

Forecast for February 24: San Francisco and vicinity—Showers Saturday; fresh southerly winds. G. H. WILLSON, Local Forecaster, Temporarily in charge.

THE CALL

THE THEATERS. ALHAMBRA—"The Black Crook." ALCAZAR—"There and Back." CALIFORNIA—"Yankee Doodle Girls." CENTRAL—"Lost in New York." CHUTES—Vaudeville. COLUMBIA—"The County Chairman." GRAND—"Around the Town." MAJESTIC—"On the Road." ORPHEUM—Vaudeville. TIVOLI—"The Isle of Spice." Matinees at all Theaters.

THUG BEATS WOMAN WHO HOLDS HIM

Diminutive Victim Is Viciously Battered. Brace of Burglars Take Mrs. D. T. Hetzel's Little Hoard. Plucky Landlady Seizes One of the Crooks and Is Thrown to Floor.

Two daring young thugs burglarized the lodging-house conducted by Mrs. D. T. Hetzel at 1202 Market street yesterday morning. When detected at their work of looting the house one of them made a vicious assault on the landlady, who attempted to hold him while she called for help. The burglars, who are known to the police, made away with \$15 and two gold watches valued at \$75. Mrs. Hetzel, who is a frail little woman, is prostrated from the rough treatment and blows showered upon her by the thief she tried to capture. The brave woman bears the loss of her entire hard-got wealth. Hetzel, who was upstairs at the time, heard cries for help and ran down in time to seize one of the burglars. But the crook managed to break away after dropping a revolver in his flight. He was pursued for blocks by Hetzel through the crowded streets, but finally made his escape. Shortly after 9 o'clock two young men entered the dental office of Dr. W. E. Singleton, in the Hetzel house. Both wanted dental work done. The smaller asked the price for the restoration of a lost incisor, and the other wanted some fillings. Dr. Singleton asked who had put in a peculiarly shaped filling in his front tooth, and the youth replied that it had been done by Dr. W. A. Mundell, in the Majestic building. This filling, recalled by Dr. Mundell, coupled with the accurate description given by Singleton and Mrs. Hetzel, led to the identification of one of the thugs as John Murphy. The other burglar is known as "Frenchy." Both Murphy and "Frenchy" were seen by Policeman McMurray in front of the lodging-house a few minutes prior to the daring burglary and assault. McMurray, knowing the bad character of the youths, saw them on Market street, near Eighth, and followed them. He lost them in the crowd near 1202 Market street, and believes that they went at once to the office of Dr. Singleton. After leaving Singleton's office the thieves must have gone to work at once. Mrs. Hetzel, coming down stairs, was through the hallway near which is located her bedroom. She was startled to see the two burglars emerging from her room and hurriedly caught a glance of her room, the contents of which were turned topsy-turvy. Both thugs started to run, and Mrs. Hetzel grabbed the nearest, who is supposed to have been Murphy, and wildly called for help. "Frenchy" made his escape, and the little woman struggled bravely with all her feeble strength to hold her man. In the struggle the burglar struck her repeatedly, but she held grimly to his coat. Hetzel heard her cries, and when he came running up the thief threw Mrs. Hetzel heavily to the floor and started down the stairs. Hetzel seized him, but he broke away, dropping a revolver, which he had taken from the rifled room, in his hurry. The landlord gave chase, and thief and pursuer tore madly down Eighth street. Many pedestrians joined in the chase, crying "Stop, thief." The burglar ran down Eighth street and escaped into a small alleyway near Jessie street. Policeman McMurray was called in, and after his investigation said he was positive that the crooks are Murphy and "Frenchy." Both can be easily identified if captured. Detectives Mulcahy and O'Dea are searching for the culprits. Mrs. Hetzel is confined to her bed as a result of her encounter.

POLICEMEN ENTANGLED IN SCANDAL

One Judge and a Prosecutor Are Involved. It Is Charged That Demand Was Made in Larceny Case. Patrolmen Morton and Wilson Formally Accused of Attempted Bribery.

The Board of Police Commissioners last night ordered charges filed against two members of the department, Maurice Lawlor, a dance hall waitress, accuses Policemen Robert P. Morton and Harry Wilson of having demanded money from her after they had arrested her on charges of grand larceny and vagrancy. In the testimony brought out at the preliminary examination the names of Police Judge Shortall and Prosecuting Attorney Louis Ward were involved. A portion of the evidence, given by Charles Bacigalupi, a friend of the woman, directly accuses the officers of soliciting bribes and of threatening their prisoner with imprisonment unless she acceded to their demands. The bulk of the evidence, however, was given by the woman herself. She says demands were made to her through the medium of a third party—James Griffin, a saloon-keeper at Kearny and Pacific streets. It was Griffin who, it is alleged, explained to the woman that she needed \$25 to secure the case. Fifty dollars of this amount was to go to each policeman, \$100 to Judge Shortall, \$50 to Prosecuting Attorney Ward and the rest of the money to some unknown party. Miss Lawlor asserted that she was arrested on the night of January 19 by two officers for the alleged robbery of Enrico Montello in Barbary Coast dance hall. The amount involved was \$10 and Morton is alleged to have told her that he would release her if she gave him the \$10. When she refused, asserting the money was her own, she was sent to jail. On the following day Charles Bacigalupi, with whom she has a joint bank account, asserts that Morton approached him in the corridors of the Hall of Justice and told him to "get together" if he disposed of the case of his female friend. Bacigalupi replied that he had only \$10, but Morton stated that such an amount was too small and not worth taking a chance for. Bacigalupi says he then sent to a man named Martelli, proprietor of the dance hall in which the woman is employed and the man who introduced him to the officer, and borrowed \$5 more. Thinking \$15 sufficient, he made the tender, but the amount was scorned. Two days later, Bacigalupi says, Policeman Wilson came to him and threatened to "get him," if he did not demand for money at this time, but on the first occasion asked Morton, for Bacigalupi, if the \$15 would be sufficient. Postponements were had from time to time, and two weeks from the date of arrest, Miss Lawlor avers that James Griffin sent for her to come to his place of business. She was then out on \$25 bail. Griffin asked her for the bail receipt. He is said to have told her that it would require some money to go "across the bay" if it was not forthcoming. Two weeks ago Griffin sent again for the woman, according to her statement, and said that it would take the entire amount of bail money to prevent the prison bars from closing upon her. He offered her an arrangement to meet her in the saloon later. The woman waited at the appointed time, but neither Griffin nor the policemen put in appearance. Last Friday night the woman was pressed for money and made a demand on Griffin for the bail receipts. She states that Griffin put her off, and finally delivered them up two days later, remarking that she would "go across" telling her that she had put him in bad light with the police by her action in refusing to deliver up the bribe money. The case was called in Judge Shortall's court last Wednesday and the defendant was held over to the Superior Court on the larceny charge. No other witnesses were questioned by the Commissioners last night, and when the woman and her friend had testified a resolution was offered instructing Secretary J. George Boyne to prefer charges against the two policemen and summons them for trial. The inquiry was simply in the nature of a preliminary examination to ascertain whether there was any ground on which to bring charges. The accused men will get an immediate trial.

WOULD SEND OIL CHIEF TO PRISON

Lawson Gives His Views on the System. He Prescribes Jail for Rockefeller, Ryan and Morgan. Author of "Frenzied Finance" Accorded Scant Courtesy in Peoria.

Special Dispatch to The Call. CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—Thomas W. Lawson, in the train shed at the La Salle-street station to-day, explained about "the ax which will put the system out of business," and which, he says, will "land Rockefeller, Ryan, Morgan and the rest of the bunch in the penitentiary." "The system just now is like a big elephant which has broken loose in a circus tent," said Lawson. "Lots of persons are running about explaining that there is a hornet in the elephant's ear, or that a corn on his toe is hurting him. The way to handle that elephant is to hit him with an ax, and that is what is going to be done. The ideal condition, if it could be worked, would be Government ownership. John F. Dryden of the Prudential wants Government control. He knows it would take a year to get it and three years more to right it out through the courts before it could amount to anything. There is no use asking thieves how much they stole. When Ryan and all the rest are thrown out, the men who come in will say, 'John D. Rockefeller stole so many millions of dollars, and he will go to the penitentiary.'" LAWSON left this afternoon for Boston. PEORIA, Ill., Feb. 23.—The entire city was agitated today over the disclosure that the speech of his life, instead of being allowed to speak, he was crowded off the program. It was 11:45 p. m. when his opportunity came, he having been preceded by Rear Admiral Schley, J. Adam Bede and Charles A. Towne. Lawson good naturedly declined to speak at length, declaring that many of his hearers showed signs of needing sleep. He referred the guests to the newspapers for his speech.

BERKELEY SUICIDE WEIRD MYSTERY BODY OF YOUNG MAN FOUND IN REMOTE PLACE

UGLY RECORD FOR DAY IN RASH ACTS OF UNHAPPY LIVES

The body of a young man who had destroyed his own life with poison yesterday morning. His dress and features proclaimed him of gentility, and bits of evidence indicated he had traveled widely. He had made careful preparation that there should be no clew to his identity. Only a letter, signed "Ethel," which blends romance with the tragedy, leaves opportunity for identification. Richard Rademaker, former third officer of the Peru, dependent over the loss of his position because of his participation in naturalization frauds, last night attempted to murder Mrs. Gussie Munroe and end his own life. He called at her rooms, 623 Clay street, where, while professing to love her, he sent a bullet through her brain and another through his own. Both were alive at the Central Emergency Hospital at an early hour this morning, though their wounds are fatal. Ermine Coquica thought he had killed Julia B. Jiminez, a woman with whom he had been living, when he turned the pistol upon himself and dispatched his unworthy life. The woman escaped with a wound that is not serious. David Hirschbaum, aged 25 years, a prosperous business man, was found dead in his room in this city, the opening jet telling its gruesome story. A quarrel with his sweetheart is believed to have driven Hirschbaum to the rash act.

Photograph of a young man with handwritten notes: 'To the finder I have taken my life, but not because I am tired of it. Had known my reasons though he may not accept them. Please do not investigate my identity for that would cause pain to others. The University of Calif. medical College may have my body if it desires it. Respectfully, Just a man.'

Bits of Evidence Tell of a Life's Romance. DESTROYS CLEWS TO HIS IDENTITY

Police Hunting for a Girl Named "Ethel." LETTER FROM HER IN POCKET. BERKELEY, Feb. 23.—Penciling a few farewell words upon a sheet of plain blue paper, in which he pathetically begs that a veil be drawn over the tragedy and romance that apparently are interwoven with his life and death, a man, young, handsome and well dressed, whose identity the authorities have sought in vain to ascertain, drank poison last night and they lay down to die in a vacant lot adjoining the site of the old Town Hall of Berkeley at Grove and Center streets. The rains of the night beat down upon him as he lay and when his body was discovered by a passerby, this morning the curly chestnut hair was matted, the face was discolored, blue and drawn, the clothing was clinging to his form as though he had been taken from the bay; and still, in death, his appearance was that of a gentleman, reduced by ill fortune to penury, but showing forth his breeding and refinement. He was about 28 years of age. In the clothing of the unknown dead were found letters that proclaimed him a suicide, and which indicated the connection a beautiful young woman is believed to have had with his tragic end. Wrapped in one of these letters was a photograph of the girl, whom the authorities now seek in the hope of establishing through her the identity of the dead. The suicide almost whimsically strove to baffle pursuit of this character by tearing from the letter she had written to him the one word at the end of the letter which would make her identification easy, or at least possible—the one word being the girl's surname. This is the message written by the strange youth before he ended his life last night, the writing indicating that the hand faltered as the pen was moved over the paper, for the lines are not firm, but wavering throughout: "To the Finder: I have taken my own life, not because I am tired of it. God knows my reasons, though he may not accept them. Please do not investigate my identity, for that would cause pain to others. The University of California

DESPONDENCY LEADS TO FATAL WOUNDING OF WOMAN AND SELF

Love Figures in the Deed of Richard Rademaker. Mrs. Gussie Munroe Is Cruelly Shot Down. In a quarrel, over a small sum of money yesterday Ermine Coquica fired two shots at Julia B. Jiminez, a woman with whom he had been living, and then blew out his brains. Only one of the shots fired at the woman took effect, wounding her slightly on the shoulder. The tragedy occurred in a squalid tenement at 121 Trenton street, where the couple have been living since they came here from Porto Rico nine months ago. The woman's two daughters, who have been living in the same house, declare that Coquica has done no work since he came to this city. They declare that he has been living on what they and their mother earned in a tamales factory. He was a member of the Boiler Scalers' Union. Yesterday afternoon Coquica entered the house as Mrs. Jiminez was preparing dinner. He was in an ugly mood, and when the woman upbraided him for his laziness he cursed her angrily and demanded money. She persisted in the demand that he go to work and refused to let him have the sum he asked for.

BELIEVING HE HAD TAKEN WOMAN'S LIFE, HE DISPATCHES OWN

Ermine Coquica Uses Pistol to End a Quarrel. Julia Jiminez Is Now Free of Man She Supported. David Hirschbaum, a member of the firm of the Holland & Hirschbaum Delivery Company, Grove and Polk streets, committed suicide by turning on the gas in his room at 315 Gough street yesterday afternoon. It is supposed that some misunderstanding between him and the young lady to whom he was engaged caused him to become despondent, and, going to his room, he fastened the door by driving his knife in the wood near the lock and then lay down to await his taking off. When he arrived home Wednesday evening he told his landlady, Mrs. Neylor, that his sweetheart, Miss Nellie Powell, had arrived from San Geronimo, Marin County, and that they intended to go to the theater together. He also told her that the young lady had intended to return home on the following day, but he had persuaded her to remain over in order to have her teeth fixed. He seemed in the best of spirits that night and talked freely of his sweetheart, hinting that their wedding day was not far off. That was the last time he was seen at the house until yesterday morning, when

LOVE CAUSES YOUNG MAN TO END LIFE BY TURNING ON THE GAS

Becomes Despondent After a Quarrel With Fiancee. David Hirschbaum Is Found Dead in His Room. David Hirschbaum, a member of the firm of the Holland & Hirschbaum Delivery Company, Grove and Polk streets, committed suicide by turning on the gas in his room at 315 Gough street yesterday afternoon. It is supposed that some misunderstanding between him and the young lady to whom he was engaged caused him to become despondent, and, going to his room, he fastened the door by driving his knife in the wood near the lock and then lay down to await his taking off. When he arrived home Wednesday evening he told his landlady, Mrs. Neylor, that his sweetheart, Miss Nellie Powell, had arrived from San Geronimo, Marin County, and that they intended to go to the theater together. He also told her that the young lady had intended to return home on the following day, but he had persuaded her to remain over in order to have her teeth fixed. He seemed in the best of spirits that night and talked freely of his sweetheart, hinting that their wedding day was not far off. That was the last time he was seen at the house until yesterday morning, when

COURTESY OF ALFONSO CHECKED BY PREMIER

Original Gift for Alice Roosevelt Bore Motto "Without Rancor." Special Dispatch to The Call. MADRID, Feb. 23.—It was learned today that King Alfonso had ordered from the court jeweler as a wedding present to President Roosevelt's daughter a richly jeweled bracelet bearing the motto, "Without rancor." Alfonso showed the bracelet to his mother, who tried to influence the King to change his mind and not send it. Alfonso insisted, however, until Premier Moret suggested to the King that the present might be interpreted as inopportune and the Government could not assume the responsibility. Alfonso then decided not to send the bracelet. He told Moret he was missing the opportunity of proving to America that the Spaniards are as gallant friends as they are noble enemies, Alfonso then sent a gift without a motto.

MOTHER SELLS HER DAUGHTER TO GET FOOD

Police Arrest the Man Who Had the Child in Charge. Special Dispatch to The Call. OMAHA, Feb. 23.—That she sold her 11-year-old daughter for food is the confession of Mrs. Jane Ryder, 2223 East Maple street, after her child had been taken in custody by Protection Officer Bernstein. J. Parker, the proprietor of a barber shop, is the man to whom the child was sold, and he is now under arrest awaiting a preliminary hearing. Mrs. Ryder said that Parker had been good to the family, buying groceries and other necessities, and she gave him her little girl in return for this. The child wept bitterly when she was seized. "She sold me to him for food," declared the little girl.

MORE DISTURBANCES AT FRENCH CHURCHES

Doors Broken Down and Water Turned Upon People Who Resist. Special Dispatch to The Call. PARIS, Feb. 23.—The authorities, assisted by the police, took the inventories of twenty churches today amid manifestations. Many gave him their doors were broken down and firemen drove out the manifestants by playing water upon them. Four arrests were made.