

ELOPING HEIRESS TELLS HER STORY; GERAGHTY WOOED HER THREE YEARS

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FINAL EDITION.

The Evening World.

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MEAT PRICES BOOSTED BY BEEF TRUST ABOVE LAST YEAR'S HIGHEST

Families Suffer as Cost to Retailers Is Advanced One-Half to Two Cents. STILL GOING UP, TOO. Wholesalers Blame Drought in Southwest and Ranch Owners' "Bull" Shipments.

The beef barons have hoisted prices again. Already the cost of meat to local retailers has passed the high-water mark of last fall, when the whole country was aroused by the rash. Now that vacation days are waning and the various prosecutions of the Beef Trust let up, prices have advanced skyward with a startling velocity.

When the beef barons by a series of clever zigzag advances up one cent, then back a half cent, and then up one cent again—managed last fall to put meat upon the highest cost level to the consumer in the history of the business it evoked such a storm of wrath from the public that a general plan of advances had to be abandoned for the time. The companies in the combine retreated after they had loaded down the retailers with meat at their high prices. They suddenly lowered their prices, and turning to the public, declared: "Our hands are clean."

Here are the figures at normal level. Here are the figures of the wholesale market for the middle of January, which shows one of these low levels attained by the Beef Trust.

Ferdinand Sulzberger, the head of Sulzberger & Sons' Company, one of the largest wholesale concerns, said today: "The cause of the present advance in prices is the scarcity of good cattle in the West and Southwest. My son, G. F. Sulzberger, has advised me from Chicago, after making a trip through the cattle country, that during the drought period, a month ago, ranch owners, fearing a scarcity of fodder, ran a large number of their cattle into the market. This has considerably shortened the shipments this month and naturally affects the wholesale prices." Mr. Sulzberger said that the packers found no profit for themselves in the prices they were now paying for cattle on the hoof. This is the old story. Similar representations were made by Swift & Co., the United Dressed Beef Company, the Butchers' Dressed Beef Company, Morris & Co., the Indianapolis Abattoir Company, Cudahy & Co. and the Cincinnati Abattoir Company.

ON HIS VACATION—WHOOPEE!

"Will you take a vacation this year?" said a reporter to the Mayor yesterday. "Oh, I dunno," said His Honor. "Seems to me one can have a very good vacation right here in New York City."



Arthur W. Eager, manager of the Hotel Martha Washington, a hotel for women exclusively, died suddenly in his apartments in the house to-day.

The immediate cause of Mr. Eager's death, according to Dr. Hancock, the hotel physician, was ptomaine poisoning. He had been suffering from malaria and had a bad day yesterday. Last night he became acutely ill. He was a Christian Scientist and refused to allow the physician to be sent for. It was not until he became unconscious, that the physician was called. Dr. Hancock was performing an operation when the summons came and did not arrive until after Mr. Eager died, at 8:30 o'clock.

The coroner's office was notified of the circumstances of his death and an investigation was ordered. To coroner Feinberg the statement was made that when it was found that Dr. Hancock was unable to respond, his wife, who is also a physician, took the call and reached the house just before Mr. Eager died. The coroner ordered an autopsy. Mrs. Eager was prostrated and Dr. E. L. Williams and Dr. T. H. McClintock, who arrived after Dr. Hancock, wanted to administer sedatives to her, but because she was also a Christian Scientist she refused to accept treatment from them.

Mr. Eager was born in a little town in Massachusetts forty-eight years ago. His first hotel was the Sanford House at Sanford, Florida. He had a hotel at Aiken, S. C., and for a time managed Congress Hall at Saratoga. He took charge of the Martha Washington five years ago. Mr. Eager leaves a widow, a fourteen-year-old daughter, Angelina, and a brother Ernest, who is also in the hotel business. He was a member of the Manhattan Club and a score of hotel men's associations and social organizations.

SHE HATED SOCIETY, CHAUFFEUR'S BRIDE SAYS, SO SHE ELOPED

Real Men Too Rare and Women Too Heartless, Miss French Rebelled Against Order to Lead Life of Class.

"CONVENIENT MARRIAGE" IS CURSE OF AMERICA. Millionaire's Daughter Tells of Humble Bridegroom's Manly Courtship Since Meeting Three Years Ago.

(By Long Distance Telephone to The Evening World from a Staff Correspondent.)

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Julia Estelle French Geraghty, who eloped Tuesday from the Newport villa of her millionaire father, Amos Tuck French, with Jack Geraghty, the handsome chauffeur, late this afternoon told to an Evening World correspondent for the first time the story of her meeting and courtship and her views on society standards and the marriages of convenience, which she declares are the curse of American society.

The Evening World reporter met Mrs. Geraghty as she came out of the humble residence of her husband's cousin, Joseph H. Harris—it has a sign on its front with the legend "Joseph H. Harris, Carpenter"—and she consented to the interview as she walked to a place of meeting with her bridegroom, who was in town on business. She was simply dressed in a white waist and skirt, white shoes and a white Grecian band in her hair.

"In the first place I have always hated society," she said, "and because of this points of disagreement were always springing up between myself and my family. They wanted me to go in for the life that all the young women of my class liked, but I rebelled."

"The people in society are too vain, the men especially, and it was a rarity when I met a real man among them. They all seemed inane, their interests in trivial things, except at those times when all their energies weren't bent on money making, and this bored me to extinction. I hadn't been 'out' long before I realized that this life would never do for me. "The women seemed so heartless to me, so self-centered, living only for pleasure and the excitement of having prettier frocks than their neighbors and richer husbands and more jewels and larger entertainments. So, when I tell you that my meeting with Mr. Geraghty made me all the firmer in my determination not to be either in or of this society you can understand why we ran away and were married. "Our first meeting? It was three years ago. Mr. Geraghty was sent around to demonstrate a new car that my father had told me I might buy, and immediately I was attracted to him. He was so intensely different from the men I had been presented to. He was so honest, so manly, so strong, and he carried himself like a fine, manly man who isn't afraid of anybody ought to carry himself. "But it wasn't entirely his good looks that attracted me at that first meeting. Oh, no; it was something more subtle—something that seemed to tell me there was a man—a different type of being from any I had known. "I KNEW HAPPINESS FROM START. "My, how I enjoyed that drive! It gave me an interest in life I hadn't dreamed of. What did we talk about? I am ashamed to say I don't remember, but when the drive was done I was so happy that I could have sung. We didn't see much of each other that summer, but the influence was there in my life and I knew it was stronger than anything else I had ever felt. "The following summer our friendship ripened, and before fall we knew that we cared for each other. "So you see it isn't exactly 'puppy love.' That winter I went abroad, but we corresponded and we came to really know each other in our letters. I have them all, and I will always treasure them, no matter what happens. "The next summer my parents learned of our meetings and they tried every way to break it up, but it was no use and I let them know it. "But I wouldn't be married before I was eighteen, I was too wise for that. I was eighteen the week before we ran away, and they can't do a thing to us. "But their displeasure is the only thing that bothers me—I am not a bit afraid of poverty in so long as I have Jack to share it with me. I have written to my father and told him that I was sorry to worry them, but that I have taken this step for good and nothing can change me—nothing in this world but death can separate me from my husband. "And as for society and what it may say," the pretty bride concluded, "puff! I don't care a snap. "Why, a society that smiles upon the marriage of Madeleine Feroce and Col. Astor and frowns on my marriage with the man I really love—"

ENGLISH HEIRESS SECRET BRIDE OF BROKER'S CLERK

Miss Lillian Mead Wed in Chicago to Chester W. Chapin Five Months Ago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—The secret marriage of Chester W. Chapin, a young Chicago broker's clerk, and Miss Lillian Mead, a London society girl and heiress, five months ago, was made public to-day. The young couple's triumph was made complete when Judge William Meade, a retired member of London's judiciary who was uncle and guardian of the bride, had refused to recognize the marriage, made the belated announcement that all was forgiven. Judge Meade's health was poor, but he made the journey to America to forgive his ward. He will return to London as soon as his health permits. Mrs. Chapin, as Miss Meade was a member of London's younger society and very rich. She studied surgery at Oxford in the hope of becoming a famous surgeon, as her father. It was this ambition which drew her to make a tour of American hospitals. In Chicago she met young Chapin. When she returned to England letters followed and she returned to America to become a bride.

WHAT PARIS DOES TO 'ALIAS JIMMY' IS A BIG SCREAM

President Taft Decorates Scene in "Coney Island Prison" in the First Act.

George Broadhurst returned to-day from England on the Cedric. He has been at Walsall to visit his mother, who, at eighty-eight years of age, is raising a new crop of hair and three new teeth. He said England was entirely too slow for him and he is anxious to begin his rehearsal season with his new plays.

Mr. Broadhurst brought back an interesting story of the Parisian attempt to adapt "Alias Jimmy Valentine." He said the French version is a scream and an object lesson to those who lean toward adapted plays. "In the first act," he said, "the scene shows a prison office, with a huge picture of President Taft on the walls and a large placard marked 'Prison Regulations of the Coney Island Prison.' The second act has been cut out and the third substituted for it. They have put in the old-time detective, and the whole thing is too funny for any use. "But it is making a success, in spite of its mutilation. They cannot get the dramatic force out of it." Supreme Court Justice Delaney was a returning passenger. Miss Helga Orway, an English actress who came to seek an engagement, wept on the neck of Miss Biva Marolda, who has been on this side for eight years. The weeping on deck, under the Statue of Liberty, began when the new actress was seized with the fear that she would not make good on this side. Miss Marolda, in the role of comforter, caught the weeps, and the entire ship watched the performance with interest. Other passengers were Mr. Lawrence J. Cosgrove of Toronto; W. A. Ekengren, Counselor of the Swedish Legation at Washington, and Mrs. Ekengren; Miss H. Gallard of Paris, who has come to New York to show how to make gowns for the millionaire set; Mr. David Glasford, an actor; Sir Hugo Graham, owner of the Montreal Star, and Lady Graham, Mr. E. M. Maguire, an actor, and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wood.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—Mrs. A. M. Billings, mother of U. K. G. Billings, the millionaire gas magnate and horseman, was the intended victim of a blackmailing scheme, or possibly of a hoax, which was frustrated to-day by the arrest of John Mills, a negro. Last night Mrs. Billings received a letter instructing her on pain of death to give \$50,000 to a man who would call to-day and ask her for work. When Mills appeared and asked for employment he was arrested. He denied his guilt. He said he was asked by a stranger at the depot if he wanted to earn \$50,000 in a week. The man then gave him the instructions.

SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA 0 0 0 0 —

GIANTS 2 2 0 0 —

Batteries—Burns and Madden; Mathewson and Meyers.

AT BOSTON.

BROOKLYN 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 —

BOSTON 0 0 0 2 4 0 0 —

Batteries—Burke and Edwin; Brown and Kling.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT WASHINGTON FIRST GAME.

HIGHLANDERS 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1

WASHINGTON 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3

Batteries—Quinn and Sweeney; Johnson and Street.

SECOND GAME.

HIGHLANDERS 0 0 0 0 —

WASHINGTON 1 0 0 1 —

Batteries—Caldwell and Blair; Hughes and Almsmith.

AT PHILADELPHIA FIRST GAME.

BOSTON 0 0 0 3 1 1 0 0 0 5

ATHLETICS 2 3 2 2 0 0 0 1 11

Batteries—Wood and Carrigan; Bender and Thomas.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private rooms, 51, Barber and manicure. Chiropodist in attendance. 55 Park Ave., N. Y.