"GOOD-BY" BY WIRELESS TELLS OF ELOPEMENT

"Am With W.," Said Mrs. Webster's Message to Husband.

HAS FLED TO LONDON.

Rich Brooklyn Clubman Followed and Urged Spouse to Return in Vain.

"Am with W. Do not follow. "GEORGIA."

This message, by wireless telegraph from a ship out on the Atlantic, bound for Europe was the notification to Hawley Thrall Webster, of Brooklyn, he alleges, that his wife had eloped in the most up-to-date manner. She is now in London, he says, living with Symonds Walker, a wealthy Englishman, with whom she left this country, and although her husband followed and personally pleaded with her to return, she refused to listen to him.

The alleged elopement of Mrs. Webster and her desertion of her seven-year-old daughter is a result of the modern American habit of sending wives to far away country places for the summer to enjoy themselves while the husband remains at his business in town. Mr. Webster is a wealthy manufacturer of silverware, a member of the Crescent Athletic and other clubs in Brooklyn and has a fine house at No. 24 Clinton avenue. He is thirty years old and pretty.

She went to the Catskills with her daughter at the beginning of the summer and there met Walker, who was in this country on a pleasure trip. Walker became the devoted attendant of Mrs. Webster. They took long automobile rides through Orange County, and their apparent infatuation was noticeable to every one but the husband, who, on his infrequent trips to see his wife, met the young Englishman and liked him.

Sent Daughter Home.

Walker packed up and left the hotel in which he was a guest as the season was about to close. Shortly after Mrs. Webster sent her daughter home to Brooklyn and disappeared. It is believed she met Walker at a nearby town, and, to avoid observation came to New York with him in an automobile. They secured passage on the fastest ship sailing at that time, and when well out from port Mrs. Webster established a record by sending her deserted husband a wireless message tersely informing him of her action and her whereabouts.

Mr. Webster was coming from his home, accompanied by a vicious-looking bulldog, when a reporter for The Evening World saw him to-day.

"I can't talk about this matter," he began. "It isn't a thing that I can discuss. However, I will say that my wife is supposed to have left home with an Englishman named Walker. That is not his name. His real name is Fisher. I have said more now than I should have said. It also has been reported that the couple first met in the Catskills, and that they left for London from there. They left from Orange County. At least, that is the best information I have."

It has been said that Mr. Webster and Fisher met in the corridor of a London hotel and there they had a scene. Mr. Webster was asked if this were true.

Is Wealthy Club Member.

"I wouldn't call it a scene," he said. Then he called to his bulldog and the pair entered the handsome house.

Mr. Webster had no suspicion of his wife until his little daughter arrived home alone. Then he heard the stories that had been current concerning Mrs. Webster and the Englishman at the summer resort. He put private detectives out to hunt for her, but the first intimation that she had really eloped came to him in the wireless message from outlet sea.

Mrs. Webster was Miss Georgia Hart, daughter of Andrew Hart, of No. 150 Clinton street, and was noted for her beauty. She is thirty years old, and for the last ten years has been one of the leaders in the exclusive society of Brooklyn, her talents and beauty adding to her attractiveness. Her wedding was a brilliant social event.

Mr. Webster's brother was seen at the silverware factory of E. G. Webster & Sons, Atlantic avenue and Sixth avenue. He confirmed the report of Mrs. Webster's elopement and admitted that Webster had followed his wife to London and found her there with the Englishman.

At the home of the Harts in Clinton street a maid said to-day that the family had gone to the country and would not return until Sunday.

GLIDDEN STARTS ON AUTO TOUR TO MEXICO

Has Ladies With Him and Carries a Letter from Roosevelt to Diaz.

BOSTON, Nov. 1.—Charles J. Glidden to-day started from this city on an automobile tour, with Mexico as his objective point. Mr. Glidden, who has traveled in all parts of the world in his motor car, was accompanied by his wife and Miss Waldron.

He will carry a letter of greeting from President Roosevelt to President Diaz, of Mexico.

LACKAWANNA MEN HAVE GRIEVANCE.

A committee of Lackawanna Railroad engineers held a conference in this city to-day with PPresident W. H. Truesdale and presented several grievances. The conference adjourned to meet again at 1 P. M. to-morrow, when, it is understood, the grievances will be taken up in detail.

LOVE TURNED A PRINCESS INTO COOK AND LAUNDRESS.

Wife of Prince de Broglie Found Happiness Even in Her Poverty.

MET TROUBLE BRAVELY.

Failing to Find Other Remunerative Employment, She Is Going to Sing in Public.

"Think of a Prince directing the orchestra while a Princess sings! It is rather unusual, isn't it? But so many unexpected events, romantic and otherwise, have been crowded into our lives since Prince Robert de Broglie and I were married that this latest development, which has come in the nature of an act of Providence, is only one more incident."

The speaker was the Princess Estelle de Broglie, who as the famous beauty, Estelle Alexander, eloped with the young scion of a noble house three years ago and created one of the greatest social sensations of Paris.

Since then adversity has visited the young Prince and Princess and the tiny Princess Jassemonde, their daughter, but the article published in The Evening World of Monday, describing the struggle of this interesting couple, has resulted in Mr. Percy Williams engaging both to appear on his vaudeville circuit.

With the Prince de Broglie, father of the young Prince, even now invoking the French courts to declare the marriage illegal, the love of the young couple has withstood almost every test to which love can be put.

Love Alone Is Happiness.

"A Prince and a Princess can be happy under any circumstances if they love each other," said the Princess de Broglie, whose story of cheerfulness and resourcefulness under trying ordeals reads like fiction.

"People may question international marriages, but ours certainly proved that true happiness can be found." The marriage of the Prince, who renounced everything for his wife's sake, to gain nothing but her love, is certainly a sermon to this unromantic age when marriages de convenance discount the affairs of Cupid.

"I never believed happiness was possible in international marriages before I was married to the Prince, but now I know that all things are possible when two persons love each other," said the Princess in her rooms at No. 235 West Fifty-first street to-day.

The Princess, who has received all kinds of offers of assistance since the story of their struggle with adversity was printed in The Evening World, smiled as she spoke of the kindness of the American people.

"I wouldn't give up my experience of the past few days for worlds," she said. "It is a revelation to us both. Persons who read of our trouble sent us all kinds of help, and one dear old woman came all the way from Brooklyn with two baskets of food, because she imagined we were starving. It makes me feel sad and happy at the same time."

The Prince and Princess de Broglie, who will "do their turn," beginning Monday night, at the Colonial Theatre, have passed through every possible sort of adventure in quest of means to support themselves and their beautiful little daughter since they came to America last August.

Prince Was a Waiter.

"The Prince has even been a waiter in an ice-cream parlor. Think of that!" said the Princess. "I have cooked and sewed and nursed and done everything for my husband and baby, but I could not find employment.

"That the Princess has a beautiful voice is shown by the testimonials she has from such famous men as the Russian composer Saffanoff, and Victor Capoul, of the Paris Opera. One of the songs she will sing is the aria from "Samson and Delilah," and around this hangs an interesting story.

"You know, I have studied opera comprehensively," said the Princess. "Italian opera in Italy, German opera in Germany, and French opera in Paris. Victor Capoul predicted a career for me, and it was his desire to see me in "Carmen." As "Carmen" can not be produced at the Grand Opera in Paris, he decided to bring me out as Delilah. When everything was ready it was suddenly announced that it would be impossible for me to appear. The Prince's family have a box at the opera, and being among the most influential subscribers, they announced that should I appear they would withdraw their patronage.

Lived in Both Extremes.

"Since I have been married we have lived in the greatest luxury and in the greatest need, but while we have had fine clothing, due to the fact that we had trunks full left over from our prosperity, we have had to live in miserable surroundings.

"There is no reason why a title should incapacitate one from adapting himself to any phase of life. The prince, though, has hard work to convince Americans that he actually can work. They look at his white hands and regard his leisurely, gentlemanly manner with disapproval. It is the inability to hustle and give an air of being strenuous that has handicapped him, in spite of the fact that he can do anything, from carpentry to mechanical engineering.

"For my part, I am glad to sing," said the Princess; "but does it not seem strange for the Prince de Broglia to be directing the orchestra? I believe there is nothing degrading in any kind of honest employment, and the Prince is a fine musician."

The Princess de Broglia, with her dark hair and eyes, her exquisite figure, shows decided traces of her ancestry. She is the daughter of Lyman Alexander, a rich land owner of New Mexico, and her mother was a famous Hungarian beauty.

In spite of her beauty, her noble name and her fine voice, the Princess tried in vain to get an engagement in this city, and until Mr. Williams heard of her through the story of the De Broglias' adversity she was unable to turn her voice to account.

"Has there ever been any regret in our lives on account of our marriage?" repeated the Princess, to the question. "Never. How can there ever be regrets where there is perfect love? It is all nonsense about love flying out of the window when poverty comes in at the door. My Prince and I have disproved that. We are happy. The only sorrow I have known was when I nursed him through his terrible attack of appendicitis and when I sat up night and day with my baby, who had brain fever. Real love is above adversity and prosperity. I think I can truthfully say that, when our lives have proven it."

COCKRAN—IDE WEDDING.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Nov. 10 has been selected as the date for the wedding of Miss Annie Ide, daughter of Henry Clay Ide, former Governor of the Philippines, and Representative Bourke Cockran, of New York. It will be in the old home of the Ide family at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

PRINCESS de BROGLIE.

WOMAN WANTS TO RUN A N. Y. C. LOCOMOTIVE

Miss Henrietta Snyder Applies for the Position of Fireman So She May Learn Engineer's Work.

ALBANY, Nov. 1.—"Women are invading every walk of business. Why not the railroad?"

This was how Miss Henrietta Snyder, or as she prefers to be called, Ette Snyder, of Fullmont, Columbia County, explained to-day her application to Stationmaster Reese, of the New York Central, for a job as engineer or fireman on the road.

"We have women baggage masters," said Miss Snyder to a World correspondent. "Ethically I have the right to claim a position as fireman, and physically, too, I'm not heavy, but every bit of me is muscle. I wear a No. 4 shoe, but the calf of my leg measures fifteen inches in circumference—all muscle. The muscles of my back are strong. I've never been sick a day, physically braced by the used of a corset. The six or seven tons of coal I would shovel on a trip would be mere child's play. I am the champion skater of the village, was a capable bicyclist and now walk about six miles every afternoon.

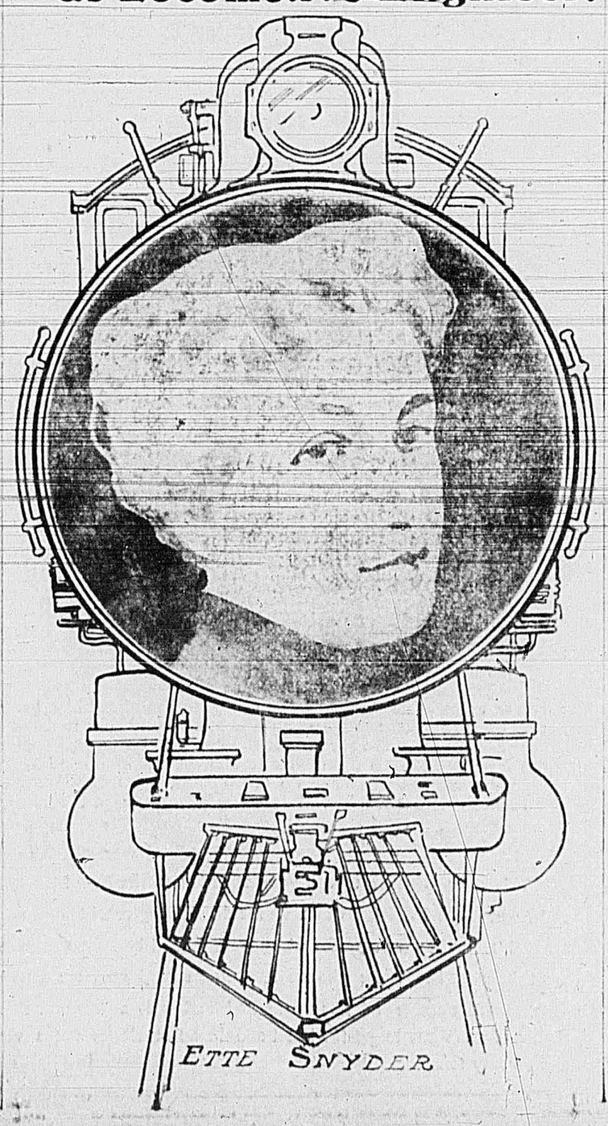
"I have been interested in steam engineering for several years, but it was not until this year that I took a course in a correspondence school which teaches mechanical engineering. I had a hard time getting into the school because I was a woman. My application was rejected. I then made a personal appeal to the president of the school, begging him for lessons. He finally consented and I passed all my examinations, obtaining very high marks. I learned all about the rules, signals, colored lights and fuse signals on the railroads, how to clean an engine; how with the least coal to keep a soft coal fire from the start to the finish of a trip; also about the small and hard coal ures and air brakes. I have the extra signal book of the H. R. R. also the Westinghouse air brake book, and an engineer's examination book, which was loaned to me. These I have studied, together with my own engineer's book.

"I received my diploma from the school on April 12, this year, and I am very proud of it. I showed it to Stationmaster Reese last Saturday when I applied to him for a position. He was pleasant and courteous, but said his position did not allow him to give me work. Since Harrington wasn't in, so I went to West Albany to see Mr. Watson, the mechanical engineer. Mr. Watson was away on a trip, but a clerk in his office looked at my papers and said they were all right, but, as I was a woman, he felt that he couldn't give me a position.

"I haven't given up hope. Where there's a will there's a way. My chief ambition is to preside at the throttle of an engine, and for that reason I am anxious to serve an apprenticeship as a fireman. I love an engine. Whenever I ride on a train I can feel every pulsation."

"There's nothing masculine about Miss Snyder. She is twenty-five years old, a blonde, weighs 130 pounds and is 5 feet 3 inches in height.

This Woman Wants a Job as Locomotive Engineer.



ETTE SNYDER

DARING THIEVES HOLD UP MAN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT

Beat and Rob Victim of His Watch on Houston Street.

ONE CAUGHT ON ROOF.

Found Hiding Behind Chimney After Lively Chase by Detectives.

In a bold daylight highway robbery, Tobio Prezellonia, of No. 21 West Houston street, was to-day beaten and relieved of his watch at the corner of Houston and Congress streets. One of the two "Skellies" who are accused of the robbery was captured after a flight over the roofs of the neighborhood and was later taken into Jefferson Market Court and arraigned on a charge of highway robbery.

Prezellonia is a baker and was on his way to his home at 10 o'clock this morning when he passed the corner of Houston and Congress street. Two rough-looking fellows lounged around the corner and eyed the Italian significantly as he approached. They jumped onto the suspecting baker, the first "skelly" lifting his foot with the ease of a ballet dancer and kicking Prezellonia squarely beneath the chin.

The baker went to the curb, stunned and helpless, while the men piled onto him, beating him brutally. The second man grabbed the baker's gold chain and ripped it and the silver watch from the victim's waistcoat. The man with the watch rushed west through Houston street, pursued by Prezellonia, who is a good sprinter. The baker gained so rapidly on his man that he dropped the watch. This was all Prezellonia hoped for and he abandoned the chase.

Detectives McCarthy and Farley, of the Macdougal street station, were coming up Varick street, near Houston, when they saw the man run past. The "skelly" was out of sight and the baker was picking up his watch when the sleuths came on a run.

Learning that he had disappeared into the Hammersley lodging house they chased after him. From floor to floor the fellow dodged, followed by the detectives, who soon forced him to take to the roof. The sleuths followed him to No. 20 Houston street, near the corner of Varick, and there found him hiding behind a chimney.

At the station house the man said he was James Reilly, twenty-nine years old and a laborer living at the lodging house. Prezellonia was held at the station as a witness.

POLICE ARREST ON PARKHURST EVIDENCE.

Annie Miller, arrested on a warrant obtained by the Parkhurst Society, charging her with maintaining a disorderly place in East Forty-fifth street, was to-day held in $500 bail for trial by Magistrate Cornell in Yorkville Court.

The evidence concerning the house was delivered by the Parkhurst agents to Inspector Walsh, and, after getting a warrant, Detectives Clancy, Baxter and Mallon made the arrest.

Mabel Wallace, who lives in the house, was also arrested, but Magistrate Cornell discharged her, saying:

"I fully agree with Deputy Police Commissioner Mathot that these arrests should be made only on warrants, and that only the person charged with maintaining the place should be arrested. It is foolish to arrest others in the place, and only takes up the time of the Court."

WEDDING BELLS WON'T RING FOR SOCIETY GIRL

Miss Hutchinson Breaks Off Her Engagement After a Quarrel.

CARDS WERE PRINTED.

Exclusive Brooklyn Folk Astounded by News of the Rupture.

Brooklyn society was astounded to-day by the announcement that Miss Florence Hutchinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace F. Hutchinson, of No. 314 Clinton avenue, and one of the most prominent young women in the exclusive set across the bridge, had broken her engagement to marry Eugene I. Hillery, of No. 16 Hancock street.

The Hutchinsons were out of the city when a reporter for The Evening World called at their home to-day, and the young man made a mystery of the affair. His mother, however, made a statement which does not agree with the reports of the winding up of the romance.

"We all thought it for the best," she said. "I do not want to talk about the Hutchinsons, but there was a reason why my son had to break the engagement."

Hillery Won't Discuss It.

Hillery, who is cashier for the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, of No. 176 Remsen street, was less communicative.

"I can't discuss the affair," he said, in answer to a question. "We simply thought it better for the future happiness of us both."

The wedding was to have taken place Nov. 22, and was to have been one of the principal social events of the season in Brooklyn. Cards had been engraved and were to have been sent out Saturday last. When they were not received by friends of the young couple there was a rumor that some hitch had come in the love match, but that the engagement was off was not known even to intimate friends of Miss Hutchinson and young Hillery.

Quarrelled, Gossips Say.

According to gossip, Mr. Hillery called on his fiancee last Friday night and there was a disagreement, which grew into a quarrel. The engagement was broken then and there, and, although the invitations had been directed and were ready for mailing next day, they were held back.

Just what the disagreement was about no one knows. All of last week Miss Hutchinson was much in the company of Mr. Hillery. They were seen together on Thursday and Friday evenings. It is said that the quarrel followed a reception on Friday.

Miss Hutchinson had selected her bridesmaids and Mr. Hillery had chosen his groomsmen. Miss Hutchinson had her trousseau and the prospective bridesmaids had the wedding dresses made. That the wedding should have been called off after such preparations leads to the belief that the quarrel must have been one of a very serious nature.

LYNCHERS AFTER NEGRO.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 1.—While resisting arrest in a South Chattanooga saloon last night Will Hurd, a negro laborer, shot and killed Policeman Otis Musgrove and dangerously wounded David Drennen, who was assisting the officer. The negro escaped. Three hundred men are searching the city and suburbs for him and threats of lynching are freely expressed.

Words of the Thoughtless Startle the Thoughtful

A Coffee advertisement says:
"First in weight, first in quality, and first in the hearts of the epicures."

There's a truth said thoughtlessly.

Coffee "in the hearts."

How many epicures and just common people have incipient or chronic heart trouble directly caused by coffee. You with weak hearts can prove for yourselves. Try leaving off coffee 10 days and use Postum Food Coffee. If you find the old smothering sensation and the weak fluttering disappear, you will have the truth in a nutshell and will have located an enemy that has been pushing you day by day towards the narrow lot 2 by 6.

All the flaming advertisements of Importers trying to sell coffee and all the sneers of coffee topers cannot drive the truth from you, once you have tested and learned the exact facts from personal experience.

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but sound, reliable values that will appeal to all thrifty buyers that have not as yet purchased their Fall suit. What we will offer to-morrow in connection with our already extensive assortment makes selections at our store most advantageous, especially when you realize the vast collection you are privileged to choose from at the special price of

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Suits that are really worth..... $45.00

Included in this magnificent array are Broadcloths and Cheviots, in blacks, browns, greens, blues, reds, &c.; also the popular mannish wear worsteds, as well as the always fashionable gray mixtures, and novelty cloths in every late and novel style, some trimmed so artistically with braid, others vestee effects, and a large variety of the neat, plain tailored suits.

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WOMEN'S AND MISSES' TRIMMED HATS, in all the newest shapes and colorings, also an elaborate selection of Black Hats. Values $10.00 to $25.00, for **4.95 to 18.00**

IMPORTED UNTRIMMED HATS, consisting of Felts with velvet facings and velvet crowns; all the newest shapes that are worn abroad. Actual value $5.00 to $6.00, for..... **1.98**

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' FALL AND WINTER WEIGHT COATS, mixtures, plaids and rich broadcloth in black and colors; beautifully lined throughout with satin. Value $15.00 to $20.00; Special..... **8.95 and 12.50**

WOMEN'S TAILORED SUITS, cheviot broadcloth and mixtures; formerly $20, $30 and $40, for..... **10, 15 and 20**

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL COATS—All-Wool Cheviot, ¾ length Coats, lined with red or black and white checked flannel, blue and brown; sizes 6 to 16 years; best values in town. Value $7.50; Special..... **5.95**

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Arnold, Constable & Co.

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Women's Kid Gloves

IMPORTANT OFFERING

MOUSQUETAIRE GLOVES, 12 button length, Black and White. Regular Price $3.00, 2.25 pair

GLACE GLOVES, one clasp, Paris point, CAPE GLOVES, one clasp, Russia tanned, BIARRITZ GLOVES, six button length, Black, White and Colors 1.00 pair

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SUNDAY WORLD WANTS

WORK

Monday Morning Wonders.