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In her recantation before Supreme Court Justice Goff and a jury she freely admitted perjuring herself on Saturday in making statements to show that John J. Curtis, vice-president of the publishing firm, knew the book lampooned Magistrate Corrigan and that Curtis welcomed a libel suit as an advertising feature. Mrs. Saville's avowal was that she couldn't help it—she loved her erstwhile husband and slighted the truth to do him a good turn.

All this provided the regular daily thrill for the spectators after Mrs. Saville was recalled to the stand by John L. Lockwood, attorney for the defendants, who had previously cross-examined her and asked if she wanted to change any of her previous testimony, according to which Howard, represented as asking Curtis what would happen if Magistrate Corrigan went into court, was told that "it would sell the book."

Admits Story Untrue. "I want to say," answered Mrs. Saville, "that all that I said about that conversation with Mr. Curtis was untrue. None of us said one word about the possibility of Magistrate Corrigan bringing a libel suit. Why did you give such testimony?"

"Mr. Arnold, attorney for Judge Corrigan," went on the witness, "sent a written message telling me that Judge Corrigan had no intention of making a criminal charge against Mr. Howard. Mr. Lingard, one of Mr. Howard's former associates, came on Thursday night and in the Townsdown House gave me the written message."

"He also told me that Judge Corrigan was to be nominated by Tammany for the next Mayor of New York and would be 'it.' He gave me to understand that unless I wanted to see Mr. Howard go to jail I had better help out Judge Corrigan in the civil suit against the publishers, then he would not press any criminal libel charge against Mr. Howard."

This testimony carried Mrs. Saville's evidence over to the defense, as Curtis had testified after her on Friday that she remembered no such conversation with her husband and no mention of the "boasting" qualities of a libel suit. When Justice Goff asked if she had been aware that she had committed perjury she replied:

"Yes, but I love Mr. Howard and would do anything I could to save him."

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Judge Malone collapsed and after his physician had examined him he advised that he be taken to his home, 2086 Fifth Avenue. Gordon's case was declared a mistrial and Strauss was assigned to try him. The jury was held for the new trial and the Assistant District Attorney immediately began a new opening address. The former trial had been on for a week.

Convent Sale and Exhibition. An exhibition and sale of articles made by New York girls in the workrooms of the Franciscan Missionaries of Mary is held at the convent, 224 East Twenty-fifth street, and will continue until December 22. The sale is for the benefit of the sewing school and the free day money conducted by the sisters.

THEATRE PROMOTER'S WIFE A SUICIDE BY GAS

Mrs. C. L. Robinson's Body Found in Albany Home; Dead More Than Week.

ALBANY, Dec. 11.—The body of Mrs. Helen Lee Robinson, young wife of Charles L. Robinson, a theatrical promoter, was found this morning by a policeman in the kitchen of her West-ninth avenue home. The gas cocks in the kitchen were turned on and Mrs. Robinson had been dead more than a week. She had apparently committed suicide. The remains of Thanksgiving dinner were on the table.

Mrs. Robinson, who was Miss Elizabeth Lee of Watervliet, went to Reno about six months ago. She returned just before Thanksgiving and neighbors thought the couple had become reconciled. Mr. Robinson came to Albany when she got back and they ate their Thanksgiving dinner together at their home. He then returned to New York. Mrs. Robinson's young son, who was a telegraph messenger boy who brought a lettergram Saturday saying Mr. Robinson could not get back that day got no answer when he rang the doorbell. The policeman on that beat entered the house this morning because he smelled gas in front of it. He found Mrs. Robinson's body clad only in a night dress and a note on the back of an envelope on her bedroom table which merely said: "Good-by to the world. Shortly after the body had been removed a letter came from her husband.

Mr. Robinson came here from New York to-night, but he refused to make any comment.

MISS FURNISS LEFT \$612,892.

Estate Once Estimated at \$40,000,000.—Dean Groveson Retested. When an appraisal of the estate left by Miss Clementina Furniss on August 23, 1915, was filed yesterday it became known that the estate was worth a fund of \$25,000,000, with a contingent fund of \$25,000,000. The total value of the estate once estimated at \$40,000,000, was set by Appraiser George Brokaw Compton at \$612,892. The share given to Mrs. Margaret E. Zimmerman, sister of the decedent, was put at \$505,892. Under the will if this sister did not survive the decedent \$25,000 of the amount was to go to Dean Groveson and the residuary estate to the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Mrs. Zimmerman's survival renders the provision for Dean Groveson nugatory.

Other bequests of \$25,000 each were made to two cousins, Countess Maria di Radicati Brogato Olivieri and Signorina Maria di Brogato. Legacies of \$5,000 each were left to three women friends, Irma Struthers McCall, Helen L. Struthers and Armitage Struthers Livingston.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Wiltmore—C. B. Sims, Albany; E. M. Young, Allentown. Boston—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Storey, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hubbell, Bridgeport; Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Sage, Rochester; J. H. Gorman, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hieser, Buenos Aires; Mrs. J. F. Betz, Mrs. H. B. Larzelier, Philadelphia. Chicago—T. H. Duffy, Chicago; E. H. Austin, Minneapolis; M. Stone, Philadelphia. Cleveland—Joseph B. Daxler, Buenos Aires; T. A. Hammond and wife, Philadelphia. Philadelphia—A. Chapman and wife, Connetquot, Pa.; W. W. Staub, Bellevue, Pa.; Sir Edgar Speyer, London; John E. Balaize, Newark; R. Thompson, Oklahoma City. McAlpin—Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Taff, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Frost, Boston; H. H. Mathey, San Francisco; D. T. Murray, Chicago; Fred B. Adam, St. Louis; H. H. Richardson, Jacksonville, Fla. Plaza—W. B. Jenkins, Larchmont; W. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hardy, Chicago; C. Weiss, Duluth; F. H. Van Horn, Tulsa. Netherland—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ayers, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Berthelin, Louisville; Arthur P. Luke, Boston. Ritz-Carlton—Mr. and Mrs. A. Fritz, Chicago; Rita Carlton, St. Louis; Mrs. William Gammell, Providence; W. Graham Brown, Cleveland. Murray Hill—W. T. Shields, Troy; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, J. Parker, Baltimore; Charles M. Hicks, Madison; J. E. Gorman, Philadelphia; Philadelphia; H. E. Brown, Kingston. Grand Central—J. D. Maloney, San Francisco; H. L. Wolf and wife, Mrs. Henry W. Stokes, Philadelphia. Wolcott—E. L. Shuer, Dayton; Dr. H. E. Patterson, St. Louis; Robert H. Gregory, Kansas City; M. Woodson, Kansas City; H. Phelps, Detroit. Grand—Thomas H. Howe, Louisville; J. H. Clay, Toronto; T. J. Kendrick, Syracuse; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Warr, Cleveland.

WILLS AND APPRAISALS.

THOMAS B. BROWN.—Died February 23, 1916. Net estate, \$162,500. Mrs. Clara F. Brown, widow, received personalty valued at \$300 and an annuity of \$500 after provision is made for annuity one-half of income to be paid to Charles H. Brown, son. Thomas B. Brown, Jr., and Margaret C. Mitchell, daughters, each received one-fourth of the income. Assets included 174 shares National Fuel Gas Company appraised at \$1000.

CLINTON M. OSTRANDER of Philadelphia.—Died July 15, 1916. Estate appraised at \$113,285. Assets taxable in New York, \$7500. Mrs. Blanche J. Ostrander, widow, received two-thirds of the estate. Ida A. Gargill, sister, one parcel, in New York.

PHILIP J. SCHENCK.—Died September 22, 1916. Net estate, \$29,891. Jonathan Nathan and Edmund Nathan, brothers, and Alice Nathan, sister, each received one-third. MRS. ANNA A. CLARKSON of Stratford, Conn.—Died August 12, 1916. Assets taxable in New York, \$71,125. Two sons and three daughters of decedent beneficiaries.

LARRY O. ORR.—Died June 12, 1916. Net estate, \$20,410. Fourteen relatives beneficiaries.

Movie Men to Retain Seabury.

The national association of the motion picture industry decided last night to retain Judge Seabury and John B. Stanchfield to present the case for the Sunday if losing issue in the Court of Appeals. Cooperating with the association is the Exhibitors League of America. They regard the issue as serious.

USED CAR SPECIALS

1916 Standard "Eight" touring. 1916 Mitchell touring. 1916 Haynes touring. 1915 six cylinder Standard touring, winter top. 1915 Chalmers Coupelette. 1916 Kissel six cylinder touring. 1916 Dodge. 1914 Velle, 6 cylinder. 1913 Mercur, five passenger. 1913 Overland, four cylinder, five passenger. 1913 Studebaker, four cylinder, five passenger.

The above cars are all in A-1 condition and demonstrations will cheerfully be given.

Duffy Motors Corporation. Used Car Department, 1281 Broadway, Telephone 2550 Col., New York City.

N. Y. FLIES GET DOSE OF THE WAR FRONT

Spray Gun, Like That Used in British Trenches, Slaughters 800 in a Jiffy.

BIG BATTLE WITNESSED

Two Londoners Give Demonstration of New Way to Kill House Pest.

Three hundred house flies of tender age but criminal intentions were sprayed to death in Room 363 of the Hotel McAlpin yesterday. Caught without their gas masks, penned in a mosquito netting call, paralyzed by mist from a British squirt gun, beset by a few more deadly than the matter and far less messy, they victimized in their passing the best traditions of their race and died with their boots on—those wicker little boots that make bacterial footprints wherever they wander.

It was a demonstration of an insecticide used in the British trenches, but new to equally fly ridden New York. It was planned for nearly a month ago, but was postponed for lack of flies. Some of our most prolific parasites were cornered, but the best they could promise was early summer delivery.

Meeting everywhere the discouraging information that fly in the house, sorry, sir, but they're out of season," Beaumont Alexander and M. P. Gossett, who had come all the way from London to demonstrate the insecticide, domestic, went up to Columbia and consulted a professor of entomology.

Requiem for the Flies.

"Could you by any chance," the professor asked, "round up, say, a dozen house flies in New York in December?" "By chance we might," replied Beaumont Alexander. "But we need several hundred—enough so everybody can see what happens when the gas is turned on."

"A dozen," continued the professor, "will be sufficient. You understand, gentlemen, the possibilities of the multiplication table as applied to a dozen flies?" "With this hint the happy Londoners went to work. Through restaurants, taprooms and stables they roved. Wherever a fly had survived the rigors of winter they made it a grab for it. They became proficient hunters.

As a schoolboy with a sloop of his hand scoops a fly from his desk and imprisons it in an inkwell so Messrs. Alexander and Gossett swooped and scooped. Each captive was thrust into a bottle. At the end of the day's patient this prize were carried to the bathroom of Room 363, the McAlpin, and transferred to a pasteboard box containing stable refuse, preferred by all house flies as incubators.

Day by day the hoard grew, and from the dozen obliging prisoners sprang the desired hundreds of their species ready to encompass all the delirious villainy that a fly's life holds forth and confident of dying a natural death at the end of eight days. In their room the Englishmen most profusely washed their hands, netting about seven feet square, with a band of glass half way up the sides so that no opportunity might miss the minutiae of the great demonstration.

At 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon the death watch assembled. The 300 house flies were liberated in the lethal chamber. Mr. Gossett pointed with pride to their show of activity. They buzzed around and knocked their heads against the netting and were obviously husky, well kept flies. From a bottle full of yellowish brown liquid Demonstrator Alexander filled the reservoir of his sprayer. He crawled under the netting and stood among his victims.

"Working resplunder of his sprayer, he filled the enclosure with a fine mist which smelled like sassafras. At first the flies seemed to ignore it. Then they began to skitter around and ramming the mosquito bars.

"Trying to escape," Mr. Alexander elucidated. "Ah, yes, trying to escape," chorused the bleachers. In three minutes the flies seemed excited. They whizzed around the pan, looped the top and flung on wall and ceiling.

"Technically speaking," said Mr. Alexander, "they're stupefied. One does not die in this mixture intoxicated, then deadens the nerve centres; the other kills. Keep your eye on the flies."

He sprayed the air again. Four minutes had passed by the timer's watch. The flies stopped teetering and clung to the netting. On one they fell asleep, lost their hold and dropped to a sheet spread on the floor.

"Paralyzed," explained Mr. Alexander. "In seven minutes from the first whiff they're dead. Ah, there's one that has got outside."

Used on the War Front. He pursued the fugitive, gave it a squirt and while the prosaic flies sat turning on their backs and curling up their legs he told how a million gallons of the stuff had been used on the British front and five thousand on the German front. These McAlpin exhibition had been exterminated.

"Six times as big in Mesopotamia; I was there. Frightful stuff, does the business of an Australian, producing a card with the name 'Frank Geo. Duff.'"

"Doesn't poison human beings, though. Has an awfully nice smell," responded Mr. Alexander. "Doesn't matter if you spray the stuff on food. I'll show you." Reentering the cage he dropped a dozen dead crickets on the floor and sprayed them until the sheet around them was drenched. He then took a chance on his dinner appetite by munching the crickets. The seven minute period was up. All the flies were pronounced dead, as indeed they were, except two who were still roaming the cage.

"No matter; they'll die," Mr. Alexander said. "They always do. No matter if a few do escape and fly out of a window after you've sprayed. Careful where they'll die, but die they will and jolly well too."

"Now as to mosquitoes, which are simply terrible in Maine," a young woman in the gassing party. "Death on mosquitoes, too. Flies, mosquitoes, cockroaches, moths—no insect case is complete without them."

"And woodticks?" "Bring me one and I'll show you. We have this stuff made up in stick form. Rub it on and no mosquito or woodtick will come near you. And as for flies, you've seen it yourself."

When the mortuaries departed Mr. Alexander started on his sixth sprayed cracker. The man positively seemed to like the stuff.

THREE SIDES DEBATE THE RIGHT TO STRIKE

Elisha Lee, A. B. Garretson and Dr. Van Hise Before Economic Club.

From the standpoint of a railroad official, Elisha Lee, chairman of the national conference committee of the railroads; of a college economist who has headed arbitration boards, Charles R. Van Hise, president of the University of Wisconsin, and of a practical spokesman for employees, A. B. Garretson, president of the Order of Railway Conductors, 1,100 members and guests of the Economic Club of New York heard an after dinner debate at the Hotel Astor last night on this question:

"Should the right to strike of public service employees be regulated by law?" Dr. Van Hise was for amending the Newlands act so as to prohibit a railway strike until after Federal investigation of the controversy and recommendation of a practical spokesman for employees. But as a final solution he would have created a wage commission, either as a branch of the Interstate Commerce Commission or independent of it, to regulate railroad wages, just as railroad rates are regulated.

Elisha Lee favored "restriction and regulation of private wage bargaining for the protection of the rights of the public—a trial by jury instead of trial by brute force." Although he was not prepared to say that all railroad strikes should be placed unreservedly in the control of a public commission, he insisted that when a controversy imperilled the interests of the public there should be "compulsory peaceful settlement."

The conductor's spokesman, Mr. Garretson, said he might agree to wage regulation if the Interstate Commerce Commission should be placed unreservedly in the control of a public commission, he was similarly regulated. Otherwise, he said, it would be merely "passing the buck." As to the abridgment of the right to strike he seemed to deem the discussion futile.

"Some things can't be done by legislation," he said. "When you enact a law you know won't work you are breaching the faith."

The publisher of the Economic Club, Lord & Taylor, and the publisher of the book shop, Conrad's, were also present. The publisher of the book shop, Conrad's, was also present.

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