

Next Week's Complete Novel in The Evening World

THE HARBOR OF LOVE By RALPH HENRY BARBOUR THE BEST LOVE STORY OF THE YEAR

WILL BEGIN MONDAY

SING SING'S OWN COURT IS CHEERED BY CONVICTS IN NEW PRISON REFORM

"Golden Brotherhood's" Penalties Sustained at "Court of Appeals" First Session.

TRIUMPH FOR OSBORNE.

New Warden's Ideas, Including Self-Government, Prove to Be Winners.

The convicts in Sing Sing under the leadership of Thomas Mott Osborne show progress. Several changes for the better have been made already, and the convicts appear to appreciate them. Warden Osborne has only started on his work of reform and he is loath to speak of the reforms to come.

The convicts now hold court among themselves. They judge of one another's acts and mete out punishment for infraction of the prison rules. The men who are punished have the right of appeal to a court composed of the Warden, Principal Keeper Dealy and Prison Doctor Farr. The first appeals were heard yesterday afternoon. There were three cases, and in each case the judgment of the convict court was sustained.

Here is a letter from one of the men under sentence of the court. In losing his privileges he forfeited the right to see visitors. His wife was to visit him and he wanted permission to write her not to come and be handed over the letter which is here reproduced as written:

Dec. 9, 1914. Mr. T. M. Osborne, Warden, S. F. Dear Warden: I wish to write you about the brotherhood and apologize for using some vulgar language to another Delegate while we had an argument and one word after another I forgot myself, and said he was a lot of bad things, and I admitted it to the Court, and the Court has sentenced me to lose my privileges for fifteen days, but being I am not familiar with the rules as yet, I do not know what it means whether all or some. I suppose they will let me know tomorrow.

Now Warden I am not writing this letter to have you extend me any more, or even to appeal to you for a rehearing as I am proud to see that the boys mean business, and I hope they keep up the good work, and I hope that hereafter I won't forget myself, as I imagined I was under the old rules and forgot myself not knowing that the Delegate had anything to say as the new rules were delivered in the shop after this had all happened, and that I am to myself. So for that reason I believe you and the Brotherhood will I believe except my apology and I am satisfied with the sentence as being just.

Keep Yours, P. S.—I wish you could see your way out in letting me have a special letter to my wife so she can stop her from coming to see me as I told her to come a few days before Christmas and now I will not be able to see her and I wish to say to you.

MR. OSBORNE, Dear Sir:—This man," said the Warden, "lost not only the privilege of the yard and receiving visitors, but he cannot write nor receive any letters for the fifteen days of his sentence. The prison court heard of the intended visit of his wife a few days before Christmas and issued an order to suspend the sentence during the intended visit, and instead of permitting him to write the letter, to let his wife come. That's what we are going to do."

THE "COURT OF APPEALS" IN SESSION. The Board of Governors was in the chapel when the Warden arrived. Among those who are assisting Mr. Osborne in his work is Donald Lowry, author of "My Life in Prison." He collaborated with the Warden in his book "Within Prison Walls," after his experience of a week as a voluntary prisoner in Auburn. Mr. Lowry was an interested spectator of the court proceedings in the chapel.

begged the mercy of the court and asked that his four years of good character be sustained in sustaining him. We did consider that and repudiated him and told him not to do it again. He promised he wouldn't. "What does he want to appeal for?" queried the Warden. "I want to see if he doesn't appeal. The man he slapped thinks he hasn't been punished enough and says that he won't give up his deal because the warden's present. The boys in the washroom who are raising the question of fair play have been misinformed. The proceedings of the court were misinterpreted to them."

ONE OF APPELLANTS GETS A LAUGH FROM WARDEN. "Well, suppose he had told you?" began the Warden. "To jump through a window," finished the "boy," and there was a laugh in which the Court of Appeals and so did the visitors. The man joined, and so did the visitors. "No, I thought he knew what he was talking about," returned the other delegate.

"What made you think so?" "Well, he told us that we were going to have fried hash on Tuesday morning, and we got it."

The next case was serious. A prisoner had kicked another convict in the face. The latter was the one who had been the root of all evil and sentenced to the loss of fifteen days' privileges, and had written the letter to the Warden and the P. K. The man who kicked him had been a delegate and as such had reported the other for using profane language and smoking.

The Warden's court took recess for five minutes and retired to the vestry room to debate the cases. There was a buzz when they went out. The monitor "A-B-N" of the sergeant at arms quieted the buzz to a whisper of conversation, then a hum. "The buzz was growing when the door opened and the Warden reappeared. The man in the vestry to a-s-h-h. There was the quiet of the grave in an instant. The court sustained the Court of Governors in all three cases and there was a round of applause. "We think that the court's judgment is sound and we are glad to find it so," said the Warden. "Of course we can't hope that it will always be right (laughter). Even the courts outside are not always right (laughter and applause for the common enemy). The Court of Appeals may not always be right, but we will do our best."

Set Womankind Free and There'll Be No War, Says Oriental Painter, Born on Mt. Lebanon



Khalil Gibran, Syrian Author and Artist, Believes Woman's Emancipation Will Really Free Man; Break Down the Wall Between the Sexes, He Urges, "for Its Destruction Alone Will Rescue Man From the Intellectual Jugglery Into Which He Has Fallen."

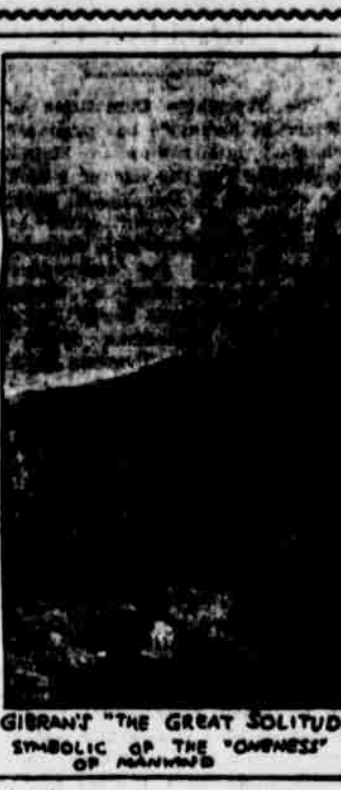
By Marguerite Mooers Marshall. "Woman is the All-Mother. Woman has set in motion all the great things that have ever been done in the world, either directly or through her instruments, men. I consider the woman movement of to-day the most important event since the coming of Christianity, chiefly because it is making woman self-conscious, acquainting her with the power she has always possessed but has not always perceived."

It is the vision of womanhood seen by Khalil Gibran, a Syrian, born on Mount Lebanon, but now become a most interesting figure in the Western world of arts and letters. Mr. Gibran is as versatile as a Renaissance genius, for he has been poet, dramatist, essayist and short story writer, as well as a painter whose studies in symbolism have won glowing encomiums from the great French master, Rodin. Well known in London and Paris, Mr. Gibran has now opened a studio at No. 51 West Tenth Street and New Yorkers will have a chance to become acquainted with his distinctive and beautiful work.

Through the series of frail, fiery figures against their background of sullen hills and sky, runs the artist's essentially noble conception of woman. She is breathing strength and courage into man, as in "The Emancipation"; she is the nourishing, compassionate mother-goddess, as in "Ezra"; or she stands loyally with her mate against a hostile world, as in "The Great Solitude." For there is nothing bitter or self-sufficient in the strong woman of Mr. Gibran's imagination. She is strong because she is at one with mankind, not because she is at odds with it.

ATTACK WALL BETWEEN THE WORLDS OF THE SEXES. In fact, this interpreter of her feelings that she and man and the world have suffered by her isolation of her from his interests, by his insistence on the "womanhood" of humanity instead of on its oneness.

"It is among man's stupidest mistakes," he said, "this dividing one world into two. Till now there has been a thick wall between the men's world and the women's. Men have had their own talk, their own attitude toward life, which they have shared with each other but with no woman. Doubtless the same thing has been true of the feminine sex—I am a man, so that I cannot know. But the women of to-day have begun to pull stones out of the wall."



WOMAN IS IN BACK OF EVERYTHING

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HIS RABBIT'S FOOT GETS HIM A XMAS GIFT OF PRISON

George Harcourt of Gondorf Gang Taken Off Ship on Swindling Charge.

Detectives Leeson and Donohue were on the American Line pier today watching passengers go aboard the steamship St. Paul, which was about to start for Liverpool, when George Harcourt ambled up the gangplank. Harcourt, who affects the ultra English in dress and conversation, is a professional gambler who has travelled for years to and fro across the Atlantic winning money from tourists. He has served a prison term in London and has been arrested several times in this city in connection with the operations of the Gondorf gang of "wiremen."

The detectives followed Harcourt aboard the ship and saw him strike up a conversation with a man who later proved to be Arthur Pinkerton, a manufacturer of Westley, R. I., representing himself as an Englishman on his way home to join the army. Harcourt soon had Mr. Pinkerton interested.

The stewards were warning visitors ashore when a man stepped up to Harcourt, told him his baggage was aboard and presented him with what appeared to be a hotel bill for \$70. Harcourt pulled out what looked like a big roll of English banknotes. "I can't take English money," said the man who had presented the bill. Right then Mr. Pinkerton did what he had been expected to do. He volunteered to lend Harcourt \$70 in American money and actually handed him a \$20 bill. He was on his way to his stateroom to get the balance when Leeson and Donohue stepped in and arrested Harcourt and his companion, who said he was John Pincott of No. 21 West Twenty-first street. Mr. Pincott got his \$20 back and walked for Europe. Harcourt and Pincott were taken to Police Headquarters and locked up on a charge of attempted swindling.

On reaching Headquarters Harcourt asked Detective Gegan to telephone to Charlie Gondorf. He was told that "Charlie" had been away in Sing Sing. "I've been away," said Harcourt, "and that's news to me. Telephone up to George Gondorf." "George Gondorf is a fugitive from justice," said Gegan. Harcourt pulled something from his pocket, spat on it and threw it on the floor. It was a rabbit's foot. "A guy gave me that yesterday for good luck," he explained.

STOLE WHILE HE HAD A FIT. Naval Defense Offered by Postal Employees Caught Robbing Mail. Charles E. Higgs, sixty years old, who for thirty-nine years was a trusted employee of the New York Post Office, offered a remarkable defense to-day when he was arraigned before United States Commissioner Houghton, charged with stealing a letter containing money in the General Delivery Department of the old Broadway Post Office.

"I am guilty," he sobbed, "but I don't remember taking the money. For years I have been subject to fits. They would come on me suddenly when I leaned over. The blood would seem to rush to my head and I would lose consciousness. "One of those fits came on me last evening while I was sorting letters in the General Delivery Department. I thought nothing of it at the time. But while I was leaving the building inspectors Jacobs and James grabbed me, and they found my name in my pocket. One of the letters contained money. I was astounded, for I do not remember having taken the letters."

THOMAS F. RYAN SITTING UP WITH THREE BROKEN RIBS

Multi-Millionaire Badly Injured When Horse Falls on Him in Park.

Dr. Gibson of New York Hospital, in attendance upon Thomas F. Ryan, the financier, who is suffering from three broken ribs at his home, No. 88 Fifth Avenue, said to-day that Mr. Ryan's condition is most favorable. There are no complications of any kind, Dr. Gibson said, and Mr. Ryan is sitting up and receiving visitors.

Although Mr. Ryan is sixty-three years old, his fine physique and regular habits of life have minimized the effects of his injury, which was sustained yesterday when his saddle horse fell with him in Central Park. The horse he was riding at the time of the accident, shortly before noon, is well trained and gentle. The animal in some manner stumbled, and in an effort to regain its footing fell before Mr. Ryan could get out of the saddle.

The horse rolled over, kicking and plunging, its weight on Mr. Ryan. He was extricated by a groom, who always accompanies him when he rides, and who at the time was cantering a short distance behind Mr. Ryan. The groom assisted Mr. Ryan to a park bench, where the financier sat in great pain, until a physician could be summoned. He was taken home in the automobile, physicians were hurriedly summoned. He is very much disappointed about a Christmas trip he had planned to his home in Virginia. Four or five friends were to have left with him at midnight last night and they were to have had an old-time Christmas at the Virginia estate. They have been notified that the trip would have to be abandoned. Many friends of the financier have called at 88 Fifth Avenue residence to express sympathy and to congratulate Mr. Ryan that his injuries were not more serious.

How to Make the Flakiest Presto Ever Tasted. Simply take 1 cup Presto, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 egg yolk. Wash the butter into the Presto, mix gently on board heated with brush. Cut small. Bake 12 to 15 minutes. Get your Presto Flour the first thing tomorrow. Success is end on every package.

TO-NIGHT After the Play "WOORISH" NIGHT Reserve Tables—Call 8470 BUSTANOBY'S Broadway at 53th Street. Special "Goutchsky" Dinner, \$1 "Dinner Theater" \$2.50.

HOUSE MUST VOTE ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE AND NATIONAL PROHIBITION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The House must vote on national prohibition and woman suffrage. These questions will come up Dec. 22. Without a dissenting vote a rule was voted to-day by the House Rules Committee providing eight hours' general debate on the Hobson resolution for a national prohibition amendment. By a 4 to 3 vote, another rule was voted for six hours' general debate on the Mondell equal suffrage amendment resolution, immediately after the Hobson resolution is disposed of.

Republicans with the aid of Representative Foster of Illinois, "put over" the woman suffrage rule. Representatives Campbell of Kansas, Lenroot of Wisconsin and Kelly of Pennsylvania voted with Foster. Voting against the suffrage rule were Chairman Henry of Texas, Cantrell of Kentucky and Pou of North Carolina, Democrats, while their colleague, Goldfogle, of New York, declined to vote.

Debate on the Hobson measure will open Dec. 22 and continue until concluded, even though it takes a night session. The Hobson measure will be open to amendment. When the vote is taken on the bill woman suffrage will be taken up.

WE WANT OUR MONEY, CROWD YELLS AT KOBRE

Disorder Follows Action of Depositor Who Rushes at Banker in Courtroom.

Max Kobre, indicted private banker, was before Referee Peter H. Olney in the United States District Courtroom to-day for examination in bankruptcy and also to offer a composition for the consideration of his creditors.

Kobre slipped into the courtroom by a back door while several hundreds of his creditors stormed the room and corridor outside. None had noticed his entry until he was about to take the witness chair. Then one rushed forward and seized Kobre by the shoulder, shouting: "I want my money, I want my money." Disorder followed. Men and women crowded up to the bench and yelled. Others tried to get to Kobre, but were restrained by the deputy marshal. The officers finally cleared the room.

CHINESE IS HELD UP.

Manager of Port Arthur Restaurant is Knocked Senseless.

Leon Charles, forty-two years old, an Americanized Chinese and manager of the Port Arthur restaurant in Mott Street, went up the stairs at No. 54 Division Street toward his apartment at 2:30 A. M. to-day and was knocked senseless by a robber, who took his \$93 gold watch, a stickpin and \$30 in money.

He was found unconscious half an hour later and taken to Gouverneur Hospital suffering from concussion of the brain and a possible fracture of the skull. As his assailant was in the dark, he could give no description of him.

World "Information Wanted" Ad. Locates Missing Heirs! THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, Limited. 43-45 King Street, West. Toronto, Dec. 8, 1914. The New York World: Re M. S. Campbell Estate Advertisement. We beg to acknowledge receipt of the copy of your paper dated December 6, in which there is inserted the advertisement which we sent you on the 25th ult. We have received to-day a letter from one of the heirs referred to in this advertisement, giving us all the information that we will require. We might say that we are very pleased with the quick result received from this advertisement. Yours truly, J. H. WHITEHEAD, Manager of Estates. To locate Missing Friends, Relatives, Heirs, &c., or to recover lost articles of value, have an "INFORMATION WANTED" or "LOST AND FOUND" AD., as the case may require, printed in the big Sunday World. It will get a CIRCULATION in New York City GREATER than if published in the Sunday Herald, Times, Sun and Tribune ADDED TOGETHER. Send Ads. for To-Morrow's Sunday World in Early To-Day!