MOTT PROFANE IN TALKING OF 'SAPHO'

"I Would Not Revoke My Order if Jesus Christ Came Into This Court as a Reporter," He Declared.

His Honor Was Angry When Asked Why He Is Holding the Trial of Olga Nethersole in Secret.

MAGISTRATE MOTT.



"I would not condescend to revoke the order I have given if Jesus Christ came into this court as a reporter."

That is what Magistrate Mott said to-day when asked if he wouldn't have a public hearing in the future of the "Sapho" case.

Magistrate Mott was angry when he appeared in the Tombs Court, because it had been set forth in public print that His Honor had last night visited the wicked play of "Sapho."

Olga Nethersole, with her manager and leading man, is now on secret trial before this old Police Magistrate because of the immorality of the play.

Why Miss Nethersole et al. should have a secret trial, while other cases are conducted in public, is a question that the Magistrate alone can answer. When a reporter for The Evening World called on Magistrate Mott in the Tombs Court to-day he said he would not talk of the "Sapho" case at all.

"I'm sick and tired of newspapers," he said. "No matter what I do, lies are told about me. Everything I say is distorted and twisted, and I'm held up to ridicule.

"Take last night, for instance. Papers say I went to see 'Sapho.' They lay great stress upon the fact that I saw the show; that I wanted to see it from my own point of view.

NEVER IN HIS LIFE.

"Why, I never in my life was in—in—in—what do you call it? In"——

"Wallack's," suggested one of the clerks.

"Yes, Wallack's Theatre—that's it. It's all a lie—all a lie. I say it's a lie! I didn't see 'Sapho.'

"When I finished with my court work yesterday afternoon I went right from this building straight home. I had my dinner and I stayed at home all evening. That is what I did. I did not see 'Sapho.' Of course I didn't.

"I don't wish to talk to any one from a newspaper about this case or any other case. I don't want to see or talk with any one from a newspaper. The newspapers seem to feel it their duty to lie about me. It began when I first took my seat on the bench and they have kept it up incessantly ever since. It is nothing but lies! lies! lies!

"I don't propose to have anything to do with the newspapers. I bar reporters from my home. I will not see any of them—no, not one. They follow me, run after me and then say that I went to see 'Sapho,' when, as I said, I was at home all evening. I did not leave my home at all.

"How can I tell anything about the 'Sapho' case now? I haven't heard the evidence. Reporters come to me with all sorts of questions, idiotic, and expect me to talk on them"——

"Your Honor"—— said the reporter.

"No, not a word! Not a word! I am sick of the whole thing. When the 'Sapho' case is completed I shall render my decision and give my views. That is all I have to say.

"Why should I talk and then be lied about?"

The Magistrate took his seat and characteristically looked over the top of his spectacles. There was a dead silence. The court officers turned their heads from the bright gleam of his piercing eyes. The Magistrate picked up some loose papers, threw them down and then again repeated that he was maligned daily by the newspapers, their owners, editors and reporters.

LIES! LIES! LIES!

"It is an outrage," he thundered; "an outrage! Lies! lies! lies! and nothing but lies! That is why I refuse to do any business or be interviewed by representatives from newspapers.

"Again I say that I refuse absolutely to talk of the 'Sapho' case."

Then turning to the officer on the bridge:

"Call the first case—quick!"

In all of the big cases that Magistrate Mott has had before him he has done as he pleased in conducting them. It is so in the "Sapho" case, and although the secret hearing has brought forth a storm of criticism the Magistrate refuses to give any explanation of the matter.

NEW YORK A SIN MART.

Bishop Doane's Bill to Curtail Divorce Proceedings.

TOO MUCH COLLUSION.

Husbands and Wives Assist to Further Wicked and Shameless Desires.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Feb. 24.—Bishop William Crosswell Doane's efforts to abolish divorces in New York State have led to his active interest in Senator Timothy E. Ellsworth's bill placing violation of marriage vows under misdemeanors, punishable by fine and imprisonment.

The Bishop is credited with personally drawing the measure.

Study of the bill's provisions show that if it becomes law, it will discourage divorce proceedings and make collusion between husbands and wives to break marriage ties more difficult. Two sections of the bill provide for imprisonment of persons convicted of marital infidelity and refuses conviction on uncorroborated evidence of the co-respondent.

Bishop Doane argues that imprisonment or heavy fines do not prevent infidelity.

IN THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY.



HORROR ORDEAL FOR MOLINEUX.

Frenzied Fellow-Convict to Be Dragged to Execution.

FERRARO IS IN NEXT CELL.

Italian Who Will Die on Monday Has Shrieked Continuously.

Warden Johnson, of Sing Sing Prison, dreads the effect on Molineux when Ferraro, the Italian murderer, is taken to the death chamber for electrocution on Monday. The miserable prisoner occupies a cell next to that of the convicted poisoner.

Ever since Ferraro was notified of his doom he has been in a frenzy of fear, and his shrieks and moans have been almost continuous.

He will be executed Monday morning for the murder of Luciano Muchia, in Brooklyn in April, 1898.

Ferraro, who has given the keepers more trouble than any other condemned man ever brought to Sing Sing, is still in a very nervous condition, but is less hysterical and appears to be more resigned to meet his doom.

Molineux and Dr. Kennedy have said they hope Ferraro will not make a scene when he is taken out of his cell to the execution room Monday morning.

There are nine condemned men in the death house beside Ferraro. With the exception of Molineux and Dr. Kennedy most of them express no sympathy for Ferraro.

Warden Johnson has completed arrangements for the execution of the Italian. The State electrician tested the electrical machinery to-day. Ferraro will be given a shock of 1,700 volts.

RACE TO AFRICA AGAINST THE SHADOW OF ECLIPSE.

A total eclipse of the sun will take place on May 28 and will be visible in the United States, Spain and Africa.

It will be observed in this country from 7:20 to 9 A. M., and in Spain and Africa after 6 P. M. Notwithstanding the fact that the eclipse is visible here American astronomers are preparing for a four-thousand-mile journey to Tripoli, Northern Africa. The expenses will amount to many thousands of dollars. The actual amount of time consumed in making observation will be fifty-five seconds.

A solar eclipse is caused, as is well known, by the presence of the moon directly between the sun and the earth. As the movements of both bodies are so rapid and the shadow which the moon casts is so small comparatively, the longest possible duration of an eclipse amounts to not more than eight minutes. This might occur at the equator.

There will be an observation party near Columbus, Ga., also. It is the purpose of this party to note phenomena and then wire the results to the astronomers in Tripoli. This may be easily accomplished, as the eclipse will be visible here in the early morning and not in Tripoli until 5.19 P. M. Thus the telegraph will outstrip the sun's shadow in its race across the earth's surface.

For instance, the question of whether there is an inter-Mercurial planet—that is, a planet nearer to the sun than Mercury—has long been a puzzle to astronomers. Owing to the intense light between Mercury and the body of the sun no planet has ever been made out in that atmosphere, but each eclipse is welcomed as giving another opportunity for search. Should the astronomers in Georgia detect such a planet they will telegraph news of the location to the party in Africa, and their observations can be verified.



HOW THE SHADOW CAUSED BY THE MOON PASSING BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE SUN WILL BE CAST ACROSS THE UNITED STATES.

GARDINER WILL HIT BACK.

District-Attorney Threatens to Prosecute City Club Men Who Made Charges Against Him.

Friends of District-Attorney Gardiner say he is serious in his intention to prosecute the men in the City Club who signed the charges upon which he is now being tried.

While the trial is in progress he will take no action, but, it is said, he may call the attention of the March Grand Jury to the matter.

Rev. Dr. Thomas R. Slicer, one of the men who signed the charges, says "it is all a bluff."

McLean's Political Dinner.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—John R. McLean gave a dinner last night to a party of political friends. It was a political dinner, as a guest said, without politics. There were no speeches made and the dinner was more of a love-feast than anything else.

MOLINEUX JURY GETS PAY.

Foreman Martin's Check Was $112; Others Less—At Rate of $2 Per Day.

The twelve members of the jury that convicted Roland B. Molineux for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams called at the office of Chief Clerk Edward R. Carroll, of General Sessions, to-day and received the checks due them for their services.

The total amount paid was $1,224, each juror receiving $2 a day for his services. The amounts paid ranged between $100 and $90. The foreman, Matthias B. Martin, received $112 for attending fifty-six days, while Manheim Brown's check was for $90.

INCOME $32,000 A YEAR; OWES $200,000

Enormous Debts of George K. Sherman Bring Him Into Court of Bankruptcy.

SOME OF SHERMAN'S CREDITORS.

Villas National Bank.	$10,000
First National Bank, Champlain	5,500
City National Bank, Port Henry	11,000
First National Bank, Saratoga	5,000
Tiffany & Co.....	10,000
Black, Starr & Frost.	300
Knox	316
Lord & Taylor.....	300
Waldorf-Astoria	1,100
W. G. Leland, Grand Hotel	100
J. P. Wessman, 15 West 27th street...	230
Van Tassell & Kearney	969
Camerden & Forster.	593
Outing Magazine ...	130
Blanock Carriage Co.	621
Jeremiah Murphy ...	839
J. Dreicer & Son.....	5,000
Brunswick - Balke-Collender Co..	225

Creditors of young George K. Sherman, of Saratoga and Port Henry, N. Y., have at last taken steps to protect themselves against his wild extravagance.

With an income of $32,000 a year, inherited from his grandfather, George R. Sherman, the iron king of Port Henry, this sower of wild oats has succeeded in piling up debts aggregating $200,000, and would doubtless continue to pile them up.

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed on behalf of many creditors, and if the referee so advises a trustee will probably be named by the Supreme Court to take charge of the young man's estate and see to it that it is handled more carefully in the future.

Young Sherman was a quiet-mannered youth with a fondness for $1 cigars, billiards, diamonds and other things which come high.

His first appearance in the city was two years ago, when he appeared at the Waldorf, engaged one of the best suits in the hotel, and was soon known as Mr. Sherman, of Port Henry, a customer to be welcomed.

His cigar bill mounted by leaps and bounds. Nothing but the finest was good enough for him. But his checkbook was ever ready to come out; he had credits apparently at many banks. He was not unlike others who cannot see the end of their money, and there were no suspicions that he would ever be unable to meet his bills.

So the hotel people and the big houses with which he traded were not pressing in their claims. And the bills ran up and up into the thousands.

A year ago the young man brought a young woman to town with him. It was his bride. She was good-looking enough, though not calculated to set the town on fire. Her refinement was not noticeable. Inquiring minds found that she was Miss Nims when she married him, the daughter of Clark Nims, keeper of an obscure hotel in Saratoga.

Mrs. Sherman was full of life and gayety. She soon developed a genius for spending money which fully equalled that of her husband. The purchases of diamonds and other jewels increased, two of the heaviest creditors being Tiffany and Black, Starr & Frost, while a score of diamond merchants are among the 150 smaller creditors already scheduled.

And all along the line, from Port Henry to New York young Sherman and his wife left a glittering wake of debts until at last his name began to be whispered about as one of the rich paupers who cannot live like gentlemen on incomes of many thousands, and then some of the more venturesome creditors took action to protect their claims.

On Dec. 29, Nash Rockwood & Saratoga, representing Camerden & Forster and Van Tassel & Kearney, of this city, filed a petition asking to have the young man declared a bankrupt. The matter is now in the charge of James L. Scott as referee. One hundred and fifty claims have already been filed.

There are claims from Montreal, Plattsburg, Burlington, Champlain, Albany, Troy, Saratoga, Gloversville, Ticonderago, Luzerne, Whitehall, Glens Falls, Boston, Syracuse, Crown Point, Port Henry, Mineville, Utica and Sandy Hill.

A few of these are secured, but the majority have no collateral.

It is said that a good part of the Waldorf-Astoria's claim is for the perfectos smoked by this exquisite young man to whom the ordinary three for a half was an abomination.

Mr. Sherman, it is said, has but a beneficial interest in his grandfather's estate. He was supposed to be worth millions in his own right, whereas he has but a beggarly pittance of $32,000 a year with which to keep the wolf from the door. It is expected that he will follow the suit of other rich spendthrifts who are limited to the proceeds of trust funds, and testify that no gentleman can live on less than $50,000 a year.

DEATH WAS TOO SWIFT.

Mrs. George Westerman Prayed in Vain to Be Kept Alive Till Husband Came.

"Keep me alive till George comes," was the cry of Mrs. Westerman, as she lay dying in St. Catherine's Hospital. Her husband, an old sailor and former lightship tender, racked by rheumatism and broken down with age and many infirmities, was speeding across the continent from Tacoma, which he had reached on the steamer Englehorn from Yokohama.

Her will kept her alive till Valentine's Day. She thought he would get here then. But he did not come, and she turned her face to the wall and died. Her body was not buried till the old man got here to see it.

Yesterday he was admitted as a charity patient to the Kings County Hospital. The doctors say he will never leave his bed alive.

THIS "SAPHO" WAS "CUYED."

Elizabeth Gallery Gods Called Down Bad Actors.

There is but one topic of conversation in Elizabeth, N. J., to-day and that is "Sapho."

An alleged play by that name was produced at Jacobs's Theatre there last night, and the talk arises from the fact that just 1,120 persons paid out good money to get thoroughly well fooled.

There wasn't any ball scene nor any winding stairs. Not even the words of the play could be objected to by the president of a home for girls. None of the players knew their parts well enough to utter one connected sentence. Incidentally the last fault gave rise to the only interesting feature of the performance. The gallery freely and heartily helped out whenever it could.

When the highly colored lithographs and other advertising announcing the production were plastered all over Elizabeth last week, the moral portion of the city gasped and began sending delegations to Chief of Police Tenney with protests. They were soon reassured.

"If any performance like that which is said to be permitted in New York City goes on here," answered the Chief, "there will be some arrests made on the stage and the show won't finish," and he meant it, for last night he had twenty policemen at the theatre to arrest the entire company if the conditions warranted it.

But they did not.

"Sapho" as played in Elizabeth is a very poor translation of the version played by Rejane in Paris last year and the year before. In the original there are none of the objectionable scenes of the Fitch version, for there the stairs and the ball scene are merely spoken of.

At 7 o'clock there was not a vacant seat in the orchestra and balcony, just 120 women being among the number. The gallery was jammed, packed to suffocation. Then began whistles and "eatcalls" for "Sapho!" "Sapho!" until three policemen were sent up there to quiet them. It was so crowded an officer couldn't wedge his way to the offenders and had recourse to threats alone.

When the curtain arose there was silence and it continued fairly well through the first act, but that was only because the gallery was dazed. They were trying to comprehend the halting, stammering lines. They took a hand during the second act.

"Jean," who gave the idea that it was his first appearance on any stage, exclaimed:

"I shall tell her—tell her"——

(Here he forgot his lines.)

"Tell her to back up!" shouted a boy in the gallery. The rest imitated his action.

"Uncle Caesar" was advised to "take a Newark car," "eat chop suey" (this last when he forgot what there was on a table before him) and "get a hair cut," while even "Sapho herself was advised to "shake the lobster!" when she appealed to the ceiling as to what she should do when "Jean" left his unhappy home.

The last two acts were done to a humming accompaniment and exaggerated coughing. The curtain fell amid prolonged hissing.

Rewarded by Mrs. Woodruff.

ALBANY, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Timothy L. Woodruff, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor, has presented $50 to Patrolman Gallagher, of the Albany police force, as a reward for finding her $5,000 diamond pendant.

Advertisements for THE WORLD will be received at any American District Messenger Office or Postal Telegraph Office in New York City at office rates. Call a messenger if you have a line.

The proposed law compelling corroborative evidence of the offense charged will render it more difficult to obtain a decree.

Bishop Doane said to-day:

"The bill introduced by Mr. Ellsworth will put the sinners against purity of both sexes upon the same ground and will affix a penalty to the crime of infidelity.

"New York stands with Louisiana, Idaho, the Indian Territory and Alaska as having no provision of the Penal Code which punishes this offense.

I am working to arouse public opinion so that our lawmakers may be induced to deal with this important question.

"I know that people argue that men cannot be made moral by law.

"But New York State is to-day a refuge for offenders against God's laws and their own souls. Here they practise their wickedness without fear of punishment.

"My object is to stamp out the abomination with its correct name, and I beseech the voters of the State to help me in my fight."

It is probable that the measure will be reported out by the Codes Committee next week.

TINY BABY DONNELLY.

Though Three Weeks Old, the Child Weighs Only Two Pounds.

The tiniest baby for its age in the land is Midget Donnelly, of 17 Wallace street, Orange, N. J., daughter of Mrs. Patrick Donnelly.

Though three weeks old, she weighs only two pounds and a fraction. She is healthy, well formed and bright.

Stops that Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure. No Pay. Price 25c.

ADRIFT WITH HIS BABIES.

Butcher Baraclough Complains that His Wife Deserted Him and Asks for Help.

William Baraclough, a butcher out of work, was in the Flatbush Court this morning with his four children ranging in years from six to one. He told Magistrate Voorhies that his wife had deserted him and the babies Christmas and since then he had lost his position and was dispossessed from his home, 353 Eighteenth street, last Tuesday.

Baraclough, who is thirty-three years old, was committed as a vagrant and his babies sent to the Children's Society.

LITTLE BOY DEAD IN BED.

Baby Ernest Jarome Smothered to Death Under Clothes.

When Mrs. Jerome, of 11 Elm street, Port Richmond, S. I., went, early this morning, to see if her two-months-old child Ernest was still sleeping, she found the little one dead. He had gotten under the bedclothes and was suffocated.

MADMAN IN THE STREET.

Waved a Knife in Front of Police Station and Called for Help to Dispose of His Enemies.

John Coffey, twenty-seven years old, a carpet weaver, of 418 West Forty-second street, became insane to-day. He was found in front of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station waving a large knife and calling on the police to come to his aid and help him kill his enemies.

"JIMMY" MARTIN MAKES UP WITH CROKER.

The articles of peace between Richard Croker and James J. Martin have been formally ratified. Mr. Martin was last night announced as a member of the Finance Committee of Tammany Hall. This is its most important committee. The appointment means that perfect harmony exists between the Boss and the lieutenant.

"Jimmy" Martin has always been a power in Tammany Hall. As district leader in the Twenty-seventh he has held for years unquestioned sway. He is a brusque, sharp-speaking man, with strong likes and dislikes; a man of great executive ability as he proved when President of the Police Board in its stormiest period of existence; a man wonderfully well-informed regarding municipal matters, whether he possessed an active or merely passive interest in them.

Two years ago he fell into disfavor. He was an ardent friend of Mr. Gilroy and as such was classed as an enemy of Croker. Letter-writers filled the mails with charges against him, and Croker, apparently, lent a listening ear to them.

Martin denied their truth. He said his loyalty to Tammany Hall and its leader was not to be questioned. But when he was ordered to step down and out he did so without a murmur, "taking his medicine like a good Injun," as his Tammany friends put it.

He had important interests outside to command his attention. He could afford to wait. Gov. Flower had put him in the way of making money in Wall street. He added to his fortune by shrewd real estate operations, and piled up, it is thought, something like $250,000.

He never gave up (nor was he asked to) his district leadership, and he always pulled out a vote for Tammany which showed that he was a faithful officers of the organization.



JAMES J. MARTIN.

Last year when President Arnold, of the Council, died Mr. Croker tendered the position to Martin.

"No," he said. "I have several business interests which fully occupy my mind and time. I will not take office again."

This declination did much to re-establish him in Mr. Croker's favor. Mr. Croker is not a man to say much, but in slating him for membership on the Finance Committee the Boss has meant as much as many men would mean by pages of apology.

Martin is a New York boy. He has been identified with politics ever since he reached his majority, and has held office in the Comptroller's and Register's offices. He was bitterly attacked by witnesses before the Lexow Committee.

O'NEILL & CO.'S ANNUAL BALL

Employees' Reception and Dance Was a Pronounced Success.

The annual reception and dance of the Mutual Benefit Association of the employees of H. O'Neill & Co., held last night at the Lenox Lyceum, Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street, was a most enjoyable affair.

The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. McGorry, after which a dancing programme of twenty-four numbers was enjoyed by hosts of pretty girls and handsome men. Prof. Thomas P. Ward furnished the music.

Twenty-five hundred persons were present, and spectators' seats were at a premium.

H. A. McGorry was floor director, and his assistant was M. Jackson. D. J. Feery was Chairman of the Floor Committee. He was assisted by eighteen efficient aides.

E. H. Hill headed the Reception Committee, with a regiment of lieutenants to back him up in making everybody feel at home.

The officers of the association are: Honorary President, Hugh O'Neill; W. G. Thomas, President; D. Richardson, First Vice-President; D. J. Feery, Second Vice-President; W. C. Strange, Treasurer; H. A. McGorry, Secretary, and A. E. Bieser, Physician.

HE'S A MEAN SWINDLER.

Young Man Preys Upon a Bereft Woman's Love to Get a Few Cents.

Mrs. Henry Roseland, whose husband disappeared Jan. 6, is the victim of the meanest swindler discovered since Miller, the syndicate man, went out of business.

He is a young man who called on the bereft wife a week ago and displayed a tin badge marked "Detective." He said that for $1.50 the police would send a general alarm throughout the country. She gave him the money. He was back again yesterday.

"Your husband is found," he said. "He is in Indianapolis. I am going to Philadelphia to get a prisoner and if you will give me 75 cents for expenses I will stop off at Indianapolis and bring him home."

The poor woman was so overjoyed by the "news" that she paid the money without thinking that Indianapolis was not exactly on the road to Philadelphia.

Steamer Torino Safe at Havana.

A cablegram states that the British steamer Torino arrived at Havana yesterday. She was reported from Pensacola as having been lost Tuesday night.

SHIELDS SEEKS FREEDOM.

Held for the Death of His Wife, Whom He Neglected and Who Died of Exposure.

Charles J. Shields, whose wife, Mary A. Shields, died from exposure to the cold a few days ago, is trying to get out of jail on a writ of habeas corpus.

He is charged with having deserted his wife, who went looking for him through the deep snow with a baby in her arms. Her feet were frozen, were amputated at the ankles, and gangrene set in, which caused her death.

Shields was held by Magistrate Pool in the first instance in $1,000 bail on a charge of non-support. On his wife's death Shields was held without bail on the theory that not having supplied her with proper and sufficient food he might be responsible for her death.

TWO HURT IN RUNAWAY.

Prosecutor Riker, of Newark, and His Wife Injured in Wreck of Carriage.

Chandler W. Riker, of Newark, and his wife and child had a narrow escape from death this morning. Mr. Riker was trying a new team of horses. In the carriage with him were his wife and three-year-old daughter and a colored driver.

The horses took fright and ran away. They collided with a milk wagon, the carriage and wagon both being overturned.

All the occupants of the carriage were thrown to the ground and Mr. and Mrs. Riker sustained painful bruises. The child and the driver escaped unhurt.

Helps Over the hill. Got lots of Brain Work? Use Grape-Nuts.

"I find Grape-Nuts very helpful to a man troubled with the cares and worriment of business," says Louis Fink, jr., of 59 S. 4th street, Philadelphia.

"At the time I commenced using the food I was very weak from want of properly selected food. The help I received from the powerful food elements in Grape-Nuts was indeed wonderful. I have come to use the food regularly and do not think a breakfast complete without it.

"I suggest you mention in your advertisements that Grape-Nuts are nothing like Oatmeal, for many of my friends express themselves as weary of the mushes, and such will find a delightful change in taste and results by using Grape-Nuts."

There's a reason why this food gives one the feeling of new vitality and vigor. Actual use proves the proposition.

All grocers sell Grape-Nuts. Made by the pure-food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich., producers also of