

DEATH COMES UNAWARES

**Apoplexy Strikes Moses Cohen
as He Worshiped.**

STOOD WITH SCROLL IN HAND

**Staggers and Falls Forward to
the Floor.**

PANIC IN THE CONGREGATION

**WIFE AND CHILDREN WERE AT
HOME PREPARING A FEAST.**

**Had Talked Queerly to Mrs. Cohen,
Showing That He Had a Premoni-
tion He Was Soon to Die.**

A banquet and celebration over the recent marriage of his son was suddenly and cruelly turned into a demonstration of gloom and sadness yesterday morning when the body of Moses Cohen was brought to his home, 526 Lake avenue South, cold in death.

But an hour before he had left the house to attend the services of the Orthodox Jews in the Hayes block. He entered the hall apparently enjoying the best of health and with scroll in hand began to participate in the exercises.

Rabbi Smitzer was leading the reading when Cohen, who stood near him, exhibited signs of illness and directly he sank to his knees. The services closed very abruptly and men and women rushed from their seats in excitement hoping to be of some assistance.

Two brothers reached for the man and carried him in their arms to an ante room. He was placed in a hack and sent to St. Mary's hospital, but died on the way. Later on he was then removed to his home.

Had a Premonition.

Cohen seems to have had a premonition of approaching death, a fact which gave the members of his family no little concern. Day before yesterday as he rose up from the dinner table he called Mrs. Cohen to one side and with a peculiar look in his eye said:

"You have been a good wife to me and you can have all my money. Take good care of the children."

Mrs. Cohen was disturbed by this utterance, but endeavored to make light of it as best she could.

"You musn't talk that way, Moses," she finally said, "you make me nervous."

Still the old man spoke as if he knew the end was near, although declaring that he did not feel at all ill.

An uncle first brought the news of the death to the family, saying that Mr. Cohen was not feeling well. Mrs. Cohen, however, knew that there was something more serious. She burst into a flood of tears and the truth was subsequently told her. Last night her grief knew no bounds. She wept and wailed bitterly. All evening scores of people visited the house to condole with the grief stricken woman, but to no purpose.

Mr. Cohen was 46 years of age and leaves four children, two married sons, Ike, in whose honor the banquet was planned, and Sam, and two daughters, Lena and Sarah, aged 17 and 12 years. He was a peddler and in good circumstances.

The funeral will be held at 10 o'clock this morning.