CAREER OF A WIFE BEATER.

GAFFNEY HAS SERVED 16 YEARS FOR THIS OFFENCE.

Has Been Sentenced Ten Times in Ten Years—For His Most Recent Offence District Attorney Clarke Hopes to Send Him Away for the Rest of His Life.

Among the documents piled up on the desk of District Attorney Clarke of Brooklyn yesterday was a slip of paper containing a long column of figures. In one corner of the slip was written:

"Record of Edward Gaffney."

The figures at the bottom of the column indicated that Gaffney had spent sixteen years and some months in the workhouse and the penitentiary since the summer of 1884. He is now 50 years old, and if District Attorney Clarke is able to make the Court of Special Sessions see the matter as he does, Gaffney will spend the better part if not the whole of his remaining life behind prison bars.

Gaffney is not a professional criminal in the accepted term. All he does is to beat his wife. But this he does with a persistency and a heartlessness that seem to be unequalled in the criminal records of the city. He has been sentenced to more than ten terms of imprisonment in the last ten years, and every time for wife beating.

The story is as old as the stones that cover the streets of New York. Gaffney is a coward by nature, of course. In his sober state he does not dare to attack his wife, much less anybody else. But as soon as he has swallowed a number of drinks he becomes quarrelsome and wants to fight. Still he remains a coward, and instead of seeking an issue with somebody equal to himself in brutality and physical strength, he skulks away from the saloon and hastens home to vent his ire on the poor woman who is tied to him by the law.

Lizzie Gaffney, his wife, is 55 years old. They were married twenty-five years ago. During the first five years there was plenty of trouble, caused by the husband's ill humor when drunk. But the young wife was strong and healthy, and when matters got too bad she would defend herself like a man. This was enough to keep Gaffney at a distance.

Things changed, however, when, after six years of marriage, Mrs. Gaffney was about to become a mother. Thus weakened, she was no match for her husband, and he knew it. On the day before their first and only child was born he beat her so cruelly that she had to take refuge in the home of a neighbor, and there the child, a daughter, was born. For that daughter Mrs. Gaffney has lived since, earning the money needed to bring her up decently and refraining for her sake from seeking a divorce.

Gaffney was arrested after that first assault on his wife, but escaped after promising reform. Instead of keeping his promise he gave his wife another beating almost before she was able to stand on her feet again. That won for him a trip to the workhouse. Since then he has had no time or chance to practise the machinist's trade, for which he was trained. His life has since been devoted to serving time in the workhouse or penitentiary, getting drunk enough to beat his wife and awaiting sentence in police court.

He got it good and hard the last time. One year imprisonment and $500 fine was the punishment meted out to him. He served for the fine, too, of course, and had to spend two years and four months in jail. About two weeks ago he was released. He returned to Brooklyn in search of his wife and daughter, the latter 19 years old. They had disappeared from the place where they lived when he was arrested and had left no trace.

Gaffney set about tracing them with an energy and ingenuity that would have brought praise if applied to a good purpose. It took him just ten days to find his wife and daughter in their new home at 347 Manhattan avenue, Williamsburg. That district seems to have been built to suit the requirements of persons who want to hide. It is full of crooked, narrow streets, and to look for anybody there is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

When Gaffney presented himself at the door his daughter shrieked and his wife burst into tears. Neither the fear of his child nor the sorrow of his wife kept him from making their home his own. For two days he remained quiet. During the greater part of that time he was filling himself with whiskey, paying for it with money earned by his wife and given to him in the hope of buying mercy for herself and her child.

Last Wednesday night Gaffney found himself in the proper state of mind. Returning home late he picked a quarrel with his wife over the way she prepared his meal for him. It was not dainty enough. The girl was away, fortunately. For nearly fifteen minutes Gaffney applied all his strength to the task of giving his wife the worst beating she had ever received. He had used a crowbar the time before, and had beaten her just a little too much, so that she nearly died. To avoid a similar mistake he used only his fists and feet this time.

First he used the woman as a punching bag. Then he tried her as a football. By that time she was lying on the floor, unable to offer any resistance. Gaffney then took her arms one at a time and tried how far he could twist it forward and backward without wrenching it out of its socket. Finally he administered a few last straightforward kicks. Then he lay down on the bed to sleep the sleep of the tired.

There he was found, snoring loudly, when the door was broken open by Policeman Collins of the Herbert street station, who had been called by the neighbors. Mrs. Gaffney was unconscious on the floor.

Gaffney was taken to the station that night, and the next morning to the Ewen street police court. Magistrate O'Reilly held him in $1,000 bail for examination next Monday in order to give District Attorney Clarke a chance to work up a case against him as a professional criminal. When his case comes up in the Special Sessions his record will be laid before the Court and a request made that he be adjudged an habitual criminal on the basis of the statute which so designates a man who has been found guilty of wife beating five or more times. If the Court agrees with the District Attorney Gaffney may be sent away for the rest of his life.

If he gets out again and discovers the whereabouts of his wife he will kill her. So he said, at least, when he was taken from the court room to the prison cell last Wednesday. At the same time he cried to his wife:

"I hope you'll be stricken dead before you get a chance to squeal on me again, you ——!"

Mrs. Gaffney had to be removed to St. Catherine's Hospital after her last experience. She was covered with wounds and bruises from head to feet and her features were almost unrecognizable.

FRANCIS'S COSTLY CAB RIDE.

Has His Woman Companion Arrested for Stealing Two Diamond Rings.

Mrs. Nellie Oliver, who gave her address as 118 West Thirty-ninth street, was held in $1,000 bail by Magistrate Cornell in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday. She was charged with the larceny of two rings, one valued at $800 and the other at $110.

The complainant, Stanley Francis, a publisher, who said he lived at the Royalton, 44 West Forty-fourth street, told Detective Sergeants Oppenheim and Dowling of Inspector McClusky's staff that he met the woman on Broadway on Wednesday night, and that she stole the jewelry from him in a cab. Mrs. Oliver was taken to Police Headquarters and photographed for the rogue's gallery.

After she was held for trial Francis made an attempt to regain possession of the rings, one of which, he said, belonged to his wife, but his request was refused.

NEW POINT IN LIFE INSURANCE.

Policy Sale to the Company When the Assured Is Dead Doesn't Go.

The assignee of a life insurance policy issued by the Manhattan Life Insurance Company of this city sold the policy to the company without knowledge on his part or that of the company that the insured was dead at the time of purchase. Suit was subsequently brought for the full amount of the policy. Justice McCall of the Supreme Court holds that the company should pay. Here is his decision:

Taylor vs. Manhattan Life Insurance Company—In August, 1877, one Charles H. Tyler procured from the defendant herein a policy of insurance upon his life for the sum of $2,000. In the same month and year, being largely indebted to the plaintiff herein, the assured assigned all his right, title and interest in and to said policy of insurance to her, and the defendant received notice of said assignment. From August, 1877, down to July 1, 1902, the said assignee, the plaintiff in this action, continued to be the owner and legal holder of said policy. On the first day of July, 1902, this plaintiff, never having been informed that the assured was dead, and believing that he was still alive, entered into an agreement with defendant herein (the company that had issued the policy) which culminated in the sale of the policy to said defendant company for $725.35. At the time that the agreement for said sale was made the assured, Charles H. Tyler, was dead, having departed this life on the 10th day of June, 1902, the month preceding the one in which the sale was made, and neither plaintiff nor defendant herein had the slightest intimation or knowledge of that fact. There is no dispute whatever that all premiums up to time of death had been fully paid, and the case rests simply on the question as to whether this agreement between the parties for the sale and purchase of this policy (calling on its face for the payment of $2,000 when it became due under its terms) for $725.35 should stand or whether, because of the mutual mistake that was made, the parties seeking the relief should be released from the obligations of same. That there was a mistake made and that it was a mutual one admits, it seems to me, of no question. Surely, with the knowledge of the assured's death the assignee would not take $725.35, where a clear right existed to $2,000, and equally with as great a degree of certainty no company of the reputation of this defendant would, with knowledge of the assured's death, enter into any negotiation for the purchase of such a claim at such a price, at least without apprising the assignee of what it knew. It must therefore follow that there is little room for argument on any question of law. It was common ground that at the time of the sale both parties to the contract supposed the assured to be alive, and both entered into it upon the basis of an affirmative belief that the assured was alive. It turns out that this was a mutual mistake (Scott vs. Coulson, Chancery Division Law Reports, Aug. 1, 1903, 249; also 1 Chancery, 453), the contract of sale is one that cannot be enforced and the plaintiff must be relieved from same. Judgment accordingly.

CANFIELD EAGER FOR TRIAL

Before Jerome's Testimony Bill Becomes Law—Won't Wait an Appeal.

A new move was made yesterday by John B. Stanchfield, counsel for Richard A. Canfield, who is to go to trial on the charge of running a gambling house at 5 East Forty-fourth street, on Dec. 15.

District Attorney Jerome has been trying to delay the trial until after the Legislature meets, hoping to get his measure amending Section 342 of the Penal Code, to compel witnesses to testify in gambling cases, made law. Justice Sewell, who issued the certificate of reasonable doubt in Sam Parks's case, set the trial for Dec. 15, and also granted a motion by Canfield for a bill of particulars. Mr. Jerome appealed to the Appellate Division for a reversal of Justice Sewell's ruling in regard to the bill of particulars. The Appellate Division has adjourned until January, without handing down a decision.

Mr. Jerome went to Lakeville convinced that the trial cannot be held until after the Appellate Division rules on the appeal. Yesterday Mr. Stanchfield notified acting District Attorney Rand that he withdrew the demand for a bill of particulars and would go to trial on Dec. 15 without the bill. Mr. Rand says that it would be an affront to the Appellate Division to make such a move while the appeal is still pending before it.

When Justice Sewell set Canfield's trial for Dec. 15 he also named a panel of fifty men living in and around Binghamton from whom the jury must be drawn. Canfield has had lots of time to learn all about these men.

TO MAKE THE STREETS SAFER.

Gen. Greene Gets the Figures on the Number Killed by Vehicles in 1902.

Police Commissioner Greene got a report from the Board of Health yesterday which shows that 336 persons were killed by vehicles in the street in 1902. Gen. Greene was moved to call for this report because of newspaper articles blaming the crowded condition of the streets for the loss of many lives. It had been said that 535 persons were killed in 1902.

Of the deaths 172 were caused by street cars, 144 by wagons and trucks, 9 by automobiles, 2 by bicycles and 7 by runaways. The Commissioner expressed an opinion that a more vigorous enforcement of the speed law and severer punishment of offenders were to be desired.

The police records, he said, showed that from May 1, 1903, to Nov. 13, 1903, there had been 240 arrests for violation of the speed ordinance in the borough of Manhattan above Fourteenth street and in The Bronx and that 102 of the prisoners were discharged by the Magistrates. Of the others 103 were fined, sentence was suspended for 8 and 27 cases are still pending. Of those fined 49 were tried before City Magistrates and no fine exceeded $10. In the Court of Special Sessions 54 were fined, and the fines ranged from $10 to $50. The total of fines imposed was $1,480.

Gen. Greene said he advocated putting the licensing of vehicles in the hands of the police instead of the Mayor's marshal. A suggestion that a commissioner of street traffic be created didn't meet with his approval. An inspector of police would be the best man to take charge of traffic, he thought.

BROOKLYN LAW SCHOOL

Becomes a Part of the St. Lawrence University, Which Assumes Management.

The Brooklyn Law School was yesterday made a part of the St. Lawrence University by a vote of the advisory board of the school. All the degrees conferred by the school for some months have been in the name of the university, which has now assumed financial as well as scholastic supervision.

The university trustees, who are residents of Brooklyn and who will have charge of the Brooklyn Law School, are Foster L. Backus, ex-District Attorney of Kings county; Dr. Walter B. Gunnison, Nelson L. Robinson and Irving Bacheller, the novelist. The advisory board, which will have the direction of the school, will consist of Almon Gunnison, president of the university; Dr. Norman P. Heffley, the founder the school, chairman; Justice Edgar M. Cullen of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York; Justice Wilmot M. Smith of the Supreme Court, Alvan R. Johnson and Dean William Payson Richardson.

DOG ADOPTS SIX KITTENS.

Nurses Them and Growls When Their Owner Comes Near Her.

James Johnson of 115 Jefferson avenue, Jersey City, had a pet cat which gave birth to a half-dozen kittens a few days ago. Yesterday she died. He went to the shed in his yard to see how the kittens were getting along and found that a mongrel dog had adopted them. The animal growled when he approached her, and he concluded to let her alone.

He says that she nursed the kittens, and he believes they will thrive under her care.

School Principals to Dine Goulden.

A dinner it to be given to Congressman Joseph A. Goulden to-night at the Arena restaurant by the male principals and school officers of The Bronx, in recognition of his services when he was a school official.

LIGHT ON OLIVER TRANSFERS.

MRS. KOCH, DUMMY IN ONE DEAL, EXPLAINS TO KROTEL.

Says She Took the Property at Lawyer Alderdice's Request and Signed a Deed Back With the Name of the Grantee Blank—Broker Also Testifies.

Assistant District Attorney Krotel had before him at his office yesterday all the persons except Mary E. Alderdice who have so far been named in the deal by which Mrs. Mary Oliver's real estate was transferred to Miss Alderdice. Mr. Krotel heard that Miss Alderdice was in her brother's office at 304 Broadway and sent Detective Flood there with a subpœna, but Flood did not find her.

Mrs. Lydia B. Koch, who has an office at 56 Pine street and who acted as a dummy in one of the Oliver transfers, made the most important statement. She said that in the spring of 1902 Lawyer James S. Alderdice, her attorney, showed her some deeds signed with Mrs. Oliver's name and with a blank space for the name of the grantee. He asked her, she said, if she would consent to the use of her name as grantee, and she did so.

Then he said, according to Mrs. Koch, that he would want to retransfer this property after it was recorded, and he executed another deed for her to sign with the name of the grantee again blank. She said that he dated it a day ahead. He told her that he wanted to get a loan on the property while it stood in her name. He did get a loan for a little less than $5,000, she said, from a title insurance company. The check was made out to Mrs. Koch's order. She offered to put the check through her bank, but he told her to indorse it and give it to him, which she did.

Herman Schmidt, a real estate broker, told of a deal in which he acted for owners of flats in West Ninety-first street, who were thinking of trading for a parcel at 117th street and Second avenue, owned by Mrs. Oliver. Arnstein & Levy and Bowers & Sands, Mr. Krotel was told, represented some of the interested parties, while James S. Alderdice appeared as Mrs. Oliver's lawyer.

Schmidt said that there was no incumbrance upon the Oliver property, but a search of the records showed a mortgage of $17,000 and a recent transfer. The lawyers sent a representative to see Mrs. Oliver, Schmidt said, and she not only declared that she never had signed the transfer or authorized a mortgage, but threw hot water on the investigator.

The owners of the Ninety-first street property refused to complete the deal, Mr. Schmidt said, although assured by Alderdice that the transfer, which was to Mrs. Koch, "was a family affair and the property had not been sold."

Mrs. Koch, who had a lawyer with her, said that she never received a cent for acting as a dummy.

MONUMENT TO ANDREW GREEN

Proposed by Bishop Potter at a Memorial Meeting.

Bishop Potter made the principal address at the memorial meeting in honor of Andrew H. Green held by the Woman's Auxiliary of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society in Fraunces's Tavern yesterday afternoon. "I have a theory about Mr. Green," said the Bishop. "A New Englander born in the heart of New England's nature, he knew nature and loved her. And did it ever occur to you that is one of the things life in a city destroys?"

The Bishop suggested that a monument should be erected to the memory of Mr. Green. This idea was taken up by the speakers who followed. Walter S. Logan, president of the Empire State Association of the Sons of the American Revolution, was the next talker.

Letters indorsing the work of the society were sent by President Roosevelt, Senator Depew, Gov. Odell, Mayor Low and other prominent men. Park Commissioner Willcox and Edward Hagaman Hall paid tributes to Mr. Green.

OBJECT TO CONVICT TESTIMONY.

Counsel for Court Clerk York Wants It Rejected in His Case.

The examination in the case of John E. W. York, the assistant clerk in the United States District Court who was arrested a week ago on a charge of selling fraudulent naturalization certificates, was stayed yesterday by Commissioner Shields on the objection of Abram J. Rose, counsel for Mr. York, on the ground that Rocco Figlioli, the Government's first witness, is a convicted felon.

Mr. Rose raised the point on the strength of a number of cases in the Federal courts in which convicts, when objected to, were not permitted to testify. The prosecution contended that Commissioner Shields, who sits merely as a committing magistrate, is obliged by statute to conform to State practice, though the Federal courts are not.

The Commissioner asked for briefs citing authorities on the points and adjourned the hearing to Dec. 18.

FREDERICK HARBISON DIVORCED

The Court Awards Him the Custody of His Two Children.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Dec. 4.—Supreme Court Justice Keogh's order granting an interlocutory decree of divorce to Frederick Harbison of Manhattan from Edith T. Harbison was filed to-day in the County Clerk's office. The findings of the Court show that the corespondent's name is William E. Pentz, who is said to be a New York broker.

Judge Keogh grants the custody of Katherine and Frederick Harbison, two young children, to their father. Mrs. Harbison is prohibited from using the full name or even the surname of her husband.

Mr. Harbison also gets $251.64 costs of the action against his wife.

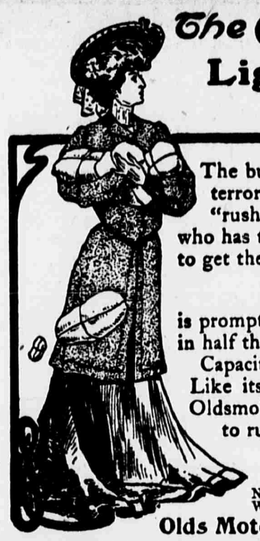
THEOLOGY AT COLUMBIA.

Working Agreement Between the University and the General Seminary.

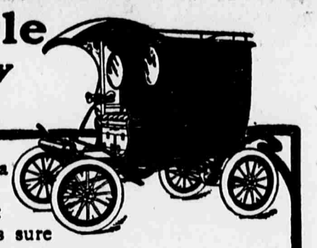
Columbia University has entered into an agreement with the General Theological Seminary by which the Rev. Wilford L. Robbins, dean of the seminary, will take a seat in the Columbia University Council and students of the seminary will be permitted to pursue courses leading to the higher degrees at Columbia without any charge for tuition.

On the other hand, students at Columbia who are candidates for any of the higher degrees will be allowed to complete the requirements for a minor or two minor subjects at the General Theological Seminary in the fields of Oriental languages, New Testament Greek, ethics, the philosophy of religion or church history. In each case, however, the examinations will be conducted by the university officers at Columbia.

It is thought that the present agreement looks toward the future merging of the seminary with the university or the founding of a university school of theology.



The Oldsmobile Light Delivery Wagon



The burden of shopping is such a terror to most women during a "rush" season that the merchant who has the best delivery system is sure to get the most trade.

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BISHOP POTTER'S BRINGING-UP.

He Tells a George Junior Republic Meeting of the Rod That Wasn't Spared.

The George Junior Republic needs money, so its women sympathizers held a meeting yesterday afternoon at the Waldorf. A quartet from the up-State juvenile socialistic colony sang home made songs and Bishop Potter gave his ideas on a variety of subjects.

The Bishop evidently thought it was up to him to give a light tone to a meeting somewhat surcharged with sentiment. He spoke of "those stupid traditions in which we were reared." The traditions referred to were more especially those concerning corporal punishment. Bishop Potter's stepmother, it seems, used to give twenty-four hours notice of a purposed chastisement. Another objectionable tradition was bringing all children up on the same plan.

"I was one of nine sons," explained the Bishop, "who all had a different individuality and all should have had a different handling. This same mistake, I am convinced, was at the root of the mediæval orders. Once I visited an order—not a mediæval one—and the superior asked me what I thought of the members. 'They are admirable, madam; admirable,' I replied; 'but they have no chins.'"

The George Junior Republic boys all had chins, concluded the Bishop, which showed they had not only a moral sense, but a moral "sensitiveness."

Three thousand dollars in subscriptions was raised before the meeting ended.

THE MERITS OF SLANG.

Remarks Addressed to the New Jersey Teachers' Institute.

The annual session of the Teachers' Institute for Essex county was held in Newark yesterday in two sections, one of which occupied the high school and the other the First Presbyterian Church, as no place large enough for the whole convention was available. At the church the high school and grammar school teachers assembled. Frederick Manley of Harvard University talked of slang in the schools. He thought that slang was pernicious only when it was used in a pose of vulgarity, a sort of "Smart Aleckism." Slang, if properly used, he said, might bring phrases of what Homer used to call "winged words." Most of the familiar topics in our American literature, he said, were inheritances, drawn from conditions of life in England, in Europe and in the Orient. In the good slang of the day the national life was brought out. He did not want to say that he indorsed slang, but he did not with to be a Mrs. Partington, trying to sweep back the Atlantic Ocean with a broom. It was everywhere, and had to be considered.

He told of a boy, oppressed with a very dull lecture, who said: "Gee, if I don't get out of here I'll get bats in me belfry." The "glad hand" and the "marble heart" he considered strong and poetic. He believed that if in the Bible it had been said to the despised "Prodigal Son" that the world had shown him the "marble heart," and that on his return to his father he had been given the "glad hand," we should now hear professors of literature saying to their classes "Ah, gentlemen, they don't make such literature as that nowadays."

It was the largest and most interesting institute ever held in New Jersey.

ONE YEAR FOR TIM M'CARTHY.

Recorder Lets Him Off Light Because He Was Merely Sam Parks's Tool.

Because Tim McCarthy was merely Sam Parks's tool in blackmailing builders Recorder Goff sent him to the penitentiary for a year yesterday, instead of to the State prison, for extorting, with Parks, $300 from Herman Lobel of the Lobel-Andrews Company.

"In the eyes of the law," said the Recorder, "you were not compelled to do these acts. My feeling is that you were simply the tool of Parks. I recognize that if you had refused to obey Parks it might have resulted in a disagreeable situation for you, as you might have been unable to obtain another situation and would have lost the one you had. The law does not recognize this, however, and the law must be upheld.

"No honest workingman countenances the acts you have been found guilty of. Parks was sent to State prison for a long term of years. Although you ought to be sent to State prison, I will not send you there. I will save your citizenship and not make a felon of you."

Lawyer John F. McIntyre wanted sentence deferred on the ground that a juror had said that, when the jury convicted McCarthy, with a recommendation to mercy, they thought such a recommendation carried with it a suspension of sentence.

"I know about that matter," said the Recorder. "Jurors have not the power, however, to assail their own verdict."

Miss Pratt Gave $5,000 to Y. W. C. A.

Mrs. Laura Langstaff has announced that $20,000 has been subscribed to the $25,000 fund asked for by the managers of the Young Women's Christian Association. She reports that $10,000 was given by a friend who refuses to permit his name to be given and $5,000 was sent to the association by Miss Helen Pratt on the day of her wedding. Another $5,000 was added to the fund a few days ago by an anonymous friend.

LOVER SICK, SHE WED ANOTHER

HAPPY END OF MISS MAGNUS'S LONG JOURNEY.

She Ran Away From Home to Marry a Man in Manila, Found Him Dying, Accepted Release and Married an ex-Soldier She Met Coming Home on a Transport.

Dorothy, the twenty-five-year-old daughter of Conrad Magnus, a photographer at 506 Washington street, Hoboken, who disappeared from her home last spring, has written to her parents from Cleveland, Ohio, that she will return to Hoboken for a Christmas visit and will probably bring her husband with her. She is now Mrs. Stephen Talkes of 127 Hower avenue, Cleveland.

Mrs. Talkes said in her letter that she left home to join her former love, Paul Unger, in Manila. She found that Unger had contracted consumption. He did not expect to live long and so released her from her engagement.

Miss Magnus returned to America on the United States transport Thomas. During the voyage Stephen Talkes, a young soldier, whose term of enlistment had expired, paid diligent court to her. Before the transport reached San Francisco the soldier proposed and Miss Magnus accepted. They were married in that city by the Rev. Father Clarke on July 21, and went to Cleveland.

NEW POEM BY CUTTER.

The Long Island Farmer Bard Gently Chides a Newspaper.

Age cannot quench the poetic fervor that wells up in the heart of Bloodgood H. Cutter, the Long Island farmer poet. Mr. Cutter is now more than 80 years old. His muse was stirred the other day on reading an erroneous report in a newspaper to the effect that he had fenced in his land and put up gates to shut out the members of the Bayside Hunt Club, who have heretofore had free access to his estate. Instead of writing to the editor, and over the signature of "Old Subscriber" demanding the discharge of the author of the fabrication, Mr. Cutter chides the erring newspaper in this fashion:

Reporter friends, aged and youth,
When you use my name report the truth,
If true, I'll not at you complain,
Even if it does affect my name.
I did not see the Bayside boys,
Nor try to stop fox-hunting joys,
Neither do I now have a gate
To close on them as you did state.
But all day was confined in room,
No one to see me there did come.
Then wrote some lines in my plain way
On the lovely Thanksgiving Day.
So friends, when your report is wrong,
Rectify it with pen and tongue.
Strive to have your reports correct
And treat each one with due respect.

BLOODGOOD H. CUTTER.

ROOSEVELT CRANK IN COURT.

Foldossy Shows a Small Knife—Sent to State Insane Asylum.

Justice Fitzgerald in the Supreme Court yesterday decided to commit Kalman Foldossy of 385 Powell street, Brooklyn, to the Manhattan State Asylum. Foldossy is the Hungarian crank who was arrested the day before President Roosevelt attended the funeral of his uncle, James K. Gracie. He had written a number of letters to the President, the District Attorney and others, asking their aid in his fight against the Western Union Telegraph Company, which as he believes, is trying to abolish an imaginary secret society to which Foldossy thinks he belongs.

When Foldossy was brought to court yesterday, Dr. Packard said that he was suffering from curious delusions, one of which is that he has solved the problem of aerial navigation. Foldossy asked leave to make a statement, and asked for an interpreter, to whom he began to read an incoherent address from a voluminous manuscript. He said that his secret society was organized to search out vice and prevent the corruption of officials.

When Justice Fitzgerald interrupted him, Foldossy suddenly pulled out a two bladed penknife and exclaimed: "If I am insane, why did the doctors give me this knife to-day?" An Assistant Corporation Counsel took the knife from him, the Hungarian offering no resistance, and he was then committed.

The Bellevue officials present said that they had no idea how he got possession of the knife.

KEPT CHILDREN FROM SCHOOL.

Magistrate Flammer Fines Their Mother $5 for the Offence.

Magistrate Flammer in the Tombs police court, yesterday, fined Mrs. Christina Hoops of 38 City Hall place $5 because she had refused to send her children, a boy of 11 and a girl of 8 years, to the Vandewater street public school.

Mrs. Hoops had been summoned to the police court before by Policeman R. H. Springer and was released with a caution from the Magistrate. She persisted in declaring that no person had a right to interfere with her control of the children, and although she paid the fine she announced that she waived none of what she considered to be her rights.

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BECAUSE A WOMAN SLIPPED

Comptroller Won't Pay Paving Bill Till Miss Wood's Damage Case Is Decided.

The Barber Asphalt Paving Company, through its counsel, Edward Wells, Jr., asked Supreme Court Justice Scott yesterday to direct Comptroller Grout to authorize the payment to the company of $14,000, the cost of paving Lexington avenue near 129th street.

The Comptroller refused to approve the bill because Miss Margaret Wood had served notice on him that she had fallen on the pavement and been injured and she intended to sue the city for damages because of faulty construction of the pavement. Justice Scott reserved decision.

Killed by Gases From Fermentation.

Dennis Keane died suddenly yesterday at William A. Miles & Co.'s brewery, 57 Chrystie street. The police believe that death was due to inhaling the fumes of carbonic acid gas in the fermenting room of the brewery.

Flames in the Vancourt Inn.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Dec. 4.—The Vancourt Inn was discovered to be on fire shortly after 9 o'clock this morning. The fire was on the third story and caused a loss of $11,000.

TIME IS THE TEST OF ALL THINGS

and the ever-increasing popularity of

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

WHICH HOLDS ITS OWN AGAINST ALL RIVALS, IS THE MOST GENUINE PROOF OF ITS WORTH.

It must needs be a good thing that can withstand the immense pressure of uprising competition, and yet defy comparison; small marvel, therefore, that with the flight of years ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' has become known far and wide for what it is worth, one of the most Potent, Simple, and Agreeable Factors in maintaining Health. It assists the functions of the Liver, Bowels, Skin, and Kidneys by Natural Means, and thus Rectifies the Stomach and makes the Liver laugh with Joy!

CAUTION.—Examine the Bottle and Capsule, and see that they are marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Otherwise you have been imposed upon by a Worthless Imitation.

Wholesale of Messrs. E. FOUGERA & Co., 26, 28, and 30, North William Street, New York.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

Add it to Soups, Fish, Roasts, Steaks, Salads, Rarebit, Game, Chops, Oyster Stews, Macaroni, Etc.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, AGENTS, NEW YORK

ONCE MORE THE Woman's Weekly

The Sunday Sun

THE SUNDAY SUN'S frame of mind and good temper fits the average man so exactly right that it sometimes never occurs to him that it would fit his women folks at home just as well. The average man sometimes fails to take THE SUNDAY SUN home. It is to convince him that THE SUNDAY SUN is as much for his wife and his sisters and his daughters as it is for him that this advertisement is published.

Here are nine topics out of a score which are discussed in next Sunday's Sun for the particular information and amusement of the Women Folks.

Insurance Companies Have Begun to Accept Women as Risks — Why—and why not until now?

Lucky Teachers of Bridge — Women who make easy and not altogether honest livings.

Dark Hours of Great Singers — Hard luck for the moment that forced them into permanent prosperity.

Wisdom from a Book Drummer — Not a book agent, but a Drummer who smears taffy on Salesgirls.

Hard to Climb in London — The hired chaperon is helped along—but when you cast her loose you founder.

An Uninterviewable Actress — A beauty thousands have vainly longed to know, and her views on interviewers and things.

The Tea Party Plan of a Publisher — A business protest against too much hustle.

Winter Cloth Gowns — Simple this year, and less costly than might be expected.

A Woman Mummy Hunter

That would seem to settle the advisability of letting the women folks have a fair chance at THE SUNDAY SUN, wouldn't it? It is no less than your duty to have THE SUNDAY SUN in your home.

But do you need reasons for wanting next Sunday's Sun yourself? Here are just four, by way of tempting your curiosity. There's ten times as much more just as good and better.

The Mad Elephant of Jersey — A big story of big animals.

The Terror of Anarchists — Who he is and how he became a terror.

Don't Do Your Friends' Betting — Being a few remarks from the racetrack philosopher.

Treasure Town of the Seas — Where the natives drink champagne and murder folks who sleep too soundly.

THE SUNDAY SUN