sixth street, even wearing some of her clothes and finery. She said she had gone to live elsewhere and—all pleading with her husband failing—had instituted a separation suit.

ARRESTED FOR TAKING HER WEDDING GOWN AWAY.

"Last September I went to what had been my home," Mrs. Harbeson sobbed, "and took away my wedding gown and slippers and my marriage license, which were there where this woman was living, and she had me arrested for theft. Magistrate Krotel dismissed the charge against me when I told him my story.

"I did not go to the shop last Thursday night to murder this woman; I went only to plead that she give up my husband—at least until my separation suit was settled—and the minute she saw me she attacked me. She has broken my heart and now she conspires to put me in prison."

Magistrate O'Connor held Mrs. Harbeson in $1,000 bail for the Grand Jury, but he paroled her in the custody of her counsel until a bondsman could come to court with the bail bond. Before she left court Mrs. Renner ran up dramatically to Assistant District-Attorney Frederick Sullivan and asked for police protection. She was refused.

Cost 5c Per Box; You Save $1.95 in Doctor bills. Red Cross Cough Drops.—Advt.

Wife of West Side Merchant Who Waved Revolver at Rival

PETROSINO PLOT TOLD BY A SLAYER EXECUTED TO-DAY

Actual Details of Killing of New York Detective in Palermo, Sicily.

A murderer, executed to-day in the penitentiary at Montreal, told before he died what he solemnly swore to be the real story of the assassination in Palermo, Sicily, of Lieut. Joseph Petrosino of the New York Headquarters staff, on March 12, 1909. This latest of the many versions of the mysterious slaying of the New York detective came to Commissioner Waldo in the form of an exhaustive transcript of the "confession" made by the murderer a few days ago.

Carlo Di Battesta, upon whom the full penalty of the law for the slaying of Salvatore Macaluso last July was visited in Montreal to-day, swore to the veracity of the story told to him on a railroad train bound from Montreal to Vancouver, B. C., by Francisco Cassaise, one of the conspirators in the Petrosino murder plot. The tale told by the man now dead involved the one for whose subsequent murder he was hanged to-day.

This is the way it runs:

In February, 1909, Cassaise, Macaluso and "Professor" Muccio, alias Vincenzo Messina, who had once been a court interpreter in Vancouver and who had later gone into the white slave trade, journeyed together from Montreal to New York and sailed from this port for Naples on the steamer Duke D'Abruzzi. From Naples the "Professor," as he was called among his friends, went straight to Palermo; the other two went to the Villa San Giovanni in Calabria.

There by appointment they found a boat, manned by five sailors, in which they embarked, bound for Palermo on the island of Sicily. They anchored in the harbor of Palermo and were joined on the boat by Salvatore Campini, a brother of Cassaise. While Macaluso and Cassaise remained aboard the boat Campini acted as messenger between the boat and the "Professor" on shore until—after three days—he came back with the word that all was ready.

The "Professor," meanwhile, had got in touch with Petrosino, whom he knew and who was believed to be in Palermo to run down the chief operating plant of a gang of counterfeiters with branches in New York and Montreal. Petrosino's real mission, which was to put his hands on the chiefs of the Black Hand terrorists of New York, evidently was not known to the "Professor" and his co-conspirators. But Petrosino accepted the "Professor's" good offices and the latter made an agreement with the detective to lead him to the nest of the bad men he wanted.

The night when the "Professor" was to meet Petrosino, Cassaise, Macaluso and Campini came ashore and hid themselves in the path to be traversed by the "Professor" and Petrosino—one behind a sentry box by the side of the road. The "Professor" came along accompanied by the detective. The "Professor" gave a signal with his handkerchief that the victim was ready for the slaying and the shooting began. Cassaise fired two shots, Macaluso one shot and the "Professor" one shot, Petrosino firing once in return as he sank to his knees.

Back to their boat went three of the conspirators and sailed for Cairo, Egypt, there to be joined later by the "Professor." Thence they all returned to Quebec. The "Professor and Cassaise are somewhere in Canada now, according to the condemned man's tale.

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Sciatica and Neuritis
The prodding pains of rheumatism, sciatica and neuritis cannot long stand before the proof we furnish of the work being done through the country by Nuritic, the prescription in powder form which is a positive antidote for uric acid poison.
It is a physician's prescription, pharmaceutically compounded, without a trace of opiate, narcotic or any harmful drug. Reputable physicians all over the country are prescribing it as a long-needed remedy, and the news of their success is travelling.
At last here is a prescription—not a patent medicine—which will positively and quickly relieve rheumatism, sciatica and neuritis. It is pure negligence, entailing a continuance of your suffering, not to try it. Particularly those who may think their cases are of long standing and cannot be relieved are invited to try Nuritic. $1 and $2 a box. At Hilker-Hegeman Drug Stores and all other leading druggists.

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Stiff Neck and Sciatica
Are forms of rheumatism, which depends on an acid condition of the blood resulting from defective action of the liver, kidneys and skin and affecting the muscles and joints, causing inflammation, stiffness and pain. Take
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You may have a sample bottle of this always reliable preparation by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it.
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MORGAN PARTNERS NEXT TO TESTIFY; SEEK ROCKEFELLER

H. P. Davison First to Be Heard in the Money Trust Inquiry After Holidays.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—The members of the House Banking and Currency Committee hurried from Washington to-day to spend the holidays at their homes, after reaching the climax of their investigation with the examination of J. Pierpont Morgan yesterday. The committee will reconvene Jan. 6 and will cover the remaining ground of the inquiry as rapidly as possible.

Mr. Morgan yesterday told the committee that much of the business of his firm did not come under his direct supervision, and that his partners were better qualified to answer some of the questions propounded. It is expected that at least one of the partners of Mr. Morgan, probably H. P. Davison, will be summoned before the committee when it reconvenes.

The House Sergeant-at-Arms is still endeavoring to serve William Rockefeller with a subpoena.

METZ BETS BECKER GETS BACK ON FORCE.

Ex-Comptroller Metz, speaking at a meeting of the Politics Club of Columbia University, last night said:

"I bet Whitman the other day that ten years from now Becker would be back on the force, in a high position and drawing full back pay for all the time that he had been off the force. The cause of it is that the State has forced upon the city a pension system by which a part of every policeman's salary goes into a permanent fund. The courts have therefore said that it is depriving a man of his property without due process of law for a Commissioner to remove a man from the force.

"I could mention several men high up on the police force now who have confessed to taking graft and been dismissed and yet come back just as I confidently expect Becker to do. The same rule applies to the school teacher, and we cannot dismiss an incompetent one."

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FINE EGGS 16 FOR 25c
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CANDY PENNY A POUND PROFIT (Trade Mark.)
The immense counter space and great number of attendants at 54 Barclay street make this Loft store advantageous to customers whose time is limited and quick service is necessary.
Buy Your Candies Early and Avoid the Rush

ASSORTED HARD CANDIES	Such as Buttercups, Butterscotch Wafers, Molasses Peppermint Cups, Molasses Cream Kisses, Nut Chips, Fruit Tablets, Satinettes, Clove Cups, Peanut Caramels, &c., &c.	25c POUND BOX
ONE POUND BOXES		
OLD FASHIONED CLEAR CANDY. POUND BOX		13c
OLD FASHIONED CLEAR ANIMAL TOYS. POUND BOX		15c
SPECIAL MIXED CANDY—Consisting of Vanilla Chocolate Cream Drops, Cream Peppermints and Wintergreens, Dates, Fruit Jellies, Bonbons, French Creams, &c. POUND BOX		15c
HIGH GRADE BONBONS, CHOCOLATES, GLACE FRUITS, &c. POUND BOX		25c
HIGH GRADE ASSORTED CHOCOLATES. 50 KINDS. POUND BOX		25c
FIVE POUND BOXES		
MANHATTAN MIXED CANDY FOR FAMILY USE, better than that sold by others at $1.00! our price per 5-pound box		65c
EUREKA MIXED CANDY! an endless assortment of delicious confections! 5-pound box		90c
HIGH GRADE BONBONS, CHOCOLATES & GLACE FRUITS or an assortment of all Chocolates, 30 kinds! 5-pound box		$1.25
VERY HIGH GRADE BONBONS, CHOCOLATES & FRUITS, or an assortment of all Chocolates, 40 kinds! 5-pound box		$2.00

IMPORTED FRENCH GLACE FRUITS, NEW CROP JUST ARRIVED; 5-POUND BOXES $1.39
SPECIAL OFFER TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, &c., COMMITTEES GLADLY WAITED ON EVEN THOUGH NOT READY TO PURCHASE.
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30	POUNDS OF "METROPOLITAN" MIXTURE, ABSOLUTELY PURE, WHOLESOME CANDY, AND 60 HALF-POUND BOXES, FOR	$2.70
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30	POUNDS OF "MANHATTAN MIXED," CONSISTING OF CHOCOLATES, CARAMELS, CREAMS AND 20 OTHER KINDS, AND 60 HALF-POUND BOXES, FOR	$3.90

Park Row, Cortlandt and 125th Street Stores open every evening until 11 o'clock. Barclay, Fulton and Nassau Street Stores open to-night until 10 o'clock.
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29 CORTLANDT ST. Cor. Church Street
Park Row & Nassau St. At City Hall Park
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206 BROADWAY Cor. Fulton St.
147 NASSAU STREET Bet. Beekman & Spruce Sts
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Just Pay $1 a week
If you've never bought on credit before you can't realize how easy it is to pay our way. You don't miss the dollar a week at all. The bill is paid before you know it. All dealings are confidential and all prices are moderate. Come in and let us talk
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