

METHODIST LAW HITS AT DIVORCE

Conference Passes Drastic Rule Regarding Remarriages.

WOULD HAVE SUNDAY DRY IN WASHINGTON

Suggests Freedman's Day Near Lincoln Anniversary for Uplift of Negroes.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.) Saratoga Springs, N. Y., May 27.—Any minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, according to a law passed by the General Conference this afternoon, who shall marry divorced persons in violation of the established Church rules shall be held guilty of an act of maladministration and be subject to dismissal from the ministry.

On the declaration that the saloons of Washington were open on Sunday, "setting a bad example to the entire nation," a committee was created to take action with the government to bring about a proper observance of the Sabbath Day in the national capital.

By a rising vote the conference adopted a resolution for world programme of Methodism, the statement being made that "Methodism is no longer a national Church, with foreign missions, but an international Church with international membership, responsibility and opportunity."

Rapidly changing social, economic and religious conditions in foreign lands call for immediate recognition and assistance, to meet which more than double the funds regularly contributed to foreign missions must be forthcoming. The reports from all of the foreign missions are that they are unequal to the demands upon them and that funds for extension work are imperative.

Hereafter all funds set aside for European countries and called "mission funds" are to be called "Methodist extension funds." The centenary of Methodist foreign missions will be celebrated in 1918. In recognition of the suffering Europe due to war a special Sunday service is to be observed in all Methodist churches in the United States in June.

To meet complaints of many pastors that they do not receive their pay on time, the conference adopted a rule that district stewards should set a payday at least quarterly, on which to meet the church's obligation to the preacher.

N. Y. EXCHANGE RATES IN BERLIN IMPROVE

Dollar Is at 5.175 Marks—Was 5.46 Marks Few Weeks Ago.

Berlin, May 27.—New York exchange has been undergoing a marked improvement for several weeks. The dollar, which in April cost 5.46 marks, has now been quoted for more than a week at 5.175 marks.

This notable improvement has occurred, curiously enough, during the period when German-American relations were strained. A director of one of the biggest Berlin banks said today to The Associated Press:

"The improvement in rates is due to three causes—first, increased confidence in German military position; second, the efforts of the Reichsbank, in conjunction with the great banking houses, to regulate dealings in exchange; and, third, the reduction of German purchases abroad."

"So far as the food situation is concerned, we in Berlin feel it much more keenly than the people outside, owing to the difficulties of transportation and defective organization. If Germany's crops yield as they now promise, it may make the Entente see the hopelessness of starving out the Central Powers."

Women to Protect Riverside Drive.

Mrs. William Cummings Story will speak to the members of the Woman's League for the Protection of Riverside Drive at a meeting at the home of Mrs. James M. Stewart, at 120 Riverside Drive, on Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock. Plans will be made for an active summer campaign and a committee will welcome new members.

NEW JERSEY INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION FIRST REGIMENT ARMY MAY 13-JUNE 3

LAST WEEK

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"K. Adams" Glad Her Message Brought Doctor Waite to Justice



Elizabeth Hardwick, the "K. Adams" of the Waite case.

Somerville, N. J., May 27.—"I'm not sorry that I sent the 'K. Adams' telegram. I am glad to have had a hand in bringing Dr. Waite to justice."

A girl with direct, untypical young eyes, Miss Elizabeth Hardwick, the first person who dared to say that she suspected Dr. Arthur Warren Waite of murder, and the first to take a step toward bringing him to the electric chair through her mysterious message to Percy Peck, learned the verdict this evening with no quiver of compunction.

He Must Suffer, Says Girl.

"I am sorry for him, of course," she said. "But he must suffer for his crimes if justice is to be done. I do not regret my part in the matter."

If it had not been for this slim, pink-cheeked girl, the body of John E. Peck would probably have been cremated without an autopsy, and Arthur Warren Waite would have been left free, perhaps to add to his list of murders. Her uncle, Dr. Jacob B. Cornell, came home from the Waite apartments the day after Mr. Peck's death, and declared that the young dentist's actions had aroused his suspicions.

"He acted mighty funny," he told his niece. "He asked what made me come, and didn't seem to want me to come in. I told Clara that if I were she I shouldn't have anything done too much in a hurry. She asked me why, and I couldn't tell her, with him right there in the room."

"Why don't you send a telegram to Percy Peck?" asked Miss Hardwick. "I'm afraid to," said Dr. Cornell. "They all think everything of him and they trust him. They might pay no attention to it, and I don't know but what he could get everything I have for making a statement like that."

His young niece said nothing, but she took the next train for New York and promptly wrote out the telegram here and there to send. Last night she explained the significance of the "K. Adams." At first she had meant to sign it merely "K," thinking that the family would probably infer that it came from Miss Katherine Peck and would have the autopsy performed unquestioningly. Then she wondered if the officials would permit such a telegram

WAITE IS GUILTY; MAY DIE IN JUNE

Continued from page 1

versation with Lieutenant Robert Fay, the bomb plotter.

"Comfortable as Old Shoe." "Waite is just as he has always been—as comfortable as an old shoe," said Warden Hanley.

The jurors had agreed not to discuss what transpired during their brief deliberations. One of them, however, told The Tribune enough of his own courtroom impressions to make clear the jury's attitude toward the smiling defendant—how the friendly grin reacted against the grinner.

Waite, put on the stand as the last desperate gamble of the defence, had proved the most telling witness against himself, this juror said.

"When he smiled on the stand, Waite signed his own death warrant," he went on. "Coupled with the horrible story he was reciting to us, it was ghastly."

"Waite used to make friends with that smile. 'We in the jury box knew why he was smiling. He was looking for sympathy trying to persuade some single one of us to hold out against the chair."

sent to an institution instead of to the chair. "I cannot allow him to go at large with the awful consequences of his crime here before us," he said, "but there is one thing we can do. We can remove him from society by placing him in an institution. If that is done, gentlemen, I promise you that any attempt to get him out, public or private, will meet my strongest opposition. I will combat it at my own expense."

Assistant District Attorney Brothers, who has conducted the prosecution, summed up for the state, marshalling before the jury the facts to which his witnesses and Waite himself have testified.

"If that telegram of Miss Hardwick's had not been sent to Percy Peck," Mr. Brothers pointed out, "John Peck's body would have been cremated as was that of his wife. Then Waite would have been rich and in a measure honored—at any rate unsuspected."

"The defendant had been premeditating these murders for months. He said himself he was not insane. And he was sane enough to know that the city departments were closed on Sunday and both his victims died on that day."

"This is the man you are asked to send to Matteawan, where, some bright summer morn when the milkman comes in, the summation took less than a half hour, as had the closing for the defence. Justice Shearn opened his charge with a compliment to the counsel for the avoidance of legal bickerings, which had aided him and the District Attorney in establishing a record by disposing so speedily of the case."

"Often we must warn a jury not to let sympathy interfere in a case," said the court clerk. "I must warn you not to let resentment enter into your judgment. The horrible crime to which the defendant has confessed, gentlemen, must not sway you."

"There is no excuse made that the crime is justifiable. No claim is made that the killing was in the heat of passion. On the other hand, the defendant admits premeditation."

"The defence contends that the defendant is a 'moral imbecile.' No such plea as moral imbecility is admissible under our law. It may be known to medicine, but not under the law."

"You are not here to hold a medical clinic. It will be your duty to determine whether or not the defendant was suffering from defective reasoning when he administered the poison. How much of what the defendant said to you is true is for you to say. At any rate, you find him an abnormal man."

"Now, if you entertain a reasonable doubt of his responsibility under the law it will be your duty to return a verdict of 'not guilty because of insanity.' Or you may find him 'not guilty.' If you find he did not commit the crime, if the people have satisfied you as to his guilt, you will find him

to go, signed by only an initial, for she was not much accustomed to sending telegrams. She added that "Adams," the first name to come into her mind, the name of a man a school friend of her had just married.

"She didn't tell me about it," her uncle said last night. "The District Attorney tried to make me say that I was K. Adams, and I laughed at him. When she found that they needed her to find her she let them know. But I did not know who sent the telegram until just before I went on the stand."

Arthur Warren Waite looked into the pretty girl's face and said to himself: "The man who took the other day and laughed outright, she said. With his peculiar sense of humor, more often than not directed against himself, he said he did not doubt found it funny that a slip of a girl, one with whom he had often dined at her uncle's, one whom he had no doubt supposed admired him, should have been the one to bring him to justice."

Dr. Cornell Sympathetic. "I couldn't bear to look at him in the courtroom," said kindly Dr. Cornell, who had first suspected the prisoner of murder. "I hated to think that I had anything to do with putting him in the electric chair, but I do think that my niece and I may have saved a life."

Miss Katherine Peck, Percy Peck and Miss Katherine Peck from death. But I'm not like Percy Peck, who said that he could see Dr. Waite killed, and a chicken killed when I was a boy, and I have never eaten one since. It is justice, but it is hard."

He said that he was particularly concerned because he had advised Miss Clara Peck to marry Dr. Waite.

"He took me in," said the doctor. "I told her that if she wanted a hundred years she'd never find a nicer man. Every time he came out we liked him better. I used to think that I was a judge of humanity, but he had me beaten. Didn't I pick out a nice husband for Clara?" her mother said to me a little while before she died."

Miss Hardwick, the calm, thoroughly American girl, who had known how to keep her own counsel and who had not believed in letting an enemy's words get the best of her, said that she had always liked Dr. Waite and had never had any occasion to suspect him before Mr. Peck's death.

Waite, one was his wife and the other his father. In Mrs. Horton's testimony I took little stock. It did not enter at all into my consideration of the case, and I believe it was the same with the rest of the jury. We were singularly of a mind.

"The woman's betrayal of the man who had loved her, scoundrel and murderer though he may have been—the very fact of her willingness to be a witness for the state—discounted her words."

"Waite's wife was a most impressive witness. What hit me hardest in her testimony was the evident depth of the love she had for Waite. One little point that brought it out came when she told of giving him the stone for her own engagement ring."

"Old Mr. Waite, the father, won our sympathies—but for himself, not the defendant. I could see back of his testimony the pride he used to have in the boy who was different from his brothers—who wasn't content to stay on the farm; who wanted better clothes and a better class of friends and better prospects for a future."

"When Justice Shearn told us we'd never forget the Waite case he was right. Believe me, the casual stranger with the charming smile is going to make me think of Dr. Waite and his crime whenever I run across him after this."

Rebuttal occupied the early part of the morning session of the last day of Waite's phenomenally swift trial. Dr. Smith Ely Lilly, Dr. William Mahon and Dr. Menas S. Gregory, testifying for the state, swore that in their opinion the dentist was mentally responsible when he murdered the Pecks.

Closing for the defence, Mr. Deuel pleaded that Waite, to whom he referred in no complimentary terms, be

Lane Bryant is the largest maker and retailer in the world of maternity corsets, and

RETAINS STYLISH FIGURE; SUPPORTS ABDOMEN; RELIEVES FATIGUE. Don't endanger your health and child's by risking inferior imitations!

"guilty as charged in the indictment," or in such lesser degree as you will." Waite had luncheon in a room in the courthouse while the jury was deliberating. His appetite was not affected, and he had a rather better spread to satisfy it than did the jurors. From a restaurant a large porterhouse steak, coffee and apple pie were brought to him. Waite cleaned the plates, also eating six slices of rye bread and drinking two glasses of milk.

Family Remains in Court. The defendant's father and brothers, Miss Clara Louise Peck, who was Mrs. Waite, and Percy Peck, her brother, remained in the courtroom while the jury deliberated.

Waite was sent for as the jury filed back into the courtroom. He did not resume his seat, but stood outside the railing.

"Have you reached a verdict?" asked Clerk Penny. "We have," replied the foreman. "What is your verdict?" "Guilty as charged in the indictment."

After a poll had proved the jury unanimous, Waite was sworn. In response to the clerk's questions he said he was twenty-nine years old; that he was born in Michigan; that his parents were natives of the United States; that his last residence was at 435 Riverside Drive, in this city; that he was a dentist by occupation, married, a Protestant, of temperate habits and a "first offender."

"This is a great relief," was Waite's only comment on the verdict. It was made to him by the sheriff's shadow. The defendant had not expected the jury to stay out so long.

"The jury should be back in five minutes," he told his brother Frank, who was sitting down to lunch. "It was a long drawn proceeding."

Then, half an hour later and the jury still out, Waite remarked: "I can't understand this."

"Don't talk that way," said the brother. "They may be deciding you are not guilty."

"Oh, they'll find me guilty, all right," asserted Waite. When the verdict had been read Justice Shearn said he would sentence the dentist on June 1. The day set for his execution will probably be two weeks later. It is not expected there will be any move toward appeal, for Mr. Deuel remarked while the jury was out that if twelve men decided his client was sane the extreme penalty was none too great. Pending sentence Waite will remain in the Tombs.

"The jury has spoken the last word," was District Attorney Swann's comment on the verdict. "The case has broken all records for celerity."

Newspaper men who followed Dr. Waite back to the Tombs received a note from him. He said in it that he had nothing to say "at this time," but later might "write some impressions."

Waite's Case Sets Record for Speed in Murder Trials

The District Attorney's office last night sent out the following statement showing with what expediency the trial of Arthur Warren Waite for the murder of his father-in-law was carried on in comparison with some of the other

famous murder cases which the state has prosecuted: ARTHUR WARREN WAITE—Trial commenced May 22, 1916; one-half day to get jury; trial lasting six days. HARRY K. THAW—First trial commenced January 28, 1907; five days to get jury; jury disagreed; trial lasting forty-two days. Second trial commenced January 6, 1908; acquitted; trial lasting nineteen days.

ROLAND BURNHAM MOLINEUX—First trial, November 14, 1899; twelve days to get jury; trial lasting thirty-two days; convicted, murder first degree. Second trial, October 15, 1902; four days to get jury; acquitted; trial lasting twenty-one days.

CARLYLE HARRIS—Trial started January 14, 1892; three days to get jury; convicted, murder in the first degree; trial lasting fourteen days.

ALBERT T. PATRICK—Trial commenced January 20, 1902; three days to get jury; convicted, murder first degree; trial lasting forty-six days.

ROBERT BUCHANAN—Trial commenced March 20, 1893; six days to get jury; convicted, murder first degree; trial lasting thirty-seven days.

CHARLES BECKER—Trial commenced October 7, 1912; three days to get jury; convicted; trial lasting six days. Second trial, May 6, 1914; four days to get jury; convicted; trial lasting fourteen days.

VERDICT CRUSHES WAITE'S MOTHER

Her Daughter Tells Her as She Prays for Her Son.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.) Grand Rapids, Mich., May 27.—The mother of Arthur Warren Waite was told late this afternoon that her son had been found guilty of the murder of his father-in-law, John E. Peck. All day she had been reading in her Bible, occasionally bending her head in silent

prayer. The verdict was announced by her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Davis. "Never mind, mother," they have found Arthur guilty."

"No! No!" cried the white-haired woman. "It can't be possible! It doesn't seem possible!" A few minutes later she collapsed. A physician ordered that she be put to bed.

Mrs. Davis had kept her mother informed of the progress of the trial. Mrs. Waite insisted that her son would be freed. But as adverse reports kept arriving her hope and trust grew less sanguine.

"At any rate," she said, "they will never find him wholly guilty." This morning Mrs. Waite arose early. She refused a newspaper. Then, without eating breakfast, she found her Bible. Noon came, and she was still reading and praying for the welfare of her son, hundreds of miles away. She was praying when her daughter came in with the verdict.

"I can't believe it," Mrs. Waite told the broken woman. "It is all for the best. God has willed that Arthur should pay the penalty. There is nothing left now for us to do."

"I hope it would come out all right. But now Arthur has gone from me for all time! Oh, my boy!"

CHOIR SINGER ARRESTS ANOTHER AS A MASHER

Girl Became Annoyed After Beating Off Two Admirers.

Elizabeth Hoffer is a singer in the Park Avenue Methodist Church, at East Eighty-sixth Street and Park Avenue. She lives at 216 West 102d Street. Besides a voice which she expects will carry her to the opera stage she possesses an abundance of good looks.

Last night while walking through Fourteenth Street in search of music a masher approached. His descriptive adjectives met with a quick rebuff. He retreated under the well directed attack of a handbag. Masher No. 2 appeared a moment later, and a properly handled umbrella adjured him. When a third man appeared with flattering remarks Miss Hoffer was a bit annoyed. She allowed him to walk beside her and occasionally squeeze her hand while she kept a weather eye out for a policeman.

At Second Avenue Policeman Sarzen loomed up. The appeal of the comely young woman—she is eighteen—had the man escorted to the Fifth Street station, where he said he was William Schroeder, of 312 Lincoln Road, Flushing.

"What do you do?" asked the lieutenant. "I sing in the Grace Church, in Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn," was the reply. "Mercy!" squealed Miss Hoffer. "I'm a church singer, too!"

"A duet in 'Night Court,'" was the lieutenant's verdict.

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