SUICIDE IN A LODGE-ROOM.

Bookkeeper Killed Himself---Thought B'nai B'rith Would Refuse Him Aid.

OSCAR CONESCU.

MRS. OSCAR CONESCU.

The body of Oscar Conescu, bookkeeper, of Hoboken, who killed himself in the waiting-room of Atlantic Hall, 26 Delancey street, will be buried by his brother in of the secret organization B'nai B'rith.

Conescu was out of work. What caused him lay behind this fact need not be told now. He is dead.

He had been out of work since Christmas. To the little home at 410 Washington street, Hoboken, where he lived with his wife and three children, he brought no money. They cried for bread. Often they had had to go supperless to bed. It was heartrending, maddening.

At last, in despair, the fellow bought a bottle of carbolic acid. Then a thought struck him.

"The lodge," he said. "I wonder will they help me?"

For two years he had been of Mount Sinai Lodge of the B'nai B'rith, a benevolent organization. The weekly meeting of the lodge occurred last evening in Atlantic Hall.

Conescu told his story.

He was asked to step into the anteroom while his case was being considered. He could not rest quietly and trust his case to the benevolence of his fellow-members, but, gluing his ear to the little peep-hole through which the pass-word is given by belated members, he listened to a long and acrimonious discussion. A few of the brothers were in favor of extending aid, the majority were against it.

Conescu did not wait for the vote. He felt that it was going against him. Possibly if he had waited he would have found that he was mistaken. But when he felt that his cause was lost, that aid would be refused his starving family, he pulled out the phial of carbolic acid and drank.

The president of the lodge said it was Conescu's imagination that led to his act. He had just been ready, he said, to ask for the vote, and application would have been granted unanimously.

Mrs. Rebecca Conescu, the widow, was found weeping with her two fatherless children in her one-room home at 410 Washington street, Hoboken, this morning.

"He had no right to do it," wailed the poor woman. "I was willing to suffer with him. Why did he kill himself? It is true there is $1,500 insurance. But what is $1,500 when my children have no father and I have no husband?

"It was four years ago when my husband and I decided to come to the land of golden promise. He was a bookkeeper in Roumania, but the wages were so small. He was twenty-six then and I twenty-two. Willie was two years old. Henry was born on the voyage.

"On the ship we made the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Jankovitz. In a few days my husband got a job as stock clerk at 656 Broadway at a salary of $7 a week. He joined the Sons of Abraham. He always paid his dues and his insurance.

"But he was not a man to make friends. That was his trouble. In the lodge he was known as a kicker. When a member asked for assistance he was always against giving it.

"'Let him go out and earn the money. That is what I have to do,' he used to say. He little thought the thing would come home to him some day. But it did. And he had made many enemies.

"After a year his wages were raised to $8 a week. Then the rheumatism came. It made my husband more irritable than ever. In another year little Dora came and the rheumatism got worse. It made him so bad-tempered that I was not surprised when he came home just before Christmas and said he had been discharged.

"We hired a little store with one living room behind it for $7.50 a month, and Mr. Jankovitz stocked it with goods. But we did not get any trade. Some days we took in as little as six cents.

"My husband got meek and humble under misfortune. At last he sought help from the lodge—sought it several times. But the members remembered and refused to help him. Last night he made his last effort. He borrowed six cents to pay his ferry fare and went over to New York. You know the rest."

HOLD-UPS ARE TOO FREQUENT.

Magistrate Crane Says Crooks Are Flocking to This City in Crowds.

"It seems to me that crooks from everywhere are flocking to New York just now.

"There are more highway robberies and hold-ups in this city at present than ever before in its history."

This is what Magistrate Crane said today in the Centre Street Court, in rebuking a policeman who tried to have two crooks discharged after he had captured them in the act of knocking down, gagging and robbing a man on Worth street.

The attempted robbery took place on Worth street at 3 o'clock this morning.

Policeman Kenseler was standing in a doorway when he saw a man pass along the street. As he got opposite 121 two colored men jumped out from the shadow and seized him. One pinioned his hands behind his back while the other hit him on the head with a club.

The blow partly stunned the man and before he could attempt to escape one of the highwaymen pulled out a handkerchief or cloth of some kind and tied it around his mouth, effectually gagging him.

It was all done so quickly that the man had no time to cry out and Kenseler no time to interfere.

The crooks started to go through the man's pockets as the policeman made a dash from the doorway. The highwaymen saw him coming and, dropping the gagged man, ran.

Kenseler gave chase. The fellows ran to City Hall place and dashed into an areaway at 21, where Kenseler found them. They attacked him, but the policeman used his club and, after a short fight, subdued them.

Then, with his pistol drawn, he marched both men to the station-house. A bottle of knockout drops was found on one, who said he was William Davis. The other said he was Denver Scott. Both said they came from Philadelphia.

Kenseler went back for the victim of the attempted robbery, but could find no trace of him.

The two highwaymen were taken to Police Headquarters this morning, and their pictures and measurements were taken for the Rogues' Gallery.

When they were brought to the Centre Street Police Court Kenseler asked Magistrate Crane to discharge them. He said that there was no complaint.

"I'll do nothing of the kind," Magistrate Crane said. "Didn't you see everything that did?"

"I did, Your Honor," the policeman answered.

"Then swear out a complaint," the Magistrate ordered.

"There has been too much of this sort of thing recently," he continued. "It seems to me there are more highway robberies and hold-ups in New York than ever before in its police annals. The courts are having these cases every day. Crooks from everywhere are crowding into the city, it seems to me."

The policeman made out the complaint and the Magistrate held the prisoners in $1,500 bonds for trial.

MAGISTRATE CRANE.

Established Over Twenty-five Years.

N. S. BRANN,

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

231 EIGHTH AVE., BET. 21ST AND 22ND STS.

$100,000.00 Worth of Jewelry at 50 Cents on the Dollar.

The shopping public who patronize the big department stores will find it greatly to their advantage to call and see our magnificent selection before buying, as we carry a more extensive stock and prettier designs. It will pay you to come miles out of your way.

This Watch is 1-3 larger than this cut.

This Lady's Handsomely Engraved 14-Kt. Solid Gold Stemwinding Watch, could not be bought elsewhere for less than $20.00..... $10.00

14 and 18 Kt. Solid Gold Wedding Rings $3.00 up

Handsome 14-Kt. Solid Gold Initial Rings $1.90

This Handsome 14-Kt. Solid Gold Ring, set with genuine diamond, could not be bought elsewhere for $20. $10.00

Ladies' Handsomely Engraved Solid Silver Stemwinding Watches $3.00

Gents' 14-Kt. Solid Gold, Handsomely Engraved Stemwinding Watches, Could not be bought elsewhere for less than 14. $23.00

All watches kept in order free for 5 years. Engraving done free. Open evenings. Mail orders promptly attended to.

WOMEN TO SAVE HILLS.

Palisades to Be Spared Destruction Through Purchase by Women's Clubs.

The New Jersey State Federation of Women's Clubs has evolved a unique scheme to raise money to save the Palisades. The amount is estimated at from $250,000 to $500,000.

This the Federation hopes to raise in conjunction with the New York Federation by asking every women's club in the United States to contribute. As there are between twenty-five and thirty thousand such clubs in the United States the New Jersey women expect to raise the required amount without difficulty.

Powderly at Barge Office.

Commissioner of Immigration Terence V. Powderly paid an official visit to the Barge Office this morning. He would not state whether he had any special business or not.

CANDY

SPECIAL SALE.

Assorted Chocolate and Butterscotch Waters (incomparable quality and quarter the price that these cost). Friday only ..... lb. 10c

Delicious Cocoanut Cream Kisses, chocolate, vanilla, orange, lemon, raspberry, violet and peache flavors (sold throughout the city at 25c. lb.), our price, Saturday only ..... lb. 10c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Assorted high-grade butterscotch (fruit and nut centres) ..... lb. 10c

Hale's Peanut Brittle (thin as wafers) ..... lb. 10c

Chocolate-Covered Dates ..... lb. 15c

Assorted Fruit and Nut Chocolates, 30 kinds (usually sold by exclusive confectioners at 60 lb.), our price lb. 15c

Black Walnut Circles (conceded by connoisseurs to be the finest made) ..... lb. 19c

High-grade Bon-Bons & Chocolates, or all Chocolates ..... lb. 24c

Loft 54 Barclay St.

CORNER WEST BROADWAY.

CAMMEYER'S SHOE STORE

Wonderful Values.

Greatest Bargains.

Continuation of the Extra January Trade Sale

IN OUR BASEMENT.

20,000 Pairs of Shoes for Men and Women

10,000 Pairs Women's $4.00 Fine Kid, Patent Leather Tip, Button and Lace, Welt Sole, at $1.90 Per Pair.

10,000 Pairs Men's $4.00 Black Calf Lace Shoes at $2.25 Per Pair.

All new, fresh, seasonable, perfect goods. Every pair guaranteed.

Women's $2.00 best quality high cut 8-button Artics, per pair.... 1.35

OPEN SATURDAY EVENING UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK.

Sixth Avenue, Corner 20th Street.

CLIFFORD DIES FEB. 9.

Slayer of Supt. Wattson, of the West Shore, After Long Legal Fight, Hears His Doom.

Edward Clifford, who shot and killed William Wattson, Superintendent of the West Shore road, on March 5, 1898, was resentenced by Judge Lippincott in Jersey City to be hanged on Feb. 9.

The lawyers and friends of Clifford used every means to save his life and it was on legal technicalities that he has been held this long.

HYPNOTIZED HIS FIANCEE.

Pretty Girl Wanted to Withdraw Complaint Against Lover Who Defrauded Her.

Anna Sitzler, pretty and twenty-two years old, of 344 East Seventy-sixth street, received a $6,000 legacy from her grandmother in Germany. While staying at a Long Beach Hotel last Summer she met Otto Walter, thirty-five years old, a waiter, of 1339 Third avenue.

He is good looking and asked her to marry him, she alleges. She consented. Then he induced her to give him $222 for safe-keeping.

Now Anna says he has refused to marry her and has also refused to return her money. When he was arraigned in the Yorkville Court to-day the girl wanted to withdraw the complaint. This was due, her lawyer, Mr. Wagner, declared, to the almost hypnotic influence which Walter has acquired over her.

The Magistrate held the prisoner in $1,000 bonds.

SAYS WIFE SMOKES PIPE.

August Berger Gives This as Excuse for Abandoning Her, but Must Pay $5 a Week.

August Berger, a truck driver, gave a novel excuse when he was arraigned before Magistrate Deuel in the Essex Market Court to-day charged with abandonment, preferred by his wife, Bertha, who lives at 189 Allen street.

He said that the reason he deserted her was because she shocked him by smoking a clay pipe.

He said that he left her because he had no money for liquor and had to buy food for her and their three children. He was ordered to pay her $5 a week.

Outdoors to Dine.

[illegible] Literary Club, composed of prominent speakers of the various clubs of the city of New York, having in its membership a [illegible], will hold its next meeting in Mendelssohn Hall and Republican campaign orators, will be present. The reception at the [illegible] Monday at 5 P. M. Maurice H. [illegible] will deliver an address, his subject being [illegible] Upon

DYING, HE WROTE WHILE ENTOMBED IN A MINE.

Story of William Galloway's Torture Told in Markings and a Message to His Wife.

IMPRISONED MINER KEPT HIS DYING RECORD.

I think I am gone. Good-by Janie. Be good boys, Guy and Willie. I don't think you will see your father any more. I think this is Wednesday.—Dying message written to his family by miner who was entombed a month.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 19.—Down in the blackness of his tomb, hundreds of feet below the surface, William Galloway, fire boss of the Kaska William Mine, wrote the record of his suffering, of his fears, of his hope, telling of a terrible agony of starvation which seized him until the lamp of life, kept burning by the oil of his miner's lamp, finally flickered and went out.

He had lain in his prison just a month before they found him yesterday. Beside him was his lamp—empty, drained of every drop of oil, upon each of which he had put his dependence, praying that they would sustain his failing strength until help reached him and he could be taken up again into light and the love of those who were near and dear to him.

On the sheet iron of a brattice door he had written a message to his wife Jane, who, day after day, had gone to the mouth of the mine with her children and stood there, hollow-eyed and tearless, praying that he would be restored to her.

The searchers discovered, written in a scrawling hand on the side of the chute, traced with a piece of chalk these words:

"I am in chute No. 11½.

"WILLIAM GALLOWAY."

HIS LAST MESSAGE.

Now knowing where he was, they attacked the obstruction with fresh vigor. At last they came upon him, lying on his back and wasted almost to a skeleton. Their lamps cast a ghostly radiance upon his death message, which stood out white and distinct on the iron of the door.

"I think I am gone. Good-by, Janie. Be good to the boys, Guy and Willie. I don't think you will see your father any more. I think it is Wednesday."

That was written perhaps on the third day that had passed in the living tomb. He had also written the figures "3, 2, 1." It was not clear what he meant to convey, but a miner who had passed through a similar experience and had been taken out after the lapse of two days said that the mind of the fire-boss had probably begun to wander then.

They tell that men snared in such a devil's trap talk to themselves to dispel the silence, and Galloway talked of Janie and the boys. They are certain of that. The day must have passed when hunger assailed him. Then, weak from its pangs and the effort of shouting, he fell asleep. The blackness about him dispelled all sense of time or proportion. He may have slept one hour, perhaps three, or four, for fear was heavy upon him.

He was seized by languor, which made him feel that he must sleep, while still hunger was griping like claws of steel. Galloway knew that he was dying.

Then with one thought uppermost in his mind he scrawled the message to his wife. The figures were symbols of despair.

Saturday at

S. N. Wood & Co.'s

Clothing Sale.

To-morrow—the climax! Every reader of this paper knows or should know of the large and advantageous operations that make this Annual Sale what it is—the most important money-saving event in all the history of the clothing trade.

In the plainest language we can command we have told the why and the wherefore—and good judges of value are buying in such overwhelming numbers that even these tremendous stocks are melting away. One thing we shall make sure of—

No Matter How Great the Crowds Nobody Shall Be Disappointed Saturday.

Every stock will be straightened up to-night. Extra salesmen will be in attendance all day Saturday and Saturday evening. Every style and every size is still here. But—forewarned, forearmed! Reader, we cannot guarantee that these conditions will continue next week. It is to the personal advantage of every man who is likely to want clothing or furnishings at any time during the next year to come on Saturday.

$10 & $12.50 values $6.65.

Only 350 Sack Suits and 275 Overcoats; suits are in blue and black fancy cheviots and worsteds, plaids and overplaids, stripes and checks; overcoats are in medium and heavy weights; fancy back; all wool linings. These are our famous $10 and $12.50 lines—Plenty for Saturday, but not enough for next week..... 6.65

COME SATURDAY.

All the $15.00 Suits, only about 425 all told, fine goods, well made, will go at. 8.85

COME SATURDAY.

Every pair of the $3.00 and $4.00 all wool Trousers, newest stripes and checks. 1.85

COME SATURDAY.

25c. Elastic Web Suspenders, at..... 15c
50c. Underwear—Heavy Ribbed, at..... 25c
25c. Half Hose—Men's and Boys', at..... 12½c
50c. Neckwear—English squares, imperials, etc. 35c

$17 to $20 values $9.85.

Lot reduced to 275 Suits and 290 Overcoats and Ulsters; suits are single and double breasted, also 3-button cutaway frock; finest cheviots, worsteds, serges, cassimeres; overcoats and ulsters are in friezes and kerseys; all beautifully made; former prices $17.50 to $20; all in one grand lot to make quick work, at..... 9.85

COME SATURDAY.

Not enough of the Fancy Vests for a full day's business, we fear. You who are wise will come early and get one; nobbiest effects, single or double breasted, with or without collar, former price $2.25, as long as they last, at..... 85c

COME EARLY.

All $1 Fancy Shirts—stylish colors, detached cuffs, Saturday at..... 50c
75c. White Dress Shirts—Open front and back, long or short bosoms..... 50c

NOTE—We say and repeat that it will pay any man well to come 100 miles to attend this sale. And further—that it will pay any man well to buy a full two or three years' supply of this high-grade clothing at such prices. All garments pressed and kept in repair for one year free—just as if we received full regular prices.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENING TILL 9.30.

S.N.Wood & Co.

Just Below ASTOR PLACE. TAILORS TO MEN. 740-742 BROADWAY. Just Below ASTOR PLACE.

A DAY'S READING and more is to be got from the great Sunday World. There is no other such complete dollar's worth of literature for five cents to be had. There is the Magazine Section, printed in colors and half-tone, excelling in excellence of execution any other newspaper publication in the world. The Comic Weekly is a "whole show" in itself. The Music Sheet given every Sunday is always new and original, written especially for the Sunday World. Then there is the Editorial Forum and the Town Talk Section—short stories of city life. As for the news section—the Sunday World Newspaper—well, it is America's Greatest Newspaper.

NEXT SUNDAY the life story of a strange woman who is enshrouded in a mystery that has attracted the attention of all the world will be printed in the Magazine Section.

EVERY ONE will be interested in the series of practical lessons for mothers in the proper care of infants. Next Sunday's World will contain Mrs. Ayer's third paper on "The Saving of a Baby's Life," in which her work with baby Katherine Dodge is described. This is the story of a little one intrusted to Mrs. Ayer's care when almost beyond hope of recovery. (Illustrations from photographs.)

About this song—"Raus Mit Ihm!"

It's a great big hit, by the author of "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," "The Bird in the Gilded Cage," and other popular successes.

Therefore, being an up-to-date person, you'll want it.

Perhaps you don't feel like paying 50 cents for it when you can get it for nothing.

In that case you must buy next Sunday's World, with which "Raus Mit Ihm," as a special supplement, will be given away.

It will be printed in sheet-music form, with a cover in colors.

Exactly as good an edition of the song as you would have to pay 50 cents for at a music dealer's.

Only one difference—it costs nothing at all with next Sunday's World.

ANARCHIST CANNIBALS of the South Seas capture an American missionary. Sunday's World describes this strange tribe, with its weird fire dance and mysterious ceremonies. They are known as the Enemakala, and have terrorized the white people whose duties take them near. (Illustrated.)

JULIA MARLOWE'S hand furnishes material for one-half of one of the large magazine pages of the Sunday World. There is a story of CHEIRO, the great palmist, reading the hand of the talented actress and predicting some things which have happened since. (Illustrated.)

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It took a clever man to make the pictures in "Father Goose, His Book." This is the hit of several generations among children, as you doubtless know by this time.

W. W. DENSLOW is the man who drew the pictures that made him famous in a moment. He's also the man who drew and colored, especially for the Sunday World, the great first page in the Funny Side which will appear this week. It depicts Father Goose trying to show the children how to coast a double-ripper, and what happened to him. Funny? What a question! Of course it's funny. You'll enjoy it.

AND THE ROLY POLYS? Certainly. Popular as ever. This week they will have a candy-making in the kitchen. Then, of course, there are scores of funny things inside the Funny Side, including another of "Life's Great Problems," by Roy L. McCardell.

THE MYSTERIES of the Human Heart furnish an endless theme for writers. Next Sunday's World will print half a score of pen-sketches from life. (Illustrated.)

IF THERE IS ONE MAN who knows all about animals—especially pet animals—it is the Rev. Charles Josiah Adams. He relates a number of clever stories about CATS in next Sunday's World, and Dr. Charles F. Shrady writes learnedly on NERVES and their disorders.

• • •

MRS. HARRIET HUBBARD AYER tells people what to do to keep the good looks they have and how to be better-looking than they are if they are not already too good-looking to be improved upon.

• • •

MANY WOMEN SEEKING WISE COUNSEL for guidance through hard situations find the way made easy by Margaret Rathbone Kent, who writes for the Home Page of the great Sunday World.

• • •

NOW IS THE TIME FOR SKATING. It has been glorious skating weather—it will be again before winter is pushed up into Canada by the winds from the South. Lovers of this exhilarating sport will be pleased with the bright full-page picture in colors by Parker. There is both fancy and fact in this page—the artist's fancy in color, the photographer's fact in the half-tones of scenes on the ice around New York.

• • •

Next Sunday is nearly here—order an advance copy to-day. Tell the newsdealer to save one for you. Five cents pays for it—Newspaper, Magazine, Comic Weekly, Song and all.

GREATER NEW YORK, FIVE CENTS PER LINE AMONG SUNDAY WORLD WANTS.