

BIG WIRELESS ZONE

NEW RECORDS AT SEA.

Instrument on Caronia Vessel with Ship 915 Miles Away.

With two operators on duty constantly throughout the run from Liverpool to New York the Cunard liner Caronia arrived here last night, breaking all records for long distance wireless work at sea.

The wireless messages which were received by Harold E. Waterston and David Armstrong at 1 a. m. on Thursday were sent by the hand of Marconi from the station on the Irish coast.

The instrument was put on the Caronia as an experiment and the operators are confident that when the Caronia gets into the Mediterranean on her next eastward passage she will be able to work perfectly with the stations in England.

On the passage the operators worked with the Lusitania at a distance of 915 miles, and on leaving Liverpool were able to take all the wireless business of the Knorringsham, which was then 70 miles west of Crookhaven.

At 1 a. m. on Thursday Mr. Waterston was working with Signor Marconi at Clifden, the messages ceasing at 1 1/2 a. m.

Waterston said he thought Marconi stopped because he believed the Caronia to be out of range. Nothing was received until 3 a. m., when Mr. Armstrong came on duty for the rest of the morning.

As Waterston was about to go to bed Armstrong called him and said that he had picked up Marconi on the Massachusetts coast.

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WANTED, HE SHOOTS

CASHIER MAY DIE.

Recalled from Honeymoon by Embellishment Discovery.

While detectives were waiting in New York to arrest him on a charge of embellishment from the Manhattan Lighterage Company, which was cashier, M. G. Lennon, an assessment commissioner in Jersey City, where he lived, at No. 198A Atlantic Street with his bride of less than two weeks, shot himself in Newark.

He was taken to St. Michael's Hospital, where physicians said his condition was critical. Even if he recovers, they say, he will be blind.

The Manhattan Lighterage Company, which has an office at Pier 11, North River, and is a subsidiary concern of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, has had detectives on the trail of Lennon since the arrest several days ago of Thomas Davis, of No. 32 Clark street, Jersey City, a time clerk in the employ of the company.

According to Samuel Demarest, an agent of the company, Davis is alleged to have padded the payroll so that the company lost \$3,000 in less than two months, and to have made a confession implicating Lennon.

The cashier was in Florida on his honeymoon when Davis was arrested, and Henry L. Joyce, manager of his company, immediately sent a telegram to him in Philadelphia. Yesterday afternoon he telephoned from his room to the hotel clerk and asked that a physician be summoned, saying he was not feeling well.

Ten minutes later he telephoned again and asked if the doctor had arrived. When answered in the negative he calmly told the clerk to inform the police that he had just shot himself.

He was found a minute later sitting on the edge of his bed. The revolver which he had used was near him. He asked that Mr. Joyce be informed of his whereabouts and then taken to the hospital. Demarest and Detective Oswald, who had been waiting at the company's office for Lennon to appear, went to Newark and talked with him in the hospital. Lennon told Demarest, the latter says, that in a few days he would be prepared "to tell all."

Lennon was prominent in the political life of Jersey City, and at the last primaries tried to get the Democratic nomination for Register of Hudson County. The candidate of Robert Davis defeated him. Davis, the former time clerk, was his manager during the campaign, and it was said that he had the use of money in his interests was so liberal as to cause comment among his intimate friends.

On November 16 Lennon married Miss Lillian C. Kearney, of No. 85 Arlington avenue, Jersey City, and the couple went South on their honeymoon. Soon after his departure a number of employees of the lighterage company complained that their pay had been cut. Mr. Joyce ordered an investigation. Then came the arrest of Davis and his alleged confession.

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ALIVE IN MINE

Continued from first page.

There stood the rescuers, wearing shiny rubber coats and white caps. Between them, wrapped in militia blankets, they held the rescued men, some standing, others carried in arms. Slowly the procession moved through the gangway. A burst of applause started from the crowd, but a raised hand from the multitudes brought silence.

The blankets drawn over the heads of the men hid their faces and prevented identification by the crowd. Mothers and wives tore toward the sleeping car, imploring and begging any one to give them good news. Once, overcome by appeals, a rescuer called out the name of the man he was escorting. "George Eddy," he shouted. "We've got George Eddy here."

"Oh, George!" came a piercing woman's cry from the crowd. "Is it you? Is it you? Come here, George; here, I am waiting for you!"

Eddy, who was a mine inspector, was too weak to reply, and could only submit to the escort, who carried him silently to the car. A dramatic moment came when William Cleland was brought up. At the news of the disaster a week ago, Robert, a brother, and also a miner, rushed here from South Wilmington, Ill. He was informed on arrival that all the entombed men were dead. He offered his services as a rescuer and declared he would remain here until every body was brought up.

To-day he was in the rescuing party. As the survivors were brought through the gallery to the hoisting shaft, wrapped in blankets, Robert assisted in the care. In the first load that went up was some one whom Robert did not recognize because of the blankets. The survivors were put in the sleeping car, under the care of nurses and doctors, and Robert went down the shaft for another load. He was coming out of the cage again when a friend stepped up and touched him on the shoulder. "Bob, don't you know that 'Will' is up?"

Robert turned, pale and staggered. "You don't mean—"

"Yes, alive. He's up alive. Why, 'Bob, you brought him up yourself, wrapped in blankets."

Robert was so overwrought that he had to be relieved from rescue work and was himself taken into the sleeping car. When Pigati, one of the rescued miners, was led to the dining car he ran fairly into the arms of his wife and two children. Endearing words for her husband poured from the joyful woman's lips, and then she turned and kissed the feet of the men who had brought him out. Then she pulled her children down and they, too, kissed the feet of their father's rescuers. Overcome by emotion, the wife of another man fainting in her husband's arms.

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CRUISE TO THE ORE

S. S. CINCINNATI

17,000 tons Largest & crew sent to the ORENT. S. S. CINCINNATI

JANUARY 29, 1910 80 Days - Ports of Call \$325 and up

Includes: Greece, Turkey, Egypt Nile, Holy Land, Also New York, West Indies and So. America

21 years' experience in arranging and conducting cruises on superior management. Send for literature.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE 41-45 Broadway, N. Y. Note our advt. in S. S. Callahan

The English among us sang songs, and the Italians were all the time praying, but after a while we were all too weak to more than crawl about.

"Nobody reached us to-day—we reached here. We wanted more water, and we crawled over our own barrier and started. We did not know where we were, and were always falling over things like mules. So on that account we walked about ten feet apart, so as not to fall on each other. The last 'fall' nearly blocked the passage, and we had to storm our way through a long aperture scarcely big enough to hold us. We were dreadfully weak, for we had breathed much poison. Then we saw the rescuers who had come down. There was no cheering. We just sat down and let them take care of us. That was all. Nobody had voice enough to cheer, and hardly enough to talk."

Subacus was the only man allowed to go to his home for several hours, the doctors fearing that they would eat too much. But the Lithuanian grew so excited at being kept from his wife and children that it was held best to allow him to have his own way.

Imprisoned with the miners was a live mule, which, owing to a Slavish superstition, is still alive. When Cleland and Loring started out to start more water, the departure which led to their ultimate delivery, a dozen or more men remained temporarily behind.

"If we don't succeed in getting water, kill the mule," said William Cleland, a Scotch miner.

At these instructions the Lithuanians held up their hands in horror, for they had a superstition that if in such an extremity they sought to prolong their own lives, even at a sacrifice of a dumb brute, they would surely die. Rather than take this chance, they speedily followed the trail of those who had started to obtain water.

THE PRIEST'S STORY. Administered Last Sacraments to Dying Frenchman.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 20.—A graphic description of the discovery of the men from the point of view of the rescuers was told by Father James P. Heany, of St. Mary's Church, Mendota, Ill. Father Heany, wearing a miner's cap and flaming torch, was down in the mine with the rescue party. He said:

"Just about 2 o'clock, when we were, as near as I could tell, 300 feet into the gallery from the hoisting shaft, our party slacked up because of a pile of debris in the way. Suddenly David Powell said: 'Listen, boys! I thought I heard something.' We were all silent. A faint pounding as if coming through the thickness of a wall was heard. 'My God!' said Powell, 'I believe somebody is alive in there.' Some of the other men replied: 'No; that is impossible. Nobody in the world thinks for a minute the men could live down here for seven days.'"

"Well, now, I said, 'let's listen again.' We all listened for what seemed to be a full minute. Sure enough, there came the same muffled pounding sound we had heard before. Then we were too much affected to speak. We could not believe our own senses. Grabbing hold of the picks and axes, our men then began to tear down the loose pile of earth and rock. Frequently we stopped to hear whether the poundings were continuing. It took us several minutes to make much headway into the obstruction. Finally I, who had been in the rear, came forward, and with a shovel relieved one of the men who had become tired out. It was a weird scene. The lights of the torches on our caps kept bobbing up and down as we labored and filled the place with moving shadows.

"Now, let's stop and listen again," said Powell. Much to our amazement the pounding sounds became louder. A few more shovels were brought down the dirt from the top, and a little black hole appeared before us. "Two or three of us climbed over the dirt and yelled, 'Are any of you alive in there, boys?'"

"An answer came back 'Yes.' "Before another man could be uttered the men were pulling at the dirt again, and soon a large gap appeared. We yelled in to them, 'Hold one of our torches.' "How many of you are alive in there, boys? We will save you in a minute."

"In faint, heavy voices the men called back: 'Yes, we are alive, and you bet we are hungry. Have you got some luncheon out there?'"

"I crawled up as near the hole as I could without interfering with the men. "God bless you, men, we will get you out in a minute and give you all the luncheon you can eat. Be patient as you can."

"We couldn't see anything back in the hole, for the men were in total darkness, so I climbed back and prayed that God would make the number we were about to rescue from the living grave as many as possible. "By that time the hole was wide open, and a dozen pairs of glittering eyes shined out from the black faces appearing in view. "We kept yelling to the men to keep up their courage, promising them that the way would soon be clear and the cage in the hoisting shaft was down and ready to carry them to the surface. "Most of us are all right and feeling fine, but there is one poor fellow in here—a Frenchman called Frank—who is almost gone, and I'm afraid he will be dead in a few minutes if he doesn't get some fresh air."

"When the pile of dirt finally tumbled down some of the men were staggered by the crush of air and the lights from our torches. For during seven days they had lived in total darkness. "With a shout we jumped over and met them, throwing our arms around their necks and almost lifting them from their feet. Their joy was indescribable. They pounded us on our backs and continued to laugh and cry aloud until the whole place reverberated with the cheering. "We wanted to carry the men to the hoisting shaft in our arms, but they insisted they were strong and well enough to walk out themselves. The only trouble was they were practically blinded by the torchlight. We threw blankets over their heads and started to escort them. "My first concern was to get after the poor little Frenchman, who was reported dying. I found him, outstretched on his back, lying in the hoisting shaft. The only trouble was his face, which was black from soot. I said: 'Do you give your soul to God?'"

"He answered: 'Yes, I am afraid I will never get up alive.' "That was true. I administered the last sacrament, and in a minute he was dead.

Brooklyn Saks & Company 34th Street

An extraordinary Reduction Sale of

Tailor-made Suits for Women

A most successful Suit season brings in its wake the entirely natural result that the best selling lines, as they become depleted, leave us with a great many incomplete assortments. By grouping these, all sizes are found, but, of course, not all sizes in every model.

As the season is too far advanced to "fill in" the vacancies expeditiously, we have chosen the only course left to us and have made most radical reductions to effect a prompt clearance.

2 & 3-piece Costume Suits In the season's newest and most favored models, fashioned of fine quality broadcloths.

Originally priced up to 125.00 at 65.00

2 & 3-piece Costume Suits Fine Tailored Suits Of broadcloth, imported wide wale chevrons and novelty materials.

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Tailor-made Suits together with a number of 3-piece Suits Plain tailored and fancy trimmed effects, fashioned of broadcloth, wide wale, basket cloth and cheviot.

Originally priced up to 45.00 at 27.00

Coat models with plaited skirts of broadcloth, wide wale, homespuns or chevriots, guaranteed satin lined.

Originally priced up to 29.50 at 16.50

Alterations will be made as usual. We cannot undertake to send these garments on approval or C. O. D.

Monday & Tuesday—Special Offerings of Wearing Apparel for Misses & Small Women

SIZES 14, 16 AND 18 YEARS—SECOND FLOOR. Evening Gowns—elaborately lace and satin trimmed.

Fashioned of silk chiffon over soft silk linings. In white, light blue, pink, peach or maize. Value \$35.00 } 24-50

Evening Capes Tailored Suits Fashioned of imported satin-finished broadcloth, soft silk lined, gold embroidery trimmed. In white, light blue, pink, champagne, peach, rose or black. Value 29.50. Special at 19-50

Very stylish 42-inch coat model, fashioned of wide wale worsteds of good quality, lined throughout with guaranteed satin. In black, navy, raisin, olive or gray. Value 25.00, at 16.50

Extraordinarily low prices for Fur Coats, Muffs & Neckpieces for Women

Except for the fact that these beautiful garments are fashioned of skins bought by us at first hands and made up in our own workrooms, we should be compelled to ask at least one-third more for them—in every instance. Economical handling and personal supervision make this extraordinary offering possible. You should not fail to avail yourself of its opportunities.

Long Fur Coats: of BLACK AZURA LYNX..... 68.00 KARAKUL..... 69.50 KARAKUL..... 95.00 HUDSON SEAL..... 125.00 SABLE SQUIRREL..... 150.00 BISAM SEAL..... 225.00 COPPER ISLAND SEAL..... 475.00 ALASKA SEAL..... 800.00 NATURAL MINK..... 875.00

Large Muffs: of BLACK AZURA LYNX..... 9.75 KARAKUL..... 12.00 BLACK FOX..... 15.00 BISAM SEAL..... 20.00 SABLE FOX..... 12.50 BLUE LYNX..... 35.00 BLACK LYNX..... 39.50 RUSSIAN WHITE FOX..... 12.00

Neckpieces (to match) A variety of styles at equally modest prices. 100 Karakul Paw Sets—Special at 5.00 Large Pillow Muff and 56-inch Scarf to match.

The Flamingo a new limited train with through sleeping car from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington to Knight's Key, Fla. via the

Seaboard Air Line makes the quickest time via the shortest route to Florida Cuba Nassau Leaves New York 10:25 A. M. Arrives Jacksonville 1:30 P. M. Two other high class daily trains to Florida and Carolina resorts and to Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis. Get our Winter Resort Booklet. W. E. CONKLIN General Eastern Passenger Agent 1153 Broadway, New York.

THE CELLA SHOP ANNOUNCE A NEW GALLERY AT 571 FIFTH AVE. 1 East 46th St.—Windsor Arcade

Carefully selected Antiques, Reproductions, Sheffield Plate, Italian Terra Cottas, English, French and Roman Mirrors, Sconces and Decorative Objects comprise THE CELLA SHOP'S Collection.

An exceptional opportunity is afforded to select wedding presents and holiday gifts at moderate prices. Inspection invited. D. A. CELLA 571 Fifth Avenue 1 East 46th Street

PATRIOTS DINE. Sons of American Revolution Hold Reunion at Waldorf.

Celebrating their twentieth annual reunion, the Empire State Society, Sons of the American Revolution, held last night in the ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria the occasion was also the 125th anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British troops. About two hundred members were at the dinner, and possibly half as many guests, many of whom were women.

On the speakers' list were Cornelius A. Pugsley, president of the society and treasurer, Morris A. Boardley, president general of the National Society, Sons of the American Revolution; the Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young, Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell University, William A. McElroy and William H. Wadsworth.

The Rev. Dr. Charles L. Goodell delivered the invocation. Governor M. F. Ansel of South Carolina and ex-Governor Edwin Warfield of Maryland were unable to be present and sent their regrets.

KILLS SELF BEFORE TRIAL. Former Justice of Peace Was Under Arrest on Woman's Charge.

William C. Bubenbender, a former justice of the peace of Hoboken, who was arrested on Friday on the complaint of a woman, charged with having obtained money under false pretenses, and who was to have appeared for trial yesterday, before Recorder McGovern, shot himself shortly after breakfast yesterday. Mr. Bubenbender was sixty-three years old and lived at No. 215 Hudson street. He acquired some notoriety at the time it was reported that he had married the Countess de Castellane and Prince de Sagan prior to their sailing for France.

MAY BE NOURMAHAL

Continued from first page.

Nicholas Biddle, a trustee of the Astor estate. Mr. Dobbyn said last night, however, that he was not aware of the contents of Mrs. Astor's replies to Mr. Biddle's messages.

At midnight Mr. Dobbyn left his office. He was still hopeful and will hold a conference with Douglas Robinson tomorrow.

The news of the Nourmahal having been put upon the list of missing ships was received by wireless aboard the Cunarder Caronia, which docked last night, and on which J. Laurens Van Alen and his family were passengers.

Mr. Van Alen, who is a nephew of Colonel Astor, was greatly wrought up over the news, and he looked eagerly at the papers taken aboard the Caronia at Sandy Hook by the pilot.

The reports in the morning papers increased the fears of the Van Alen family, and when the reporters boarded the steamer at Quarantine Mr. Van Alen asked for the latest reports on the search for the Nourmahal. When told of the report of Captain Durie, of the frigate Annette, in which he said he was sure he passed the Nourmahal at anchor off San Salvador on Sunday, Mr. Van Alen expressed great relief.

He said the Nourmahal was a staunch vessel, and, although uneasy over the failure of Colonel Astor to report to his family in this city, he hoped she had out-rid the storm.

William A. Dobbyn, secretary to Colonel Astor, said yesterday afternoon that nothing had been heard from Colonel Astor, and that it was still unknown whether or not the Nourmahal had weathered the storm which has caused so much damage in the West Indies. He said that the Treasury Department had received no news from the revenue cutters, and that the cables to the South American ports were still out of commission.

Mr. Dobbyn said that he knew nothing of the story that a British cruiser had been sent to search for the yacht, but was not surprised that such was the case. Douglas Robinson, who represents the Astor interests in this city, has been one of the prime movers in starting the government in its search for Colonel Astor, and is taking the lead in the work.

The S. V. Lockenbach of the Instalar Line, which was in the hurricane, and which was due at San Juan, P. R., about ten days ago, was reported as having arrived there on Tuesday, November 11. The information was received here yesterday by mail at the office of the line. The Red "D" liner Caronia, also south bound, which had not been heard from for several days, was reported yesterday as safe at Porto Rico, having been close to the Lockenbach throughout the run to the island.

The Treasury Department up to a late hour last night received no news from any of its cutters concerning the Nourmahal. The cutter Yamacraw left Charleston, S. C., yesterday to join in the search. The cutters have been instructed to halt all passing steamers that have been in the area of the storm and inquire if the Nourmahal had been sighted.

The cable between Para and Cayenne had not been repaired yesterday, and if the Nourmahal had put into Barbados or any of the islands in the group of the Lesser Antilles Colonel Astor would have been unable to send a message to New York by way of Europe.

DELAY FOR CONVICTED BANKERS. District Attorney Clarke consented yesterday to four days of grace for Colonel Britton and Frederick H. Schroeder, the convicted Brooklyn bankers, who have been sentenced to Sing Sing prison. This was the first time since yesterday that any of the prisoners were permitted to see their families. Dickey, concerning his \$250,000 fine for attorney's services.

I'd Like to See the Liver of a Fat Man

Liver of a Fat Man

This is the expression of a medical man who said that the liver of a fat man must present a wonderful sight when that man is alive and performing his regular duties. The liver is the largest organ in the human body. The stomach calls on the liver and so does the blood if the liver gives to the digestive apparatus improper juices then the digestion is wrong. This is what makes people fat. The liver is not right. On popular demand we have made the famous Marmaline Prescription into Tablets which are taken after meals just like food and they fasten our food as it should be digested. They remove fat already accumulated at the rate of from 12 to 15 ounces per day and leave no wrinkles or flabby skin. Carry this in your vest pocket or purse when you dine out and eat what you will. Fasting, diet and exercise will not reduce fat. You only starve the body and by tearing down the organs you bring the fat with you. The cause of the destruction of the liver is sold by all druggists and in greater quantity than all the other so-called fat reducers combined. It is the only medicine in the world that will not grow in the stomach. Ask your druggist for it if you prefer, send 7c. The Marmaline Company, Dept. 102, Detroit, Mich., and they will send you a bottle of Marmaline Tablets in plain package by mail.



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200 Fine Oriental Rugs Selected from our Wholesale Stock \$18.00 each

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