

CHEATED, THEN LOST THE GAME OF HEARTS.

Gtalo Larese Discarded His True Love's Heart on Their Wedding Night.

Guests Gathered and the Feast Was Set, but He Came Not to Gretta.

Time Went by and She Loved Again, Yet Kept Her Hatred for the One Who Was Untrue.

HE RETURNED AFTER MANY WEEKS

Tried to Win Again the Heart He Had Thrown Away, but She Attacked Him with Butcher's Cleaver and Knife.

Gretta Mazzo owns a delicatessen store on the Bull's Ferry road, near Fulton street, Union Hill, N. J. She is about thirty-five years old and of attractive appearance.

During the early part of the year, however, a new customer entered the store. His visit changed Gretta's ideas concerning matrimony.

As the months went swiftly by the new customer became more precious to Gretta



FROM AN OLD PHOTO

CATHARINA FENELLI

than the costliest delicacy in her store. When Gtalo asked her to be his wife she consented. An early marriage was decided on, and the preparations for the event went merrily on.

Then came the hour for the ceremony, and it found the preparations complete—but the bridegroom, where was he? They waited and waited, but he did not arrive.

Gretta cried herself to sleep that night, occasionally murmuring her recalcitrant lover's name.

All this happened some time ago, and as time is a great healer, Gretta's wounded heart was at last soothed.

While she was busily engaged chopping meat with a butcher's cleaver in her store on Saturday night, Gtalo entered.

Gretta raised her arm, quick as a flash, and threw the butcher's cleaver at him.

Gretta and her new sweetheart are happy in the prospect of his being put behind prison bars.

Italian Saloon Keeper Arrested. Policemen of the Mulberry Street Station saw persons passing in and out of the Italian saloon of Domenico Patrone.

SUNDAY WITH SONS OF SUNNY ITALY

BATTLE ON A ROOF TOP.

Italian Killed While Resisting Arrest and Two Policemen Injured.

All This Resulted from a Concerted Effort by the Authorities to Raid Michael Walpa's "Speak Easy."

Philadelphia, Sept. 20.—A pitched battle on the roof of a "speak easy" run by Michael Walpa, at No. 612 Baker street, early this morning, resulted in the death of Michael Silbert and the serious injury of Policemen Silbert and Mitchell.

When the police sought admittance to the place, a warrant having been sworn out for Walpa, they were met by a man with an upraised axe, who threatened to brain the first man who entered.

There were eight policemen in the square and a rush was made by four of them, who overpowered the man. The remaining four kept guard on the pavement, and soon a shower of bricks came from the roof of the house.

Policeman Silbert fell unconscious with his skull fractured. Policeman Mitchell received a blow on the shoulder which felled him, and before the other policemen recovered from the attack a shower of bullets came from the roof.

All the policemen sought shelter in the house, and joined their comrades, who were having a battle with revolvers inside. When Mitchell recovered from his injury, at the risk of his life, he dragged Silbert from the pavement into the shelter of the doorway.

Meanwhile the policemen in the house forced the occupants slowly toward the



ROCCO FENELLI

MARCH OF PEACE IN MEMORY OF WAR.

Italians to Celebrate the Triumphant Entry of Their Armies into Rome.

Six Thousand Men Will Tramp Today in Bright Parade Through City Streets

THEN COME FEASTING AND DANCING.

Big Procession Will Move into Washington Square, and Garibaldi Veterans Will Deck Their Hero's Statue with Flowers.

On September 20, 1870, the royal Italian armies entered Rome in triumph after the long and bitter war that ended in the overthrow of the Papal temporal domain.

Each succeeding anniversary of that triumphal entry is celebrated by Italians wherever they may be, with all the enthusiasm that characterizes the American celebration of the Fourth of July, or the English celebration of the Queen's birthday.

The Italian residents of this city propose to outdo to-day, all previous efforts in commemoration of the capture of Rome. The procession will be the largest and most representative and the picnic the most joyous they have ever arranged for Italy's great annual "fiesta."

The procession will form in West Fourth street, debouching on Washington Square, South, in front of the headquarters of the principal Italian societies. When it is formed the Garibaldi veterans will offer their usual custom, lay with much impressive ceremony banks of flowers on the pedestal of the statue of the Italian patriot in Washington Square.

Immediately afterward the pageant will move through the park, under the Marble Arch into Fifth avenue, up the avenue to Forty-third street, thence to Madison avenue, thence north to Fifty-ninth street, where it will be reviewed.

The parade will be divided into four divisions, and there will likely be at least 6,000 men in line. Every Italian society in the vicinity of this city will be largely represented. The order of alignment will be as follows:

Platoon of mounted police; Italian Wheelmen's Club; band preceding grand marshal, Dr. N. Fannoni, and mounted staff; Committee of Christopher Columbus Statue in carriages.

A HUSBAND TO SPARE.

Catherine Fenelli Married Rocco of the One Eye, and Then Found Pasquale.

She Said Her First Husband Was Ugly and Deserted Her, While the Second Was a Nice Man and Rich.

Catherine Fenelli is no longer beautiful, yet two men, both husbands of hers, want her badly.

Rocco Fenelli, a one-eyed Italian, fifty years old, was the complainant. Rocco had handsome, but he is dramatic and intense. He nodded and shook his head till his gold earrings trembled as he told Justice Wentworth of Catherine's heartless desertion of his home at No. 56 Hudson street.

Catherine was accompanied to the dock by her new husband, Pasquale Cerino, a stately, gray-haired and prosperous-looking Italian, to whom she was married by Alderman Schluag last Monday, and with whom she lives at No. 105 Mulberry street.

"I married this woman in Italy in 1875," said Rocco of the one-eye, through an interpreter. "It was a great wedding. There were more carriages than ever been seen at a wedding in the town. We came to see a daughter, who lives with her mother now. We were happy until about six years ago, when Catherine left me. I hadn't seen her since until the other day. I had heard she had married this man with the gray hair. He came from the West and has plenty of money."

"That man is not my husband," said Catherine, in rebuttal. "I married him in Italy, but he left me in New York. He is an ugly man and has only one eye. He left me, so that I am no longer his wife, and I married Pasquale. He is a nice man and has much money."

Both sides were represented by attorneys. The Magistrate adjourned the hearing until Wednesday afternoon. Catherine presented a bondsmen for the \$500 security required, and slipped out of court on the arm of the stately Pasquale, while the lone eye of Rocco blazed with jealous rage.

NORTH SIDERS JOYFUL.

Through Trains Will Be Run on the Third Avenue "L" from City Hall to One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Street.

The Manhattan Railway Company, unless its present programme is changed, will begin its continuous train service on the Third Avenue elevated railroad across the Harlem River on Thursday morning next.

Twelve trains will be run from the uptown terminus of the suburban line to the City Hall during the morning rush hours, and twelve more from the City Hall to One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street during the evening rush hours. This service will be continued daily.

The track necessary for switching at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third Avenue was completed on Friday last. In fixing the switch it was found necessary to cut away part of the platform at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Second Avenue so as to permit the passage of trains to the suburban road's track. Only one track has been laid for switching.

The present running time from the City Hall to One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street is fifty minutes. This, it is said, will not be materially lessened by the continuous trains. The annoying and dangerous jam at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, however, will be done away with during rush hours.

It is believed that the decision of the Manhattan Company to start its continuous train service on Thursday morning is due to the threat made by prominent North Siders recently that if the trains were not run by the end of the month they would take the case to the Attorney-General.

"There is not another railroad corporation in the United States," said a tax commissioner, "that would treat a community as we have been treated by the Manhattan. Above the Harlem River is a population that is rich, among the cities of this State, and yet this company treats us as if our patronage were not worth seeking."

MME. NORDICA IS HERE.

She Will Sing in Worcester Wednesday and Will Then Return to Europe.

Mme. Lillian Nordica, the prima donna, arrived here yesterday on the French liner La Gasconne. Mme. Nordica's husband remained abroad. Immediately upon landing the singer entered a cab which was waiting for her at the pier and was driven to the Hotel Savoy.

As a result of Saturday's storm, Mme. Nordica was a trifle indisposed last evening. She will not sing with the Metropolitan Opera Company the coming season. While in London Manager Grant made her a flattering offer, but she declined it. On Saturday she will sail for Europe to fulfill engagements in London.

She will return to this country on October 31, and will play engagements through the South and West until the early part of February, when she will return to London.

Mrs. Fenelli and Her Two Husbands.

She told the Court she married the one-eyed Rocco in Italy, but that, as he deserted her and was ugly, she considered herself free to accept Pasquale, which she did. She stands a good chance of being convicted of bigamy.

Third Division—Marshal and aides; carriage containing the president of the Italian Home and Beneficence and the vice-presidents, officers, etc., of the Plestar; carriages containing ladies of the Angel of Charity Society; Società Opera a l'Italiana; Brotherhood of San Felice; Società Patria e Lavata; Società Muro; Società Armentese Santa Maria l'Estrella, with band; Italian Barber's Union; Fraternal Club; boys of the Prince of Naples School.

Fourth Division (all carriages)—Marshal and aides; Italian Shooting Club; Unione Fratellanza, of New York; Unione Fratellanza, of Hoboken; Italian Young Men's Christian Association; Società Carona d'Italia; Società Santi; Società La Piemontese; Società G. P. Riva; Società Cleonina Michaela Magnoni; Società Sarnese; Società Stato Maggiore Garibaldi; Società Lega Toscana F. D. Guerrazzi; Roma Athletic Club; Società San Felice.

Preparations have been completed by the members of the Bryan and Sewall Workingmen's Club of the Elizabeth Avenue District, for a mass-meeting and banquet at the club-house, No. 203 First avenue, on September 23.

The Yorkville Remonstrance Club will have a mass-meeting and banquet at their headquarters on East 117th street, near Third avenue, on September 24. Addresses will be made by Edward Lauterbach, Alderman Charles A. Peck, Lawrence E. Brown, Philip B. Low and others.

STRUGGLE FOR CAESARE DOMINICO.

Gross and His Henchman Seized Him, So Did Eight Italians, and He Slipped Away After His Clothes Had Been Torn Off.

City Marshal Max Gross is courageous; yet, when Justice Roesch's clerk on Saturday gave him two executions to serve in the Italian quarter, Merriek got with him.

Gross's first execution was directed to Antonio Fallia, who keeps a grocery store at No. 219 Elizabeth street.

As the City Marshal and his lusty companion entered the store Antonio left by the back door, and pretty Rosalia, his wife, calmly and smilingly informed the officials that Antonio was gone, she knew not whether.

Gross wanted to satisfy execution for \$20. So he began levying on the goods and chattels in sight.

Then Signora Rosalia's placidity and smiles vanished, and she hit the City Marshal across the head with a wrench. His hat saved him, and before the signora could strike again Merriek got to the wrench away, but not before her finger nails had left ten red stripes upon his face, and her nearly teeth had met in his hand.

Justice Wentworth fined her \$10 in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday.

This trouble over the City Marshal and his follower went to No. 171 Mulberry street to serve a \$4 execution that called for the body of Cesare Dominico, who conducts a saloon at No. 171 Mulberry street.

He was in when Gross and Merriek called, and so were eight of his brawny and loyal countrymen.

Gross and Merriek grabbed Cesare, whose friends rushed to his assistance, captured and urged on by Pasquale Lafonta. A tug of war resulted with Cesare as the rope.

At the first yank all the buttons flew off Cesare's coat and then the contending parties fell over one another, each holding a leg. Cesare got up and started to run, but Gross grabbed his shirt which came off clear, in three leaps, from under his coat.

Then all hands took a coat hold. The garment was tough, and Gross and the mighty Merriek were gaining a few inches in the direction of the door, when Pasquale Lafonta, with a knife, ripped the back seam of the coat. It parted, and Gross and Merriek and Cesare's friends tumbled into opposite corners of the room.

By this time had been denuded of practically all of his clothing, darted up the dark stairs to the roof and escaped.

Justice Wentworth held Lafonta yesterday in \$500 bonds for examination to-day. Lafonta grinned when asked when Cesare would return, and said: "Mebbe he come back in a barrel in a morn."

Lies Unconscious in a Hospital.

A. Carrossa lies unconscious at the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn. His skull is fractured.

The young man visited Dr. Medina at No. 72 First place, a few days ago. He was then in a dozen condition, and with difficulty told the physician his story. He said he had been attacked in New York on September 11. He was taken to the New York Hospital, which he left two days later. Dr. Medina treated him at his own home until Saturday night, and then had him removed to the Long Island Hospital. The young man's home address is not known.

Italian Girls Departed. Four Italian girls, aged from eighteen to twenty-five years, who arrived from Italy last Friday, were deported yesterday. They were examined by the Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island and were found to be insane. They were handsome girls, and their notes were in no way violent when put aboard the steamship in Italy. On the voyage their minds developed and it was necessary to handicap them on the return trip.

Two Italian Boys Looked Up. Gianno Cicconi, of No. 203 East One Hundred and Ninth street, and Dominico Levels, of No. 23 East One Hundred and Ninth street, aged eighteen years, were arrested near their homes in Little Italy yesterday, charged with using insulting language, and were locked up for disorderly conduct in the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station.

Sold Beer without a License.

Antonio Marano, an Italian grocer, at No. 36 Oak street, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Armstrong and Hahn, of the Oak Street Station, charged with violating the Excise law in selling beer without a license.

SIGNORA'S TALONS AND A TUG-OF-WAR.

Rosalia Fallia Smiled Like an Angel When the City Marshal Entered.

Used Her Nails with Tigerish Ferocity When He Attempted to Levy Upon Her Goods.

STABBED A PEACEMAKER.

Smith Interfered in a Fight and Was Cut in the Left Thigh.

A number of Italians were fighting last night at the corner of East New York avenue and Thirteenth street, Brooklyn. Alexander Smith, twenty-four years old, of No. 305 Linden street, tried to pacify them. He



received a knife wound four inches deep in his left thigh. An ambulance surgeon removed him to St. Mary's Hospital, and General Marino, fifty-five years old, of No. 127 Wadsworth street, was arrested charged with the assault.

John Molla, thirty-two years old, of No. 25 Graham street, stabbed Nicola Urliani, thirty-five years old, of No. 53 Graham street, in a fight on Graham street last night. The cut was on Urliani's thigh and was not serious.

INSANE MAN CAUSES HAVOC. He Breaks His Bed Fastenings and Demolishes Everything in the Room.

James Forsythe, the Pussale (N. J.) hard-ware merchant, who made such a desperate attempt to kill his wife and daughter during a sudden fit of violent insanity early Saturday morning, was in charge of two burly negroes yesterday, who had been employed to keep him within bounds. In the morning, however, while they were at breakfast, he broke away from the bed to which he was fastened, and picking up a wrought iron lamp pedestal, demolished everything in the room.

Last night he grew very weak and the doctors have no hope of prolonging his life beyond the next twenty-four hours.

Miss Sarah Forsythe, who had an hour's fierce struggle with the maniac, said she received at the hands of her father, but is improving.

Forsythe will probably be sent to Morris Plains Asylum to-day.

French Soldier in Full Dress.

Adolph Willendorf, a Belgian, who has served twelve years in the French Army, landed yesterday at Ellis Island from the Hamburg steamship Marsala. Adolph, who still retained his uniform, consisting of white duck trousers, white cap and blue blouse with red epaulettes, attracted considerable attention. He said he was on a four months' leave of absence, and that he was not permitted to remove his soldier's dress. He was en route to Altkon, Minden, to visit a brother and sister. Willendorf has served in Siam, Turkey, Midway and Algiers, and he wears two silver medals presented to him by the French Government for distinguished bravery in the field.

Italian Boy Drowned.

Messino, eight-year-old son of Pietro Vercosa, a bootmaker, of 1367 Avenue A, fell into the river off a scow while playing at Seventy-first street and the East River yesterday. Up to a late hour last night the body had not been recovered.

HIS FATHER WOULDN'T HONOR THE DRAFT.

Young Mr. Baratto, of Philadelphia, Wound Up a Frolic in a Police Court.

He Drew on the Firm Through a Wall Street House, Saying He Was the Managing Partner.

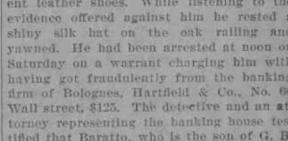
Amount Was Only \$125, but the Disgusted Father Let the Police Take His Son.

QUITE UNDISTURBED IN COURT.

In the Garb of a Quaker City Dude He Persisted That He Had the Right He Claimed, and Promised to Prove Himself Innocent.

"Another Philadelphia dude gone wrong." Such was the sardonic remark of the fat court officer when Detective Price, of the Central Office, arraigned A. S. Baratto before Justice Wentworth in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday. Baratto's story Wall got-up seemed to justify the guess of the officer.

Baratto is handsome, twenty-three or twenty-four years old, and came into the dock clad in a Prince Albert coat of ultra-fashionable cut, a fancy waistcoat and patent leather shoes. While listening to the evidence offered against him he rested a shiny silk hat on the oak railing and yawned. He had been arrested at noon on Saturday on a warrant charging him with having got fraudulently from the banking firm of Bolognes, Hartfield & Co., No. 60 Wall street, \$125. The detective and an attorney representing the banking house testified that Baratto, who is the son of G. B.



Baratto, a rich banker and broker, of No. 813 Carpenter street, Philadelphia, had on Wednesday last gone into the offices of Bolognes, Hartfield & Co. and had asked them to cash a sight draft drawn on his father for \$125. Mr. Hartfield knew the young man by sight, and had known his father for four or five years. Young Baratto said he was his father's partner, and as manager of the firm's business he had authority to draw on the house at sight.

Mr. Hartfield suggested that he sign a check instead of making a draft, but this Baratto refused to do. "My father is the only one who can sign a check on our firm's account," he said, "but I attend to all the other business."

As the Barattos had long been correspondents of Bolognes, Hartfield & Co. the managing partner waived formalities and cashed the draft. Baratto was profuse in thanks and departed. The Wall Street firm deposited the draft in the Fourth National Bank that afternoon, and on Thursday it came back dishonored.

G. B. Baratto wrote Bolognes, Hartfield & Co., enclosing the repudiated draft. He refused to pay it, saying his son had no authority to draw on him or to borrow money on the firm's credit.

The Wall Street house put the matter in the hands of the police. Detective Price found the young man last Saturday. He retained Attorney Isaac Marks to defend him and after the arraignment the lawyer asked that the examination be continued.

Justice Wentworth set the hearing for 9 a. m. Wednesday, requiring bonds of \$500 for the young man's appearance. It is said Baratto came here from Philadelphia a week ago, and that he has been cutting a wide swath in the Tenderloin. He seemed in no way disquieted by his arrest, and told the Court he would prove on Wednesday he had full authority to draw on the account of Baratto & Co.

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