

DIARY OF AN AUTOMOBILE POP

OF USE TO THE YOUNG WOMAN IN USING FOR BREACH.

She Was Afraid the Car Would Run Away When the Question Popped—March of Modern Improvement Includes a Cold Shake by Telephone—See Diary.

The diary of an automobile breach of promise suit, as prepared by the fair plaintiff, may shortly provide amusement for the hangers-on of the County Court House.

Emma Huber, the plaintiff, is the daughter of H. Charles Kegeler, a manufacturer of baking powder, with a home at 324 East Twenty-seventh street. She sues Albert Krumenaker of 508 West 166th street, a beer bottle.

She wants \$25,000. Her diary, embodied in her affidavit, runs about thus:

August 27, 1905. Met Mr. Krumenaker, who asked leave to visit. Granted. He is a widower with two boys.

August 28 to September 9. Received many visits from Mr. K. He has taken me on lots of automobile rides and the theatres seem a nice man and well fixed. Talks all the time about how much he likes me. Think he does a little, maybe.

September 10. While coming home with Albert in the auto he asked me if I would marry him. Told him no sudden, dear, and would talk to papa and mamma and think it over. Says he loves me to distraction.

September 10 to 20—Albert calling frequently. Always asking me out on auto and to theatres.

September 21. Albert asked me if I had made up my mind. Put him off.

September 24. Went to Hunter's Island in auto with Al. Had fine time. On way home asked me to stop at his house, "our future home," he called it, and look it over. Found it lovely. Think I will accept.

September 25, 26, 27, 28. Theaters, dinners, and nearly every day. Al very attentive.

September 29. We got photoed downtown today.

September 30. Albert sent me letter enclosing photos and ending "with many kisses from your sweet Albert." And then such a sweet postscript, reading, "My dear Emma, will you keep that little cosey corner in your heart for me? Just for me? And I'll be as true to you as any man can. Just wait and see. One more year of sweet Albert." Wasn't it fine? Um-m-m-m.

October 1 to 5. Same old rides and theatres and dinner parties. Think I'll accept.

October 6. What a night with dear Albert this afternoon. I considered I was afraid the car would run away, we were so preoccupied. To-night he told papa, saying: "Papa, Emma and I want to become engaged to each other. Can you have your daughter for my wife? I will make her a happy woman. I will be a good husband to her and give her a good home. It may not be as fine as what she has now, but it will be the best for anybody." Of course, papa and mamma consented, and then we called him Albert and he'd call him papa. And then we fixed on the date, and it's to be on Friday, December 1. Oh! I feel so happy, wonder if I'll sleep to-night, thinking of him.

October 8. Al called again to-night and told me he had told his sons to call me "mother." Hope I'll get along with those kids.

October 12. He calls every day, of course, but it's no use putting it down, now that everything's settled, except when something happens. To-day we went downtown and selected a lovely set of earrings as an engagement present. They look fine on me.

October 13. He telephoned me to come to his house, our house, I mean, and look what he had for me. Flashed me a smile. We talked over lots of things and everything is going to be just lovely. Sometimes he seems preoccupied. I wonder why?

October 14. To-day and to-morrow, oh! such a dream of a piece of silk for my wedding dress. He insisted I should get only the finest of everything and I spent \$400 out of my bank account. He looks so sorry sometimes. I hope there's nothing wrong. Well, it's done now, but if anything should turn up—

October 17. Oh, dear, dear, such a day. What a monster that man is. But wait! I'll find out what's back of all this. I suspect something when he didn't come around yesterday. And as I said long ago, I've thought right along there was a screw loose lately. Anyway, what do you think? This morning a messenger boy calls with a package. It was my photo and the little presents I've been making him. My heart jumped into my mouth, but thank goodness I didn't let on to that boy. I just fainted away when he'd gone, and came to as Mr. Krumenaker says, "I'm a hell raiser, and I would never get along. But you can tell everybody that it was all my fault, and besides I'll make good all you've spent." I hung up the phone. I never felt so terrible in all my life. A hell raiser, indeed. Well, we'll see. And papa's just funny.

October 22. Now that I've got reconciled to it, I can write again. Papa made me get a lawyer, Mr. Otto Kemper of Brooklyn, to write a letter to that Krumenaker asking for an instant extra warranty. What he'll say I'm all broken up with disappointment and making explanations. If he'd only come back—but what's the use?

October 28. We served a summons on him to-day for damages. Wonder how the jury thinks of him what I do. Wonder when it'll come to trial?

January 17, '06. My first entry in nearly two months. I see. Heard to-day I'll stop this diary business.

ENT-REPORTERS ASSOCIATION. As well as the O'Brien \$100 Fame Supply Company.

MAYOR'S CABINET SPEAKS UP

Nearly Every Department Wants All the Money in Sight.

Mayor McClellan's first cabinet meeting, which was held yesterday, was not altogether an enjoyable time for him.

The Mayor's troubles began right at that point. Every one of the commissioners made a loud and long outcry for money.

Nearly every one had plans of his own for improvements which would more than eat up every cent of the debt borrowing capacity of the city.

For over an hour the Mayor listened to the demands of his cabinet, and then he told them to get out of the Exchange Building and reassemble in the next three days.

His purpose was to get out a definite plan of improvements which must be carried through in the next three years.

A plan which would give to each department a fair share of the appropriations to be made for public betterments, instead of following the haphazard methods of the past.

When the commissioner who was most active and energetic in his appeals to the Board of Estimate, usually succeeded in getting more money than was his share.

It will be my effort to systematize the apportionment of money for improvements, and I think that these periodic meetings of the departmental heads will help to bring this about.

The normal increase in the real estate valuations will take care of the cost of such routine improvements as sewers and paving, and the \$80,000,000 to \$100,000,000 which the city will be able to borrow will be devoted to the larger betterment plans.

WOMAN DEFENDS THE TURKS

Mrs. Richards Says That Their Private Life Is Not as Bad as It Is Painted.

Mrs. L. Parks Richards, a traveller and lecturer, told about a hundred New York clubwomen at the Waldorf Hotel yesterday that the Turks are not such bad fellows after all.

She said that the harem life is a thing of beauty and ease. A cat-in-the-hat attendant at all hours—was at the door of the bathroom and ushered the American women in, while American women in the costumes and veils of Turkish women escorted the guests to their seats.

Mrs. Richards said that there is no dark side to the harem life. Polygamy, she said, is ceasing, and in all Constantinople there are but six men known to have two wives, and one who has four. She says that they can afford to marry only one wife, and that, besides, polygamy is in bad odor.

She says that the great number of women in the harems do not give but sisters, daughters and poor or dependent relatives.

"There are no bedrooms in the harems," said Mrs. Richards, "therever they happened to sleep in the bedroom. The whole house is luxurious in divans. And there is no such thing as a dirty Turk. They are immaculate in their attire. The law commands that the way in the old law the penalty for a man not washing his teeth was to be burnt alive."

Mrs. Richards told her listeners that the Turkish custom of arranging the marriage of the women without their having seen their future lords and masters proves successful, and that the oriental looks upon the American and European with contempt for the angling of the women for men and what they term the "marriage market."

"LA SONNAMBULA" AGAIN.

Mr. Caruso, Mme. Sembrich and Mr. Pianon Sing Excellently.

"La Sonnambula" was repeated at the Metropolitan Opera House last night before an audience of good size. The cast was headed by the three stars.

The music of "La Sonnambula" is pretty, and as at the previous performances of the old school it is most enjoyable.

Mr. Caruso has not in Mr. Caruso a tenor trained in the old ways, but the natural beauty of his voice, the brilliancy of his delivery and the zest with which he enters into the impersonation of a bumpkin make his *Elmo* interesting.

Sembrich is admirably suited to the role of *Amina*. She indeed knows the old school, and she sings music of the Bellini type with exquisite art.

Mr. Pianon was a capital *Conte*. He did the performance as a whole was good.

News of Plays and Players.

One of the most successful farces of the present German stage, "Der Kilometer-fresser," by Kurt Kraatz, known to the American public as the author of "Are You a Mason?," will have its first American production to-night at the Irving Place Theatre.

ROYAL Baking Powder. Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

WALL ST. MESSENGERS STRIKE

POSTAL BOYS FIND A GRIEVANCE AND QUIT WORK.

Shutdown in the Number of Early Messages the First Cause—Manager Extends His Sympathy, but Refuses to Grant Demands—Police Take a Hand.

Nearly 100 of the messenger boys employed by the Postal Telegraph Company at 20 Broad street went on a strike yesterday morning. The first thing the boys do in the morning is to deliver the "night messages."

Ordinarily they get from twenty-five to thirty to deliver at two cents apiece for them and in addition whatever tips the brokers give. Complaint was made by several prominent houses that their despatches did not arrive until after the opening of the exchange. This had caused them to lose money.

To prevent this delay the company decided to cut down the number of messages to ten or fifteen at a time for each boy. This scheme, which was to take effect yesterday morning, was greeted with a howl by the boys.

"We won't stand for no con game like dat," they said, and marched out. They gathered about the Washington Statue in front of the Exchange Building and rehearsed their grievances while denouncing from their ranks made speeches about the oppression of the capitalists.

"It's not meself that I care about. It's me starvin' wife and kids at home that'll kick," said one of the youngsters.

The Postal boys in the Cotton Exchange Building, on hearing of the revolt, sympathized for an hour; then they went back to work.

As a result of the meeting, the messengers, under the leadership of Albe Solomon, better known as "Russia," went back to the office and gave their demands to C. S. Ostrom, the manager, for consideration. They were that they should get three cents for every message delivered, that they should get 18 cents instead of 15 cents an hour for their services to brokers and that the old system of thirty messages in the morning be restored.

Mr. Ostrom told them that if they had grievances he was the right one to come to, for he had the interests of the Post, but he could not grant their demands. Part of the boys gave him three cheers and went back to work. Newsboys, bootblacks and boys from the various offices were rung in to make up the deficiency. The work proceeded but slowly for the new boys were unacquainted with that section of the town.

The disappointed remnant returned to the statue. Occasionally one would go back and announce that he "was on do job again." But when he got work he'd be struck again. Fights in the streets were common until several policemen appeared from the Old Slip station and one or two arrests were made.

Several of the strikers went to the United District Messenger Company at 42 Broadway, where twenty of them obtained employment.

"Dat's de real ting," said one happy youth. "You get five cents for every message and 18 cents an hour. And you needn't have to wait no reform, neither."

"I hear that the Western Union boys are going out to-morrow," said J. C. O'Reilly, manager of the United District. "About half of those from the Stock Exchange office have applied here already, and I hired a good many of them."

The Seagulls. Arrivals by the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II., from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg.

Lewis Nixon, Baroness Biedenfeld, Capt. A. W. Biorstadt, Dr. Bestiald Fairfax, Fitzhugh Whitehouse, Baron L. von Herst, Marquis L. d'Adda, G. M. McCutcheon, Hamilton McLean and Mrs. Louisa.

Sailing to-day for Havre by the French liner La Savoie: Col. Gaston Bordeny, Gen. and Mrs. Field, Henry Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Harshorne, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hutcheson and Baron and Baroness Sellere.

SALES BY AUCTION. 5th Ave. Auction Rooms. 235 FIFTH AVENUE. William B. Norman, Auctioneer. Announcement Extraordinary.

Extremely Rare Objects. From Japan and China, comprising an Important Collection OF Old Japanese Arms, Armor, RARE CHINESE RUGS, OLD TEMPLE CARVINGS, BRONZE GARDEN ORNAMENTS, LACQUERS, CARVED CABINETS, CHINESE PORCELAINS, JADES, SUFFET BOTTLES, ENAMELS.

Artistic Carved Furniture, belonging to Private Art Collection. Mr. Yasuke Fujita, of Kioto.

MAJESTIC THEATRE. SPECIAL NEXT MONDAY SEATS READY. JAMES J. CORBETT. CASHIEL BYRON'S PROFESSION.

14th St. THEA. SEATS READY. POPULARITY. THE NEW WATSON. "BEDFORD'S HOPE."

The Supreme Leaders. BY BRANDER MATTHEWS. BRANDER MATTHEWS has an article in the JANUARY MUNSEY under the above caption, which tells us who are the supreme leaders of the world in War in Science in Sculpture in Painting in Music in Drama in Oratory in Literature.

The Gambler. By KATHERINE CECIL THURSTON. "Fully as unique, as vivid in portrayal, as intense in interest as 'The Masquerader.'" "Mrs. Thurston has again written THE novel of the year." "Bound to be the literary sensation of the hour."—N. Y. Sun. Illustrated. Price \$1.50. HARPER & BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

A MAKER OF HISTORY. E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM has probably scored the greatest of his repeated successes. LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

6th Annual Official AUTOMOBILE SHOW. of the Automobile Club of America. 10 A. M. to 11 P. M. Jan. 15th to 20th. Vanderbilt Cup Race. NEW ANTIROB 69TH REG'T. New Armoury Airship Exhibits.

JOE WEBER'S MUSIC HALL. Marie Dressler, Joe Weber and 100 others in the Musical Triumph, TWIDDLE-TWADDLE. MAJESTIC. WEST END UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES. Madison Sq. THEATRE. HENRI DE VRIES OF ARSON. HAMMERSTEIN'S. Proctor's.

Manhattan BEFORE AND AFTER. GARRICK. HARLEN. HURTIG & SEAMON'S. ST. NICHOLAS RINK. MAJESTIC THEATRE. CORBETT. CASHIEL BYRON'S PROFESSION. 14th St. THEA.

AMUSEMENTS. EMPIRE THEATRE. Maude Adams PETER PAN. Criterion. BARRYMORE. Knickerbocker. FRITZ SCHEFF. HERALD SQ. THEATRE. COMING THE RYE. HUDSON. Robert Loraine. SAVOY. DALY'S THEATRE. Ellis Jeffreys. LYCEUM. THE LION AND THE MOUSE. NEW AMSTERDAM. ELSIE JANIS. THE VAN DER BEEK CUP. BROADWAY THEATRE. ANNUAL BENEFIT ACTORS' HOME. LIBERTY THEATRE. THE CLAWMAN.

AMUSEMENTS. WALLACK'S. FAVERSHAM SQUAMMAN. GARDEN THEATRE. AS YET SO. N. STAR. American. HURRAY. PHILHARMONIC Society of New York. COLONIAL. ALHAMBRA. CARNegie HALL. PUGNO. HOLLMAN. AND MARIE HALL. Hippodrome. THE DEWEY. THE GOTHAM. Grand Mrs. Loeffling's Boots. EDEN. HUSEL. Yorkville.

AMUSEMENTS. METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. IRVING PL. THEATRE. PRINCESS. FIELDS. CASINO. THE EARL AND GIRL. LYRIC. ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Leslie Carter. BLANCHE BATES. BIJOU. WARFIELD.

AMUSEMENTS. SAINT JAMES BUILDING. THE MILLER Business School. TRINITY SCHOOL. AMUSEMENTS. HEINRICH MEYER. PASTOR'S.

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ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. "Continues To-Day at 2:30 P. M." American Art Galleries. Madison Square South, New York. ON VIEW. Day 9 to 6. Evening 8 to 10. (Admission Fifty Cents.) The Beautiful and Fascinating ART COLLECTION Formed by the late Heber R. Bishop Order of Sale. THIS (THURSDAY) AFTERNOON AT THE American Art Galleries at 2:30 o'clock. IMPORTANT JAPANESE AND EUROPEAN IVORY CARVINGS, IVORY AND WOOD NETSUKES. Catalogue Nos. 275 to 550 inclusive.

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