

HUNDREDS OF BABIES CLOSE STEEL MILLS

Flock of Storks Causes Trouble in Carnegie's Great Works and Brings Joy in Twins and Triplets to Many Homes.

WORK OF STORKS IN CARNEGIE MILLS.	
New arrivals at McKeesport.....	11
New arrivals at Munhall and Homestead.....	86
Number of sets of twins.....	20
Number of triplets.....	One set
Largest baby on record.....	At McKeesport
Smallest baby on record.....	At McKeesport

(Special to The Evening World.)

PITTSBURGH, March 14.—Hundreds of babies have been born in this city and surrounding towns within the last three days and the doctors and Health office statisticians are working overtime to keep up with the infantile influx.

In addition, the big squad of new arrivals has seriously interfered with the working of the Carnegie Steel plant and at one time caused a shutdown.

In Munhall and Homestead, where nearly all the employees of the Carnegie Steel Company live, there were reported up to this morning 86 births since Saturday and the absence of so many fathers from the mammoth steel works for a time crippled the establishment.

In twenty of the homes twins came, and in that of George Puelovick two little girls and one boy are demanding the attention of the proud parents.

Puelovick is a poor laborer in the Homestead works and signed relief when the attending physician announced that "that will be about all."

He has been advised to notify President Roosevelt of his good fortune.

From the gossip about the mills, it is gleaned that the great increase in the birth rate is materially due to the prosperous times.

The mills have been running full time

and the health of the workmen has been particularly good, thus insuring a steady income.

The superintendents of the various departments in the mills attribute the great increase in the population to this same cause.

They report that the thousands of workmen employed under them have been unusually diligent at their work, and the absence of so many of the workmen almost simultaneously pushed them up to the men on their return to work.

In his haste the stork left two strangers in one house in Allegheny county Sunday morning. The wife was severely discriminating, however, to see that they were given into the keeping of a family friend.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse W. Anderson, No. 24 Henderson street, he left a young son. The stork returned the same home about an hour later and bestowed a smiling daughter upon Thomas and Bertha Wilson. The father in both cases was away from home.

Eleven births were reported to the McKeesport Health Department yesterday, among them being those of the smallest and the largest babies ever born in McKeesport.

At the home of John Boaz, of Fayette avenue, a young son arrived whose weight was less than three pounds, while at the home of Frank Lester, of Ferry street, a baby boy of 12 pounds came to make the parents the proudest in the tube city.

BURNED TO DEATH JANITOR'S Story of THE FIRE

(Continued from First Page.)

how the fire started, but the firemen established one thing, and that is that it started in paint and oil in the rear of the ground floor. One account is that a lamp was left burning and that when Isadore Davis, who keeps a grape juice factory and also lives there, returned home early this morning he opened the door suddenly, making a draught which caused the lamp to explode.

Admits He Started Fire.

Davis himself thinks that it was candle that was left burning among the paint cans. At any rate he admits that he inadvertently started the fire. He had been out all night with friends and returning home at 8.30 o'clock couldn't find his key. He went to the rear of the tenement, climbed over a fence and started in by the rear door.

As soon as he opened the door, he says, he saw a tongue of flame about across the room and a moment later the whole place was ablaze.

Davis' first thought was for his wife and children. He roused them, helped them on with their clothes and got them safely to the street. Then he started for the Eldridge street station and on the way met Policeman Staubits, to whom he gave the first word of the fire.

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FIRE ESCAPES WERE USELESS, SAYS CROKER.

Mrs. Chief Croker said of the east side fire:

"On every landing the openings were closed, and platforms were piled high with old mattresses, boxes, barrels, bottles, cans and all sorts of packages. On the top floor, where six bodies were found, the fire-escape opening was covered by a shutter, and on this shutter was piled a bunch of stuff that must have weighed a couple of hundred pounds.

"To obstruct a fire-escape in any way is a violation of a city ordinance. The enforcement of this ordinance is in the hands of the police and the tenement-house inspectors. There doesn't seem to be much attempt to enforce it on the east side. Let those responsible for the safety of the city keep the tenements in legal shape and turn in prompt alarms and the Fire Department will do the rest."

MISSING.

GINSBURG, CLARA, seventeen.
GINSBURG, ELISIE, thirteen.
ZEITNER, REUBEN, forty.
ZEITNER, CARNE, ten.
ZEITNER, RACHEL, eleven.

INJURED.

At Gouverneur Hospital:
BLUM, ELIZABETH, twenty-seven years old, burns on forehead, hands and feet; condition serious.
CORNELL, JOHN W., seventeen years old, of No. 103 Allen street, burned on neck and ears while assisting in rescue work.
GINSBURG, MORRIS, twenty-three years old, burned on face, head and legs; condition serious.
GINSBURG, LOUIS, nine years old, and Harry Antla, sixteen years old, were taken to Gouverneur Hospital, but left for the home of friends after treatment.
MILLER, ABRAHAM, six years old, burned on hands, head and thighs; serious.
At Bellevue Hospital:
COHEN, LOEB, thirty years old, multiple burns, condition serious; may die.
DIVAN, JOHN J., patrolman, thirty-two years old, No. 14 Arion place, Brooklyn, fractured collarbone, fractured right hip and scalp wound; condition serious.
GINSBURG, JOSEPH, fifteen years old, schoolboy, burns of body; condition good.
BLUM, ELIZABETH, thirty years old, No. 106 Allen street, exposure; cared for by friends at No. 113 East Third street and later taken to Bellevue.
MENDLSOHN, BERN, forty-five years old, shoemaker, wound of scalp and face; not serious.
SACHER, MORRIS, thirty-eight years old, coal dealer, of No. 105 Allen street, multiple burns of body; condition not serious.
WEINTRAUB, DAVID, seventeen years old, burns of body, condition serious; may die.

One of the rescued victims of the fire was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital: Mrs. Rebecca Miller, thirty-eight years old, burns on both forearms; not serious.

minima, a fireman came upon a bundle of rags, which appeared to have been thrown from one of the windows. The bundle rested in a snow pile, and was half buried in it. The rags were about to come on the top of a faint cry from the bundle of rags, and upon investigation he found that it contained a little girl about two years old, uninjured. She was taken to the station-house, and as there were no claimants for her she was removed later to Gouverneur Hospital.

Woman's Awful Death.

A woman, her night dress blazing, was seen to crawl out from the flames and smoke, and start down the escape from the top floor. How she had escaped death up to this time cannot be explained. She made her way cautiously down the escape, removing cans and boxes and hurling them to the street when they blocked her way.

The hot iron scorched her feet and burnt deep into her flesh, but she continued on. The firemen watched her. The scaling ladders were run up close to the escape and a fireman reached for her, when there came a belch of flame as though it were from a blacksmith's bellows. It covered the woman like a wave and bore her down. She fell back and roared alive in sight of the horrified crowd. Who she was no one knew. She was about twenty-five years old and her hair was long and black. The firemen carried her charred body to the street, covered it with a horse blanket and then continued their work among the living.

Solomon Family Injured.

On the top of the fire-escape lay three bodies. Mrs. Solomon and her two sons, Isaac and Jacob. The crowd on the street had seen the mother and her two sons come from their apartments, the mother first and the sons following, each holding to her and trying to help her.

Then there came that belch of wind from the west, and mother and sons fell before the flames and roared. Two other members of the Solomon family were seen to look from the windows and then fall back into the burning building. They were not seen again.

Policeman Divan May Die.

In making rescues Policeman Divan, of the Eldridge street station, was so badly injured that he is feared at Bellevue Hospital, where he was taken, that he will die. Divan was hurt saving a child. He was badly burned and is thought to have inhaled flames.

Two years ago Divan got a medal for saving the lives of twenty-seven children from a fire in the city. At this fire he entered a building which was so threatening that two other policemen refused to risk their lives by going into it. One after another he rescued tenets over an adjoining roof until he had saved twenty-seven women and children.

FOUR HUNDRED MORE POLICE.

The Board of Aldermen to-day voted for an appropriation of \$225,000 to enable Commissioner McCaodo to better police the existing condition of the city. The money will afford the addition of four hundred men to the present force.

Scuttle Door Was Bolted, Mrs. Booschinsky Declares — Hall Crowded with Women and Children Trying in Vain to Open the Bolt — She Dropped Her Own Children and Forced Back the Bolt, Letting the Surviving Inmates Escape.

Mrs. Ida Booschinsky, the landlady of the house, who with her husband, Abraham and their six children had a very narrow escape, said to an Evening World reporter to-day that at least ten lives were lost in the fire because it was impossible to open the scuttle hole leading to the roof. The scuttle, she says, was bolted and also fastened with a rusty hook, which could not be forced back.

At the foot of the ladder leading to the roof ten bodies were found, and Mrs. Booschinsky says that every one of three persons might have been saved but for the condition of the scuttle.

"I live on the second floor over the barber shop," said Mrs. Booschinsky, "and I was asleep when the fire started. When I woke up the place was full of smoke and the walls were ablaze. I grabbed two of my children and calling to my husband to get the others, started out. In the smoke and confusion I missed my husband, but I started downstairs only to find my way blocked by great clouds of smoke. Then I thought of the roof and, with a child by each hand, I ran upstairs.

"When I got to the fifth floor and reached the ladder leading to the scuttle it was simply crowded with women and children. They were tearing at the lock. I took the scuttle, but couldn't force it back. I never saw my husband, but I yelled to the women to let me up. At first they paid no attention to me, so I dropped my children and, pulling three women off the ladder, went up myself.

"I found that the bolt to the scuttle, which usually works easy, so jammed that I couldn't force it back. The hook on the other end was also twisted so that I could not get it out. Whether the women in their excitement did this I do not know, but I never must have closed the scuttle when they came down. These men doubtless disarranged the fastenings."

handkerchief from his pocket and carefully rub the fur the wrong way.

Was Still Singing.

The rescued one was feeling fine. Replacing his hat with great attention he placed his arm around the shoulders of the first mate and warbled:

"Oh, give us a 4-4-drink 4-4-bartender, for we love you as you know."

"Well, if he ain't the limit," ejaculated Capt. Brady, as he ordered his man to steer the plug hat devil to the boiler-room.

He was placed in a chair in front of the boiler, while the crew started to take off his clothes. One of the men reached for the hat, but the wearer refused to part with it.

Guarded His Hat.

"D—d—don't cha touch my hat," he commanded, and they obeyed the command.

He gave his name as Sidney Brewster, of No. 134 West Jersey street, Millersburgh, and said he didn't know how he got into the middle of the bay. The last he remembered, he said, was riding in a hansom in Central Park.

Capt. Brady ordered the tug to Pier A, where Sidney Brewster, still wearing his plug hat, was put ashore. An ambulance was called from Hudson Street Hospital, and he was taken to that institution and put to bed.

He slept like a baby until 9 o'clock this morning. When he woke up and his hat was in Hudson Street Hospital, he said he had no recollection of what had happened since he was cruising in Central Park in a cab.



curion down the bay did him no harm. "Sid" Brewster, as he is known in the insurance district in this city and all over Eastern New Jersey, is noted for doing funny things. His exploits are repeated in a dozen clubs as the limit of originality.

OLD CROW RYE
Crop of 1892.

It's Pure
That's Sure
Sorted and Sifted
Everywhere.

YACHT SONYA LAUNCHED

BRISTOL, R. I., March 11.—The stately yacht Sonya, which will be the only American designed boat to compete in foreign races of the 52-foot class the coming racing season, was launched at the Herreshoff yards here to-day.

She is the property of Mrs. G. Turner Farley, of London, and will be commanded by Capt. Fred Stokes. Trials will be held in Narragansett Bay this week, after which the boat will be shipped to England.

FAINTS AT AUCTION, DIES IN AMBULANCE.

Excitement Following a Successful Bid Kills Well-Dressed but Unidentified Woman.

A well-dressed woman about thirty-five years old fainted in the auction-rooms at No. 52 West Fourteenth street to-day while bidding for a silver sugar bowl. She died in an ambulance on the way to St. Vincent's Hospital.

The rooms were packed when the auctioneer put up a small sugar bowl. The bidding began at 20 cents and rapidly rose in five-cent raises. The woman was in the front of the jam about the auctioneer's table. Her cheeks were flushed and her voice seemed choked with emotion. When the bowl was knocked down to her for \$30 she sank to the floor.

In a moment there was a panic, and the commotion collected a great throng of shoppers about the place, so that the police reserves had to be called to make way for the ambulance surgeon. The woman never recovered consciousness. Though there was considerable money in her purse there was nothing to show her identity.

She had light hair and eyes, was slenderly built, about 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighed 140 pounds.

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Strictly 4 ply, absolutely perfect, in all shapes and sizes. Boxed in dozens, tied in half dozens, sold as you command.

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BLOW KILLS SHOVELLER TOO WEAK TO WORK

Foreman of Snow Removal Strikes Man He Said Skirted.

Because a man known as "Callahan" was weak from lack of food, was unable to do as much work as other members of a gang of snow shovelers this afternoon, the foreman of the gang, Robert Knowles, knocked him down. When fellow workmen picked him up he was dead.

"Callahan" was a derelict. He was known to the headquarters of Controller Bradley early to-day and asked for a job with a street cleaning gang. A fellow workman handed him and he joined about thirty others under Knowles' command to clean the ice and snow from the sidewalks in Twenty-fifth street, between First and Second avenues.

Too Weak for Work.

The frozen snow and garbage-laden sidewalks in the streets is very heavy. It was made apparent that "Callahan" was not equal to the task of heaving it to the wagon with his shovel. The foreman urged him to greater endeavor.

"I've had no breakfast and I've been sick," confessed the unfortunary workman to another of the gang.

"Callahan" worked until noon, when he was knocked off for lunch. One of the workmen took him to a neighboring saloon and bought him a glass of beer, which gave him liberty to partake of the free lunch. He ate ravenously, and said he felt stronger.

Soon after the work was resumed he fell behind the standard set by his fellow shovelers. Knowles upbraided him, saying: "You can't hold those up yourself and make no hole in nothing else."

Struck in the Face.

"Callahan" pleaded faintness and asked an effort to be made to help him. Knowles, who finally the foreman, threatened to violence, walked down to the sidewalk and snow "Callahan" lay for some minutes, and when he opened his eyes he found a policeman called an ambulance surgeon from the saloon and the surgeon pronounced "Callahan" dead.

Knowles disappeared when he heard that "Callahan" had been killed at his home. He was arrested later, and it was found that "Callahan" had threatened to cut him with a knife, and that he struck "Callahan" in the face.

"Callahan" was found later, and was taken to the Columbia lodging house, on Twenty-third street, near First street, where he was known as Johnson.

BLAZE IN MANHOLE BURNS A CHILD.

Cover Is Blown Up with a Report Which Is Heard for Several Blocks.

By the explosion of sewer gas in a manhole in front of No. 270 Tenth avenue this afternoon, George Speth, five years old, was severely burned about the face, necessitating his removal to the New York Hospital. The boy was playing in the street when the cover of the manhole flew upward and a sheet of flame was emitted from the opening with a report which was heard for several blocks.

INNIS SAYS HUSBAND THREATENED MURDER.

Sensational Testimony in Suit Brought Against Lawyer by One of Two Women Claiming Him.

Lawyer L. V. E. Innis, whom two women claim as husband, and whom one of them is suing for separation, gave some startling testimony to-day in the separation suit which is being tried before Supreme Court Justice Lovett.

The woman, who is suing Innis, claims to be his first wife, although Innis denies ever having married her. He told on the stand how he had first met her in the restaurant of her then husband, a man named Green.

"One night after we had been to a play," he said, "we went to the restaurant. I had previously told her that I knew her husband and wanted by the police and that I also knew that he was hiding in the church at Fifth avenue and Eleventh street. I added that I intended to inform the police. Just then there was a smell of smoke from the cellar and we went down. While there she suddenly called 'Harry' and her husband came from behind a range with a revolver pointed at me.

"If you tell Inspector Byrnes where I can be found I will kill you!" he said. "You have to go to work and give my wife money whenever she wants it. If you don't, I will murder you. He then rushed at me with the revolver, but fell, and I escaped.

Innis admitted having lived with Mrs. Caroline Green Innis, but declared that there had never been a marriage, by civil contract or otherwise.

M'ADOO LOOKING INTO TWELFTH REGIMENT CASE.

Recent Raid by Police on Armory Subject of Investigation by Commissioners.

Commissioner McCaodo is making an investigation into the friction said to exist between some members of the Twelfth Regiment and the police of the West Sixty-eighth street station. Deputy Commissioner Lindsay is a captain in the regiment.

In order to learn the details of the raid by the police at the armory last Saturday night, Capt. Conroy, of the West Sixty-eighth street station, was summoned before the Commissioner to-day. He told McCaodo that he had received an anonymous letter, which stated that the agents of the Society for the Prevention of Crime were going to raid the place and that a dance of an immoral character was to be held in one of the company rooms. Capt. Conroy added that the authorities refused him admission, and it was not until Col. Oyer had ordered the commanding officer to admit him, that he got in. Two young women who were going to "perform" were present, he said.

Commissioner McCaodo has asked Capt. Barr, of the company, to appear before him.

A STUCK PIG.

Read how a pig and a harpoon helped Sherlock Holmes to solve "The Mystery of 'Black Peter' in the four-page Color Supplement of Saturday's Evening World.

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The Number of Calls for One Kind of Help Printed Last Week in the Morning World A Daily Average of 82—Operators Wanted—82