FIREMAN AT 70 HALE AND HEARTY

Capt. Holmes, of Jersey City Department, Doesn't Want to Retire Just Yet, and Is as Lively as Younger Men.

GOLDEN WEDDING SOON.

Has Been Fighting Flames for Over Forty Years, and Seems to Have Thrived on His Thrilling Experiences During that Time.

Although Capt. Thomas B. Holmes, of the Jersey City Fire Department, has just celebrated his seventieth birthday, he has no inclination toward retiring from the service.

Capt. Holmes is the oldest captain, both in point of years and service, in the Jersey City Fire Department, and has been in his present position with Engine Company No. 12 for six years as permanent captain.

Capt. Holmes looks more like a man of sixty than a septuagenarian, and he attributes his remarkable state of preservation to the active life he has led and to regular habits.

When the alarm sounds at night the Captain, who is a hale and hearty man of 240 pounds, slides down the pole with an alacrity that outclasses the younger men.

"I guess I must lead a charmed life," said Capt. Holmes last evening, "for in the forty years I've been connected with the department I have never met with an accident, though I've been in the thick of all the big fires in Jersey City.

Ran With Knickerbocker Hose.

"I've always had inclinations toward this sort of a life, and I can't give it up. I joined the volunteers in the early fifties and have been a member of the Exempt Firemen's Association since 1868. My first run with the volunteers was with Hudson Hose Company No. 1. Before my joining the Jersey City Department, though, I ran with the Knickerbocker Hose, in Duane street, when Alf Carson was Chief Engineer of the Department of New York.

"I never will forget how excited we used to get in the old boarding-house where I stayed in Franklin Square when the big bell would clang and we volunteers would make for the engine and grab the ropes to pull it to the scene of the fire. We have fine improvements since those days;" and the Captain looked approvingly at his chemical engine, which is his particular pride.

"It was right after that that I joined the Jersey City volunteers, and I've been in Jersey City's service ever since. I'm out and out Jersey, and I've lived here fifty-three years. I've seen lots of my friends leave the place and grow rich, but I've always held to the policy that a man who can make his living where he is known is better off than among strangers.

"I've raised seven children out of nine and eleven grandchildren," announced the Captain, with pride, "but not one of the grown boys ever showed any desire to follow my calling."

Capt. Holmes has been twenty-six years in the present department and is one of the most experienced firemen in Jersey City. He has never held a position lower than that of foreman or captain, and has been with a chemical engine except the years spent with No. 6 Engine Company.

Golden Wedding in Four Years.

"I've been in numerous places in the department," said Capt. Holmes, "and was with No. 4 for twelve years."

Capt. Holmes is as enthusiastic over his calling as he was when he chose the fireman's life over forty years ago, and the remarkably youthful appearance and energetic condition of the veteran fireman give indication of many years of service.

"I'll celebrate my golden wedding in four years," said the Captain, "and I am going to ask for a day off."

Twenty-one hours out of twenty-four are spent by a fireman of Jersey City at the engine-house, with every eighth day at home to get acquainted with his family.

"People seem surprised that I am really seventy years old," declared the young looking old captain, "but I was born in London Nov. 21, 1832. I came to Jersey City with my parents when I was sixteen years old."

Capt. Holmes is an interesting talker, but he refuses to exploit any of his own deeds.

"I've never done anything remarkable," he declared. "I've just been on hand, and I hope I will continue to be for a few years more, at least. The most remarkable thing to me, as I look back over my fireman's life, is the great evolution in the fire department's methods from the days when the volunteers used to run through the Jersey City streets pulling the engine behind them."

TWO FIRES IN ONE BLOCK.

Italians Frightened by Two Small Blazes Early This Morning.

Two fires in the Italian district of Harlem frightened a score of families in two tenement-houses early to-day and sent the tenants to the street. Men, women and children were wild with fear, although the fires amounted to little.

The first call was from No. 338 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, where there was a small blaze in the basement. The families in the building ran excitedly into the street, while the firemen put out the fire.

Before the fire engines and trucks were ready to leave a great commotion was heard in the next block, excited voices calling fire. It was learned that the tenement at No. 54 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street was on fire and the people were greatly excited. This fire was little more serious than the first.

WHERE IS JOHN TUCHMAN?

Disappeared Suddenly on Nov. 7, and Wife Wants Him.

After doing about half of his afternoon's work at Schwab's cafe, No. 760 Broadway, John Tuchman suddenly dropped the crumb-tray which he was using, changed his clothes and walked out of the place without saying a word to any one. This happened Nov. 7, and Tuchman has not been seen since.

Mrs. Tuchman, whose heartbroken condition was apparent when she called at The World office, said that they had been married six years and that during that time an unkind word had never passed between them. They lived at No. 449 East Eighty-fourth street.

The missing man wore a brown coat and vest, black trousers, a heavy black overcoat and a soft black hat.

VETERAN FIRE FIGHTER STICKS TO DEPARTMENT.

CAPT. THOMAS S. HOLMES

STABBED IN A SALOON ROW.

One Italian Cut in Cheek and His Brother's Ankle Broken.

One brother was stabbed in the face and another received a fracture of the right ankle in a saloon brawl early this morning in the place of Ferdinand Antonio, at No. 317 East One Hundred and Eleventh street. The brothers were Salvatore Bloise, a barber, of No. 225 East Eighty-second street, and Gaetano Bloise, a shoemaker, of the same address. The brothers were removed to the Harlem Hospital.

According to the police, the brothers entered the saloon to have a drink. Antonio was behind the bar, and it is alleged that after an argument had started Antonio stabbed Gaetano in the right cheek. A row followed, in which the lights were turned out and many chairs and tables broken. During the row Salvatore's right ankle was fractured.

When the police arrived Antonio had disappeared. They locked up his wife, a young woman inmate of the place and one man as suspicious persons.

DRANK LYE FOR CIDER.

LYONS, N. Y., Nov. 25.—Hezekiah Fish, aged ninety-six years, drank a quantity of lye, mistaking it for cider. His chances of recovery are slight.

JEROME, UGH! HE SHOULD GIT!

—CORONER JACKSON.

District-Attorney's Suggestion to Abolish the "Crowner's Quest" Has a Remarkable Temperamental Effect.

"IDIOT!" ROARS JACKSON.

Likewise "Liar" and "That Man," and Then, Having Cooled Down, He Argues in Favor of Retaining His Medieval Position at $5,000.

Coroner Jackson was in a highly-wrought mental condition this morning and fairly danced with rage as he expressed in words that sizzled and shot off sparks his indignation at the County Medical Society's resolution to take action toward the abolition of the Coroner's office as a useless institution whose powers were much abused.

"The County Medical Society," began Coroner Jackson, as he curveted madly about, brushing the foam from his lips and champing his teeth, "is made up of dogs and anarchists. Were not a couple of them arrested in a shady deal some time ago? And would they not have been thrown into a dark and dismal cell had not we," striking his chest, "been lenient and let them go?"

"But," it was suggested, "does not District-Attorney Jerome say that the Coroner's office was absolutely useless and that it has long been the haven of political ringsters?"

Coroner Jackson sprang into the air, and when he descended burst out with a roar:

"Jerome is a liar! A confounded idiot! It's his office and not the Coroner's office that should be abolished. Why, any of us could conduct his office with less criticism. Ugh! that man"— But the high pressure gave out and Mr. Jackson sank into a chair.

Resuming with returning heat the Coroner continued: "If it were not for the Coroner's office it would take ten city prisons to hold the scum swept up by the police. Do we not work night and day? Why, if we were abolished how would the Magistrates keep up with the work?"

It is only natural that the Coroners should make a passionate defense of their office. The job is a nice, fat one, paying a salary of $5,000 a year and extras. It costs the county $150,000 a year to run the office.

FELL DEAD WITH BROOM IN HAND.

Had Three Thousand Square Feet to Sweep Daily and to Scrub Twice a Week.

Worn out by constant hard work, Mary Parker, the janitress of the double tenement house at No. 56 Morton street, fell dead this morning, while her broom went clattering down the basement stairs.

She was only 40 years of age, but she looked more than sixty. Her hair quite gray, her face wrinkled and her whole frame shrunken.

"This broom is getting dreadfully heavy," she observed several times lately, as she finished sweeping the 3,000 square feet of hall and stairway that was her daily task. Then, too, she had to wash and scrub five flights of stairs and five halls twice a week.

Early this morning the end came. A neighbor heard the broom fall, but nobody came to pick it up. He investigated and found Mrs. Parker lying in the hall.

"Overwork," said the doctor. "She just scrubbed and grushed and cleaned until her heart broke down."

GIBBS, THE INVENTOR, DEAD.

Originated a Sewing Machine and Other Labor Savers.

LEXINGTON, Va., Nov. 25.—James E. A. Gibbs, the inventor of the Wilcox and Gibbs sewing machine and other inventions, died at his home at Raphine, Rockbridge county, this morning.

He was seventy-three years of age.

300 CASES OF WINE FOR CHAMBERLAIN

British Secretary Well Fortified When He Started on His South African Trip.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain started for South Africa this morning amid cordial farewells from a large circle of friends. The police cordoned the railroad station and only permitted ticket-holders to enter the building. Premier Balfour, War Secretary Brodrick, Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty; Lord Roberts and Lady Roberts, Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner; Secretary Henry White, of the United States Embassy, and many other notable persons were among those who joined in wishing the Colonial Secretary and his wife a good voyage.

The couple travelled in the royal train to Portsmouth, where they boarded the armored cruiser Good Hope and entertained on that vessel a party at luncheon prior to sailing.

The storerooms of the warship have been well equipped and a French chef has been shipped. Many live sheep and chickens are carried on board the Good Hope and the special delicacies intended for the Chamberlains' table are alone valued at $2,500. The storerooms contain 300 cases of wine.

WAYLAID AND ROBBED OF $820.

YORK, Pa., Nov. 25.—J. C. Dellinger, a cattle drover, found unconscious on the public highway, told the police that he had been beaten by tramps, who waylaid him and took from him $820 which he was taking to his employer.

B. Altman & Co.

will show on Wednesday, November 26th, an especially prepared stock of Black Tailor-made Gowns of Broadcloth, winter-weight, braid and ornaments applied; blouse coat, satin lined, ... $26.50

DRESS SKIRTS of Black Cloth and Cheviot, $9.50

(Second Floor.)

Eighteenth Street, Nineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue.

Saks & Company

SPECIALISTS IN APPAREL FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

OUTER APPAREL FOR MEN.

Your social or business position is strengthened by your apparel. It has a subtle force which lends itself to your personality. Just how much force depends upon your clothier. You must rely upon his handicraft and intelligence to infuse individuality and character in your apparel. Those are the qualities that distinguish a garment identified by the Saks label. They are quietly, but forcibly expressed in every garment, whether it be for ordinary or extraordinary wear. This is the result of our system of cutting and the cleverness of our craftsmen, who are constantly under personal supervision. Naturally you would expect the prices for such service to be high; the following items will destroy that impression:

FOR GENERAL WEAR.

Sack Suits.....from $10.00 to $35.00
Chesterfield and Walking Frock Suits.....from $18.00 to $38.00
Prince Albert Coats and Waistcoats.....from $18.00 to $38.00
Cutaway Coats and Waistcoats....from $18.00 to $35.00
Box Overcoats.....from $12.50 to $50.00
Surtout Overcoats.....from $18.00 to $45.00
Ulsters.....from $20.00 to $35.00
White Pique Vests.....from $1.50 to $4.00
White Duck Vests, plain and fancy..... $2.50 to $5.00
White Mercerized double-breasted Vests..... $5.00
Flannel Vests, single or double breasted.. $4.00 to $9.50
Braided Fancy Knitted Vests..... $7.00 to $13.50
Dark Fancy single-breasted Vests..... $3.25 to $7.50
Fancy double-breasted Woollen Vests..... $8.50
Hats, soft or stiff.....from $2.50 to $5.00
Silk Hats.....from $5.00 to $9.00
Shoes.....from $2.50 to $7.00
Gloves.....from $1.00 to $3.25

FOR EVENING WEAR.

Dress Suits.....from $27.00 to $45.00
Tuxedo Suits.....from $25.00 to $40.00
Inverness Overcoat..... $30.00
Long Overall Evening Coat..... $25.00
Single and Double Breasted Evening Vests in Piques, Ducks, Mercerized or Silk..... $2.50 to $8.50
Opera Hats.....from $5.00 to $8.00
Tuxedo Hats.....from $3.50 to $4.00
Shoes of Patent Leather.....from $3.50 to $7.00
Gloves.....from $1.00 to $2.00

SUITS AND COATS FOR BOYS.

Boys are sensitive concerning their personal appearance. Good clothes have a moral influence. The boys live up to them. If you wish yours to be at his best at the family gathering a new suit or overcoat will prove a powerful influence. Provide him with a Saks Suit; the result will be assured. They are the dressiest garments you will find anywhere and at the prices quoted for to-morrow about one-third the usual cost.

Boys' two-piece Suits, double-breasted coats; all-wool fabrics, neat patterns in mixed cheviots, checks or overplaids; also blue serge and blue or black cheviot. Sizes 8 to 16 years.
Values $5.00 to $7.50. Special at $3.50 and $5.00

Sailor Suits of red, blue or brown serge; also mixed cheviots. Collars and shields trimmed with braid or embroidered designs. Sizes 4 to 8 years.
Values $4.50 and $5.00. Special at $3.75

Boys' Overcoats, of All-Wool Oxford Frieze, in light and dark shades, velvet collar, sizes 7 to 16 years.
Value $6.50. Special at $5.00

Boys' All-Wool Worsted Sweaters, in solid colors and stripes.
Values $1.50 and $1.75. Special at $1.00 and $1.25

Children's Sailor Hats, in red, tan, blue or brown felt, serge, cloth, velvet or corduroy, with side trimming or streamer.
Values $1.25 to $1.75. Special at 75c and $1.25

THE SPORTING GOODS SHOP.

To enumerate its contents would be to present a catalogue of every requisite for the leisure hour, including proper apparel, and many things besides, such as dog collars, carrying crates and so forth. Those following are relevant to the hour, at prices unusually low.

Football Requisites.

Canvas Padded Football Pants, three grades. Value 50c., 75c. and $1.00.
Special at..35c., 50c. and 65c

Khaki Vests.
Value 75c. Special at 50c

Moleskin Vests.
Value $1.50. Special at $1.00

Moleskin Football Pants of good quality. Value $2.25.
Special at $1.50

Heavy Moleskin Football Pants, of the best quality, with heavy padding. Value $4.00.
Special at $2.75

Footballs for boys, regulation sizes, with tested bladder.
Special at 58c

Football, fully guaranteed, regulation size. Special at $1.75

Hunting Requisites.

Double-Barrelled Shotgun, genuine Piper re-inforced breech, with polished blue steel barrel, bar rebounding hook extension rib. Listed at $18.00.
Our Price $10.50

Hamilton Rifles, take 22 short and long cartridges. Value $2.00, at $1.25

Stevens Single Barrel Shot Gun, choke bore. Special at...$6.00

Canvas Hunting Trousers.
Special at $1.00

Hunting Shell Vests, at 85c

Hunting Coats of sage green leather bound canvas, with game pockets, at $2.00

Corduroy Hunting Caps, at 50c

Corduroy Hunting Suits, coat, trousers, vest and cap, made of fine grade goods. Value $15.00, at $11.50

Camera Requisites.

Acid Hypo for fixing plates and developing papers; makes 32-oz. solution, at 10c

Flash Cartridges, No. 1, No. 2 and No. 2½, per box of six.
At 12c., 18c. and 25c

Leatherette Passepartout Binding per package.....15c

Seeds Developing Powders, all kinds, per box of six.....18c

Plate Holders, 4x5, to fit all cameras, at.....22c

In the United States and Its Dependencies We Deliver Free.

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street