

POLICEMEN COMFORT CONVICTED GRAFTER

Handshakes for Robinson in Court After Jury's Quick Verdict. SENTENCE NEXT FRIDAY. Maximum Penalty Is Seven and One-half Years—Will Appeal.

Policeman Thomas F. Robinson was convicted of extortion in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court yesterday afternoon. The jury devoted approximately fifty-five minutes to consideration of the case and took two ballots.

Robinson, the second policeman convicted by a jury in the present graft investigation and the first accused of taking protection money, heard the verdict with the same smile that he had worn much of the time during the trial. He had made up his mind that he was going to be convicted.

The prisoner's wife was not in court for the trial of the defendant. The only demonstration of any sort was the handshaking which policemen in plain clothes who sat in the audience bestowed upon the convicted policeman as he was led out of the court room.

John J. Hartigan, the policeman who was convicted recently of perjury in what the prosecution alleged to be an effort to protect Inspector Sweeney, was the subject of a similar exhibition of support and comfort.

Sentence was set down for April 25, next Friday. The maximum sentence for the crime is fifteen years. As a first offender Robinson cannot be made to serve more than half of this maximum.

Charles Goldzier, of Robinson's counsel, announced that he would ask for a certificate of reasonable doubt within a few days, and would begin work on an appeal immediately. One of the main grounds of appeal will be an allegation that no threat was established in connection with the transaction of which Robinson is convicted.

The District Attorney's office holds that such a threat, that the policeman would cause the complaining witness's arrest if he refused to pay him the money, was proved. The jury by its verdict supported the District Attorney in this view.

The charge on which Robinson was convicted was that he had extorted \$49 from Ludovico Tancredi, proprietor of a small Italian restaurant at 103 East 125th street, on September 3 last.

The second day of the trial, which had lasted until 11 o'clock Thursday night, began with the third and last witness for the defense, Patrick E. Fitzgerald, a character witness.

Fitzgerald is in the plastering business and said he had known Robinson for a number of years. By agreement between counsel and the District Attorney no further character witnesses were called.

Tancredi was brought back to the stand by the defense and denied that he had conducted the Algonquin Hotel in Third avenue and denied that he had been convicted of running a questionable resort some ten or eleven years ago.

Miss Inez Milholland Planting Birch Tree



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SUFFRAGISTS PLANT BIRCHES IN PARK

Planted for First Step Toward Woman's Equality in New York.

NO FEAR FOR EAST SIDE. People Here Most Intelligent in City, Says Miss Milholland.

More than 200 members of the Woman's Political Union paraded up Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth street to Seventy-second street yesterday and planted five white birches on the green that has been given over to women and children ever since Central Park was opened.

Miss Inez Milholland led the procession with a big banner. Commissioner Stover was at the gate to welcome the suffragists with a speech in which he said that the Roman letters had used white birch twigs to drive the people, but the women of America had no need to drive any one.

White birches had been chosen in this case because they were always called the "ladies of the forest" and these particular specimens because they had been grown by woman gardeners in the best nursery in the State.

Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch responded that she hoped the trees would grow to be as sturdy and as much revered as the English charter oaks, because they stood for the first step toward the liberty of women in New York—the passing of the suffrage amendment in Albany.

Quoting from the interview with Mrs. Francis M. Scott in yesterday's Sun, Mrs. Blatch said that there was no reason why an anti-suffrage victory in Michigan should be celebrated in Central Park, while the event at Albany had a direct bearing on all New York city women.

The meeting at the Plaza, which preceded the planting, had been a lively one, owing to Miss Inez Milholland's method of carrying on a running debate with the audience.

"The people on the East Side are the most intelligent and well informed I have ever met," she declared in answer to one woman's objection that suffrage would increase the ignorant vote. "Ask the bookstalls who reads the serious books. The women down there are just as much afraid the women up here wouldn't vote wisely—and they have more reason to be."

"The woman who doesn't take care of her health is a fool, and she would do it just as much damage without a vote as with one," she replied to the statement that it might affect the health of a young mother to have to go to the polls. "No one is compelled to go to the polls. Look at the men who stay away."

Norman Hapgood said that the well to do woman who was not intellectual was the greatest sufferer in the outburst of prosperity which had swept over the country, and anything which would compel her to exert herself mentally would be a blessing to her.

WOMEN WANT LOWER CAR STEPS. Jersey City Complainers Say Seven Inches Is Proper Height.

The perils of high steps on street cars were set before the Public Utility Commission of New Jersey yesterday by ten members of the Jersey City Women's Club.

Lawyers for the Public Service Corporation, which owns the cars, insisted that double skirts, not the steps, were to blame.

Dr. Gordon K. Dickinson, for the women, said that trolley steps should be no more than seven inches up and that he knew of women who had been seriously injured attempting to mount seventeen-inch steps.

"Are not the car steps in Manhattan more than seven inches?" inquired counsel for the corporation.

"How about the new cars on Broadway?" retorted Dr. Dickinson, whereupon the lawyer remarked that those are "double skirt steps."

Mrs. William P. Edwards, whose husband, ex-Senator Edwards, is one of the corporation's attorneys, sided with the women's club. She said she had never recovered from an injury to an ankle received several years ago, while leaning a cat on the steps of a Jersey City car.

When the hearing is resumed on May 8, the women will produce a soap box seven inches high and mount it in the presence of the Commissioners.

MAYOR'S PET, RAGS, FALLS FROM FAVOR. Collar and License Taken Away and He's Barred From Street Cars.

This is the story of the downfall of Rags.

Rags is a cur, of course that is no special distinction, but Rags, he it knew, was once a mighty important cur.

He was the pet of Mayor Gaynor, the pet and pride of the police force. His name and picture have figured conspicuously in metropolitan dailies.

He was presented with a collar by the Mayor, with a license by the bridge squad. But like so many who rise suddenly to fame, Rags could not stand prosperity. Dissipation was his ruin.

A rumor that the renowned Rags had met death while boarding a Smith street car, reached The Sun yesterday; but when a reporter called last night, he barked an emphatic denial of the allegation.

He further voiced his indignation at the following notice which is posted in the offices of the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad Company, at Ninth and Smith streets, Brooklyn, where Rags is now an unappalling guest.

NOTICE. To Conductors and Motormen. You will not be allowed to carry Rags the dog on any street car. From this date. W. M. ACKLEY, Dog Dept.

So Rags has been away from his usual haunts on the Smith street cars and around the Brooklyn Bridge. He was at the Smith street car barns when the axe fell, and there he will stay until open cars are the rule on the Smith street line. For surely Rags will not walk back to the bridge. He is getting old, rheumatic and dyspeptic; besides, Rags is proud.

With unheard-of canine frontistry this little black dog forced himself into the popularly called two years ago by following Mayor Gaynor across Brooklyn Bridge. The bridge squad then treated him as a distinguished guest. Each morning he would wait for the Mayor and a strong friendship grew up between the two.

Then Rags formed the habit of riding across the bridge on the Smith street line. Little children and philanthropically inclined women tempted him with sweets, and the downfall of Rags began. Gradually he forsook his old friends the Mayor and the police and became a tramp on the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad. He made many trips to Coney and eagerly devoured goodies passed out by the returning crowds.

Now the Mayor is "sore" at Rags, and so is the bridge squad. The Mayor has taken away his collar and his license. "The ungrateful cur!" said one of his former friends yesterday. "If it hadn't been for us he would have frozen last winter, and now he goes over and hangs out with those Brooklyn motormen. Let him stay there. We don't want him now."

But the new rule revokes the free pass Rags has enjoyed for so long, and he cannot return even if he so desired. In the meantime at Ninth and Smith streets, Brooklyn, Rags will welcome all visitors who bring candy.

YEARLY SERVICE FOR ARTISTS. New Feature at Cathedral of St. John the Divine. A once a year service for artists will be held hereafter in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The first is to take place Sunday afternoon, April 27.

Me Trencher Trigger With Stick and Kills Himself. STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., April 18.—James A. Gibson, ill and despondent, took a loaded shotgun into a shop this morning and placed the barrel in a vise. He laid his head before the barrel mouth and discharged the gun by touching the trigger with a stick. He was killed.

The Peg to Hang Building Worry On

When you build under the Hoggson Single Contract Method, you get rid of worry.

The quality of materials and workmanship, the final cost, the date of completion, we are responsible for.

Owner: HOGGSON BROTHERS. 7 EAST 46th ST. NEW YORK CITY. BOSTON NEW HAVEN CHICAGO.

MULRANEY NOW SAYS HE LIED ALL ALONG

Finally Puts Murder Up to Frank Morrison at Sing Sing Hearing.

NEW DEATH HOUSE QUIZ. Story Not New, for He Told It to His Counsel When He Was on Trial.

Jack Mulraney, sentenced to die for killing Patrick McBrean, a saloon keeper, two years ago, sat in the warden's office at Sing Sing prison yesterday and told Judge Rosalsky that he had lied at his trial, lied to the lawyers who defended him, lied to the attorney who got the execution stayed, lied to the Governor, lied at his previous examination in Sing Sing two weeks ago, but that now he was telling the truth. The Judge is to decide whether or not Mulraney is to have a new trial.

Mulraney said that on the night before the murder William Clark, a convict now in Clinton prison, who has testified before at the Mulraney hearings before Judge Rosalsky, sent to him a man he knew as Frank Morrison, with the request that he furnish Morrison with two good men "for a job" on Penth avenue. He sent John Dowling, who has since died, and Martin Fay, who was a witness in the murder trial and has since disappeared. They killed McBrean, Mulraney said.

"Is Morrison the man who shot McBrean?" he was asked, and Mulraney said Morrison was the man.

He had not told the truth before, Mulraney said, because Clark was a good friend of his and he wanted to shield him.

"Now I want to ask you about the police," said Joseph H. Shay, Mulraney's counsel. "Is it true that they dragged you with morphine, as you said?"

"I want to exonerate the police," Mulraney said. "Detectives Barber and Fitzgerald gave me a little whiskey, but they did not give me any morphine."

John Dowling, who was arrested with Mulraney, told the police that Mulraney did the killing. Dowling died before the trial. Yesterday, in a private talk with Judge Rosalsky and Assistant District Attorney Rubin, Mulraney intimated that he believed Dowling was poisoned. While he was in the Tomb, Mulraney said, some friends—he would not name them—traded that Dowling would tell too much, sent Mulraney word that they would give him a can of salmon for himself and a bottle of poisoned whiskey which he was to give to Dowling. Mulraney refused to have anything to do with such a plan, he said. Dowling was taken ill suddenly and died in Bellevue.

Except for a few times when his fingers trembled slightly and he clutched the arms of his chair, Mulraney seemed more interested in the glimpse of green grass and trees he got from the prison office window than in what was going on at the hearing. More than once he was so intent on watching persons who passed along the street that his questioners had to recall his attention.

His recollection as to what occurred in the Tomb prison while he was waiting for trial was rather vague, he said. "Every day I was in the Tomb I was under the influence of drugs and I can't be positively sure" was his answer several times when pressed as to conversations at that place.

"Why did you tell us that Martin Fay was the murderer when we questioned you before? Why haven't you mentioned Frank Morrison before?" Assistant District Attorney Rubin asked.

"I don't my nature to tell the truth," Mulraney replied.

"Mr. O'Toole, who has charge of the death house, and Father Cashin told me I was a chump not to give up and I said that the people behind me wouldn't see me go, but when I knew they were going to let me die I give up."

The testimony of "Salty" Mordecai Zaltman, the Pinkerton agent who testified that Mulraney admitted his guilt of the McBrean murder before the arrest, making any admissions to Zaltman.

"You know, Mulraney, that I know you gave the name of Morrison to your counsel at your trial and that it is not new here," concluded Judge Rosalsky. "I have no more questions. Is there anything you want to say?"

He had nothing to do directly with the killing of Patrick McBrean, said the prisoner.

B. Altman & Co.

The following Special Sales will be held this day (Saturday):

Women's Tulle Neck Ruffs, Women's and Misses' Trimmed Hats, Imported Spring and Summer Dress Linens, Imported Celluloid Toilet Articles, Children's Rompers, Boys' Clothing and Men's English Overcoats and Raincoats.

The Shoe Department

Special attention is directed to the comprehensive assortment of Smart Footwear for Misses and Children. All shoes for the younger set are made on approved lasts, constructed on correct anatomical lines.

The expert fitting of children's shoes is a special feature of the Shoe Department service.

5th Avenue, 34th and 35th Streets, New York.

CHURCH SERVICES TO-MORROW.

In Central Presbyterian Church, 21 West Fifty-seventh street, a twenty minute address will be made by Rev. W. Merle Smith, D. D., at 11 A. M. Subject, "Complex and Contradictory Character." Seats are free and doors welcome. Special musical programmes are given both in the morning (11 A. M.) and afternoon (2:30 P. M.). To-morrow at 4:30 P. M. it will be "Prelude," "Hymns," Felix Gottlieb violin solo, harp and organ, anthem of Lord Most Holy, F. J. Barker, anthem, and suddenly there came, H. J. Wood, offertory, "The Swan," C. Saint-Saens, violin, and harp, postlude, "Meditation," George A. Metzke, violin, cello, harp and organ. The music at St. Thomas Church, 121st Avenue and Fifty-third street, to-morrow will include at 11 A. M. service, Le Bon in B flat, Stanford, Kyrie Eleison and Gloria Tibi in A, Macfarlane, anthem, "I Will Mention," Sullivan, Sanctus in C, Macfarlane, and at 4 P. M. service, Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in E, White, anthem, "Fear Not Ye," Buck postlude, March Religious, Guilman. The rector, the Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D. D., will preach at both services.

A Year's Prescription for Perfect Health—

Drink White Rock Water

W. Gilman Thompson, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics, and Clinical Medicine of the University of the City of New York, in reference to pure, carbonated spring waters, says: "They are cooling, refreshing and wholesome. They promote digestion and help remove waste products from the system."

WHITE ROCK is a clinically pure, delicious, sparkling spring water, which comes to you in new, sterilized bottles, straight from the famous WHITE ROCK Spring of Waukesha, Wis. Drink WHITE ROCK. You'll live years longer.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

FIFTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH. REV. CORNELIUS WOELFKIN, D. D. 910 A. M. Bible School Session. Young Women's Class, Mrs. Merritt, Leader. Young Men's Class, Dr. Addison Sears, Leader. 11 A. M. & 8 P. M. Public Worship.

Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. Fifth Ave. and 105th St. The Rev. J. H. Jewett, D. D. Services at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. The mid-week service in the parlors on Wednesday at 8 o'clock will be conducted by Dr. Jewett.

THE NEW THOUGHT CHURCH. 34th St. and 1st Ave. Free ORGAN RECITAL 10:30 A. M. Soloists: C. G. Dailey, Soloist; Y. M. C. A. Soloists.

Christian Science Churches. Services are held in the following: First Church, Central Park West and 96th St. Second Church, Central Park West and 65th St. Third Church, 123rd Street and Madison Ave. Fourth Church, 90 West 184th Street. Fifth Church, Madison Avenue and 83rd Street. Sixth Church, Park Avenue and 95th Street.

Central Presbyterian Church. WEST 37th ST., NEAR BROADWAY. Rev. WILSON D. SMITH, D. D., Pastor. Will preach at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Afternoon Subject: "Complex and Contradictory Character."

THE BRICK CHURCH. 31st Ave. & 12th St. REV. CHAS. H. CHURCH, Broadway and 140th St. Dr. SLATTERY, Rector. 8 and 11 o'clock. (Rev. Mr. Buchanan); 8 (Rev. Mr. Edwards).

Trinity Parish, Chapel of the Intercession. 8:30 and 10:30 A. M. Rev. M. M. Gates, D. D., Vicar. 8, 8:45, 9:45, 10:30, 11, 1 and 8.

MARY ETHERIDGE CHAPIN. The World's Greatest Teacher. Berkeley Theatre, 41st St. & 3rd Ave. Sunday 11 A. M. "The World's Greatest Teacher."

FREE SYMPOSIUM. CARNegie Hall, Sunday at 11 o'clock. Rabbin Nathan Kraus, D. D., will speak on "WITHIN THE LAW." ALL ARE WELCOME.