

DR. CARMAN SENT MAID TO ROOM, LETTER DECLARES

Missive in Celia Coleman's Writing Tells of Scenes Following Shooting.

"STAY TILL I CALL YOU."

Writer Says Physician's Wife Also Begged Her to Remain Upstairs.

The officials of Freeport will take steps to-day to establish the authenticity of a letter purporting to have been written by Celia Coleman, the negro maid who is an important witness against Mrs. Florence Carman, accused of killing Mrs. Louise Bailey in Dr. Carman's office June 30.

The letter is to Jennie Howard, a negro woman, who has an employment agency in Rockville Centre, near Freeport. Three months ago, when Celia went there she stayed at the Howard home, and it was through the woman's agency she obtained her place with the Carmans.

The letter was postmarked New York and written with pencil on three rough sheets of paper. It appears the object was to explain that negroes about Rockville Centre who had said Celia was a "bad cook" were mistaken. The letter said its author was now living in Thirty-eighth street, near Seventh avenue, in Manhattan, and was signed with Celia's name. It read in part:

"I couldn't do as they wanted me to. In the South, when coons don't do as they want them to they lynch them." Here the writing broke into an illegible scrawl.

The letter then referred to the night of the shooting. This part was more legible than the rest. Reference to the firing of the shot was made, after which the letter reads:

"Mrs. Carman came in through the back door with her arms folded and said: 'Celia, for God's sake go upstairs and stay up there.' I never saw her so excited as she was then. Later, after she had gone into another room and I was about to go upstairs, Dr. Carman came into the kitchen and said gruffly: 'See that you don't come downstairs until I call you.'"

The letter declared that Celia had given down a "good girl" and had worked in the fields about Salem, N. C., until seven or eight months ago. In closing, the writer said she hoped she would be able to go back to Salem soon. The Howard woman says it is Celia's writing.

Detectives and deputy sheriffs are keeping even, one from entering the Carman home at Freeport. It is understood the District Attorney wants to keep intact certain conditions existing on the lawn and inside the house, so he can take the jury there and show how the murder was committed.

Paperhangers and decorators appeared yesterday to do some work that would have covered up all traces of the dictatorship Mrs. Carman had installed, but were prevented.

It is said an attempt also was made to have the hanging of the screen at the office window changed. This also was prevented. This is the screen that works on a hinge and fastens on the inside and which was raised by the hands that fired the fatal shot.

GIRL FEARED FINGERPRINTS.

Held Out More Than an Hour Before She Would Have Them Made.

It took the police experts at Headquarters more than an hour to-day to persuade Jennie Feder, a Russian servant girl employed by Dr. Louis Grossman of No. 168 Lexington avenue, to have impressions of her fingerprints made. She screamed and cried and declared the ink had been benched and that she would die if she touched it. At last she gave in. The police are wondering whether she is really superstitious or shamming.

Last Monday she rushed downstairs declaring she had encountered a man in her room. Although Dr. Grossman investigated he found no trace of any one and no windows or doors open, but soon afterward his sister-in-law, Mrs. Dora Weisman, missed from her room \$125 in cash, two diamond rings worth \$300 and her wedding ring. Annie was arrested on suspicion, although she declared she, too, had been robbed.

Girl Hunger Strikers, One Now in Matteawan, Other Facing Insane Asylum Unless She Eats

Jane Est Already in the Asylum for the Criminal Insane Because She Refused to Eat or Drink While a Prisoner on Blackwell's Island for Her Part in a Church Raid.

Reba Edelson, Who Is Now on a Hunger Strike, May Also Be Sent to that Institution Where They Have Drastic Methods of Forcing Self-Starving Patients to Partake of Proper Nourishment.

The New York cure for hunger strike is Matteawan, and Reba Edelson, the anarchist firebrand, who passed up her sixth meal to-day, is headed that way, if she does not back down as she did before and declare her strike off.

Commissioner of Correction Katherine Davis' "cure" for hunger strikers has not been known to-day, when Deputy Commissioner Burdette G. Lewis admitted that Jane Est, an agitator of the Edelson type, had been transferred to Matteawan, the complaint of Commissioner Davis.

Jane Est was given three months on Blackwell's Island in June for disturbing a public meeting. She was one of the L. W. W. church raiders. She refused to eat or work and insisted on making inflammatory speeches and otherwise breaking the rules of the institution. Commissioner Davis found that Section 836 of the code provides that any person in a New York City penal institution who appears to be insane shall be committed to Bellevue for observation and judgment by a special commissioner, the person shall be transferred to Matteawan. So her hunger strike landed Jane in Matteawan.

"If the procedure worked in Jane Est's case," said Deputy Commissioner Lewis, "I am confident it will work in Miss Edelson's. Starvation is an act of self-destruction, and continued effort to take one's life is a state of insanity. Miss Davis is loath to take this course, but I think it will come to that in the end."

Reba, or "Becky," as she is better known, has shown no sign of weakening. She tried a hunger strike once before, but gave up when tempted with food, chops and chocolate. On that occasion she did not eschew water, which enabled her to hold out longer than she may in her present hunger strike. She now refuses both food and water. In addition she refuses to work, to submit to the usual physical examination, to answer questions for the official record, or to do anything else she thinks the prison authorities want her to do.

AMERICA'S FIRST HUNGER STRIKER HANDLED BY WOMEN.

Miss Davis, by the present, has adopted the watchful waiting policy with America's first real hunger striker. She will offer Becky the usual prison fare at the usual time, and keep a supply of drinking water constantly in her cell. If she refuses to work no effort will be made to compel her to. If she tries to make speeches, she will be put off somewhere in an isolated cell, where she can talk to herself.

Unusual interest is taken in the case among city officials because the problem of this first of our hunger strikers, unlike those in England, is being handled entirely by women. The Commissioner in charge is Miss Davis, and she has to assist her a woman surgeon, a woman matron and a woman trained nurse. Four hospital internes have been assigned to daily duty on the island with orders to watch Miss Edelson and see that she does herself no harm through her hunger strike.

Becky is apparently an unusually healthy, well-nourished young woman, and Commissioner Davis thinks she could go without food for at least thirty days. As soon as the doctors decide her abstinence is affecting her health she will be forcibly fed. Usually, four days is the period allowed to elapse before starting the forcible feeding in such cases.

BECKY HOPES FOR "COMPLETE COLLAPSE" IN 96 HOURS.

This morning Becky had gone forty-eight hours without food or water. She thinks her "complete collapse," preliminary to becoming a martyr through death to the "tyranny of American institutions," will come in ninety-six hours. Last night she wrote two letters to Alexander Berkman. In one, she said, she expressed satisfaction with the way things were progressing, and he asked her declaration that she would never leave Blackwell's Island alive if food and drink, voluntarily taken, should be necessary to sustain life.

In a voice shrill and piercing, Reba Edelson to-day refused to work. Then to the surprise of her keeper she made her bed, doted it neatly, and swept out her cell.

"If I do not eat I cannot work," she declared. "Anyhow we members of the I. W. W. do not approve of prisons nor the regulations of prisons, working among them."

Then she turned up her nose at the breakfast of steaming corn meal, bread and coffee placed before her. There was a pitcher of water in her cell, which had been there all night, untouched.

"You look pretty healthy for a girl on a fast," one of the female keepers observed.

"Oh, I don't mind this at all," replied Becky. "After a while one gets used to fasting."

ME COMBS SEES WILSON ABOUT EMPIRE STATE

New York Patronage Problem May Be Solved as Result of Visit.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—After a conference with President Wilson to-day, William F. McCombs, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, announced he would leave to-night for the Pacific coast to observe political conditions, stopping in Chicago, Kansas City, Denver, San Francisco and other cities.

Mr. McCombs discussed the New York political situation and after his call Postmaster-General Burleson saw the President. As a result of the two visits it was expected at the White House that a number of vexing patronage questions in New York would be settled before the Governorship fight begins.



FORCIBLE FEEDING OF WOMEN DESCRIBED BY COMMISSIONER DAVIS

"Forcible feeding won't hurt Miss Edelson unless she fights," Commissioner Davis said to-day. "Tubing feeding is practiced right along with no ill results at all. The thing to guard against is the fighting, and one very simple method of preventing that is to roll the patient up in a heavy blanket and pin it closely about her leaving only her head out. When she is muffled like that she can be fed easily and expeditiously."

"The physician simply inserts a slender bit of rubber tubing—no bigger around than this" (Dr. Davis held up the slender end of a penholder) "into the nose and the esophagus, which scientists tell us has no sensation whatsoever. The tube is fitted with a small funnel, into which the physician will pour the food, with a little stimulant, perhaps, in case of weakness."

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Mr. McCombs said after leaving the White House that the New York contest was too confused at present to consider definitely who the Democratic candidates for Governor and United States Senator will be. He repeated that under no circumstances would he be a candidate for any office.

TWO SISTERS FOUND HELPLESS FROM DRUGS IN THEIR OWN HOME

One a Schoolteacher Had Been Suspended Because She Had the Drug Habit.

An anonymous letter to Police Commissioner Woods caused a visit by Detective Valentine Bach, attached to the special squad, to the top floor of the flat house at No. 34 Second street, Brooklyn, Monday, the letter having told of two women being in a serious condition there from drugs. Bach found Hannah Clark, thirty-two years old, ill in bed and on a table beside her some powder which the police say was morphine.

Beside her sat Emma Clark, her sister, twenty-five, also in a weak condition and in one of her stockings was found a similar powder and a needle. The detectives called an ambulance and the women were taken to the Methodist Episcopal Hospital. The two women were arraigned before Magistrate Dodd in Flatbush Police Court yesterday when the doctors thought they had sufficiently recovered.

While sitting in court the sisters became ill and they were removed to an ante-room, where they collapsed. The magistrate ordered them back to the hospital.

The police say Emma Clark was formerly a public school teacher. Hannah Clark, they say, had been ill and a doctor prescribed morphine and her sister, caring for her, watched her take the drug and took it also and soon both became addicted to it with the result that Hannah became worse and Emma was suspended as a teacher. They will not be well enough to be arraigned on the charge of having drugs, for four or five days.

HERE'S A COP GAMBLED CITY'S MONEY AND--WON

And What's Still More, He Turned It In to the Commissioner to Aid Pension Fund.

Instances of police officers in search of evidence winning money in gambling houses are rare—one might say extremely rare. Police officers are notoriously unlucky when gambling with money furnished by the city, as their expense accounts show.

Patrolman Joseph Nettleton is different. He was sent out last April to get evidence against a gambling house, and what did he do but win \$10.45 shooting craps! Truly it was a remarkable thing.

And even more remarkable was Nettleton's act in turning the money over to Commissioner Woods. The Commissioner soon found that he had an embarrassing \$10.45 on his hands.

He didn't know what to do with it. Nettleton had suggested that it be turned in to the pension fund, but such a disposition was found to be illegal. Finally the Commissioner had to ask the Corporation Counsel for advice.

He learned that it could be turned in to the contingent fund of the Police Department, through the comptroller. To-day Commissioner Woods sent a check for \$10.45 to Comptroller Pradergast to be credited to the contingent fund. Mayhap this identical \$10.45 will be taken up by some other policeman seeking gambling house evidence and lost.

Yes, indeed, mayhap it will.

TWO YOUTHS FORGED "TO MAKE A FRONT"

Police Declare One Committed Crime for Girl, the Other for "a Good Time."

Two young forgers were arraigned at Police Headquarters to-day. The former gave his name as Robert Campbell, twenty-three, who came from Scranton, Pa., a year and a half ago. When his funds ran low and he could no longer entertain a girl he had met here he admitted, the police say, that he plotted with a former employee of the Simonet Candy Company, No. 2100 Seventh avenue, for this man to steal blank checks of the firm, with another man to forge the name of the candy man, Max Herzfelder, while Campbell himself indorsed the fictitious name of George Hoffman and tried to cash the check for \$312.62. He failed and was arrested.

Jacob Bernbaum, who is only seventeen years old, confessed, the police say, that he forged the name of his employer, Harris Aaronson, a cap manufacturer of No. 56 Great Jones street, to numerous small checks.

"I did it when I was out having a good time and needed cash," the police say the boy admitted.

NEW PLAN TO KEEP HUSBY HOME AT NIGHT

His Wife Invented a Story of a Burglary, So He Would Be Nigh to Protect Her.

An original plan to keep her husband home nights was evolved to-day by Mrs. Lewis Poltroner when she reported to the Lee Avenue Police Station, Brooklyn, that a masked burglar invaded her home at No. 382 Wallabout street at midnight and at the point of a revolver compelled her to give him a gold watch, four gold pins and \$9 in cash. Detective Henry Reif was sent to investigate Mrs. Poltroner's story.

When she had related it two or three times discrepancies appeared. Finally Reif ventured to question the truth of her statements and she broke down and confessed that the burglar was a product of her imagination. She showed Reif where she had hidden a watch, four gold pins and \$9 in cash.

"My husband has been staying out nights lately," she explained. "Last night when he didn't come home I thought up something to scare him. I hoped maybe he would stay home after this and protect me from burglars."

Crushed to Death by Auto Truck.

Eleven-year-old David Wines, playing "cat" with some other boys in front of his home, No. 61 Cannon street, backed off the sidewalk under the rear wheels of an automobile of the Electric Light & Power Company, this afternoon, just as George Orth, the chauffeur, started the vehicle. The child's scream ceased Orth to stop at once, so that the wheel did not pass over the boy, but it crushed him so that he was dead when Dr. Gaubille came from Gouverneur Hospital.

White Rose CEYLON TEA. The strength maintains the balance nice, Allowing for the melting ice. White Rose Coffee, Only 35c. a Pound

THE NEW YORK COP IS ALL RIGHT, SAYS HIRED PANHANDLER

Officials Had Supposed Hungry Man Interview Fifty, and All Were Kind.

A New York policeman will share his last dime with an unfortunate who is hungry and out of work, he'll try to get a job for him, using his own time to do so, and, as a last resort, he'll direct him to some municipal or private organized charity where he can get help. Police Commissioner Woods and Commissioner of Charities Kingsbury felt justified in making such an announcement to-day as the result of a report filed by an investigator who has been at work for the last three weeks testing the willingness of the police to give private help, and their ability to direct the needy to relief.

This man interviewed fifty policemen in scattered sections of the city. He was arrayed as a poor working man, without money, home or a job, and in summing up his experiences in his report, says:

"Of the fifty, three gave me no suggestions of value; forty-four knew of the Municipal Lodging House and gave me directions which would eventually have taken me there, three gave me some other practical suggestions."

The test was an idea of Commissioner Kingsbury's and with the cooperation of Mr. Woods he put it in effect.

"The kindness I met was remarkable," says the investigator. "Two policemen came so near getting me a job that I had to duck for fear they'd put me to work and end the investigation. Almost all of them tried to buy me coffee and rolls and one policeman whom the investigator met at Broadway and Forty-seventh street took him into the engine room of Churchill's and arranged to get him a job there as a helper. Then he provided him with a meal through the kindness of the kitchen help."

"It would have cost me \$1.50 in a restaurant," the investigator reported, "and it was all I could do to eat it and seem to appreciate it."

Another policeman practically got him a job with a bill-posting concern, and it was only by falling to appear for work the next day that he avoided it. One cop with only a quarter told him:

"I'm sorry, it's all I've got with me. I'd give you more, but I tell you what you do. Get some coffee and rolls with it and bring me back the change."

Nearly every man offered him money for food and most of those who directed him to the Municipal Lodging House offered him a ride for the trip, especially when he was far removed from the place.

Aside from the private help offered, here is the summary showing how well equipped the police are to direct applicants to places of relief. Of the forty-seven policemen who gave assistance thirty-four directed the investigator to the Municipal Lodging House, all but nine giving exact directions, and even these nine being only a block or so out of the way; two suggested the Charities Department, with proper directions for reaching it, three the Municipal Employment Bureau, one the woodyard, one the Salvation Army and six directed him to the precinct station house for advice and help from the lieutenant in charge.

LITTLE GIRL KILLED IN FIRST "AUTO" RIDE ON DELIVERY TRUCK.



JENNIE FEDER

Day after day for weeks ten-year-old Jennie Feder pleaded with her brother-in-law to let her go "auto-riding" with Morris Cherowitz, who drives a horseless delivery truck for Rosenblatt Brothers, clothing makers of No. 45 Norfolk street. The brother-in-law always promised to let her go the next time.

Cherowitz drove the wagon up in front of the brother-in-law's restaurant at No. 196 Broome street yesterday, and while the driver was eating Jennie pleaded with her brother-in-law, who did not say "next time," but let her go.

Jennie waved her hat and shouted with great glee as Cherowitz picked his way through East Seventh street, where Jennie's playmates were romping. To be sure it was only a delivery wagon, but it was Jennie's first auto ride. She was envied by the other children, too.

On the way back from Long Island about 9 o'clock last night Jennie was getting the same keen enjoyment out of her ride when Cherowitz thought he could cross Schaefer street on Evergreen avenue, Brooklyn, in front of a touring car which he saw coming down the hill at a slow speed. The touring car, driven by Albert Wagner of No. 421 Gill street, Queens, crashed into the side of the delivery auto and completely wrecked it. Cherowitz and Jennie were thrown out and the little girl's skull crushed. She died instantly.

There were few children on the street when they brought Jennie's body to her home at No. 219 Seventh street to-day from her first and her last automobile ride.

Gauthier Must Explain.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Explanation of the alleged affront offered by Franklin M. Gauthier, Secretary of the American Legation in Norway, to the Harbor Master at Christiania, probably will be demanded by the State Department without awaiting formal word from Norway.

That the incident would assume international aspects was doubted. That Norway will consider the affair a personal matter was the opinion of officials here.

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