# HER SON LURED AWAY TO WORK ON A CATTLE SHIP.

### Mrs. McConnell, Broken-hearted, Mourns the Absence of the Pet of Her Once Happy Household.

### Rough Sailor Got the Boy Aboard the Toronto and Now Johnnie Is Far Out at Sea.

JOHNNIE M'CONNELL.
(From photograph taken four years ago.)

Three little taps at the door and it was opened by a kindly faced, motherly woman. Few lines of years were written upon the face, but the marks of recent care and sadness but newly known were upon it.

"Any news from your boy, Mrs. McConnell?"

It was a neighbor who had called in passing to inquire for a bright young boy who was a pet and the pride of the neighborhood.

For a moment Mrs. McConnell stood without a word. Tears sprung to her eyes, and in a broken voice she replied:

"Alas! no. Poor Johnnie! A great fear is upon me that I may never see him again."

Uttering a few words of hope and consolation, the visitor departs, and Mrs. McConnell closes the door of her cozy little four rooms at 83 Freeman street, Greenpoint, and goes about her household duties, once so pleasant now a care to her.

It is just a week ago to-day that young Johnnie McConnell, a lad of scarcely eighteen years, slight and youthful in appearance, disappeared from his home in Greenpoint.

A few hours later he sailed on the steamship Toronto, one of the big cattle ships, in which 500 great horned animals from the Western plains are transported to England.

He did not go willingly, but was lured away, stolen by a rough man whom he met while sitting upon a dock near West Tenth street looking at the North River with the ships passing up and down.

Johnnie was fond of the sea. The pictures in his little home were framed by him.

"Ah, my lad," said a rough-looking man, "watching the ships?"

#### THE TEMPTATION.

"Yes," answered Johnnie. "I like to look at them; they move so easily through the water."

"That they do here, boy; but you'd ought to see 'em out at sea. There it's different. Ever been to sea?" he asked, quickly.

"No; I am only a boy," answered Johnnie.

"Ugh, only a boy! That doesn't matter. Why, when I was fourteen I had been across the ocean. You couldn't keep me on land. Tied to your mammy's apron strings, I s'pose?"

"N-n-no," stammered Johnnie. "I live at home, but I'm not"—

"Yes, you are; you're tied to your mammy's apron strings and you know it, and you'll never be anything as long as you are. Be a man and go to sea."

John Lilly, grizzled, bronzed and a cattleman on a steamer, strutted about, and Johnnie thought he did seem to be a man who had seen the world.

Then he sat down and told the lad of foreign lands, of money to be made, and offered him an opportunity.

#### HOW JOHNNIE FELL.

Johnnie had just six dollars and a half in his pocket. It was his last week's wages, earned at the Western Electric Works, where he and his younger brother Thomas worked.

Lilly suggested that they go to a saloon. There he told him stories of sea life, while both drank whiskey.

"I am a man and I will go to sea," said Johnnie, as the fumes of the whiskey mounted to his head.

"Then come," said Lilly, and together they went to the office of a firm of shipping agents, Jacobs & Polizzer, 5 Clinton street, where Johnnie paid $5 and signed as a helper to Lilly, the cattleman.

Before she could prevent him Johnnie got together a few old clothes and giving them to Lilly, started away. "I must keep my word and go, but I'll be home soon," said he.

Mrs. McConnell nearly swooned. Her screams brought her daughter Mamie and her son, young Thomas, from another room. They were too late. Johnnie had gone.

The next day Johnnie sailed as a helper on the Toronto. He may be able to return on the same vessel when he reaches Hull, England, whither she is bound, and he may think to go to the United States Consul there if he needs and to return to his comfortable little home in Greenpoint, but his love for the sea will be a sad experience for young McConnell.

Before he returns his mother, to whom he had always given $14 a week of his pay, may be dispossessed, for the few dollars his sister and brother earn will not support the home.

"A few years ago when Johnnie was a child I used to earn quite a tidy sum with my needle," said Mrs. McConnell. "Then I lost the use of one eye and could not do fine work, so that I had to depend upon my children, and Johnnie always paid more than the rent."

She looked sadly at the kettle puffing, puffing, puffing and then at the pictures of the big ships on the wall.

"Maybe those rough men will kill him," she said, with a shudder, "for he is not strong. Oh, why didn't I throw my arms around him and keep him; why didn't I put that rough man out. He stole my boy, my good boy."

# STOCKS AT LOW EBB.

### Little Activity in the Market and Prices Off—Coalers Dull.

Stocks showed little activity at the opening to-day and prices were off from 1-4 to 1-2 point.

The Industrials were again the active issues, but they all showed fractional losses. American Car & Foundry fell to 58 1-4, a loss of 1 1-4 per cent, while American Steel & Wire dropped half as much. Sugar and People's Gas declined 1-2 point each.

Tractions were in small demand at lower prices, Manhattan dropping 1-2, Metropolitan 3-4 and Brooklyn Rapid Transit 1-4.

The railroad stocks were more active, but followed the general trend by steadily declining.

The coalers were dull and depressed.

The market steadied before the bank statement was issued and fell again by rapid stages when it appeared. The high-priced specialties suffered most. People's Gas, Sugar, the local tractions and Tennessee Coal made extreme declines of from 1 1-4 to 2 points.

Baltimore & Ohio, Pennsylvania and Louisville led the decline in the railroad list, which fell to new low level. Only feeble rallies were made when the shorts bought to cover. The closing was active and irregular at the lowest for most stocks.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 195,314 shares and of bonds $623,000.

#### The Quotations.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Am. Car & Foundry | 14 | 14 | 14 | 14 |
| Am. Car & Foundry pf. | 59½ | 59½ | 58½ | 58½ |
| Am. Ice Co. | 30½ | 32 | 30½ | 32 |
| Am. Ice Co. pf. | 65 | 65 | 65 | 65 |
| Am. Smelt. & Ref. | 35½ | 35¾ | 35½ | 35¾ |
| Am. Steel & Wire | 30½ | 30½ | 29½ | 29½ |
| Am. Steel & Wire pf. | 71½ | 71½ | 70½ | 70½ |
| Am. Sugar | 115 | 115¼ | 113¾ | 114¼ |
| Am. Tin Plate | 24¾ | 24¾ | 24¾ | 24¾ |
| Am. Tobacco | 87½ | 87½ | 86½ | 86½ |
| Ann Arbor pf. | 45½ | 45½ | 45½ | 45½ |
| Atch., Top. & S. F. | 26½ | 26½ | 26½ | 26½ |
| Atch. Top. & S. F. pf. | 68½ | 68½ | 68½ | 68½ |
| Balt. & Ohio | 67¾ | 67¾ | 66¾ | 66¾ |
| Balt. & Ohio pf. | 76½ | 76½ | 76 | 76 |
| Brooklyn Rapid Transit | 50¾ | 50¾ | 50½ | 50½ |
| Burlington | 121 | 121 | 120¾ | 121 |
| Chesapeake & Ohio | 26¾ | 26¾ | 25¾ | 26 |
| Chicago Great Western | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Chic., Mil. & St. Paul | 111½ | 111½ | 110½ | 110½ |
| Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf. | 173 | 173 | 173 | 173 |
| Chic. Term & Trac. | 104½ | 104½ | 103¾ | 103¾ |
| Chicago & Alt. | 87 | 87 | 87 | 87 |
| Chic. & Northwest | 158½ | 158½ | 158½ | 158½ |
| C., C., C. & St. L. | 57¾ | 57¾ | 57¾ | 57¾ |
| Col. Fuel & Iron | 31 | 31 | 29¾ | 29¾ |
| Consolidated Gas | 164½ | 164½ | 164 | 164 |
| Continental Tobacco | 24¾ | 24¾ | 24½ | 24½ |
| Del., Lack. & West. | 171½ | 171½ | 171½ | 171½ |
| Denver & Rio Grande | 18 | 18 | 18 | 18 |
| Denver & Rio Grande pf. | 65½ | 65½ | 65½ | 65½ |
| Erie | 10¾ | 10¾ | 10½ | 10½ |
| Erie 1st pf. | 31 | 31 | 30¾ | 30½ |
| Federal Steel | 30½ | 30¾ | 30 | 30¾ |
| Federal Steel pf. | 63¾ | 63¾ | 63¾ | 63¾ |
| Gas & Elec. B. Co. | 79¾ | 79¾ | 79¾ | 79¾ |
| General Electric | 135 | 135 | 135 | 135 |
| Glucose Sugar | 48½ | 48½ | 48½ | 48½ |
| Gt. Nor. pf. | 149 | 149½ | 149 | 149½ |
| Illinois Central | 115 | 115 | 115 | 115 |
| Inter. Paper pf. | 62¾ | 62¾ | 60½ | 60½ |
| Inter. Power | 8 | 8¾ | 8 | 8¾ |
| Iowa Central | 18 | 18 | 18 | 18 |
| Iowa Central pf. | 40 | 40 | 40 | 40 |
| Kan. City South. | 9½ | 9½ | 8½ | 8½ |
| Kan. City South. pf. | 26½ | 26¾ | 25¾ | 25¾ |
| Laclede Gas | 70 | 70 | 70 | 70 |
| Louisville & Nashville | 69½ | 69½ | 68¾ | 68½ |
| Manhattan | 86½ | 86½ | 85½ | 85 |
| Metro. St. RR. | 147¾ | 147¾ | 146¾ | 146½ |
| Mexican Central | 11 | 11 | 11 | 11 |
| Mo., Kan. & Tex. | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ | 9½ |
| Mo., Kan. & Tex. pf. | 26¾ | 26¾ | 26¾ | 26¾ |
| Mo. Pacific | 47¾ | 47¾ | 47¼ | 47¼ |
| Nat. Biscuit | 31½ | 31½ | 31½ | 31½ |
| Nat. Tube | 45½ | 45½ | 44¾ | 44¾ |
| Nat. Steel | 24 | 24 | 24 | 24 |
| Nat. Steel pf. | 82¾ | 82¾ | 82¾ | 82¾ |
| N. J. Central | 128½ | 128½ | 128½ | 128½ |
| Norfolk & West. | 32 | 32 | 31½ | 31½ |
| North. Amer. | 14½ | 14½ | 14½ | 14½ |
| North. Pacific | 49¾ | 49¾ | 49¾ | 49¾ |
| North. Pacific pf. | 69½ | 69½ | 69 | 69 |
| N. Y. Central | 127 | 127 | 126½ | 126½ |
| Ontario & West | 19½ | 19½ | 19 | 19 |
| Pacific Coast | 52½ | 53 | 52½ | 52½ |
| Pacific Coast 2d pf. | 62½ | 62½ | 62½ | 62½ |
| Pennsylvania | 125½ | 125½ | 125½ | 125½ |
| People's Gas | 88 | 88⅞ | 85 | 85¾ |
| Pressed Steel | 35 | 35½ | 33 | 35½ |
| Reading | 15 | 15 | 15 | 15 |
| Reading 1st pf. | 51½ | 51½ | 50¾ | 51 |
| Reading 2d pf. | 24½ | 24½ | 23½ | 23½ |
| Republic Steel | 10½ | 10½ | 10½ | 10½ |
| Republic Steel pf. | 53½ | 53½ | 50½ | 50½ |
| Southern Pacific | 31½ | 31½ | 30½ | 30½ |
| Southern Railway | 11 | 11 | 10½ | 10½ |
| Southern Railway pf. | 52½ | 52½ | 51½ | 51½ |
| St. Jo. & G. I. 1st pf. | 42 | 42 | 42 | 42 |
| St. Louis SW. | 11 | 11 | 11 | 11 |
| St. Louis SW. pf. | 28¾ | 28 | 28¾ | 28 |
| Stan. Rope & Twine | 1½ | 1½ | 1½ | 1½ |
| Tenn. Coal & Iron | 56½ | 56½ | 54¾ | 55½ |
| Texas Pacific | 14½ | 14½ | 14½ | 14½ |
| Union Pacific | 54½ | 54½ | 53½ | 53¾ |
| Union Pacific pf. | 71¾ | 71¾ | 71 | 71½ |
| U. S. Leather | 9½ | 9½ | 9¼ | 9½ |
| U. S. Leather pf. | 66 | 66 | 66 | 66 |
| U. S. Rubber pf. | 91½ | 91½ | 91½ | 91½ |
| Wabash | 6¾ | 6¾ | 6½ | 6½ |
| Wabash pf. | 16½ | 16½ | 16½ | 16½ |
| Wheel. & L. E. | 8½ | 8½ | 8½ | 8½ |
| Wheel. & L. E. 2d pf. | 22½ | 22½ | 22½ | 22½ |
| Wisconsin Central | 12 | 12 | 12 | 12 |
| Wisconsin Central pf. | 31½ | 31½ | 31½ | 31½ |

## BANK STATEMENT.

#### Decrease in Loans and Deposits Shown by the Week's Figures.

The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loans | $823,141,000 | Dec. | $2,688,600 |
| Deposits | 897,471,500 | Dec. | 9,875,400 |
| Circulation | 29,662,400 | Inc. | 184,600 |
| Legal tenders | 67,121,400 | Dec. | 3,966,200 |
| Specie | 173,798,800 | Dec. | 2,802,000 |
| Reserve | 240,920,200 | Dec. | 6,712,200 |
| Reserve required | 224,367,875 | Dec. | 2,468,350 |
| Surplus | 16,552,325 | Dec. | 4,283,850 |

## INVESTORS HOLD OFF

#### Trading on the London Stock Exchange Still Affected by the Monetary Outlook.

Trading on the London Stock Exchange was dull to-day. Discounts showed a tendency to harden and the monetary outlook still bothered investors.

Buying in the American department was limited and prices that at the opening were inclined to waver within a range of 3-8 per cent. showed signs of improvement later.

Consols were 1-16 higher for money and 1-8 higher for the account.

#### RISE IN COTTON.

The local cotton market opened steady to-day and from 12 to 19 points higher.

The opening prices were: September, 9.35 to 10.10; October, 9.99 to 10.00 cash; November, 9.74 to 9.75; December, 9.59 to 9.60; January, 9.59 to 9.60; February, 9.57 to 9.58; March, 9.57 to 9.58; April, 9.56; May, 9.55 to 9.56; June, 9.55; July, 9.53; August, 9.48.

The closing prices of the local cotton market to-day were: Sept, 10.07 to 10.10; October, 9.97 to 9.98; November, 9.67 to 9.68; December, 9.57 to 9.58; January, 9.56 to 9.57; February, 9.53 to 9.54; March, 9.52 to 9.54; April, 9.52 to 9.53; May, 9.52 to 9.54; June, 9.52 to 9.54; July, 9.50 to 9.52; August, 9.44 to 9.47. Market quiet and steady.

#### Sheriff Robbed of His Badge.

Sheriff George Vitne, of Essex County, N. J., while sightseeing Thursday at the Tri-State Fair at Gettenburg, was relieved by a thief of his gold watch and chain and a gold badge of office set with diamonds.

# THIS MAN IS DEATHPROOF

### Was Struck by Express, Thrown Into River, but Still Lives.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MATTEAWAN, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Edward Silki, a Russian, who says he was on his way from Ohio to New York, where he was to take a steamer for Russia, was struck by one of the express trains on the New York Central Railroad, thrown into the river, swam out, and, with the exception of a slight abrasion on the scalp, is uninjured.

Silki is about twenty-eight years old.

He was walking on the up track when a train came along. He stepped out of the way, only to be struck by a fast express due at Flatkill Landing about 5.35 A. M.

Conductor Charles Wheeler stopped the train and men went back, expecting to find the man cut to pieces. Instead, as they neared the spot Silki was just crawling up on the bank. He was put on board the train and it stopped here to put him off.

Except for being slightly dazed and a slight scalp wound there was no injury. He asked for a drink of whiskey, and then started and walked to the General Hospital. His wounds were dressed and he went on his way.

Sunday World Wants afford worry, money and happiness to thousands of advertisers.

# A WHITE GHOST, A BOY, AND A DUMB WOMAN WHO TALKS.

### Wraith of "Crazy Ellen," a Living Spook, Once More Appears.

FOR years the story of how John Throckmorton, one of the most prominent men in Louisville, Ky., had been haunted by a woman has been relegated to oblivion, until recent circumstances have again brought it forth vividly. It is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable true ghost stories that was ever told, and you will be greatly interested if you read it in to-morrow's Sunday World.

To-morrow's Sunday World, by the way, will be not only an entertaining but an instructive paper as well. If you go into society at all this winter you will want to know everything new in the way of dancing—that the two-step is out of fashion and the waltz in again. But it's a new waltz, and the Sunday World will tell you all about it in picture and story.

Speaking of novelties, Mrs. Leslie Carter in an interview with Miss Lavinia Hart discloses a fact which may interest you, and that is that there is more truth than fiction about her red hair being responsible for her artistic success. Her managers evidently believe this, as you will be convinced when you have read the interview and seen the pictures.

If you are interested in the sensational in literature you will devour the page allotted to "A Furnace of Earth," the new book by Hallie Erminie Rives, a cousin of Amelie Rives, who wrote "The Quick or the Dead." This book is without exception the—but you must read the story to find out.

As regards books, there are many kinds, and of a distinctly different kind is a charming little work by Miss Helen Hay, the beautiful daughter of the Secretary of State. It is called the "Little Boy Book," and some of its dainty, clever verses, with the admirable illustrations, are reproduced in color for your benefit.

The most remarkable automobile ride in the world has just been taken by a New York man and his son nearly to the summit of Colorado's great mountain, Pike's Peak. That the trip was sensational and filled with alarming episodes and hairbreadth escapes you can readily imagine; but to realize exactly what it was you must read the rider's own account, which will occupy a prominent place in to-morrow's Sunday World.

Did you know that the deaf can hear and the dumb speak, by a marvellous new process of instruction? No? Then read about it and see (by photographs) exactly how it is done. It will make you awake to the wonders of modern science.

NEWS FOR DANCERS.

THE NEW WALTZ.

IN THE FUNNY SIDE.

FROM "DR. BIRCH'S SCHOOL."

ONE MAN'S REVENGE.

PREMEDITATED HORSEWHIPPING.

Forty years ago a man and his wife separated. Since then their lives have been spent apart. The other day, under romantic circumstances that are scarcely credible, they were reunited. Their history forms one of the most unusual stories printed in a long time.

In these enlightened days it hardly seems believable that people can actually credit the existence of witches and think that they are haunted by them. Yet right here are some people who do believe in it and have only kept their minds easy by resorting to hypnotic suggestion at the hands of a prominent physician. This is but one more of the wonderful stories of the truth that you will find in the Sunday World.

There are many more.

There is, for instance, the story of an old man who "had it in," as the saying is, for his equally aged brother-in-law, and decided to horsewhip him. So he travelled 2,000 miles to do it, and succeeded.

Mother Jones, the genius of the striking coal miners, is a remarkable woman, and yet little is known about her. Who she is, what she is, the reason for her marvellous power over the thousands of men who are now fighting for their rights is told in a very interesting story.

Coney Island, New York's great seashore resort for the masses, is closed for the season. The end of the summer, when the hot-corn man and the barker and the side-show actor begin to leave, is an event for a great celebration at Coney. This has never been told about before, so the story in the Sunday World, with the splendid photographs, will be unusually interesting to every one.

Hundreds of wage-earners have entered the Sunday World's contest for the prize of $500.00 for the best letters on "HOW TO SAVE MONEY AND OWN A HOME." In to-morrow's paper on the "Success" page will be found several interesting letters and photographs which may remind you that you had better send yours. As usual, the Funny Side is brimful of bright pictures and jokes, among which Dr. Birch's School, Fenderson's comic in colors of the Man Who Was Going on His Vacation, and Bryan's Fluffy-Duff Sisters play prominent parts.

Altogether, the Sunday World to-morrow will be far and away better than ever, and you will miss a treat if you do not buy it.

Just one word more. If you want the Sunday World be on the safe side and order it to-day. It goes so fast that the newsdealer may have none left when you get up in the morning.

END OF THE SEASON AT NEW YORK'S FAMOUS RESORT.

THE NIGHT THAT CONEY ISLAND CLOSED.

STORY OF "MOTHER JONES."

A STRIKING MINER'S HOME.

# PAT'S NOSE OUT OF JOINT

### Couldn't Detect Whiskey Breath and Comerford Is Punished.

Poor old Pat Comerford is doing lonely duty in the Borough of the Bronx because he couldn't recognize a whiskey breath when brought into contact with it. Such ignorance on the part of a policeman is extremely annoying to Chief Devery, hence the transfer of Patrick.

Chief Devery was walking along Houston street Thursday afternoon when he saw a policeman toying with a horse. The Chief did not like his subordinate's action. He had his right arm down the horse's throat and was calling it endearing names.

"You're drunk," said the Chief sternly, and taking the man by the arm he led him to the Macdougal street station and arraigned him before Sergt. Petit, who recognized him as Policeman Fred Wick.

"Now," said the Chief, addressing the various officers grouped about, "I want each of you to smell this man's breath, so as to prove beyond question his guilt."

One by one the policemen did as bidden, and each said he detected the odor of east side whiskey—all save old Pat Comerford, the doorman.

"No, your riverence," said Pat to his Chief, "it's not whiskey he has; 'tis a sour stomach."

The Chief was angry.

"I'll tend to you," he said, and consequently Pat has a dismal beat in the Bronx, fourteen miles from his old home near the Macdougal street station.

#### DROWNED IN NORTH RIVER.

The body of a middle-aged man was found in the North River at the foot of Fortieth street to-day. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighed 180 pounds. He had black hair, wore dark clothes and a striped pink shirt.

## SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises.. 5.46 | Sun sets.. 5.59 | Moon rises.. 4.43

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook.. 6.39 | Gov. Isl.. 7.11 | Hell Gate.. 9.04

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

| | |
|---|---|
| Niagara | Cienfuegos |
| Alamo | Galveston |
| Herulos | Rio Janeiro |
| Biela | Santos |
| Brooklyn City | Bristol |
| Panama | Bordeaux |
| La Hoskoye | Antwerp |
| Burma | Clyde |
| City of Macon | Boston |
| Navahoe | Jacksonville |

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

SAILED TO DAY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lucania, Liverpool. | Adirondack, Hayti. |
| Statendam, Rotterdam. | Philadelphia, Porto Rico |
| Kaiser Wilhelm II., Naples. | Mexico, Havana. |
| Astoria, Glasgow. | Flaminense, North Brazil. |
| Laurentian, Glasgow. | Curityba, Matanzas. |
| Mesaba, London. | Seminole, Charleston. |
| Graf Waldersee, Hamburg. | Proteus, New Orleans. |
| Alene, Jamaica. | El Monte, New Orleans. |

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE TO-DAY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Kentucky, Hamburg. | Island, Christiansand. |
| Bulgaria, Hamburg. | Hispania, Stettin. |
| Deutschland, Hamburg. | Umbria, Liverpool. |
| St. Paul, Southampton. | Paraense, Para. |

# SMOKE NUISANCE IS REAPPEARING.

### Health Board Watching "Experiments" of Edison Illuminating Company with Soft Coal.

Coal strike will bring New York to this—the effect of soft coal consumption.

EDISON COMPANY CHIMNEY.
(Photographed at 8.10 o'clock this morning.)

Great dense black clouds of smoke came tumbling and rolling out of the tops of the tall twin chimneys of the works of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, Elm and Duane streets, this forenoon—the tell-tale banner of the soft coal nuisance, driven to the wall and squelched two years ago by the persistent efforts of The World.

The smoke came in great volumes and slowly dissipated and descended in lighter waves and clouds upon the lower buildings of the neighborhood, and finally settled in and permeated the alleys and byways.

An Evening World reporter, sent out to inquire the why and wherefore, found Chief Engineer Isaac Krall cautious and non-communicative.

"Is the company going back to the use of soft coal?" the reporter asked. "Has the strike in the mining regions already caused a famine in hard coal?"

"Well, not exactly a famine," said the cautious engineer. "But you know we want to be on the safe side, and so we are just making a trial of part hard and part soft coal under two of our eighteen boilers to see what we can do in case there is a famine. But I'd rather you'd see Charles Shepard, the comptroller, or J. W. Donshea, the station superintendent."

Mr. Shepard was out. Mr. Donshea said he would prefer to have any information given out by General Manager Lieb. Mr. Lieb was out, and it tapered down to Secretary Enos, who said:

"It's just nothing at all. We run our fires with No. 2 buckwheat hard coal. We are now experimenting with part pea and part bituminous. It is only an experiment. There is no famine, so far as I know, and we have not been warned by Ward & Olyphant, of whom we buy our coal, that we must be economical. We have large standing contracts with that firm and we have two boatloads of 300 or 400 tons each on hand now."

"Was the Health Department consulted?" the reporter asked.

"No; it is only an experiment, and we didn't think it necessary to ask anybody's permission."

"I am told your eighteen boilers use up 200 tons of coal a day. If that is so those two boatloads would only be a mouthful," suggested the reporter. But Secretary Enos made no reply.

Mr. Olyphant, of the D. and H. Coal Company, said he understood there was reserve coal stock enough for the next thirty days, and that whether there was a coal famine would all depend on the duration of the strike.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company lights the whole city below Eighth street—streets, houses, offices and shops.

"I am very insistent on the enforcement of the code against the smoke nuisance," said Col. M. C. Murphy, President of the Health Department, to-day, "and we already have an inspector on the ground watching this 'experiment.' We have had no complaint, but we discovered it and the law shall not be violated. But every case must stand by itself; must be investigated and disposed of on its merits.

"I don't believe there would ever be any coal famine if the people of the whole country became aroused to the pitiable conditions in the coal regions as depicted in the articles from the mines now running in The Evening World. It seems to me it must become apparent to all very soon that those mine owners are inviting bloodshed; that they have pushed oppression to the limit.

"And I'll venture that if some of their own blood was let first it would even awaken them to a realization that they have brought it upon themselves."

# GIRL BRIDE RAN AWAY.

### Preferred Boarder to Husband and Hoboken to the Bronx.

Gabriel Mazzaro, of 545 Ann street, West Hoboken, will have to answer a charge before Justice Karl, of that place, on Monday, of running away with another man's wife.

Lawrence Romano, of 154 Morris street, Borough of the Bronx, will be the complainant.

This was his story told in Justice Karl's court to-day:

"I met my wife in New York four years ago. She was then fourteen years old. She fell in love with me and virtually did the proposing. I am twenty-two years old, and we were married by an Alderman in New York.

"After we had been married a short time, Mazzaro came to board with us. I noticed that my wife and he were together a great deal, but my eyes were not opened until four weeks ago, when she and the boarder vanished. I located them this week at 545 Ann street, West Hoboken."

Mrs. Romano admitted to-day that she had run away with Mazzaro because she had ceased to love her husband. Mazzaro was jailed for a hearing.

## JUST LIKE A MIST.

### A Pretty Cigar Girl Vanishes from the Face of the Earth.

She presided like a queen over the little Bowery shop in which she sold cigars. Her brilliant black eyes burned holes in many a heart.

She disappeared suddenly.

Vanished like beautiful Mary Rogers from John Anderson's tobacco store on Broadway, many years ago.

Have you a solution of the mystery?

Look at the next to the last page of The Evening World next Monday.

# TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD.