

"RUBBERING" AT FLATIRON LEGAL

Magistrate Mayo Holds that You Can't Prevent a Man from Using His Eyes When Wind Raises a Skirt.

BUT TWO MINUTES IS ENOUGH

A Longer Time in Looking at Hooley, It Was Decided in Julius Cesio's Case. Renders Him Liable to Fine for Disorderly Conduct.

It was judicially determined to-day that a man may stand two minutes in front of the Flatiron Building, Broadway and Fifth Avenue, in study of the wind-blown anatomy of women shoppers who come scudding up Twenty-third street these fine February days. A longer time than that renders a man liable to punishment for disorderly conduct. A woman, presumably, may stand there as long as she likes, the sterner sex being discriminated against in the new legislation.

It came about in this way: Julius Cesio, a Frenchman, with an eye for the beautiful, especially as pertaining to the fair sex, was discovered to-day by Policeman Bennett, of the Broadway Squad, watching the display of hosiery and lingerie at a window which these blustering things are supposed to cover more or less. The policeman told him to move on. He wouldn't and was arrested.

Charge Gravely Made. He was arraigned before Magistrate Mayo in Jefferson Market this afternoon. The Magistrate listened to Bennett's charge with great gravity. "He was leering" at the ladies when the wind blew their clothes up to their knees," said the policeman. "Indeed," remarked the Magistrate, with lifted eyebrows. "An' he was lookin'," went on the policeman.

"Indeed," repeated the Magistrate. "Why, Your Honor," burst in Mark Alter, the prisoner's counsel, "this man is so blind he couldn't see a stocking if you put it up in front of his face. He was on his way to a doctor to have his eyes attended to. He saw a crowd watching and he stopped. The policeman told him to move on, and when he asked what for the policeman arrested him. Isn't that so, Mr. Cesio?" "Out, Monsieur!" exclaimed the Frenchman excitedly. "I saw no legs. I saw no legs. It is a shame. I saw no legs."

"This is a very serious matter," said the Magistrate, without stopping to inquire whether the shame was in his arrest or his failure to have seen everything was going. "It is too serious for joking. I caution you, M. Cesio, that you must not stand an unreasonable length of time in front of the Flatiron Building. Now, two minutes is a reasonable time, and you can use your eyes, but at the end of that time you must move on."

"Yes," put in Alter, "and give some one else a chance."

The Magistrate then discharged him.

Hard to Round Corner. The struggle to get around the corner of the Flatiron Building, at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third street to-day was an experience that every woman who assayed the trip will not forget in a hurry. The trip is less than fifty feet. It extends from a point on Broadway about twenty feet from the corner of the wedge of the building, to a point which may be marked as the middle of Fifth Avenue, going west through Twenty-third street. It is a rounding of the Horn, so to speak. In that short fifty feet a woman experiences all the sensations that a human is capable of feeling. Amusement, determination, embarrassment, shame, grief, rage and joy are just a few of the emotions that sweep over her in less time than it takes her to tell it.

In Shame and Rage. Shame and rage are expressed when she encounters the gaze of hundreds of peepers who congregate near this corner.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)
CLEVELAND DODGES IT.

Presidential Candidacy Talk from Him of No Importance.
CINCINNATI, Feb. 9.—In response to a direct inquiry as to whether he was a candidate or would accept another nomination for the Presidency, the following has been received from Former President Grover Cleveland:
"PRINCETON, Feb. 6, 1908.

To the Editor of the Times-Star, Cincinnati.

"Dear Sir: I have received your letter of the 4th instant, asking on behalf of the Times-Star for an expression regarding my intentions as related to the next Democratic nomination for the Presidency. I cannot possibly bring my mind to the belief that a condition or sentiment exists that makes any expression from me on the subject of the least importance.

"Yours very truly,
"GROVER CLEVELAND."

A Month Among Flowers.
The last Pennsylvania Railroad Tour in California leaves Feb. 15. Round trip tickets, \$15.00 to Florida Agent, 230 5th Ave., New York, N.Y.

A HOODOO SAILS ON THIS SHIP.

Remarkable List of Mishaps to the Olivier de Clisson, Now Ashore Off Long Beach, Long Island.

HAS A RECORD IN ILL-LUCK.

Although Only Three Years Old, She Has Spread Death Abroad and Has Been Given Up Twice as Lost.

STARTLING RECORD OF HOODOO SHIP.
Launched three years ago. Run down two fishing smacks; drowned twenty men. Crew mutinied: captain a prisoner. Out 217 days; given up as lost. Run down by collier. Two men killed by falls from rigging. Captain dies and is buried at sea. Goes ashore off Long Beach.

The French bark Olivier de Clisson is in trouble again, this time being high and dry near Point Lookout Station, Long Beach, L. I. It is said that she is in no danger and can be hauled off, so it is likely that she is fated to end her tempestuous career in some other way.

Every vessel had a hoodoo this Frenchman has. She is not more than three years old, having been turned out with the first big fleet of bounty chasers, but she has piled up for herself a record of ill-luck and death that makes old sailors afraid of her.

In the latter part of 1900 the Clisson got a coal freight from Swansea for St. Francisco. Crossing the English Channel she ran down two fishing smacks and drowned a score of men. After a long delay she sailed from the British port and was supposed to be well on her way toward the Golden Gate, when, one day, three months out, she turned up at Cayenne, French Guiana, with her chief mate in a stocking and her crew in mutiny. Her "old man" locked in his cabin and short of provisions. The skipper, it developed at a consular inquiry, had kept up a list of July celebration from the time he left England. A day when he was out on a fishing trip, the mutiny broke out, and the Olivier de Clisson once more set sail for California. A month after month passed and no word came of the bark. Finally she was posted by Lloyd's as overdue, and from 10 per cent she climbed in reinsurance as the days went on to 50, then to 80 and finally, when 265 days out and not spoken, her chief mate in a stocking and her crew in mutiny, she was reported as lost. There wasn't a sailor who could be traced, and her fate was not known until she was out 217 days and she was described off the Golden Gate.

It was an awful story she had to tell. Even today she is down with scurvy and it was marvelous how they had been able to work her. Her sides looked like new spring lawn.

She had been in the port but a few days when an outward bound collier hulk her door was open and took the jibboom and bowsprit off her. While repairing this damage one of her sailors fell from a fall and while bending sail for a passage to Queenstown, with her crew in a mutiny, she fell from aloft. When she sailed sailors said she would never get home.

The Clisson sailed from Plymouth, England, on Dec. 22 for this port, and when she went ashore last night had been out forty-seven days, a very long passage.

The vessel now lies practically high and dry, but it is expected that it will be possible to float her at high water.

To the life savers who visited her today the crew stated that the commander, Capt. Aissen, died fifteen days ago from natural causes and was buried at sea. The vessel was in charge of First Mate Lons when she struck.

"JACK THE HUGGER" CAUSED HER DEATH.
Mary Sheely Could Not Recover from Her Encounter with the Mysterious Man.

Mary Sheely, twenty-two years old, of No. 13 Prescott place, died in the City Hospital in Jersey City to-day of nervous prostration brought on by being terrified by "Jack the Hugger."

Miss Sheely was walking along Randolph avenue on evening about two weeks since when she was suddenly seized from behind and hugged and kissed. She was so frightened that she fainted, and when she was taken to her home she became violently hysterical and had to be removed to the hospital. Her assailant got away.

ODELL TO NAME HENDRICKS.
Syracuse Man Again to Head Insurance Department.

ALBANY, Feb. 9.—Gov. Odell will send to the Senate to-night if he learns of good authority, the nomination of Francis Hendricks, of Syracuse, to succeed himself as State Superintendent of Insurance.

3 1-POUND BABIES NOW IN BELLEVUE

Master Joseph Flanigan Is the Latest Arrival in the Always-Popular Incubator Colony at the Big Hospital.

EATS LIKE A GOOD FELLOW.

Doubled up with little Knick-Knack because the Goldstein baby's fists and feet keep moving. So there was danger—all three fine.

Incubator babies are the rage at Bellevue.

Little Knick Knack has been forced to share his tiny glass house in which he has been lord and master for the last few days with a new arrival, who makes the third of the most interesting trio of patients recently demanding the attention of the nurses and doctors at Bellevue.

Mother incubator's newest baby can boast a mark of distinction over the two previous arrivals which further distinguishes him from nearly every former resident in the glass house. The new baby who joins his feeble cries with the sturdy ones of Baby Goldstein and the less frequent ones of Knick Knack arrived at the hospital with the full dignity of a first name. Although weighing only a pound, like his two predecessors and being but four hours old when he was consigned to the incubator with the Knack infant, he was registered as Joseph Flanigan and already the tiny chap has had the Catholic baptism ceremony performed by Father Corbett, of St. Bridget's Church.

Driven in a Carriage.
Joseph was rolled up to the hospital yesterday noon in a carriage, attended by his anxious father, Matthew J. Flanigan, of No. 117 Avenue B, and his aunt, Mrs. Ellen Kerrigan.

Little Joseph was wrapped in innumerable blankets, and when he was finally unrolled and his tiny pound of red flesh and bones was reached the father and aunt stood by with the greatest fear and interest lest something evil might happen.

When Joseph was washed and put into his tiny wrappings of sheet linen the first intention of the nurses was to put him in the incubator with the Goldstein baby, but this sturdy infant is so free with his fists and feet and keeps up such an energetic series of infantile movements that it was decided to place the new arrival beside little Knick Knack. When the Knack baby was asked to share his home with a stranger he at first gave a few tiny yells at the intrusion, but now he has become resigned and the two tiny infants lie side by side in the greatest harmony.

He Eats with Relish.
The little Flanigan baby, Dr. Sherer says, is in a remarkable condition and takes his food with relish.

The Goldstein and Knack babies are kept up in the incubator with the Flanigan baby, we may prove exceptions to the rule with our interesting trio.

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Old Scrapper Goes Through the Process of Being Discharged in Bankruptcy and He No Longer Fears the Sheriff.

"GEE, A RELIEF!" HE SAYS.
John L. Sullivan has no need to side-step his creditors any longer. To-day Judge Adams, in the United States District Court, discharged him as a bankrupt and thereby wiped out the fear of the bailiff that has been rankling in his heart. Sullivan was accompanied to court by his counsel, James F. Mack, and when the Judge signed the final order that went thundering out into the gloomy corridors. Then he smiled broadly and said:

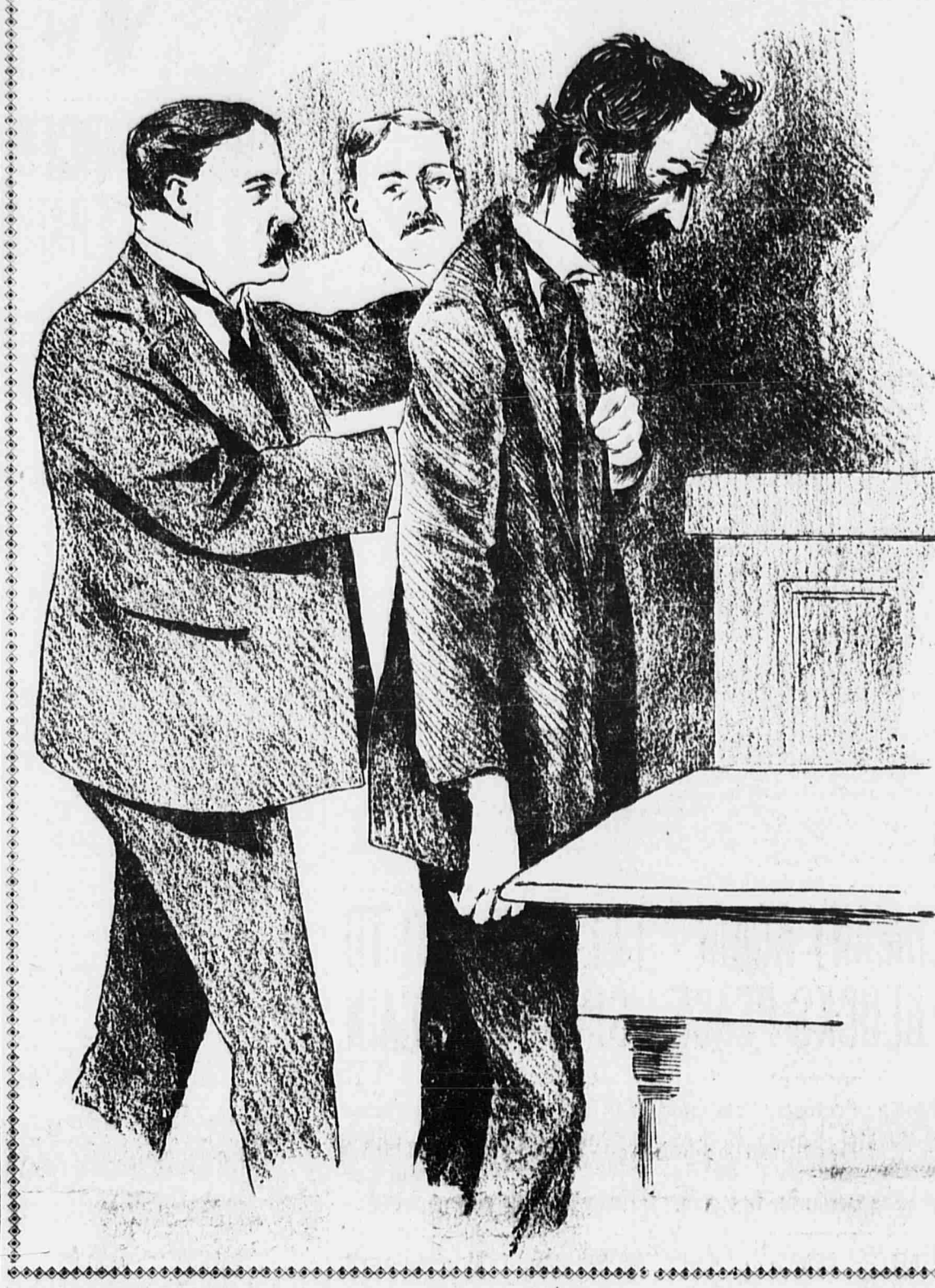
"Gee, but that's a relief. I feel like a man who, after going down for the count, comes to and finds the other man out. I ain't as young as I used to be, but I guess I'll stay in the ring for a while longer. Now I got a chance to begin fresh an' now I can take things easy, anyhow, an' say, 'to the woods' to them sheriff fellers."

The ex-champion filed his petition in bankruptcy on Nov. 28 last. He placed his liabilities at \$2,528.78, all unsecured and due to four creditors. The creditors were: The Anheuser-Busch Company, \$1,500 on promissory notes; Julius Palm & Co., No. 689 Sixth Avenue, \$558.78 for liquors; J. H. Lewis, No. 417 Washington street, Boston, \$450 on five promissory notes, and Charles H. Stevens, No. 905 Park Avenue, \$150 on a promissory note.

WORKMAN GETS A HARD FALL.
William Bennett, thirty years old, a laborer, of No. 139 East One Hundredth street, fell from the second floor of the new building at Seventy-seventh street and Broadway to the basement to-day. He was picked up and found to be suffering from internal injuries. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

WEATHER FORECAST.
Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 5 P. M. Tuesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; westerly winds diminishing in force.

YOUNG, THE WOMAN SLAYER, LISTENS TO JUDGE HERRICK SENTENCE HIM FOR LIFE.



JOHN L. KNOCKS OUT HIS DEBTS.
Old Scrapper Goes Through the Process of Being Discharged in Bankruptcy and He No Longer Fears the Sheriff.

ROCKEFELLER'S SON SWears OFF TAXES TO \$30,000.
Then He Imitates J. Pierpont Morgan and Agrees to Pay on a \$50,000 Assessment.

WOMAN CONFESSES SHE AIDED DR. SUTORIUS IN BANK FRAUD.
Gertrude Anderson, the stenographer, arrested at Richmond Va., for defrauding the Trust Company of the Republic with the connivance of William Grebe, a clerk, and Dr. Francis Sutorius, made a confession this afternoon to an Evening World reporter.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.
Fifth Race—Blonnevis 1, Right and True 2, Josette 3.

WITNESS IN YOUNG CASE ARRESTED ON WIFE'S CHARGE.
Frank Engelhard, who was to have been a witness against William Hooper Young on a minor point was arrested to-day on a warrant sworn out two and a half years ago by his wife, Jessie, charging him with non-support. He was arraigned in the Harlem Court and held until to-morrow by Magistrate Zeller in \$500 bail. Engelhard says he will not support his wife's family.

"GUILTY," PLEA OF YOUNG, WHO GOES TO JAIL FOR LIFE.

In Order to Spare the Public the Horrors of the Recital of the Killing of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer, Justice Herrick Suggests a Compromise of Murder in the Second Degree, Which Is Accepted.

Lawyer for the Wretched Prisoner Declares that Saving His Client from Death in the Electric Chair Is Only the First Step Toward Securing Him Absolute Freedom Eventually.

In the belief that William Hooper Young is medically insane and in order to spare the public the horror of a rehearsal of the revolting crime he committed in the murder of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer, Justice Herrick, before whom Young's trial had been progressing, to-day decided to accept a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree.

Justice Herrick immediately sentenced Young to imprisonment for life.

The plea was accepted after a long conference between the District-Attorney and Lawyer W. F. S. Hart, counsel for Young. The Justice discharged the jury after passing sentence upon the prisoner and took upon himself the full responsibility for the act, although it had the indorsement of District-Attorney Jerome.

Mr. Hart was greatly tickled over his client's escape. He did not hesitate to say that, now that Young could get nothing worse than life imprisonment, he would keep up the fight in his behalf, expecting to get him into an asylum, and after a time possibly get him out and back to full freedom.

STOPPAGE OF TRIAL A SURPRISE.
The sudden stoppage of the trial surprised almost every one, most of all the jury. Young was evidently greatly relieved that he had been permitted to escape so easily, and when he left the court after sentence had been passed upon him he walked with a firm step, and apparently felt like another man.

In explanation of Young's determination to change his plea of not guilty to the indictment charging him with murder in the first degree to one of guilty in the second degree, it is said that both he and his lawyer realized that there was no hope for him to establish a case of insanity.

All the experts were agreed, both those for the State and those for the defense, that the man was not legally insane. That he was medically insane was another question which, however, was not at issue.

Young realized that his efforts to feign insanity had been a lamentable failure. He has been a close reader of the newspapers, which had unanimously ridiculed his tricks, and he saw that the jury was likely to take the same view of them.

FEARED THE ORDEAL OF A LONG TRIAL.
On Saturday he sent for his lawyer and told him that he could not stand the ordeal of a long-drawn-out trial. He wanted to plead guilty. Mr. Hart talked it over with him, and concluded that his best chance was to plead to murder in the second degree if the District-Attorney would permit it. Numerous conferences were held secretly over Sunday, and when court convened to-day it was all arranged between Hart and Jerome that should Justice Herrick consent the trial was to end. Meantime nothing had been said about the matter, for if the Justice refused to listen to the proposition the trial would have to continue.

Young was brought over from the Tombs in good condition. He was cheered up by the hope that his plea would be accepted, and as there was no longer any necessity for him to simulate insanity he looked brighter and cleaner. He had brushed his hair and beard and also put on clean linen.

After several conferences between the lawyers and Justice Herrick, in which the Justice was shown a letter from Young and a report from some of the experts who have been examining him, the clerk called his name and he was brought back to the courtroom. Finally the Justice called "Young!"

The prisoner did not seem to hear him.

"Young, stand up, Young," repeated the Justice.

BROTHER AIDS HIM TO STAND.
J. Wesley Young caught his brother's arm and lifted him into his feet, where he stood with his face very pale and his beared eyes on the magistrate.

"William Hooper Young," went on the court, "I understand that you desire to change your plea of not guilty to this indictment to guilty of murder in the second degree. Is that right?"

No answer came from the prisoner. The Magistrate repeated his question and then weakly came from the prisoner these words:

"Yes; murder in the second degree."

"I am willing to accept that plea on the recommendation of the District-Attorney and of your counsel for reasons which have developed in this trial."

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Little's Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Two weeks in Florida may be enjoyed on Florida's Great Winter Excursion. Apply to local agent.