For and About Women

MISS FOSTER HONORED.

The Pope Gives Her Apostolic Benediction for Labor Services.

Although Miss Lily F. Foster, factory inspector, is a Protestant, a communicant of St. Agnes's Chapel, Trinity parish, she has just received from Rome an imposing document bearing a portrait of His Holiness Pope Pius X and conveying to her and to her relatives to the third degree the apostolic benediction and plenary indulgence "in articulo mortis." The instrument is dated May 7, 1907.

Miss Foster's Roman Catholic friends say that the benediction was given in recognition of her services in behalf of labor and that the Holy Father is fully aware that she is a Protestant.

Miss Foster has also been honored within the last few days by receiving from Governor Hughes the pen he used in signing the Page child labor bill, of which she was the originator. The pen is an ordinary steel stub in an ebony handle and is attached by means of two silver bands to the left of the Governor's certificate of its identity.

The origin of the Page bill establishing an eight-hour law for children has been variously attributed to the Consumers' League and the State Workingmen's Federation, but the gift of the pen to Miss Foster indicates a different one. It was from the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor that the bill emanated, at the suggestion of Miss Foster. According to the bulletin of the Department of Labor of June, 1906, Miss Foster read a paper on "Legalized Child Labor" at the convention of the Church Association for the Advancement of Labor, held in New York last spring, and in consequence the convention voted to urge the legislation in question. At the same time Miss Foster suggested the employment of physicians by the Department of Labor to test the physical fitness of women and children employed in factories. This suggestion has since been acted upon by the Commissioner of Labor, who has secured from the Legislature an appropriation to pay the salary of such a physician.

Miss Foster is a well known figure in the police courts and the Court of Special Sessions, where she frequently appears in behalf of the state as the prosecutor of offenders against the child labor law. In one of the factory districts of the city she is known as the "suffer-the-little-children lady."

TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY

WITNESSES.

Wherefore, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us run with patience the race that is set before us.—Heb. xii, 1.

Oh, do not deem that it matters not
How you live your life below;
It matters much to the heedless crowd
That you see go to and fro;
For all that is noble and high and good
Has an influence on the rest,
And the world is better for every one
Who is living at his best.
—Marianna Farningham.

CHILDREN HELP CHILDREN.

Six little girls at Rockaway, N. J., gave a "show" for the benefit of the outing fund. They sent $1.04 to give trolley rides to ten children. The names of these young contributors are Helen Berry, Alice Harrup, Annie Strait, Marion Tuttle, Marion Winget and Margaret Davies.

REPORT OF DISTRICT PRESIDENT.

Mrs. Lucy Thomas Guild, of Ischua, N. Y., has always been one of the most earnest Sunshine workers, and because of her zeal and enthusiasm she was appointed district president by the state president, with power to organize branches. The result of her endeavors as reported by her is as follows:

"My work as district president has been simply to talk with people, explaining the mission and methods of the T. S. S., with which I have been in sympathy from its beginning. 'The Lifters' organized for benevolent work, and later, after what I could tell them, they asked to form the T. S. S. A few weeks afterward a company of women at Abbotts formed a society, asking me to act as president. After electing officers a unanimous vote decided that we ask the Tribune Sunshine Society to accept us as Unity Branch. In November, 1906, several young girls from a neighboring school district met with me and we organized a branch, now known as Golden Glow Branch. In March, 1907, I assisted in forming Good Cheer Branch, at Ischua. We have no red tape in our work. I require each secretary to keep the rules of the Tribune Sunshine Society in her book, and to ask each prospective member to read its purposes. The branches all elected to do home work first, but the work now extends over a large territory, and sunshine in many forms is distributed to the poor, the sick and the unfortunate."

FIRST TROLLEY PARTY.

The first Sunshine trolley party of the season will go to Fort George on June 20, under the care of Mrs. Frick, who assisted so many times last year in taking out parties for the T. S. S. The carfare for the party has been provided by Mrs. Richard Henry Greene, as an anniversary gift. The $4 for ice cream and rides on the merry-go-round will be supplied from the outing fund at the general office.

CONSUMPTIVE MAN.

The young workingman with consumption who was assisted to go to Arizona some months ago is very much improved, and the doctor now advises that he come East and remain during the extreme weather, as it is very hot there and the heat will prove a detriment rather than a help. Some friends have contributed toward his travelling expenses, but $25 more is needed to make him comfortable. If it is necessary for him to go away again in the fall, the T. S. S. will recommend that he be sent to the Narcoossee (Fla.) Sunshine Home. He will be with relatives during the summer, and under no expense for board.

WAYS TO HELP.

A. T. S. S. member is anxious to dispose of a handsome India shawl, black centre, in good condition. It cost $150, but will be sold for $50. The address will be furnished at the office. A Vermont "shut-in" desires to sell a pretty silk quilt she has just finished in order to complete payment on a wheel chair she needs. Some friends in her town have given her $19 toward the chair. She needs $15 more.

Will those in need of neat, clean furnished rooms, with or without breakfast, please apply to Miss Seaton, No. 548 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

An express box containing excellent underwear, invalid wrap and books came from Mrs. A. D. Pierce, of Brooklyn; materials for rug making and underwear, from Mrs. T. M. Losee; reading matter, from Red Hill, N. Y.; shirtwaists for a working woman, from "An Old Member"; quilt materials, from Mrs. A. C. Harland, of Brooklyn; silk pieces, from Bath, N. Y.; a parcel of books and miscellaneous articles, without a name.

FOR FRIENDS OF THE HORSE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Many of your readers are going abroad this summer. Some of them will make a stay in Paris. Few people spend a week in Paris without wishing they could pay some part of their cab fares to the gentle, patient horse which transports them about the city as well as to the driver. Well, this can be done, and I will tell them how to do it. Give something to the Société Protectrice des Animaux. The headquarters of this society are at No. 84 Rue de Grenelle, but there are boxes in many places for contributions. If every American who goes to Paris would give one franc to the society its finances would be in a flourishing condition.

The headquarters of the Naples Humane Society are at No. 22 Piazza della Borsa, Naples. The director is Leonard T. Hawksley. This society does a very important work. L. F. C.

New York, June 16, 1907.

IN COUNTRY HOMES.

Quaint Furnishings in Cool Tones the Season's Fad.

Brass beds are no longer the thing in summer homes, says a woman decorator. They may be hygienic, but they are not quaint, and quaintness and simplicity are the qualities to be striven for in furnishing the country house, and especially its bedrooms.

"One piece of good news is that soft colors in summer home furnishings have apparently come to stay," said this decorator. "When you accept a week-end invitation now you needn't have the least fear that you'll have to sleep between walls covered with sprawling pink roses, or do violence to your complexion and your gown by sitting on a scarlet couch with vivid green cushions at your back. Those horrors happened frequently in the past, but they couldn't now. Soft, restful browns and tans and fresh, cool grays are what meet the eye in your artistic modern summer home.

"Wooden beds are taking the place of the brass beds, which are considered to smack of the hotel bedroom. Sometimes these beds are stained in delicate shades to match the color scheme of the room, but most people like white beds best. Flowers, as I said, are fading away from bedroom wallpaper, and a good thing, too. There ought to be as many real flowers about in the rooms as possible, but flowered walls should be left for winter quarters, if they are used at all. Nothing can do so much toward making a room a haven of peace as the right wallpaper; nothing can make it a howling dissonance as the wrong paper. I think the world has been slow to realize this, but, like all great truths, it is making its way. In some ideal bedrooms for women guests in a bachelor farmhouse that has been built and decorated lately the walls are covered with white plaid paper. There are flowered borders, for borders don't glare at you, and are quite allowable. The bedspreads and window curtains and the hangings of the dressing table are of white barred dimity, with overhangings of sprigged chintz, the figure in which matches the figure in the wall borders. The furniture in these rooms is very simple, just a small chest of drawers, some rushbottom chairs and a candle table in each. Candles are more popular than ever this year, and the quaintest, little, completely fitted candle tables for bedrooms and upper halls are shown by exclusive house decorating firms. I'm very much interested in this bachelor home I'm furnishing, for I'm doing it all, from dish towels to pictures, and there's not a woman to interfere with me.

"Speaking of pictures reminds me. Have very few pictures in your summer bedrooms. Just a few old fashioned prints, in wide, dark frames, may not be amiss against the plain wallpaper; or, better still, silhouettes. If you want to be strictly up to date, have your relatives done in silhouette and hang them, properly framed, on your bedroom walls in your country home. Then you'll be all right.

"Here are some dainty chairs for a country bedroom," added the young decorator, drawing forward a quaint, stiff backed one with a rush bottom and a rocking chair in the same style. "They can be painted any shade to match the room. And here," she went on, bringing out a piece of chintz which had tiny pinpoint dots of black and little rosebuds scattered over a white background, "is an importation from England which is becoming very popular for bedroom hangings. Its called the 'Queen's Own,' because during Queen Victoria's lifetime it was never used by any one but her. It's unglazed chintz and hand painted, you see.

"There hasn't been much change in the country house living room. It must be as simple and informal as possible, that's all. But the porch is the important place; it is really the living room in all but the worst weather. Let me tell you of one I know, which runs completely around a shingled bungalow. It has swinging seats—a number of them, so everybody can be accommodated and there need be no bad feelings. There are swinging couches, too, made of wicker, stained a soft brown, and furnished with cushions covered with cotton of a lighter shade. The tea table and the sewing table are of the brown wicker, and the rugs of brown jute. At the Dutch doors and windows opening on the porch are curtains of sailcloth stencilled in brown. It is lighted at night with swinging lanterns—not those fancy, wrought-iron affairs, which are nothing more than ornaments, but practical illuminators, not unlike a ship lantern, only built on more artistic lines. Brass or tin lanterns pierced with tiny holes are used in country houses, too—the more old fashioned looking the better. It's very convenient to have those lanterns around, ready to carry if you want to make a neighborly call at night, for country streets aren't likely to be well lighted.

"The newest thing in rugs is the dyed hemp. If they get wet it doesn't harm them; on the contrary, they swell and become softer and thicker. This is the age of dyeing. Almost anything can be dyed successfully—rugs, furniture, leather, hangings; it is only necessary to select your motif, and you may have everything in harmonizing shades.

"Porch decorations are more sensible now than of old. People are learning not to have things that can be knocked down or blown over. Wall vases and hanging jardinieres in cases of tinted wicker take the place of the standard affairs. There are wall match boxes of glazed porcelain, and wicker racks for magazines. Porch screens are awfully pretty and artistic this year.

"Old brass things are still much sought after by people who are furnishing country houses, but brass needs so much polishing that, except with people who have a number of servants, I think pewter will gradually take its place. But brass and copper do go beautifully with dull blues and grays, and are too artistic to go out entirely."

This decorator is one of the firm of two that did the Connecticut Building at the St. Louis exposition.

Informal TALKS.

THE MAN DRESSMAKER.

"Ever since the day Eve sat down to devise a much needed frock for herself," said a woman who is rather noted among her friends for being a good dresser, "men have been accusing women of caring for nothing but dress. It is decidedly irritating to be calmly told by men that they can design and make clothes for us much better than we can do it ourselves. I've just been reading an article by a man who says that, and he's not the only one. And the worst of it is that what they say is pretty nearly true.

"I've been trying to decide just why it is that the greatest modistes have all been men. It is so in France, and in England the tailor made costume was originated and developed by men. I do not mean that there are not true artists among women dressmakers. There are some who turn out beautiful creations. But when it comes to genius, true genius in designing, that is mostly monopolized by men.

"I've been thinking about it, and I've decided it's for the same reason that few women are great as inventors, painters—anything that requires originality and daring. It's because we're afraid, or unable, to branch out and get away from the regular thing, the thing that's prescribed. A man studies the particular woman he's to design a dress for, and if the prevailing fashions don't suit her he turns his back on them and makes her a dress that sets forth her individuality. He considers nationality, too. He wouldn't permit an Englishwoman to wear the type of gown he'd construct for a Frenchwoman. He knows there are certain national characteristics of figure and walk and so forth that must be considered. But women adore uniformity, or else they are under its spell. If fashion decrees a thing they must wear it, even though figure, walk, complexion, nationality and eyes and hair all rise up and shout "No!" A man dressmaker can gently lead a woman client away from this tendency, but a woman dressing a woman—the result may be charming, but it's seldom individual.

"Of course, it can be charged up against men that their own attire is monotonously uniform. But I suppose they're too busy dressing women, or gathering money for women to dress with, to think much of themselves."

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Full particulars and beautiful book—Mountain and Lake Resorts—can be obtained at Broadway and Wall St., 249-1183-1434 Broadway, and 339 Fulton St., Brooklyn, or the office of the General Passenger Agent, 90 West St.

Lackawanna Railroad

The Road of Anthracite.

ENGAGEMENT ON TRIAL.

Frank Slocum, Sued, Says Love Affair Wasn't Permanent.

A breach of promise suit of Miss Clara A. Newcomb against Frank Slocum for $50,000 came up yesterday afternoon before Justice Carr, in the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn. Mr. Slocum is the son of W. H. Slocum, former president of the East River Savings Bank, Manhattan.

The plaintiff, who admitted that she is between forty and forty-five years old, lives with her mother at No. 329 Clinton avenue, where, she alleges, the defendant began courting her. His repeated visits, she says, finally resulted in an offer of marriage in January, 1903. Miss Newcomb said on the stand that the date of the wedding was fixed for June 30 of the same year, and that the defendant, soon after his offer of marriage was accepted, ordered the decorators and painters to begin work on the house to be occupied by them. She also said that in October of 1903, after the original wedding date had passed with no ceremony, Slocum expressed his fear that if a Union Pacific dividend were passed, the most of his money being invested in that stock, he would not be able financially to take care of a wife. Mr. Slocum kept putting the date off until the gossips of the neighbors had it that "the match was off," and then the plaintiff began her suit.

In cross-examining Miss Newcomb the defendant's lawyers contended that Slocum's visits to her were only of a friendly nature, and, assuming that there was no understanding or agreement of marriage, tried to get Miss Newcomb to admit that the conversations between her and Slocum always contained an "if" in discussing marriage.

Slocum testified on the stand that his engagement to Miss Newcomb was not binding, that it was only a "trial engagement." The trial of the case will be resumed to-day.

DODGE-MORSE CASE ENDS.

Jerome Says Hummel's Aid in Thaw Trial Influenced Him.

District Attorney Jerome appeared yesterday before Justice Giegerich in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court and had dismissed indictments against Abraham Hummel, Benjamin Steinhardt, ex-Justice Edgar L. Fursman, of the Supreme Court, and Charles F. Dodge. The first two were indicted on a charge of subornation of perjury and the four, together with Edward M. Bracken, a private detective, were indicted for conspiracy in connection with the Dodge-Morse divorce case.

In speaking in court of Hummel, who is serving his sentence on Blackwell's Island, the District Attorney mentioned the help the little lawyer had given him in the Thaw case, and said it influenced him greatly in asking for the dismissal of the indictment. No promise had been made to Hummel, but the state was always ready to help those who aided it. Steinhardt died on Monday.

The District Attorney also filed a memorandum saying he thought public interests did not require further prosecution of the actions now pending against Hummel. And in regard to Steinhardt, said: "The defendant, Benjamin Steinhardt is dead. The actions against him therefore abate."

Dodge, he said, was accepted as a witness for the people, and without his testimony it would probably have been impossible to convict Hummel. He had been discharged on his own recognizance.

Against Fursman there was only the conspiracy indictment.

Mr. Jerome addressed the court at some length in connection with his motion. After speaking of the Hummel indictment, he took up that against Fursman and spoke of the eminence upon the bench of the ex-justice and his high character, with no other blemish upon it. He thought no end of justice would be served by proceeding under the indictment. Justice Giegerich granted the motion and dismissed the indictments.

Bracken has never been arrested and the indictment stands. But there is little doubt, it is said about the Criminal Courts Building, that if he should appear and ask for a dismissal it would be granted.

LAWSUITS PAVE WAY TO JAIL.

Alleged Larceny of Mining Stocks Gets Several Into Trouble.

John Cavanagh, of No. 344 Hudson street, who was manager of the Patrick Elliott & Camp, Ltd., Company, No. 6 Wall street, was discharged by Magistrate Walsh in the Tombs Court yesterday. He was arrested charged with the larceny of $1,600 in mining stocks from the firm. He admitted that he had taken the stock in lieu of salary due him.

C. S. Tucker succeeded Cavanagh as manager when the concern became the M. B. O'Farrell Company, and Tucker was haled to court on a summons by Charles Miller, a paperhanger, charged with misappropriating $2,300. Magistrate Crane sent Tucker to the Tombs, but later discharged him. Miller is in the Ludlow street jail, being unable to furnish bail for his appearance in damage suits which Tucker has brought against him for false arrest.

SHOT HIS DEAD WIFE.

Wardell Confesses He Fired Bullet Into Suicide's Brain.

After telling a remarkable story to explain the death of Laura McSorley, who was found dead in a little flat at No. 334 West 25th street, last night, James Wardell, who says he was her husband, was remanded to the Tombs without bail by Coroner Acritelli yesterday afternoon. The autopsy revealed that the woman had been killed by inhaling illuminating gas before the shot was fired into her head. This is said to be without precedent in the records of the coroner's office. In the story he told Wardell admitted having fired the bullet into the head of his wife as she lay unconscious beside him. He then tried to shoot himself to carry out his part of the agreement, he said, but the cartridges failed to explode.

It was a sordid story as brought out by the investigations of the coroner. The McSorley woman, to whom Wardell said he had been married three years ago, had been living recently with other men. For the last three months she had made her home with Jacob Beahlert, an electrician, but Wardell sought a reconciliation, to which Beahlert made no objections. Wardell and the woman talked it all over in the West 25th street flat, he declares, after which they decided that life held out nothing of value for either of them.

According to Coroner Acritelli Wardell said the woman attached a drop tube to the gas jet reaching down between their heads as they lay on the bed together. Whether he or his wife turned on the gas Wardell would not say. Neither spoke as the gas gradually took effect. Wardell said that he first felt sick at the stomach and then weak in the knees. Then he lost consciousness. How long he was that way he does not know, but suddenly he woke up. The woman beside him was quiet. He felt her hands and they were cold. Then he leaned over and kissed her, but there was no response, and Wardell was sure she was dead. He seemed to be almost in a trance and acted automatically, he said. He remembered that they had promised to use the revolver in case the gas did not work. He took the weapon and shot the woman in the right temple.

Pressing the pistol against his own head, he pulled the trigger four times, but the cartridges did not explode. Then a great terror seized him, and, dropping the weapon, he dashed into the street. When the cool air had driven some of the effects of the gas from his brain he went into a saloon and took a drink. It braced him up and he telephoned the police that his wife had committed suicide. Then he returned to the room. Wardell was in the room when the police came on Monday night. He told them then that his wife had promised to shoot him first and then herself, but had put a bullet into her own head first.

When Wardell came out of Coroner Acritelli's office, after telling his story, great beads of perspiration were standing on his pallid face. His eyes bulged out and his knees shook. He was sobbing convulsively and it seemed as if he would collapse any minute. Carl Fischer-Hanson, who was engaged as the prisoner's counsel, accompanied him to the Tombs. The police say that the four unexploded cartridges in the revolver found beside the bed had been hit by the hammer of the revolver, which would bear out a part of Wardell's story.

Jacob Beahlert, who was arrested on the night of the tragedy because he had been living with the dead woman, was paroled by Coroner Acritelli in the custody of counsel procured by his wife. She told the police she had been married seven years and had never had any trouble before.

"I suppose it had to happen some time," she sighed.

Dr. O'Hanlon, the coroner's physician, said the case was one of the most complete examples of asphyxiation he had ever seen. He cannot understand how Wardell could have inhaled as much gas as the woman and then recovered consciousness. The autopsy showed clearly that the wound in the head was made after death, as it had not caused the slightest hemorrhage.

EVANGELISTS IN WALL STREET.

Bankers and Brokers Stand in Hot Sun to Hear Gospel Preached.

Several evangelists appeared in Wall street at noon yesterday and held services in front of the Custom House. It was the opening of the summer campaign in the financial district, and despite the heat several hundred people joined in the exercises and stood bareheaded in the glare of the noonday sun. The services opened with a cornet solo, which was followed by a hymn in which the audience joined. The Rev. Dr. Ely made a brief speech, in which he told about the evangelical campaign that was being carried on throughout the city and said that Wall street would not be forgotten.

The Rev. Dr. Wilkinson, who has conducted the Wall street revival meetings for the last two years, was not present, but will speak at the meeting to be held to-day. The Rev. Dr. Work, of Colorado Springs, was introduced as his substitute for the day. He told his hearers that Wall street, with its high buildings on either side, reminded him of one of the canyons of his home state.

"It seems but a rift in some great mountain chain," he said. "The mountains we cannot see, perhaps, but they are there. Look up to them. Be uplifted by their immutability."

Bankers, brokers, merchants, clerks and office boys were in the assemblage, and all took a deep interest in the services.

THINK YOUTH HELD BY BLACK HAND.

Williamsburg Boy Refuses to Tell Family Reason for His Detention from Home.

Joseph Cowhart, twenty years old, of Rodney street, Williamsburgh, who disappeared from his home last Wednesday night, returned Sunday, but he refused to say where he had been. He told his parents on Wednesday that he was going for a walk, but he did not return. When he left home he had $100 and a diamond ring, but had neither when he returned.

His sister asked him why he did not telephone to keep his family from worrying. "Suppose you were in a place where you could not telephone or do anything else," he said.

This reply led his family to believe he was held by the Black Hand Society, which would not let him communicate with his friends.

FILTRATION IN DOUBT

Bronxites Rave While Metz Delays Jerome Park Reservoir.

Controller Metz has not yet decided to consent to the filtration plan for the Croton water supply. He is still on the fence, as it were, although the pressure brought to bear on him to force a decision is very great. When seen yesterday he said that he declined to be hurried, and that he was still far from being convinced that filtration was the real remedy. He has been bombarded with letters from various organizations interested in the purity of the city's water, and also from those who are interested in a real estate way in The Bronx. He received this letter recently from the Civic League of The Bronx:

The residents of Bedford Park, in the Borough of The Bronx, have suffered grievously in mind, body and estate by reason of the failure of the city to complete the eastern half of the Jerome Park Reservoir. The failure to complete this reservoir has been a most grievous imposition upon the unfortunate residents of the locality. It has brought a very undesirable class of people into the vicinity, presents a most unsightly and depressing appearance and has increased the sick list and depreciated the value of property.

When the western half was finished we had hopes that the balance would be completed without delay, but these hopes were disappointed when, after attempting to get action by the city authorities, we learned that they were attempting to install a filter bed, and that this would involve several years' more delay. Unless you lived in the vicinity you could not appreciate what a bitter disappointment this was to the residents; they cannot see the necessity for spending a large sum of money in filter beds, in view of the good quality of the Croton water and of the freedom of the citizens from typhoid fever, and it seems a useless and unnecessary expense, which is a grievous matter to the taxpayer, and makes an added reason for finishing the reservoir on the original plans.

We understand that the question of the installation of a filter system has been referred by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to a committee of which you are chairman. The Civic League urges that you decide against the filter bed proposition and in favor of completing the reservoir according to the original plans and at once; or, if you are convinced that the installation of the filter is necessary, that you should at any rate pass on the question without delay, so that the Board of Estimate can provide for the completion of the reservoir at an early date.

This affair is so urgent and the citizens feel so strongly about it that we should be glad to have a committee wait on you and present the question, if you care to have such a committee call on you. If you can arrange for a hearing, please make a date about a week off, so that the league may have time to send out notices to its members and others interested.

This letter was signed by W. W. Niles, the president of the league. It did not hurry Mr. Metz. He is still holding off. This east section of the Jerome Park reservoir is to be the site of the great filter plant, if the Controller approves.

There is a little red devil on a pedestal in Mr. Metz's office. It has been observed that it has been mutilated from time to time. After the filtration proposition was put up to Mr. Metz the devil suffered. When he received the foregoing letter from The Bronx it was observed the next morning that the devil had been considerably bruised. In the last two weeks the devil has lost his left arm. This has been tucked away back of the pedestal. It was said that this mutilation followed the interview with Coler.

As it is now, unless this filtration scheme is settled one way or the other, the devil is more than likely to lose his right arm. Mr. Metz does not actually disbelieve in filtration, but he wants to be dead sure that there is no better means of purifying New York City's water before he approves the plans of the engineers who are at present working for filtration. The Controller said yesterday that he would be ready with his opinion in a few days.

AN APPEAL FOR CHARITY.

An appeal is made by the Charity Organization Society for $200 to maintain the home of a young widow who has three little children. Her husband was killed two years ago, while at work, and although she is industrious and hardworking she has overtaxed her strength in her efforts to support her family, and her earnings must now be supplemented to prevent the breaking up of the home. Any money for this case sent to the Charity Organization Society, No. 105 East 22d street, will be publicly acknowledged.

CRAIG LIPPINCOTT'S HOME ROBBED.

Philadelphia, June 18.—The discovery was made to-day that thieves had entered the home of Craig Lippincott and stolen jewelry and bric-à-brac valued at more than $5,000. Mr. Lippincott informed the police that the robbers had also taken antiques, which he held to be priceless. Mr. Lippincott has just returned from abroad, and his town house has been in charge of a caretender who made the discovery of the theft.

BRIDE-ELECT TAKES POISON.

Little Falls, N. Y., June 18.—Her mind unbalanced by excitement over her approaching marriage, which was set for to-morrow, Anna Place, twenty-one years old, to-day took poison, and is in a critical condition in a hospital. The physicians say the girl has no chance of recovery.

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LAWYER UNDER ARREST.

Harry S. Davis Charged with Robbing the House of a Friend.

Harry Shackleford Davis, who served as Assistant District Attorney of New York County under Colonel John R. Fellows, and in the same capacity in Kings County under Foster L. Backus, was arrested at his home, No. 110 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, yesterday, on a charge of larceny made by Ezra Marvin, the last surviving member of the Marvin Safe Company, and now with the Manganese Steel Safe Company. Marvin charges that Davis stole a steel auger, valued at $25, and other tools and two rifles, from his home, at Riverhead, Long Island, last January.

Mr. Marvin says, in his accusation, that Davis, who was staying at Mattituck through the winter, visited him frequently. One day, Mr. Marvin says, Mr. Davis remarked that the house was not secure, and explained how the place might be entered. While looking over the cottage, preparatory to hiring it, Mr. Davis is said to have praised some tools and two Winchester rifles which he saw lying about, and said that he used tools himself. Somewhat later, the place was broken into and the tools and the rifles were stolen. Davis had not completed the bargain of hiring the house.

A detective was put on the trail. He learned that a package was shipped from Laurel, Long Island, to "Gus Meyer," in Brooklyn, and later reshipped to No. 110 Columbia Heights. The auger was found in the hands of a man in Riverhead, who said that he had purchased it from a young lawyer.

Justice George W. Hildreth, of Riverhead, issued a warrant for Davis last Monday. Sheriff Furey, of Suffolk County, left the town with it, and yesterday arrested the lawyer, with the assistance of Detective Joseph Gomeringer. Davis was taken to the Adams street police station and locked up until 3 o'clock, when he was transferred to Riverhead. Before he went he said:

"I was in South Africa in 1899, during the Boer War, and was wounded in the head. I have so far had five operations on my skull, and am compelled to wear a silver plate over the wound. When I left the hospital after my last operation, I went to Mattituck to recuperate." He said that he had purchased the auger, involved in the case from a dealer in Centre street, Manhattan. He sold it, he said, because he wanted a better one.

Davis is the son of the Rev. Wesley R. Davis, formerly of the Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church and of the Reformed Church on the Heights, and of Mrs. Mary Shirley Davis, a well known woman lawyer. He has made a brilliant record in his profession as a lawyer. He is now in the office of Delphin M. Delmas. He was born in the South thirty-eight years ago, and came North after receiving his classical education.

BROAD EXCHANGE ELEVATORS STOP.

Service Interrupted for Twenty-five Minutes Near Midday—Many Walk, Others Wait.

The sixteen elevators in the Broad Exchange Building, the largest office structure in the world, stopped running shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, to the great inconvenience of the tenants. The trouble was caused by an accident to the hydraulic apparatus, and it was twenty-five minutes before the pressure was restored and the full service resumed.

In the mean time about five hundred people gathered in the hall waiting to be carried to their offices on the upper floors of the twenty story building. They evidently thought it was too hot to walk up, and waited more or less patiently until the elevators were running again.

The few who did essay to walk were met by a crowd coming down and had a hard time fighting their way up. None of the elevators happened to be stalled between floors, so no one suffered the discomfort of being shut up in a small car on a hot day. After a few minutes' delay six of the elevators were run at reduced speed, but they were so full of passengers and ran so slowly that it was almost better to walk. What was wrong with the apparatus could not be learned.

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