

**SAYS PAIR HUGGED ON ROOF IN RAIN AS LIGHTNING FLASHED**

Boy Demonstrates in Court Love-Making He Asserts He Saw Amid Storm.

GIVES LIVING PICTURE.

With Court Attendant Shows How He Says Schoolmarm Was Embraced.

A living picture of Floyd Castle, farmer boy, making love to Mrs. Catharine Randall, a young school-teacher, on the slippery roof of the Castle farmhouse in Parishville, St. Lawrence County, was produced for Supreme Court Justice Whitaker, today, by fifteen-year-old Harold Castle, brother of Floyd, and former pupil of Mrs. Randall. The schoolmarm is being sued for divorce by William H. Randall Jr., who is a schoolmaster. Mrs. Randall faced her former pupil, as he told how flashes of lightning revealed to him the forms of his brother and Mrs. Randall on the shingle roof, locked in each other's arms. In this position they remained, the youthful witness said, in spite of rain that was falling in torrents.

Justice Whitaker was a little in doubt as to just what position the roof dwellers were in, so he ordered little Harold to give the court a demonstration. The witness chair was moved and Harold, with his flat hand, indicated just how the roof dweller, and then he stretched out at full length on the carpeted floor at the feet of Justice Whitaker.

"It was just like this," said the lad as he looked up and held out his right arm as if to embrace some one. "Oh, I need somebody to put my arm around like they did," the boy continued, sitting up and looking at his former school teacher, whose eyes were fixed on every movement made in the tableau.

"I guess you're right about that," said the Justice. "I'll have Major Healy take the part of Mrs. Randall." The smiling uniform court attendant planted himself on the floor beside Harold.

"When Floyd put his arm around Mrs. Randall like this," said the boy witness, encircling the Major's waist. The Major laughed aloud. "Then," continued the boy, "he squeezed her just like this."

"Now, tell us just how you happened to see all this," said the Justice. "I was in my bed about 9 o'clock," said Harold, "and I closed my eyes and played I was asleep. Floyd came up to me to see if I was asleep and he thought I was. Then he went out of the room and next I heard some one upstairs climbing out on to the piazza roof. I got up and looked out and I could see Floyd helping Mrs. Randall out of the window of her room. Then they stole over to a corner of the roof and sat down. I called my brother Eggie and we both watched."

"Do you ever dream?" asked the Justice. "I never dreamed it, judge." "But there wasn't any light by which you could see them on the roof, was there?"

"No, judge, but it was raining heavily that night and every once in a while the lightning flashed and I and Eggie could see them just as plain as day."

Mrs. Randall faced another one of her former school children, when little Eggar Castle, aged eight, took the stand. He repeated what his brother had related, until he was asked if Mrs. Randall had said anything to him about not telling any one what he saw on the rainy night.

"When Pa and Ma was away once," said Eggie, "Mrs. Randall came to me and said if I didn't say nothing to nobody, specially other scholars, about her and Floyd, some day she would take me for a automobile ride." Justice Whitaker refused to award the husband a divorce, holding the evidence insufficient.

**Hackensack Heights Club Destroyed**  
HACKENSACK, Dec. 15.—The pioneer clubhouse at Hackensack Heights was destroyed by fire last night. Hackensack and Maywood fire companies went to the aid of the local volunteers. Chief William Zeigler of Hackensack risked his life in shutting off the gas in the cellar. Councilman G. J. Getto, a volunteer, was severely injured in a twelve-foot jump from the roof when a chimney collapsed. The loss is \$12,000.

**Seer Predicts Kaiser's Death, End of War Within a Year and Revolution in Germany**

Mme. de Thebes Reads German Emperor's Palm and Foresees Early Disaster.

MORE WAR IN ENGLAND.

Britain Will Be Torn by Religious Strife—Sees End of Turkey.

(Copyright, 1914, by the United Press.) PARIS, Dec. 15.—A year more full of good than of disaster and marked by the end of the war, is Mme. de Thebes' prediction for 1915.

Following are the events which Paris' famous seeress, who claims to have foretold the Calixtus trial, the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand and the European war, predicts will mark 1915:

**BY MADAME DE THEBES.**  
Before the sun runs its third course in 1915 blood will cease to flow. The results of the war will be titanic. The result will be entirely different from what France expects, though for the others the equivalent will be realized.

Summer and autumn will be such as the history of Paris has never known. About this time a scourge menaces us, but prudence will probably win, Paris setting the example in the struggle.

Paris will lead a crusade to extend the race. Women will be less frivolous and will pay more attention to their homes.

A singular fate awaits a man originally from Central France. He will be caught in an extraordinary embroilment at the moment of peace negotiations.

**HAND OF WILHELM II. INDICATES SHORT LIFE.**

The Kaiser's role will soon be ended. He dies soon or else disappears. Germany will cease to exist in her present form. I see one Germany tearing itself to pieces—North against North, South against South. There will be revolutionary fury against the Junker military aristocracy. Germany will try to resist, in parody of France of bygone days, even unto her revolution—hostages, massacres, judgments and scaffolds—all. I see another Germany which pretends to yield, accepting the conditions of the victors and gaining time by multiplying intrigues and paralyzing the attacks against her, only to restart her own attacks with new forces.

In either event, the Hohenzollerns are gone. I have seen the hand of Wilhelm the Second. I won't say how or when. I saw his right hand only. This is the hand of volition. His left hand is that of a fatalist—withered and smaller than the other, on an arm shorter than his right. This weakness Wilhelm has sought to conceal all his life. His right hand is dry if one feels it long. The phalange, alas, is large, indicating sanguinary tastes. The little finger is imaginative. Daylight shows between the fingers unless they are tightly pressed together. This is a sign of untruthfulness. The ensemble indicates a short rather than a long life.

If the Kaiser does not fail mentally, he will probably break down physically. The luck line is good, the ascensional reaching the wrist to the annular, and there suddenly breaking off between crosses or stars, denoting the fortune of the renowned man is doomed suddenly to fall—as he is even now falling.

The two especially striking features of his hand are the broken luck line and the headline characteristic of destiny suddenly broken by insanity or suicide. This strange fortune will disappear, to survive elsewhere, buried and hidden.

The hour soon will strike when Italy will be compelled to draw her sword. She will be forced so to do. However, feminine hate, which nothing disarms, pursues her. There will be great destruction of things—in artistic, southern Italy in particular—around the summer solstice.

For Franz Josef—De Profundis. This sinister old man is even now dead to the world.

**SAYS DISMEMBERMENT OF AUSTRIA IS IMMINENT.**

The dismemberment of Austria is imminent. The Slavs will separate from the Germanic element, the latter joining with Catholic Germany. England has returned to the edge of an abyss of the most frightful of religious wars. She will be cured by fire.

For the house of Romanoff I see only good, despite the terrible perils born of hate. War is affecting a wonderful transformation in the character of the Slavs. Russia will emerge morally better and stronger by reason of interior accord.

Turkey is doomed to go from Europe. She asked for war and got it. However, she is not gone yet. I see blood, fire and tears. I see the entire Bosphorus red.

The time has not yet come for peace for entire Europe. Oh, no! Serbia has not finished her wars. Bulgaria will be rent by men of the past. I see many private dramas for America. I discern a woman singularly—even prodigiously—gifted with money and energy. Her hour is near, but she will meet an end she little expects.

Volcanoes will be active. There will be furious waves from burning seas. Lands will be covered and uncovered—ay, lives snuffed out by thousands.

**AID FOR CHERRY ST. POOR.**  
Sisters to Provide Christmas Cheer for Children.

The Sisters of Our Lady of Christian Doctrine, No. 173 Cherry Street are planning to make Christmas a happy day for the poor in their neighborhood. There will be Christmas trees for more than five hundred children, and a large number of destitute families will receive Christmas baskets.

The sisters will gratefully receive donations of food, clothing, toys, fuel or money for the purchase of these things. A special effort will be made to relieve the needs of those who find themselves in need of help for the first time in their lives and who shrink from applying to organized charities.



**Paris Seeress's Prophecies of War and Woe for 1915**

(Copyright, 1914, by the United Press.)  
General forecast: 1915 a year of fog, but as days that sometimes dawn hazy are later beautified, so 1915 will be.  
Before the sun runs its third course in 1915 blood will cease to flow. (Apparently meaning before autumn.)  
Result will be entirely different from what France expects. A scourge will menace.  
Kaiser will die soon or else disappear.  
Germany will cease to exist in present form; the country will be torn by revolution.  
Hour will soon strike when Italy will be compelled to draw the sword.  
Dismemberment of Austria imminent.  
Brilliant future for Belgium.  
England on the abyss of frightful religious wars. Will be cured by fire.  
For Russia only good appears.  
Serbia has not yet finished her wars.  
Bulgaria will be rent by men now in retirement.  
The hour of an American woman, prodigiously gifted with money and energy, is near. She will meet an end she little expects.  
The United States will be troubled by financial crises, though it will be a fine industrial and a fair agricultural year.  
Forecast for year: Generally dry, volcanoes active, furious waves in burning seas, lives snuffed out by thousands.

**NEW BAFF CASE MOVE NEAR, MAYOR IS TOLD**

Confers With Woods on Mystery and Sees Line-up at Headquarters.  
Mayor Mitchell, accompanied by his secretary, Theodore Rousseau, visited Police Headquarters at the "line-up" early to-day and besides witnessing the grim ceremony of the parade of prisoners before 200 detectives wearing masks, the Mayor had a half hour's consultation with Commissioner Woods on the subject of the Baff case.

It was learned that every new element in the case now remaining unsolved after twenty-two days was carefully gone over by His Honor and that he was told of the imminent possibility of a swift development in the case coming to-day.  
The twenty-one prisoners were each questioned by Capt. Cray as to what they had been arrested, and one of them, Leon Smith, interested the Mayor by the recital of his experience.

Smith said that he had been sent to the State Penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, in July, 1908, to serve a life sentence for the killing of a man, though circumstantial evidence had fastened upon him the crime, of which he was innocent. Hearing that his mother was dying in Buffalo, Smith managed to escape, made his way to Buffalo and was with his mother when she died.

Since then he has tried to dodge the police and succeeded until yesterday, when he was arrested in a Bowery lodging house.

**CHRISTMAS FUND BENEFIT.**  
Stage Show and Dance at Ritz-Carlton for Dinner Distribution.

The Ritz-Carlton Hotel was the scene of the annual Christmas Fund Society entertainment yesterday afternoon. Many artists volunteered their services for the benefit, which was under the management of Bradley Martin. The object of the fund is to distribute Christmas baskets among the poor of the city.

Among the performers were Rudolph Gans, William Hinshaw, Serge Zanco, Hazel Dawn, the Misses Althoff, Brown brothers, Elizabeth Bryce, Charles King, Helen Falconer, Douglas Stevenson, T. A. Beecher and Rose Manning. Prizes, flowers and candy were sold by Dorothy Kelly, Anita Stewart and Edith Walker.

**LOOPED THE LOOP IN 5,000-FOOT DROP OF HIS AIRSHIP**

Aviator Thompson Almost Frozen When Army Officers Take Him From Seat.

Under number conditions of cold in the upper air, Aviator F. A. Thompson "looped the loop" in three successive whirls over the aviation field at Oakwood Heights, Staten Island, to-day. His feat was applauded by a small group of officers of the U. S. Army Aviation Corps, standing shivering on the ice-coated field below him.

Thompson went up in a monoplane about 8 o'clock in the morning, and in breathless cold, with the thermometer only a few degrees above the zero mark. Capt. Charles Barber, Capt. J. H. Green and Lieut. Kenny of the First Aviation Corps, who were witnesses of his flight, feared for the safety of the daring aviator because of the numbing effect of the cold, knowing, as they did, that at a few hundred feet above the ground Thompson would encounter frigidly much below the zero mark. In wide circles Thompson's machine climbed until it had reached 5,000 feet and was a mere speck in the sky.

The black dot in the blue was seen to balance for an instant, then till its nose down. At an angle almost perpendicular to the earth the winged machine began its run. While the army flyers caught their breath there came to their eyes a vision of daring tumbling never seen before in America.

Once—twice—three times the machine turned completely over, its last loop being so near the earth that the round helmeted head of the aviator could be distinguished over the cockpit. Unerringly the machine righted itself at the end of the third loop, and in wide circles swooped down to the field. When the army officers ran to the side of the monoplane they had to lift Thompson out of his seat, so numbed with cold was he.

Thompson is the same aviator who on Sept. 2 of this year suffered injury in an aeroplane accident on Oakwood Heights Field. In trying to demonstrate to the army aviators the superiority of bomb throwing when the aviator was flying head downward, Thompson fell with his machine nearly 2,000 feet. He partially righted it just before it struck the ground, landing on one wing.

When he was pulled from the wreck of his flyer it was at first thought that several bones were broken, but a physician, hastily summoned, found that Thompson hurts were confined to painful wrenchings of the muscles.

**CZAR QUITS CAUCASUS AFTER VISITING WOUNDED AND DECORATING TROOPS.**

KARS, Transcaucasia, Russia, Dec. 15, via Petrograd, Dec. 16.—Emperor Nicholas reached here Dec. 13 from Petrograd. He was welcomed at the railroad station by the military authorities and received with enthusiasm by the populace.  
He drove through the city and visited the local hospital, where he distributed medals to the wounded. Later he viewed the fortifications of Kars.  
The following day Emperor Nicholas went to Sarakamyche.

The Emperor in an automobile then proceeded to an army post at the front, where were assembled a group of soldiers who had won distinction in fighting in the Caucasus. His Majesty distributed personally decorations of the Cross of St. George and thanked them for their services.  
The evening of Dec. 14 His Majesty left Sarakamyche on his return.

**PRINCE VON BUELOW ON HIS WAY TO ROME; VON SCHELLENDORF DEAD.**

AMSTERDAM, via London, Dec. 17 (Associated Press).—A Berlin telegram announces that Prince Bernhard von Buelow, the former German Chancellor, who recently accepted the post of Ambassador to Italy, left for Rome on Tuesday.  
Gen. Ernst von Schellendorf, the former Prussian Minister of War, is dead.

**SHACKLETON SHIP STARTS.**

STONEY, N. S. W. (via London), Dec. 16.—The steamer Aurora left here yesterday, having on board that section of the Antarctic Expedition of Sir Ernest Shackleton which is to make its way to the Ross Sea on the New Zealand side of the Antarctic. This expedition expects to make a landing the middle of January.

**Leonard Spencer Drops Dead.**

Leonard Spencer, a theatrical booking agent and head of the Leonard Spencer Lyceum Musical Agency, was chatting with several actors and his two daughters at 45 West 117th Street yesterday afternoon in his office at No. 45 West Forty-second Street, when he fell back in his chair, gasped and died. Doctors who came to the scene held the opinion that Mr. Spencer had died of heart disease. According to members of his family he had been recently married. He was forty-five years old. A widow and three daughters, living at No. 150 West Forty-eighth Street, survive.

**Can the Busy Housewife Have Smooth Hands?**

She can! Even if dish water, laundry work and cooking—especially in cold weather—do make the hands rough and red and the face chapped—Smooth, soft skin is easy to keep.  
Use VELOGEN—that's the answer. Night and morning apply it liberally, wiping off with a soft cloth what remains on the surface of the skin. At night wear cotton gloves—not because VELOGEN stains (because it does not), but to keep it from being rubbed off. The harsh dry skin is smoothed and softened while redness and chapping are quickly relieved and controlled. VELOGEN does not grow hair.  
—our drug store has it—See a tube—Adv.

**SUBWAY TRAIN RAN OVER HIM; HE GOT MAD**

WHAT LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT DID: Saved New Jersey Man from Death Under Wheels of a Flying Local. Just Ruffled His Temper When a Bullet Passed Through His Head. Picked Him Up Unhurt After He Had Fallen Four Stories from Window. Dragged Him from River After Robbers Had Left Him to Drown.

Mortimer Thompson, a jewelry salesman of No. 88 Church Street, New Brunswick, N. J., appeared before Magistrate Appleton in Yorkville Police Court this morning to prosecute William Carroll for felonious assault. He charges Carroll with having pushed him into the subway in front of an oncoming Bronx train. Five cars of the train passed over Thompson, but didn't hurt him much.

No figure of speech is hidden in the statement. The fact is literally true. To appreciate what happened one must know something of the antecedents of the man from New Brunswick. N. J. He carries the greatest rabbit's foot that ever came from a bunny. He falls out of buildings and doesn't get hurt. He gets shot at by mistake and yells: "Never touched me." He is assaulted without being hurt and gets thrown into rivers and is saved without being able to swim.

At 1 o'clock a week ago Sunday morning he met William Carroll, Mrs. Augusta Averell of No. 106 West One Hundred and Ninth Street and Miss Julia Mall of Yonkers. The party went to the Twenty-third Street subway to see the ladies on their way home. He and Carroll got into an argument. Neither knows what the argument was about, but Thompson landed on the tracks in the subway in the path of an approaching train.

Thompson is about 5 feet in height, weighs ninety pounds and speaks in a high, falsetto voice. Carroll is a teamster, is nearly 6 feet in height and weighs about 200 pounds. He says that Thompson fell, and Thompson and the ladies say that Carroll pushed the jeweller. The Magistrate believed the ladies and Thompson and held Carroll for the Grand Jury in \$2,500 bail.

The jeweller was confined in the Bellevue Hospital until yesterday. He says that he fell lengthwise on the track and this saved his life. He is so small that the five cars passing over him just tore his clothes and bumped him a little. He admits, though, that he was shocked, and the ladies testified that they became hysterical.

Three years ago Thompson received a sunstroke in New Brunswick. He nearly died, but they rubbed his head with the rabbit's foot and pulled him through. While convalescing he was looking out from the fourth story of the hospital, figuring that he would soon be able to take his place once

more in the lineup of good things in the world. He lost his balance and fell out of the window. An awning protruded over the first floor and it acted as a net for the falling jeweller. He was jounced a bit but the rabbit's foot wouldn't let him get hurt.

A year later, in his home town, Mr. Thompson heard two men in a quarrel on the street. He is rather a curious person, Mr. Thompson is, and he drew nearer to hear what the argument was about. One of the belligerents drew a revolver to pot his antagonist and settle the argument. He missed, but the bullet went through Thompson's head. They took Thompson to the hospital, bound up his head again, and rubbed it with the rabbit's foot. Mr. Thompson was pretty mad, but not much hurt.

A month ago two men had designs on the jeweller. They plotted to rob him, but he didn't know it. He is a very congenial person and readily accepted their invitation, to go joy riding with them. When they got to a river one of them drew a gun and told him to throw up his hands. They went through him, but didn't get much. They demanded to know where his jewelry was and he laughed and said that it was in the safe. They took what little money and jewelry he had and then threw him into the river, just like they do in the movie picture dramas.

The villains drove off in their automobile and left the little man to drown. They probably yelled "Ha! ha!" at him and blessed. But, unknown to them, the rabbit's foot was working. The jeweller shouted for help in his high falsetto voice. It sounded like the 12 o'clock whistle for lunch, and attracted a hungry tramp to the rescue. The tramp jumped into the river and hauled out the jeweller.

What chance has a two-hundred-pound teamster and a feeling-screaming subway train with a man like that?

**ACCUSED TEACHER GETS ALIMONY FROM HUSBAND**

Says Husband's Conduct Forced Her to Forge Names to Pay Checks.

Mrs. Mary Ford, the former school teacher, of No. 320 Claason Avenue, Brooklyn, who pleaded guilty to having forged the names of two school teachers to their pay checks for \$180 and \$125 and was let off on a suspended sentence by Judge Royce in the County Court, petitioned to-day in the Brooklyn Supreme Court for alimony and counsel fees pending the

settlement of a separation suit instituted by her against her husband, William S. Ford.  
Mrs. Ford represented in the petition that after she had lost her position in school because of the Board of Education's teacher-mother rule she "was forced to obtain money illegally" because her husband would not give her enough to support herself and her two-year-old daughter, and she added charges of cruelty and inhuman treatment on his part. Justice Clark granted Mrs. Ford a week alimony and \$75 counsel fees.

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Full size, handsome case, fine tone, all improvements and fully warranted. Price only

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Women's and Misses' New Model Suits

New model tailored suits, the surplus materials from one of our foremost suit makers, Imported Broadcloth, Covert Cloth and Gabardine; Norfolk, Ripple and Empire Coats, including Fur Trimmed.

Actual 35.00 to 45.00 values 25.00  
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**375 Women's and Misses' Suits**

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**175 Fashionable Coats—To Close Out**

Women's and Misses' Coats of Broadcloth, Mixture, Zibeline and Wale Cheviot, in a variety of models, to effect an immediate clearance.

Actual values to 35.00 15.00

**Don't Let Your Stomach Trouble You**

When you feel miserable, run down, have a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue and frequent headaches it is a sure sign that your stomach, liver and bowels are not in order and need a good, thorough cleansing at once.

**EX-LAX**  
The Delicious Laxative Chocolate

will cleanse your system in a natural, healthy manner, without pain or griping. Ex-Lax will relieve your bowels of the undigested waste matter, and in several hours your head will be clear and your eyes will sparkle.

One 10c box of Ex-Lax is enough to convince you. Get it at your drug store to-day. 10c, 25c and 50c.