BRIDE JUST WON'T GO BACK TO RULE OF STEP-DAUGHTER

Young Mrs. Klein Goes to Mother's Flat After Court Advises Reconciliation.

MANY JARS IN FAMILY.

Magistrate Tells Couple to Make Up and They Leave Court Arm-in-Arm.

Edward Klein, of No. 1475 Third avenue, a mature merchant of wines and owner of real estate, might have been seen this afternoon in the yard back of No. 217 East Eighty-third street, whistling like a cuckoo. He was trying to lure to the window of her mother's flat his wife, pretty twenty-one year-old Irene, who had parted with him at the door of Harlem Court after Magistrate Herrman had tried in vain to get them to make up and stop their quarrelling.

Mr. Klein, making cuckoo noises and other endearing sounds in his mother-in-law's back yard, was sure that if his little wife could once glance at him and see how sad and penitent looking he was she would let him in and talk to him. But she wouldn't. The neighbors who witnessed the proceeding from nearby fire-escapes said that it was really an awful shame.

When last seen Mr. Klein, abandoning the cuckoo serenade, was climbing the stairs to his mother-in-law's apartment, with the apparent intention of murmuring love words through the keyhole.

Earlier in the day Mrs. Klein had her husband before Magistrate Herrman in Harlem Court. The Magistrate had insisted that the two should make up, and commanded them to go out of court arm-in-arm. Mr. Klein seemed satisfied with the outcome, but his wife left him outside and went back to her mother.

Mr. Klein is fifty years old and has five children. His first wife lost her life in the Slocum disaster. His oldest daughter is twenty-six years old; that seemed to be most of the trouble.

"My husband plays cards all the time," Mrs. Klein told the Magistrate, "and leaves me to be bulldozed by his children. The oldest girl is five years older than I am, and treats me like a child, and the youngest, who is nine years old, won't obey me in anything. I complain to him, and he tells me to attend to my own business and leave his children alone."

His Courtship Short.

"When I married him—and I had only been acquainted with him seventeen days—he promised me anything and everything in the world. He said that the eldest daughter was going to be married in a few days, and with that misunderstanding we were married. But she wasn't.

"When I want to play the piano, she won't let me, because she says it is her piano. And that I'd better send to my mother for a piano.

"I don't like the cooking, either, and all he tells me is that I am lucky I don't have to do it myself. He takes advantage of me because I am a poor girl and he is a big rich man."

Mrs. Klein further charged that when her husband came in early Sunday morning and she tried to remonstrate with him for her discomfort, he told her to get out of the house or he would put her out. He slapped her face, she said.

Struck Her, She Asserts.

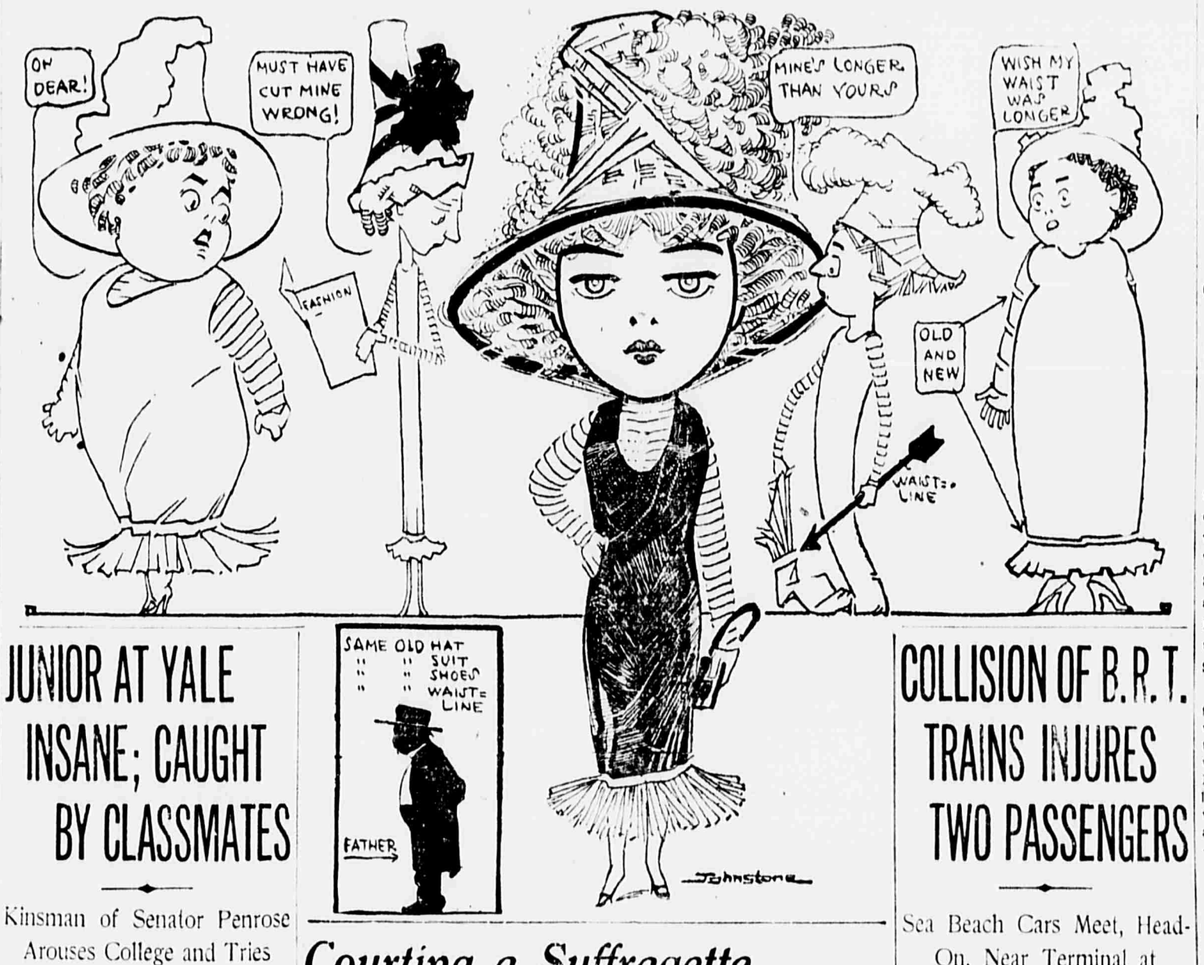
"And again when he came in, very disagreeable and noisy, on Monday," she continued, "I told him he ought to be ashamed of himself, and he told me to get out again and smacked me in the mouth.

"All that is the matter with her, Judge," said her husband, "is that she wants to go over to Long Island to live with her mother, Mrs. Vogel, who is about to move from No. 217 East Eighty-third street. She hasn't a thing to do and can have everything in the world she wants."

"I wish you would make him give me $25 a week," said Mrs. Klein, weeping softly, "for he only takes advantage of me because I am a little girl and poor."

The Magistrate lectured both the Kleins and told them to make up. At his direction they left court arm in arm. But they didn't seem particularly overcome with affection, even then.

What the Women May Look Like in New Style of Bucket Hat and Waist Line at the Knees



JUNIOR AT YALE INSANE; CAUGHT BY CLASSMATES

Kinsman of Senator Penrose Arouses College and Tries to Escape.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 10.—Elliott Penrose Jones, a Yale junior who lives in Westchester, Pa., and who is a relative of Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, went violently insane at an early hour this morning.

Jones began his queer actions by delivering a political address to several students in his room in White Hall. His friends were satisfied by his actions and induced him to go to bed, but after they left his room he dressed, and, going to the room of a friend, began another speech.

Before his friends could get hold of him Jones dashed from the room and started on a run about town. He is a member of the Yale cross-country team, and gave his pursuers a good run before he was caught behind the counter of a drug store. There he told the clerk that a gang of men was chasing him and that they wanted to kill him.

Dr. Sanford was summoned and, after examining the young man, ordered him to the New Haven Hospital, where he was placed under guard.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD GIRL SAVED FROM SUICIDE

Caught by Policeman When About to Jump From Pier.

Policeman Dondero, of the East Twenty-second street station, was near the river front in East Nineteenth street to-day when he was told that a girl was acting strangely on one of the piers. He hurried to the place and saw a young girl walking up and down and crossing herself, apparently in great agitation.

When the child saw the policeman she started to run toward the end of the pier. He bounded forward and caught her, he says, just as she was about to hurl herself into the river. The girl struggled to free herself from the policeman's grasp and was carried, crying, to the police station.

There she said was Lizzie Peshoesky, twelve years old, of No. 614 East Twelfth street. She wanted to die, she told Lieutenant Bauer, because her mother had scolded and beaten her. Lieutenant Bauer sent her to the Children's Court to be arraigned as a suspicious person.

FORTUNE MAY AWAIT AGED MAN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

New Yorker's Adventurous Son, Mysteriously Drowned, Left $250,000 in Timber Lands.

ITHACA, March 10.—Patrick Barry, seventy-four, of Danby, will leave today for British Columbia to lay claim to 20,000 acres of land, valued at $250,000, and to learn the details of his son's drowning in Arrow Lake two years ago.

The Barrys are working people. Young Barry suddenly disappeared from here several years ago. His family learned two years ago that he had been mysteriously drowned while crossing the lake in a canoe with his partner, one Simonds, with whom he owned a large property. Lawyers who have investigated the matter advised Barry sr. to go West and claim the fortune, which is in timber land.

A. T. REMINGTON DEAD.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., March 10.—A. D. Remington, aged eighty-two, died yesterday. He was the pioneer of the wood-pulp industry of Northern New York, and the Remington Paper Company was the first, in 1887, to manufacture in this country paper exclusively from wood, that is ground wood and sulphite, thereby greatly decreasing the cost of paper manufacture.

He was born at Manlius, Onondaga County.

Courting a Suffragette Compared With Making "Love to a Blizzard"

It's a Compliment, Says Mary Shaw, Defending "Woman's Rights," Because a Blizzard Snows Under All Opposition.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

"An avalanche sweeps everything before it. A blizzard snows under all opposition."

So said Miss Mary Shaw, who will carry the yellow flag of woman suffrage upon the stage next week when the suffrage play, "Votes for Women," will be produced at Wallack's Theatre. Miss Shaw spoke in answer to the charge brought by a New York clergyman, that a man would just as soon think of falling in love with a blizzard or an avalanche as with a woman's rights woman.

"In a way this pays a compliment to the suffragette," Miss Shaw went on. "Avalanches and blizzards are forces of Nature, forces of God. Poor old thing! Making a last futile clutch at notoriety by grabbing woman suffrage by the skirts. People seeking advertising nowadays must oppose woman suffrage.

Many Able Minds.

"There are too many able minds engaged in advocating it for notoriety to be achieved that way. But consider the poor man's arguments. To show what he calls the legitimate influence of woman he has to go back 1909 years to Mary, the Mother of God.

"The blasphemy is his, not mine. He cites as another instance of woman's influence rightly wielded, that of St. Monica, mother of St. Augustine. I believe he credits St. Augustine's saintliness to the influence of his mother. Yet St. Augustine was the most notorious libertine of his time until he decided holiness was about the only new sensation he had left untried."

"Safety, how many virtues are committed in your name!" I paraphrased.

"It's a pity men have to go back so many thousand years to illustrate the legitimate power of womankind!" continued Miss Shaw. "If the Oriental woman be the sole type of feminine perfection, then all our Western civilization is wrong and we should all be back in the harem. As a matter of fact the learned gentleman did not want to call the woman suffragist a blizzard or an avalanche.

"A Cold-Blooded Fish."

"What he really meant was to say she is a fish. Strange, isn't it, that when a man wants to heap the last most opprobrious insult on a woman he calls her a fish—a cold-blooded fish—that's what the poor old grandmother meant.

"Yet in reality the woman suffragist has the largest heart of all women. For she has understanding for all children, for all mothers, for all men. It has often been very amusing for me to watch the manoeuvres of the most accomplished girl suffragists when first meeting a man.

"They would be very helpless, very ignorant, asking for enlightenment on all questions. But in a week or so, with the spell securely woven, they would be telling the same man what to do for the cause.

"I have always been a suffragist," continued Miss Shaw. "My mother was one. So is my sister, who has often called me a renegade because I did not take a more active part in the movement.

"I will have a laugh on her now when she hears that I am to appear in 'Votes for Women.'

Regards It as Natural.

"It is natural for the clergy to be reactionary where women are concerned," Miss Shaw concluded. "Men have escaped their influence and women are their last chance. The churches were opposed to the economic emancipation. It is your place, they told us, to sew seams, to wash dishes, to scrub floors, and when we asked, 'How about writing books, painting pictures?' we were told that such work was not for us—we were far too spiritual. But were we allowed to enter the one 'spiritual profession?' Are there any women bishops? I should think not. The function of women in church is to pay pew rent.

"No wonder a surpliced termagant now in the winter of his discontent should talk of blizzards. But his blizzard has nothing to do with woman suffrage, I can assure him."

DID JUDGE CALL IT A ---- FOOL ORDER

Or Did Some One "Blue Pencil" Marean's Indorsement on Court Paper?

The Law Journal, which is the official organ of the State, County, City and Criminal courts of Greater New York, and under its contract publishes all proceedings before the courts of the five boroughs, has this decision and brief opinion from Justice Marean, sitting in Special Term of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn:

"Zirinsky vs. Mierowitz—I will not sign such a ---- fool order as this."

The question naturally arising is, Did the Law Journal quote the learned Justice accurately? If not, why not?

And if it did not, or, for that matter, if it did quote the Court correctly, what did the Justice intend the dash to represent? Or what did he say which the "blue pencil man" of the Law Journal chose to eliminate or to represent by that dash?

The same Justice is also quoted as indorsing on another paper:

"McQuade vs. Russell—The proposed order is absurd. Prepare a sensible order for signature."

NAVY SECRETARY MEYER WANTS RULING ON MARINES.

Questions Constitutionality of Congress Act Ordering Them Back on Warships.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Marines may not be reassigned to duty on battleships and armored cruisers despite the recent provision of Congress that money appropriated for the maintenance of the marine corps must not be used unless the marines are aboard the battleships.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer has asked the opinion of the Attorney-General regarding the constitutionality of the restoration provision.

COLLISION OF B.R.T. TRAINS INJURES TWO PASSENGERS

Sea Beach Cars Meet, Head-On, Near Terminal at Coney Island.

Two passengers were seriously injured at noon to-day in a head-on collision between two Brooklyn Rapid Transit electric trains near the Sea Beach terminal, Coney Island. A hurried call was sent to the police station for medical assistance.

The crash came during the height of the fog, and the motorman of the east-bound train said that he could not see a hundred feet ahead.

The trains met running at the rate of eight miles an hour. The Sea Beach line uses a single track running into Coney Island at this season.

One train carried four cars and the one bound for New York was a single car.

REJECTED, HE SHOT HIMSELF AT HOME OF GIRL HE LOVED

Plainfield Man Went to Philadelphia to Press Suit That Failed.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 10.—Rejected by the girl he loved, Harry Knight, twenty-three years old, of Plainfield, N. J., shot and killed himself in the yard of the home of his sweetheart, Nellie Mitchell, at No. 1916 Harrison street, early to-day. The young man came to Philadelphia last night, called at Miss Mitchell's home and pleaded with her to forget past differences and marry him. She refused, and Knight announced to the girl his intentions of shooting himself.

About 2 o'clock this morning A. L. Mitchell, father of the young woman, was aroused by the sound of a revolver shot. Going into the yard, he found the rejected suitor shot in the head and dying. The young man expired before a doctor arrived.

In Knight's pocket was found a letter addressed to the girl, every line of which breathed his love. He declared in it that another man had come between them, although they had for years been sweethearts. The young man upbraided the girl for disregarding his love, and at the same time begged her to let his mother, living at No. 403 Elm wood avenue, Plainfield, know of the unhappy termination of his suit. Then he cautioned the girl not to have anything to do with the man whom he blamed as the cause of the estrangement, Mr. Mitchell. The letter was signed "Harry."

Knight made careful preparation for his death. His body was prepared for burial and removed to Plainfield.

Pope Getting His Strength.

ROME, March 10.—The Pope, who continues to make improvement, came down stairs to the State apartments to-day for the first time since his illness and received a number of Belgian bishops. The Pontiff said mass himself this morning, which is a sign that he is getting back his accustomed strength.

MIKE, THE HORSE SLEUTH, LEADS POLICE TO LOOT

Persists in Stopping at House Where Stolen Furs Were Stored.

OWNER GOT SUSPICIOUS

Search Leads to Two Arrests and Recovery of $6,000 Worth of Furs.

Capt. Henry, of the Mercer street station, gives the credit to a horse for the discovery of an East Side "fence" in which furs valued at $6,000 were planted. The horse is the property of Isaac Starobin, a fur dyer of No. 133 Floyd street, Brooklyn and his name is Mike. In passing it might be mentioned that the animal's name was Mike when Starobin bought him.

On Jan. 29 while Starobin was in a fur house at Ninth street and Broadway his horse and truck, the latter containing $800 worth of muskrat skins, were stolen. He hustled around to the Mercer Street Station and reported his loss. Two hours later horse and truck were found at Eighth street and Third avenue, but the truck was empty.

Sadly and slowly Starobin was driving his horse through St. Mark's place toward the Williamsburg Bridge that evening when the animal walked up to the curb and stopped at No. 32. This struck Starobin as peculiar, but he shook Mike up and drove on to Brooklyn.

Then He Stopped Again.

Two days later, while Starobin was on his way from Williamsburg Bridge to the fur district, driving through St. Mark's place, the sagacious Mike stopped in front of No. 32 again. This time Starobin thought the occurrence of sufficient moment to report it to Capt. Henry.

The captain, with two detectives, boarded Starobin's wagon and instructed him to drive through St. Mark's place. Three trips were made and each time Mike stopped in front of No. 32.

Capt. Henry and his men entered the house, which is a tenement. They found on one of the lower floors Morris Hoffman, who had a flat stored full of furs. Hoffman said he handled furs on commission. A search of the premises failed to reveal the muskrat skins that had been stolen from Starobin's truck and Mike's active connection with the case ceased right there.

On March 4 Philip Hock, a fur dealer, of No. 212 Wooster street, reported to Capt. Henry that he had been systematically robbed for months. Occasionally, he said, other merchants reported to him that skins bearing his trade-mark had come into their possession mysteriously in consignments from dealers on the east side. Mr. Hock told Capt. Henry that he believed there was a "fence" in the neighborhood handling furs.

Hats Off to Mike.

The captain bethought himself of the plant of Morris Hoffman, at No. 32 St. Mark's place, and took Hock there. As a result of the visit there are $6,000 worth of skins in the Mercer street station house to-day, all bearing the marks of fur dealers in the wholesale fur district.

Louis Steingart, of No. 320 Cherry street, an employee of Hock, is under arrest awaiting trial, and has confessed that he robbed his employer almost daily for a long time and sold the furs he stole to Hoffman. Hoffman is under arrest on a charge of receiving stolen goods and will be arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court to-morrow.

For all of which Mike, the sleuth horse, is entitled to commendation.

"Mary Mannering's Dream," Interpreted By Paterson Critic.

Here It Is Just as It Came From Jersey's Silk Mill Centre.

PATERSON, N. J., March 10.—Mary Mannering's new play, "Step by Step," passed the censor committee, recently organized to protect the morals of Paterson, and was given last night in the Opera-House here. In the first act Miss Mannering, who is a pretty milliner, goes to bed behind curtains and has a horrible dream, which is divulged to the audience in the remaining four acts. There are two lovers, one who works for a salary, and the other of the millionaire variety, and the latter's woman pal.

Miss Mannering, during the dream, ventures on dangerous and delicate ground, smokes cigarettes and finally wakes up to find it's all a nightmare.

The Censor Committee is composed of Chief of Police Rimson, Recorder Carroll and City Clerk Standeven. The committee is watching the theatres closely and not only performances considered to be improper will be prohibited, but objectionable billboards are not allowed to be displayed in the city.

GOULD'S YACHTING GUEST TO TESTIFY IN SUIT OF WIFE

Trial, Pending Two Years, Again Held Up for Deposition From France.

For the first time since April, 1907, when Mrs. Katherine Clemmons Gould begun her suit against Howard Gould for a separation, on the ground of cruelty and desertion, there was a suggestion by her counsel, Clarence J. Shearn, in the Supreme Court, to-day, of a desire to bring the case to trial. Mr. Shearn, who yesterday secured an order for taking testimony of Mrs. Katherine Noble Simondetti, in the City of Mexico, as one of the guests on the voyage of the Gould party on the yacht Niagara, to the Mediterranean and the Nile, in 1902 and 1903, to-day opposed the application of De Lancey Nicoll, on behalf of Mr. Gould, for the appointment of a commission to take the testimony of another guest, Alonzo Robinson, who lives in Paris.

"What?" said Mr. Nicoll; "and you have just been allowed a commission to examine a witness in Mexico? This trip on the Niagara has been made important in this case. Mrs. Gould sued her husband for a seperation principally for desertion. He seeks to justify his action by reason of his wife's intemperate habits and improper conduct and his answer tells of this Nile episode.

"Mr. Shearn has had nine commissions to examine witnesses in Lynchburg, Va.; Mexico, Waterbury, Conn.; Morristown, N. J., Philadelphia, Atlanta and Dubuque, Ia., all without opposition from us. The return is not in from all these. We are paying Mrs. Gould $25,000 annual alimony pending the trial, which the Justice granting it said was perhaps more than she could hope to receive in case she won a decree. We ask for a delay of perhaps a month."

Justice O'Gorman said he did not believe such a delay after twenty-three months would work injury or serious harm to Mrs. Gould, and granted the application.