THE STEALING OF NICK, AGED 6

A ONE SIDED VIEW OF THE ITALIAN KIDNAPPING TRADE.

As the Home View, Taken After the Boy's Return and In Redolent of Simple Ways and Dinnertime—Who Stole Nicky and What They Made by It Is for the Police

On the top floor of the six story tenement house at 154 Houston street, in the little room which serves as kitchen, sitting room and dining room, on a shelf before a penny print of St. Anne, Mother of the Blessed Virgin, a cup of oil burns with a floating wick as an expression of the gratitude of Mrs. Tomaso for the safe return of her kidnapped five-year-old boy, Nicola. For a month to a day she had beseeched the Madonna for this great favor, so, when it was granted, she lighted the lamp of reverent devotion and turned to her daily tasks with a face sanctified, you thought, by a look seen in some pictures of the other Mother.

It is a pleasant experience to visit Mrs. Tomaso. At the street entrance to the tenement house a bright eyed little Hebrew, pearly breathless from his run home from school at the noon hour, demanded to know from THE SUN reporter whom he was looking for. A half dozen women's heads emerged from hallway doors to hear the answer. The boy translated into Yiddish what the reporter said in these words: "The Italian woman." The heads disappeared; their owners needed no more information, for there were many callers on Mrs. Tomaso yesterday.

The journey up the five flights of slate stairs was filled with delightful sensations, heightened by the fact that it was lunch hour and the climber had not lunched. On this landing the nostrils were regaled with spicy garlic smells, on another predominated the wholesome odors of boiling cabbage, again the pungent perfume of raw onions being sliced for that popular dish, onion sandwiches, and on yet another landing there dwelt an aristocrat! were full flavored breaths from frying sausages. Through the windows lighting the stairs at each half turn were observed lines of varied and oftimes brilliantly colored garments snapping in the wind and making gay the otherwise dingy court. On each landing were met solemn eyed youngsters who, with lunch in hands, had retired from dining rooms for such broader outlook upon life as the hallway, with its strange visitors to Mrs. Tomaso, afforded.

The door of the little room where burned the lamp before the print of St. Anne stood wide open, and the caller entered to ask for Mrs Tomaso. No need to ask; a wholesome brown faced woman whose big black eyes were moist with happy tears, whose lips parted in a kindly smile of welcome, stood at the one table in the room scrubbing the potatoes which were to be cooked for the delayed noontime meal. On one of the two wooden chairs in the room, the one pulled close up to the table so that the woman there could stoop over and kiss its occupant without ceasing her work, Nicola sat surrounded by admiring brothers and sisters and wondering playmates. Wondering, for Nicola held in his lap a handkerchief heavy with pennies, at his side on the table was a treasure of sweet alphabet biscuits and in his listless little hands he held a rubber ball, brightly painted.

Poor little Nicola! His cheeks were pale and puffed and under his tired eyes were crescents of black. For a month he had been kept in some dark place and made quiet with drugs. That is all that is known about his surroundings and treatment during his absence. All of the tan which darkens the skin of his playmates, which darkened his a month ago, has faded away; that and his drug puffed cheeks tell all that is known. Nicky is willing to talk even before one adds to his store of small change, but after the first brief story of his violent abduction his drug confused mind wanders placidly into any story hinted to it. Was he taken on a street car? Yes. In the subway? Yes. Across a river? Yes.

Here is all he tells which sounds like a story of what he actually remembers: One month ago yesterday he was playing in the street near his home. A strange man took hold of his hand and "he pulled my hands. And I didn't want to go. And he brung me away. He pulled my hands."

Mrs. Tomaso put the potatoes on the two burner oil stove to boil and turned to answer questions. Her husband had received letters about Nicky after he was stolen. She did not know just what was in the letters because her husband and Petrosino (the Italian detective is the outward and visible sign of all the law there is in the land to these people) would not tell her; but she did know that the letters demanded money. "But they couldn't get any from me," she said with the confident smile of one having reason for her faith—"they couldn't get any money from me because I don't have any."

"How many other children have you besides Nicola?" the caller asked.

"Five. Nicky is the youngest of six. Oh, there is another, but I took him."

She motioned her caller to look through an open door to a bedroom. On a bed a baby lay asleep. A chubby baby, smiling in its sleep and holding a fragment of what was once quite a grand doll, a waif rescued from an ashcart by a goodnatured driver who knew of the child Mrs. Tomaso "took."

"He is not mine; I took him. His mother die, but was afraid [before she died, certainly; afterward, too, perhaps] that the cruelty society would get her baby. Her man was dead. So I took him."

The caller understood why the baby smiled in its sleep—because he was "took" by Mrs. Tomaso instead of by the society.

All the children but Nicola looked expectantly at the kettle containing their dinner.

Nicola looked as if he ought to go to sleep, but the after effects of the drugs, the excitement surrounding him, made him too nervous.

"He brung me away," he repeated at intervals. "He pulled my hands. I didn't want to go."

"He don't know how he got home," Mrs. Tomaso said. "Some people living in Fifth street found him—but Nicky don't know how he got there."

Some people, young men and women, were returning to their Fifth street homes soon after midnight yesterday morning, and as the night was cold and rainy they were surprised to see a little child apparently sleeping on the steps of a public school house in their street. The kidnapping of Italian children has not yet become so common that some sympathetic people will not remember an instance for a whole month—one that occurred in their neighborhood. One of the young women who saw the child on the schoolhouse steps remembered the stealing of Nicola Tomaso, remembered that Nicky lacked two lower teeth, remembered the exact location of his fall downstairs scar. After a brief examination of the drugged child that young woman began calling for the police and some of her companions ran to 154 Houston street, where Mrs. Tomaso was found to be wide awake just as if she was listening for shouts which should tell her that an answer was coming to her prayers.

When Nicky reached home, had been provided with a bottle of pop and some sweet biscuits and wasn't being hugged and kissed, he expressed a certain fear that "Cousin Tony" would shoot the people about him if they didn't look out. So it is surmised that the kidnapper told the child to address him as "Cousin Tony" and frightened him with a pistol when he was not wholly drugged.

"But I will fetch him to the doctor when I have some money and see if he can't take the drug away from Nicky," said Mrs. Tomaso as the caller rose to go for the potatoes were boiled.

ACCOUNTS

Your account accepted, subject to check, and a fair rate of interest allowed. Inquire

The EQUITABLE TRUST CO. of NEW YORK

Fifteen Nassau Street

Capital, - - - - $3,000,000
Surplus, - - - - - 10,000,000

SINCLAIR TOUSEY'S SUIT.

Justice Mills Hears Argument in Contest for Printing Company Stock.

Sinclair Tousey, president of the corporation of Frank Tousey, publisher, started suit in the Supreme Court in Westchester county to recover from George Gordon Hastings, executor of the estate of Rosalie Tousey Hastings, 249 shares of stock in the publishing corporation now held by Hastings as executor. Justice Mills heard argument on the complaint, refused to dismiss it and asked counsel on both sides to submit briefs in argument pending his decision.

The complainant has made several efforts to get hold of the stock since the death of Mrs. Hastings at Nice, France, in December, 1906. In his complaint yesterday he set forth that Mrs. Hastings had been vice-president of the corporation since its formation in June, 1905, drawing a salary of $30,000 a year, and that in order to be free to travel abroad without worrying about the affairs of the company entered into an agreement with Sinclair Tousey that he should have all her interest in the corporation after her death if Sinclair Tousey managed the affairs during her lifetime so that she should be free from the company and still should get her money. Sinclair Tousey alleged further that in spite of that she made another will shortly before her death leaving all her property to her husband.

Various witnesses testified in general corroboration of these statements. The defence offered no evidence. Former Justice Morgan J. O'Brien for the defence said that a contract had not been proved and that no consideration had been shown for making any contract and that the action really came under the statute of frauds. He moved for dismissal of the complaint on these grounds.

Mrs. Todd, the mother of Mrs. Hastings, was supposed to have been murdered in Philadelphia in June, 1905. Her estate still is in the courts. Mrs. Hastings was married abroad in July, 1906.

FORGETFUL CABMAN.

Didn't Come Back to the Theatre for His Fares and Pawned Things Left in Carriage.

David C. Myers, a lawyer and president of the Southern Match Company, and his wife went to the theatre from their home at 303 West 107th street on Wednesday evening, calling a carriage from the Vigilant Stables at 128 West 100th street. Frank Murphy, the driver, was told to get in line at 10:30 o'clock and to wait for them to come out of the theatre. Mrs. Myers left some things in the carriage, but had the foresight to take $50 out of the pocketbook she left behind.

Murphy didn't come back, so Mr. Myers made a complaint to the police of the West 100th street station, which is only a door or so from the stables. Murphy was arrested yesterday and will be arraigned on a charge of grand larceny this morning. He said that he had taken the things left in the carriage to a bartender, explaining that a fare had stood him up and that he was going to pawn the things until he was paid and then he would come back for them. The bartender gave him $2 on an automobile coat valued at $75, an imported umbrella which cost $25, wraps worth $50 and a pocketbook which cost $5.

Mrs. Myers went to the saloon with the detectives and got the things back after identifying them.

AMHERST STUDENT A SUICIDE.

Cut Throat in Room and Died After Descending Two Flights in Lodging House.

AMHERST, Mass., Sept. 19.—Edwin H. Wright of Adams, N. Y., who entered the sophomore class from Colgate University, committed suicide here to-day by cutting his throat. The body was found in the main hall of the Nash block, a student lodging house, early this afternoon.

A razor and hand mirror were found in the student's room. After the act the student walked down two flights of stairs and fell to the floor.

No reason for the act can be ascertained, and temporary insanity or acute melancholia is the only explanation. Before killing himself the student wrote a letter to his father and another to his mother, but the tone of the letters gave no clue.

The Weather.

Showers, cloudiness and generally unsettled weather prevailed yesterday over the Middle Atlantic and New England States and the Lake regions.

The coolness continued along the north Atlantic coast, but inland it was becoming warmer.

The northwestern low pressure extended from the Missouri Valley into the extreme Southwest. Rain fell at scattered places in the Northwest.

There was heavy rain in Florida, with evidences of a storm central to the southward.

The temperatures were considerably higher in the Northwest and lower in the Southwest. In Nevada the temperature was below freezing.

In this city the day was cloudy, with heavy mists in the evening; cooler; wind, light to fresh northeast; average humidity, 76 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.25; 3 P. M., 30.20.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1907.	1906.		1907.	1906.
9 A. M.	69°	75°	6 P. M.	63°	85°
12 M.	62°	84°	9 P. M.	63°	79°
3 P. M.	64°	88°	12 Mid.	62°	77°

Highest temperature, 64°, at 3 P. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York, partly cloudy and warmer to-day; showers to-morrow afternoon or at night; light to fresh east to south winds.

For New England, fair to-day and warmer in western portion; showers this afternoon or to-night; light to fresh southeast to south winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, partly cloudy and warmer to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow and showers this afternoon or to-night; light east to south winds.

For New Jersey, partly cloudy to-day and warmer in the interior; partly cloudy to-morrow; light to fresh east to southeast winds.

For Delaware, partly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; light to fresh east to southeast winds.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, fair and warmer to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow; light east to southeast winds.

For western New York, partly cloudy to-day and warmer in eastern portion; showers to-morrow and cooler in western portion; light to fresh southerly winds.

Help for School Children.

The new year has brought to our knowledge many children destitute of shoes and proper clothing for school. Teachers and health officers ask us to aid.

We also know of worthy homes which suffer by losing earnings of children who must now give up vacation work for study.

How many boys and girls will you start on the road to good citizenship with

Three pairs of stockings	$ .50
A pair of pants or gingham dress	1.00
A suit of underclothes	1.50
A pair of shoes	2.00
A good wool suit or dress	5.00
A complete outfit	10.00

If desired, we will write just how your gift is used. Send just what you can to

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Room 211, No. 105 East 22d St.

N. Y. ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR. 1843 1907
R. FULTON CUTTING, President.

LIVED WITH HOLE IN HEART

PHYSICIANS ASTONISHED AT THE AUTOPSY'S DISCLOSURES.

Nature Had Worked for Months to Stop an Opening in a Woman's Heart and Had Nearly Succeeded—Was Supposed to Have Had Dropsy—Case Unprecedented

Coroner's Physician Philip F. O'Hanlon, acting under orders from Coroner Julius Harburger, made an autopsy yesterday in the presence of nearly the entire staff of the New York Hospital on the body of Florence Stevens, 38 years old, who was taken in an unconscious condition from her home, at 127 West Twenty-fifth street, to the hospital late on Wednesday afternoon.

The autopsy revealed a rupture of the heart which the physicians and surgeons said, so far as they knew, was without a precedent in medical annals and showed the wonderful attempts of nature to heal a wound which has hitherto been believed to be fatal.

The autopsy was ordered because there had been some talk of morphine poisoning. When admitted to the hospital the woman was comatose, with slow, deep breathing, followed by a quick and forcible expiration. The pericardium, or sack enclosing the heart, was found to be distended to three times the heart's size and in it was a large clot of blood. This clot was "organized," that is, had formed itself into a kind of muscular tissue. Near the apex or bottom of the heart was a rupture in the walls of the organ into which the index finger might have been inserted.

Across this opening and surrounding it in the pericardial sac was a network of this "organized" clot with which nature had tried to stop the hole and had succeeded to the extent of preserving life for many months. Until the woman was finally stricken enough of the blood having finally leaked through the improvised barriers to cause death the woman went about her work in apparent health aside from what appeared to be a slight predisposition to dropsy.

Making the case more strange was the discovery that in addition to this aneurism of the heart the woman had several other diseases, any one of which in most cases causes quick death.

"I have made many thousands of autopsies and have seen much to make me often stop in bewilderment," said Dr. O'Hanlon. "Long ago I realized what a marvellous work is this body of ours, and the disclosures which autopsies make are very wonderful. But this case simply astounded me. Here was a woman with a terrible wound in her heart living under conditions which science had taught us to believe was impossible. It was a revelation to all of us."

THE NEXT PEACE CONFERENCE

Likely to Be in 1915, With Elaborate Preparations—The Mine Issue.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

THE HAGUE, Sept. 19.—The peace conference passed to-day a resolution that the next conference shall meet within a period equal to that which separated the first and the present conferences, at a date to be fixed by common accord. The resolution calls attention to the necessity for preparing for the conference beforehand so as to expedite the work, and advises that an international committee be constituted two years previous to the probable date of meeting to arrange a programme of procedure. It is assumed that the conference will meet in 1915.

The third commission resumed its discussion of the mine laying proposals to-day, and passed some of the minor articles, but did not reach a general agreement. It decided to return the whole project to the examining committee, instructing the latter to draft a new scheme for resubmission to the conference.

TRIPLE WEDDING TO-MORROW.

Brothers Will Marry Girls Who Came From Their Home Town in England.

William, Herbert and Reuben Johnson, brothers, living at 644 Fischer avenue, New Durham, North Bergen, will be married at the First Baptist Church, Union Hill, to-morrow afternoon to their English sweethearts, who came to this country two weeks ago. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. J. Franklin Shindell, and the oldest brother, William, will lead his bride to the altar first. She is Miss Amy Mugg. Herbert's chosen mate is Miss Annie Day and Reuben will wed Miss Lilian Burdette.

The Johnson boys formerly lived in a small town not far from London and were brought up with the young women. All went to school together, attended the same parties and went to the same church services. The brothers mustered up courage before coming to this country three years ago to propose and the girls promised to remain true.

Not long ago the Johnsons wrote to England that they were able to provide homes and the Misses Mugg, Day and Burdette made preparations to migrate to America. When they arrived they were met by the brothers and escorted to the home of their parents.

The pairs have selected their bridesmaids and best men as follows: Miss Lilian Johnson and Thomas Worrall for William and Miss Mugg; Miss Winnie Johnson and William Gristy for Herbert and Miss Day, and Miss Agnes Jarvis and John Fippinger for Reuben and Miss Burdette.

HAUNTED BY WIFE'S GHOST.

Appeal of Man Who Wants to Take Her Body From Potter's Field.

Explaining that for two years he had been haunted by his wife's ghost, John Crane, a laborer, of 261 East Seventy-first street, yesterday appealed to Coroner Harburger to assist him. His wife committed suicide in 1905 by jumping into the East River.

When the body was recovered Crane was sent for, but he denied knowing the woman. He told Coroner Harburger that he had refused to make the identification owing to the gossip of his neighbors, who had said he was really glad to get rid of his wife because he wanted to marry a younger woman.

"That was why I let Bridget go to the potter's field. God forgive me," he said. "But I've had no peace of mind ever since, nor sleep. Night after night she comes to me and rebukes me for letting her lie there with the unknown dead. She was a decent woman and I did wrong. Please let me dig her up and put her to rest in consecrated ground."

Coroner Harburger said that all he could do was to accept Crane's identification as the official one and he would gladly do that if it gave him any comfort. But it was up to the Health Department, he said, to give permission to disinter a body.

"The blessing of God on you all," said Crane as he left for the Health Department.

FELL 11 STORIES; MAY LIVE.

John Griffen Dropped From Fifteenth to the Fourth Floor.

John Griffen, 42 years old, of 185 Manhattan avenue, Greenpoint, who is employed in the City Investing Building in Cortlandt street, stepped too near an open elevator shaft on the fifteenth floor last night and fell to the fourth floor. He got a broken leg, a broken nose and severe bruises. It was said at the Hudson street hospital that he has a fair chance to live.

TWO CENT FARE LAW HIT AGAIN.

Pennsylvania Court Holds It Invalid as Applying to Short Road.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 19.—Judge Shull of Perry county has decided that the two cent fare law passed by the recent Legislature is unconstitutional in its application to the Susquehanna River and Western Railroad.

This company operates a thirteen mile branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Duncannon to Bloomfield Junction.

The Court holds that there is nothing to prevent the State from "passing an act regulating the rate to a just and reasonable charge" so far as this road is concerned, but that "the maximum rate of two cents per mile would be unjust and unreasonable and will not fairly compensate the plaintiff company under present existing conditions of said road's traffic," and that therefore so far as this road is concerned the act of 1907 is "invalid, unconstitutional and void, being in derogation of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States and sections 8 and 10 of Article I of the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania."

Judge Shull quotes figures to show that the operating expenses of this road during the last three years have absorbed almost two-thirds of its earnings, notwithstanding that it has been operated so economically that "the combined salaries of the president, superintendent, supervisor and general manager amount to less than $1,000 per annum, with $12.79 paid to its general counsel."

In the face of this economy, the Court says, the earnings in only one year of the three have been sufficient to pay the interest and fixed charges."

THREE SWEPT FROM A CAR.

Boy Killed—His Companion and Man Who Tried to Save Them Badly Hurt

Two boys got on a De Kalb avenue car at St. Nicholas avenue in Brooklyn last night, boarding it from the wrong side and standing on the running board, clinging to the guard rail. The car was crowded. George Siebel, a conductor off duty and going home, saw from his place on the rear of the car that they were in danger and he worked his way around the back of the platform and along the running board to warn the boys that they had better get in under the rail.

He had just spoken to them when a car came along in the other direction, crowded like the first. All three were brushed off. Charles Bache of Palmetto street and Onderdonk avenue was swept under the rear wheels of the oncoming car and was killed. Siebel and the other boy, Louis Gunlach of 660 Bleecker street, Brooklyn, were crushed in a heap between the two cars. Both were taken to the German Hospital, where they now are, both with skulls fractured and with other injuries almost as serious.

The motormen of the cars checked them at once, warned by the screams of the passengers. The moment the cars stopped, the passengers piled out wildly and there were many minor injuries because of that. The point where the accident happened, between St. Nicholas and Wyckoff avenues, is no great distance from the German Hospital, and two ambulances came at once. One carried the two men hurt to the hospital. The doctors with the other attended to the other passengers.

Some one sent word to the Hamburg avenue police station that many persons had been killed, and Capt. Wormell turned out the reserves. They had hard work dealing with the crowd that collected, as well as with the passengers. The body of the dead boy, who was 18 years old, was taken to the police station, where it was identified later by his parents. Gunlach is 16 years old. Siebel is 30. His home is at 327 Melrose street, Brooklyn.

STEAMER BURNED ON LAKE ERIE.

Half of the Crew Would Have Perished Had Not Help Come in the Nick of Time.

BUFFALO, Sept. 19.—The wooden steamer Majestic was burned to the water's edge early this morning out in the lake off Long Point. Half of the crew would have been lost did not the steamer Tower hear down to the rescue in the nick of time. The fire started before dawn under the pilot house and the boat burned like tinder. All hands were on deck instantly with hardly a rag of clothes on. The fire hose forward was useless and the lines aft were trained on the fire.

The captain soon saw that the fight was hopeless and devoted his attention to getting over the long boat, the only boat aboard that would carry the crew. The crew worked hard, but the blaze was too intense and they lost the long boat. That left only a yawl that would carry half of the crew only. The yawl was lowered and made fast to windward. Then it was learned that the steering gear had been burned away and the compasses lost in the ruin of the pilot house.

Just as some of the men had started to make a life raft the Tower heaved in sight and soon was alongside. Fire hose was passed over from her and a fresh effort made to subdue the flames. It was useless, and a shift in the wind swung the vessel around so that the Tower was to leeward and in danger of catching fire herself. The crew of the Majestic climbed on board the Tower with nothing but the few clothes they had on. Then the Tower pulled away from the wreck and came on to Buffalo. The captain of the Majestic cannot explain the cause of the fire.

For Evening Dessert

At the close of a hearty evening dinner do not burden your digestive system with sleep-disturbing pastries or rich puddings. No more healthful or easily digested desserts can be eaten than those made of Duryeas' Corn Starch. Whatever the tastes of your family you can "touch the spot" with one of the hundreds of dainty dishes to be prepared from this delicious food.

DURYEAS' Corn Starch

is also a wonderful cooking help, producing almost magic results in making many of your everyday dishes better and more wholesome. Become acquainted with these practical and helpful uses by getting our free

Book of Recipes and Cooking Suggestions

The most valuable book on cooking ever offered. Besides giving countless unique recipes it tells how to improve the appearance and quality of scores of foods by the use of Duryeas' Corn Starch. Free on request.

All grocers, in pound packages—10c.

NATIONAL STARCH COMPANY, New York.

Tobey Handmade Furniture

exemplifies the highest achievements attained in furniture making. In design it satisfies the most critical, artistic requirements; in construction and finish it presents workmanship of the highest order.

The Tobey Furniture Company
11 W. 32nd Street
Near Fifth Avenue

FOR TENEMENTS ON THE PIERS

TENANTS' UNION ASKS CITY TO BUILD 10 STORY ONES.

Longshoremen and Others Subject to High Rents Would Benefit—The Scheme Declared to Be Feasible if the Foundations of the Piers Are Built Strong Enough.

If the new housing plan of the tenants' union ever gets into full working order New York will present beautiful and picturesque sights to the traveller approaching these shores. The first public announcement of the plan was made at a meeting of the union last night at Hudson and Le Roy streets under the auspices of the Hudson Park branch.

The plan is that the city shall erect on all the piers from Kingsbridge to the Battery ten story tenements, with elevators if necessary, and to charge only such rents as shall be required to pay the interest on the bonds to be issued for building purposes. Commerce is to continue to use the ground floor, but the rest of the space is to be used for homes for working people, with longshoremen to have the first chance at them because their business makes it necessary for them to be near the piers.

Joseph F. Darling, James McGuire and other leaders of the tenants' union said that the city ought to have no difficulty in carrying out such a scheme, because it already owns the piers and the effect of the erection of this fringe of municipal tenements would be to bring down rents all over town and curb once and for all the greed of the landlords.

James Cunningham, president of branch 2 of the Longshoremen's Union, presided at the meeting. Mr. Darling said that once the people of the city had owned a lot of land, but that years ago he didn't say when a deal had been made by which all this land had been sold and was now private property.

"The city of New York," he said, "still owns the piers. If the City and Suburban Homes Company can erect tenements as an alleged philanthropic enterprise and still make 6 per cent. on the investment why can't the city, with no land to buy, erect four, five and ten story tenements on the piers and charge half your present rents in order to pay 4 per cent.? The piers can be made to stand such a load and the only thing in the way is the politicians. We propose to ask every candidate this fall if he is in favor of tenements on the piers, and those that answer no let us remember.

"New York city has a fine six story municipal lodging house now. They don't charge any rent in it, but to get in you have to be a tramp. If Glasgow, under a monarchy, can erect tenements for its poor, why can't New York? If it can't, then I'd rather have the kind of freedom they have under a monarchy."

One of the speakers said that possibly on some of the piers ten story tenements wouldn't do, but that on many of the new piers it would be possible to erect them of that height and that these could be equipped with elevators.

Cornelius Sheehan said that the city had given away a third of Bronx Park to a semi-private organization.

"On that land," he said, "they have erected what you could call palaces, beautiful buildings with all the air and ventilation necessary to human existence. Living in those beautiful palaces on the city's land and fed on good meat, no matter how the price has gone up, are not the poor people of the city, not the victims of the landlords, not human beings at all, but the king of the forest, tigers, reptiles and monkeys. Caged in habitations resembling those of a Carnegie, they live there at the expense of the city. Why, I ask, is it constitutional to house the king of the forest and unconstitutional to house you?"

No estimate was made of the cost of the pier tenements, but a petition was drawn up requesting the city authorities to give representatives of the longshoremen's union and the tenants' union a hearing on the details of the plan. A long set of resolutions was read and adopted with cheers. They applied particularly to longshoremen, a few of whom lingered to hear them read. The resolutions didn't call for ten story tenements on every pier, but said that upon the top of many of the docks, notably those erected south of Gansevoort Market, a thousand one or two story houses could be erected by the city and that the longshoremen would gladly pay the interest on the cost in rent in order to be near their work and get light and air for their children.

The union proposes to hold other meetings to help along the proposition for pier tenements.

MARDI GRAS SPIRIT CHANGES.

Much Rowdyism in the Big Crowd—One Woman's Arm Broken.

The Mardi Gras celebration at Coney Island last night was marked by much less of a spirit of fun and rather more by one of malicious mischief. The crowd was as large as ever in spite of the coolness of the weather, and as several clubs made up of tough young men were there enjoying themselves after their peculiar fashion the fun was fast and furious, but hardly fastidious. The police put the ban on the spike ticklers early, but the cayenne pepper confetti still was being thrown.

The extra squad of policemen looked after the necktie grabbers too. Several arrests were made of young men who tore off neckties, taking pins along with them, all in a spirit of fun. They went after those who used tin horns not so much to blow through as to batter other persons on the head with. Early in the evening the police began to see that the carnival spirit had changed and they looked out for acts of rowdyism as well as they could in the big crowd.

Daniel Wilson of 2552 West Fifth street, Coney Island, was walking with his wife Mary on Surf avenue when, in a spirit entirely of playfulness, Wilson said, his wife plunged her hand into a bag of confetti being sold by a pedler. In return someone grabbed Mrs. Wilson's arm and twisted it so sharply that the bone was broken near the wrist. Wilson pointed out William Higgins, 18 years old, of 198 Baltic street, Brooklyn, as the offender, and he was arrested by Policeman Schultz of the Thirty-fourth Manhattan precinct.

Schultz said he made the arrest only by order of a sergeant of police standing nearby, because he was sure that Higgins had not touched the woman. Higgins was locked up charged with assault. Mrs. Wilson went to the Reception Hospital.

There were a little more than 700 policemen on duty. Of this number 500 were patrolmen in uniform. The others were Central Office men, with the exception of a sprinkling of mounted and bicycle policemen.

Smuggled Tobacco in a Coal Bunker.

Custom House officials seized yesterday on the tank steamship Rotterdam, lying at Bayonne, 240 pounds of Sumatra tobacco hidden in one of the bunkers. Capt. Doyesen of the vessel gave them every facility in hunting for the smuggled goods.

Saks & Company

Herald Square

Fall Suits and Overcoats for Men, $15 to $48

We are not influenced, even to the slightest degree, by rumored radical departure from accepted styles. We *know* that the long roll lapels—the broad chest, the manly shoulders, are correct, and, more, they are becoming.

Vents are a matter of personal taste. We make our coats with side or centre vents, as you may desire. The models are rather long—the short coat is still "impossible."

You will note a strong tendency to lighter colors; what was once regarded as purely a Spring effect is now quite proper for Fall.

We present twelve distinct models in sack suits. The latest colorings include browns in new shades, a number of striking mauve shades and blues in various mixtures.

The fabrics are exclusive.

Saks & Company

Herald Square

Fall Suits for Young Men, $12.50 to $22 SIZES 30 TO 36

We have made a patient study of the special requirements of younger men—and these suits are distinctly young men's suits—not merely so named.

Our two-button, full-chested coat model, broad-shouldered and manly, promises to be especially popular.

The most fashionable colorings are browns in the various shades, also new mauve effects.

Stetson Hats for Men

The Fall Derby, as Stetson creates it, is a thing of comfort—and a bit of real art.

Self-conforming, flexible to the highest degree and of feather weight, it shapes itself in an instant to the wearer's head.

Our collection includes every regular Stetson model as well as the special models and colorings created by Stetson expressly for us.

$3.50, $5, $6 & $8.00

Special for To-Day and To-Morrow

Cape Gloves for Men

Of imported Capeskin leather, prix seam sewed, in various shades of tan $1.25

Saks-Banister Shoes for Men, $6 and $7

America is to-day teaching the world the art of making shoes with requisite durability yet all the grace and style that punctilious dressing demands.

Saks-Banister Shoes are the "post graduates." Men of discrimination find in these smart models all the essentials of shoe perfection.

All leathers and models.

VICHY CELESTINS

Prevents GOUT and INDIGESTION
Ask your Physician

CRANDALL'S CARRIAGE CO. 593 3D AVE OPEN EVENINGS
BABY CARRIAGES CO-CO-KIDS AND ENGLISH AT 1/3 PRICES AT RETAIL

LOST MEMORY FOR 16 DAYS.

Texan Who Forgot in Chicago Sept. 2 Regains Identity in New Hampshire.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Sept. 19.—Alexander Stanton, who says he is a wealthy Texas cattle man and a nephew of Lincoln's war Secretary, was found wandering about Nashua yesterday, a victim of sixteen days loss of memory. He was brought to Manchester, where he said he knew the Rev. N. L. Colby. Mr. Colby asked him if his name was Stanton. He said it was and suddenly his memory came back to him.

He said he left Peristine, Tex., in August, going to Chicago, where he sold a drove of cattle. The last thing he remembered was getting the money and seeing the Labor Day parade on September 2. At that time he had $1,000 in his pockets. The next he remembered was yesterday, when a policeman picked him up in Nashua.

He says he was stripped of all his money, his clothing and his watch, an old suit being substituted.

MAN WITHSTANDS 11,000 VOLTS.

Brooklyn Electrician Takes Trolley Current and Flames Shoot From Him 30 Feet.

STAMFORD, Conn., Sept. 19.—George Betts, an electrician of Brooklyn, is believed to be a nonfusible electric conductor. While at work on the New Haven road at Coscob to-day he picked up a wire carrying 11,000 volts of electricity.

A pair of pliers he held short circuited the current on the box of a circuit breaker and flames shot into the air thirty feet.

Betts was burned badly about the arms and face and one arm was temporarily paralyzed, but within a short time he was able to walk about. He went home to Brooklyn unattended.

The Coward Shoe

He Who Has a Bunion

—need not be told of the discomfort he undergoes every walking-hour of the day, but—he will welcome the relief awaiting him in the Coward Bunion Shoe, which eases the pressure on the painful joint, and changes agony to restful comfort.

SOLD NOWHERE ELSE.

JAMES S. COWARD,
268-274 Greenwich St., N. Y.
(NEAR WARREN STREET.)
Mail Orders Filled. Send for Catalogue.

Enameled Steel Cooking Utensils

Guaranteed to be absolutely free from poisonous composition, safe to use, and will last for years.

LEWIS & CONGER,
130 and 132 West 42d Street, and 138 West 41st St., New York.