

ELOPING MAIDEN CAUGHT AT DOOR OF THE PARSON

Mother of Maud Flower, Who Would Have Wed Youthful Sailor Is Lenient.

GIRLS ONLY EIGHTEEN.

Servants Assisted in Runaway and Kept Watch for Clear Coast.

If you see Cupid looking disconsolate and hanging around the Pennsylvania station this afternoon you will know he is waiting to sympathize with pretty eighteen-year-old Maud Flower of No. 44 Central Park West, whose father is bringing her back from Washington after her unsuccessful attempt to elope with her sailor sweetheart, nineteen-year-old Larry H. Collins, a yeoman on the President's yacht, Mayflower. Miss Flower and her youthful sailor boy were almost married when an unfeeling policeman caught them on Pennsylvania Avenue on the way to the minister's house with the license.

Larry had secured a fifteen-day leave of absence from the Mayflower to go on his honeymoon. Everything was set for his departure with Miss Flower, who had run away from her parents' apartment, No. 44 Central Park West, Saturday morning. Her father, Walter Flower, a wholesale druggist, caused a telegraphic description of her to be sent to Washington and had a watch set on young Mr. Collins.

EAGERLY AWAITING DAUGHTER AND PROMISES LENIENCY.

But if her father is without sympathy Mrs. Flower will be waiting to receive her daughter with a full understanding of her attempt to elope. An Evening World reporter found Mrs. Flower eagerly awaiting news of her daughter.

"I haven't heard a word from my husband since he started away early today, but I do hope he is not severe on Maud," said Mrs. Flower, with a far away smile. "You know there isn't any serious objection to the match except that both are so young and the Collins boy has no real responsibility of the responsibilities of marriage. He is a boy of good family. His father is a doctor-out in Indiana, and, personally, I have nothing against him. I have seen a photograph of him and he is quite handsome," said Mrs. Flower, with a twinkle in her eye. "And I suppose Maud thinks so, too."

"Mrs. Flower grew philosophical. "I have thought it all out and have known of the attachment for over a year. Maud will come back now and as she is a girl of determination she will probably take the next opportunity to repeat her endeavor. I have tried to persuade her to wait a few years until they are both better able to live, but it doesn't seem to do any good. The boy has nothing except what his father gives him and he hasn't shown any remarkable ability to make money so far. He used to be in Culver Military School and Maud met him there about a year and a half ago when we were traveling. Since then he has joined the yeomanry service and I don't suppose he makes over seven dollars a week."

BROTHER OF RUNAWAY MAIDEN BREATHES THREATS.

Maud's brother Walter, who is just the age of yeoman Collins, felt sure today that he'd like to meet him. "If I ever do," he said ominously, when his mother interrupted him to suggest that "probably Maud wouldn't thank him."

"It's wonderful how much craft a girl can display when she is planning to run away," said Mrs. Flower, who thinks of it. She took every picture of herself and all her letters and the young man's pictures. She even had the servants posted days ahead, and they helped her. I don't know but I ought to do something about that part of it," said Mrs. Flower, looking severely at a frightened maid who passed down the hallway. "But it's done now and the only thing to do is see that it doesn't happen again—for some years at least."

Miss Flower left a boarding school in Westchester a week ago and was to have gone on vacation to Maine this week.

"TUT, TUT" WILSON SAYS OVER A BAD PLAY IN GOLF

Caddy Who Has Heard Cuss Words on the Links Tells the Story.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—President Wilson has introduced a new form of denaturized explosive expression into Administration circles. Where President Roosevelt relieved his feelings by snapping out the expletive "By God, Tut!" President Wilson is said to speak the same relief in the expression "Tut, tut!" But it is said to be no colloquial "Tut, tut!" It is enunciated with emphasis and deep earnestness of feeling.

Robert Emmet Taylor, a fourteen-year-old caddy at the Washington Country Club, told the story today. Incidentally young Taylor thinks Mr. Wilson is the greatest man in the world. He was silent, though, on the quality of the President's golf form.

"The President struck the ball," said Robert Emmet, "and it rolled right to the edge of a hole. I sneaked over close, for I know what they usually say when such a thing happens on the course. The President looked very grave. He opened his list to say something and I picked up my caddy. "Tut, tut!" said the President. "That

The Flirting Season Is Here Third Article Of a Series Flirtation Is Affection's Small Change, And Jingle of Pennies Is Apt to Pall

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).



THE PROPOSEE IS THROWN IN AT SEVENTEEN AND LEARNS TO FLIRT. THE AMERICAN GIRL IS THROWN IN AT SEVENTEEN AND LEARNS TO FLIRT.

But One "Confirmed Flirt" of Thirty Says She Will Never Marry Because She Would Have to Give Up Pastime—"Kindling Fires in Hearts" for Fun Scored as Firebug's Work by "Anti-Flirt."

By Nizola Greeley-Smith. "The person who goes around kindling fires in hearts for which he has no serious purpose is no better than a firebug."

So a vigorous opponent of flirting at any and all seasons launches his denunciation of that detestable practice. On the other hand, a young woman announces herself "a confirmed flirt," and says that she is unmarried at thirty because she knows she could not give up flirtation if she became a wife, and declares that if there were more freedom and more flirtation among the married there would be fewer unhappy homes. She denounces the social custom still generally prevalent that a husband shall not be invited without the wife, nor the wife without to a party which the husband does not attend.

She is a brave young woman. There are few of us, who have courage even to question the popular belief that a husband and wife are social Siamese Twins. I am sure that a popular majority could be had for the proposition that a wife has no right at all to masquerade friendship, that a husband hovers on the verge of perjury when his conversation with any woman save his wife diverges from the weather and cautious replies to inquiries after his spouse's health or the progress of mumps through his six children.

Will flirtation as an occupation be apt to pall. And a girl is foolish to permit a craze for it to interfere with her serious happiness. To say that you won't marry because you will have to stop flirting if you do is like refusing a large legacy because you would have to pay an inheritance tax.

Flirtation is merely the small change of affection. And too many flirtations may be as inconsequential as a pocket full of pennies. After a while even the most skilled and accomplished flirt gets tired of the jingle of small change and wants to exchange it for something more solid and substantial.

SERIOUS FEELINGS HAVE NO PLACE IN FLIRTATIONS. The author of the letter signed "Anti-Flirt" declares the flirt to be "the incendiary of the finest and most sacred feelings of humanity." So he is, when such feelings are involved, but they do not properly belong to flirtation at all. The man who flirts with a very young girl, or the woman of the world who plays with a boy's first love, is indeed base and decided that in America they could earn enough to get married on.

Miss Levine got a job in a white goods factory in this city and her lover was offered a chance in Philadelphia. For a time her friends joked her about the daily letters which bore a Philadelphia postmark. Suddenly the letters ceased and Miss Levine, who was boarding at the home for Gunnigrant Girls, No. 22 Second Avenue, learned that her lover had married an American girl. She said she had nothing about it to her friends, but one night she was found in her room nearly dead from asphyxiation.

As soon as she recovered from her struggle and immersion in the East River last night she will be deported to Russia.

BANKER KILLED IN AUTO. Falls to Head Warning and Drives Through Open Bridge.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., June 25.—Not heeding the warnings of the bridge tender, it is alleged, Harry Daniels, aged fifty-four, wealthy banker and business man of this city, drove his automobile through an open bridge at Port Clinton early to-day and was drowned in twenty feet of water.

Mr. Daniels had started to return to this city after spending the night in Sandusky.

QUESTION NOT EVEN DEBATABLE IN "ANTI-FLIRT" OPINION. Dear Madam: I am a confirmed flirt. I flirt with boys of sixteen and boys of eighty. I flirt for the sake of the game, not the man. I think it is the most interesting and exciting pastime known to men and women when it is skillfully played.

I am a flirt, and the only reason I have not married is because I would have to give up flirting if I did so. Men are so unreasonable, and I am sure no man I could marry would be willing to let me amuse myself by flirtations as I go to-day.

Flirting is a craze with me. No man is so old or so busy that I don't want to see what I can do in the way of interesting him. You say that European flirt after marriage, and Americans before. It is my opinion that the European way is far more sensible.

In the United States people assume that no friendship is possible between persons who are married except with each other. I think the assumption that there must be something wrong if Mr. Jones enjoys talking with Mrs. Brown is what makes things worse than half the time.

CROWD AT MOVIES GAZES AS WOMAN BURNS TO DEATH

Framed in Window Over Open-Air Theatre, Victim in Flames Seems Part of Show.

An audience in the Nickel, a Tremont Avenue open air moving picture theatre, saw Miss Louise Moeller, thirty years old, standing at a window a few feet above them, her clothing afire, last night. But before effectual aid could reach her the young woman was mortally burned. She died this morning in Fordham Hospital.

There were six hundred and fifty persons in the Nickel, which is between Prospect and Clinton Avenues. The Moellers live at No. 741 Fairmount Avenue. Their kitchen window is immediately above the open air theatre, as the apartment house on Fairmount Avenue backs up to the rear of the Nickel.

The picture spectators were startled by a scream. When they looked up Miss Moeller was framed in the window, her clothing ablaze. The audience stood up and men scrambled for the fence in an effort to reach the burning girl.

Saul Aach and Moses Gartonstein, proprietors of the theatre, shouted to the audience to sit down and keep quiet. They then seized fire extinguishers, scouted the fence and ascended the fire escape.

Meanwhile Miss Moeller's mother, Mrs. Gertrude Moeller, was trying to aid her daughter. The people in the theatre saw the mother frantically beating with her hands at the flames in the girl's dress. Then Aach and Gartonstein reached the window. They extinguished the fire with the chemical apparatus they carried, but Miss Moeller's clothing was burned from her by that time and her mother's face and hands were seared.

An ambulance was called from Fordham Hospital and Miss Moeller was removed. She died she had been sitting near the kitchen range when her skirt caught fire. Several hours later she died.

SHERIFF'S ARMY ARRESTS MILLIONAIRE DOWS.

Harburger Descends in Force on Wall Street With Order in Reporter's Suit for \$25,000.

Sheriff Julius Harburger, fully armed and backed by a detachment from his army of special deputy sheriffs, today moved on No. 45 Wall street and arrested David Dows, society man and real estate operator, on an order signed by Supreme Court Justice Giegorick.

The order was issued upon the application of Alvin Johnston, a Times reporter, who is suing wealthy Mr. Dows for \$25,000 for indignities he alleges he suffered at Dows's home, No. 121 East Seventieth street, March 22, when he called by request to obtain details of the society man's attempt to ride a trick mule at the circus.

Mr. Dows, after his arrest today, furnished a bond of \$1,000 and was released. He was convicted of assault in the third degree when tried recently in the Court of Special Sessions, but sentence was suspended.

Johnston wants damages for being wounded in a blanket and imprisoned in a courtyard at Dows's home.

MOTHER TO MARRY COUNT. DAUGHTER WEDS AMERICAN.

Mrs. Eben Wright of New York Follows Miss Letta to Italy—Both Weddings in Europe.

LONDON, June 25.—Mrs. Eben Wright of No. 10 West Fifty-third street, New York, who is staying at Maidenhead-on-Thames, announced today that she is to become the bride of the Conte Emilio dei Sera of Rome this summer, and that on July 1 her daughter, Miss Letta Constantine Wright, is to marry Grafton H. Fyne, son of Percy Rivington Fyne, of No. 15 Wall street and No. 68 Park Avenue, New York.

Grafton H. Fyne, with his father and his brother, H. Rivington Fyne, are on the Emperor on their way here for the wedding, which takes place at Maidenhead. Mrs. Fyne and her daughter, Miss Letta, have been here a month. Many notable guests, both English and American, have been invited.

Pair of Paris is designing the bride's dress, which is to be of white crepe in pure Greek style trimmed with silver.

10,000 More to Fight Moors.

MADRID, June 25.—In view of the serious situation at Ousta and Tetuan, where the Moors are concentrating, the Spanish Government has decided to send 10,000 more men there.

KEYSTONE STATE FIRST IN EUGENIC MARRIAGE LAW.

HARRISBURG, June 25.—Pennsylvania is the first State to adopt a "eugenic marriage" license act. Both houses have passed the bill urged by the State eugenic societies of the State. It prohibits the issuance of a marriage license to persons afflicted with a transmissible disease or when either of the contracting persons is an imbecile or under guardianship as a person of un sound mind.

It provides that no male person shall be permitted to marry who is or has been within five years an inmate of any county asylum or home for indigent persons, unless it satisfactorily appears that the cause of such condition has been removed and that he has become physically able to support a family.

It also provides that marriage licenses shall not be granted to persons under the influence of intoxicating liquors or narcotics.

ARTISTS ARE ANGRY AT ALIENISTS FOR CALLING THEM CRAZY

These Specialists Should All Be in a Big Madhouse, Chicago Artists Reply.

CHICAGO, June 25.—A wave of excited indignation rolled up today from Chicago art colony and beat upon the Hotel Sherman, where prominent alienists and nerve specialists are holding forth in convention.

The direct charge by the lunacy specialists that all artists, sculptors and poets are essentially unbalanced and the intimation that if Rubens, Michael Angelo, Hugo, Browning, Byron, Keats and Shelley had been examined by competent alienists they would have been put in insane asylums, provoked all the warms.

"Such statements," said Director French of the Chicago Art Institute, "lead artists to believe that all doctors, or at least all alienists, are lunatics and should be incarcerated in a big madhouse."

Having consigned the persons of temperament to the "bughouse" the alienists took a fresh look. Dr. J. Chaston Kinross of Albany, O., who reiterated that exaggerated ideas of love and beauty had caused the mental downfall of the artists and poets, worked the discussion around to a pronouncement that "love itself is only a form of insanity."

That led Dr. John A. Lewis of Reno, Nev., to urge the passage by the different States of laws to prevent the marriage of the mentally unfit. Dr. Lewis did not include loving couples in his list of the "mentally unfit" and some of the younger alienists signed little signs of revolt.

CLEAR UP IDENTITY OF GIRL KILLED ON ACCIDENT CORNER

Police Quite Sure She Is Annie Feeney, but Seek Relatives to Be Certain.

Relative of Miss Annie Feeney of No. 125 Crotona Parkway, the Bronx, are being sought by the police to identify the body of the young woman killed by a northbound Eighth Avenue trolley car at "Accident Corner," Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, last night.

The dead woman is believed to have been Miss Feeney, but that fact has not been definitely established.

In her purse was found a receipt made to Miss Feeney by Dr. Emil Johnson, a dentist, at No. 78 Lexington Avenue.

Dr. Johnson, when the dead girl was described to him, said he was positively certain that it was Miss Feeney who had left his office at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. No one could be found at the Crotona Parkway address.

It was by a neighbor's car that Mrs. Mary Cross was killed on the same corner two weeks ago. Frank Quigley, a Carnegie hotel here, who attempted her rescue, was severely injured.

The woman who was killed by the car was good-looking, fair and about twenty-five years old. She was 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed about 120 pounds. She wore a black silk dress, waist and the remainder of her costume suggested mourning.

The motorist of the car, Frank Knapp of No. 44 West Tenth street, and the conductor, Charles Lester of No. 125 Brook Avenue, the Bronx, were arrested.

Save Your Good Looks

Are you one of many women who lose their health and beauty because of constant recurring suffering they have to endure? Take Crampine as these suffering women and you will not only escape all cramp pains and ailments, but you will be enabled to retain your natural charms.

Crampine is the greatest tonic and restorative. Its price is only 25 cents.

Crampine The Guaranteed Remedy for Women For sale at all drug stores.

Our DUCHESS makes the BEST CUP of Coffee you ever drank for breakfast

We are Tea and Coffee specialists. Our experts buy only the best. Our stores are near you or connected with your home by telephone. One trial makes you a customer.

Quali-Tea 3 lb. The Best, 35c lb. \$1.00

Duchess Coffee 5 lb. The Best, 31c lb. \$1.50

Special Tea 4 lb. Very Good, 25c lb. \$1.00

Golden Blend 5 lb. Very Good, 23c lb. \$1.15

VAN DYK

262 (2-6-2) West 125th Street 262 Between 7th & 8th Aves.

100 Branch Store and Selling Agencies in New York and Brooklyn. 200 more in Principal Cities. Look for the name VAN DYK in front of store to avoid mistake. All Van Dyk goods are guaranteed.

John Daniell Broadway, 8th and 9th Sts.

Just received, another lot of 1,000 beautiful Summer Waists

and will place them on sale Friday and Saturday at 1.50 Each

Values up to \$3.00

NOT ONE COULD BE BOUGHT REGULARLY UNDER \$2.25, THE MAJORITY \$3.00.

Alexander's Shoe Sale

Begins To-morrow

Radical Reductions in Summer Shoes for Men, Women and Children

6th Avenue 348 Fifth Avenue

De Pinna Fifth Avenue at 36th Street ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE SUMMER APPAREL Friday and Until Noon Saturday Boys' Wash Sailor & Russian Suits Formerly up to \$4.75. Sale price \$3.25