

**BUFFETED BY WINTER SEAS**

**SIX LINERS IN WITH TALE OF AN ANGRY ATLANTIC**

Philadelphia, Dec. 8.—The Lusitania, shaken by a big sea—America a Day Late—Nothing Big Enough Yet to Laugh at Old Ocean at His Winter Worst.

Six liners buffeted by the fiercest series of tempests that have churned the Atlantic into fury in many winters got into port yesterday with visible signs of conflict to reinforce the yarns of passengers who supposed before they sailed that the biggest and stoutest of modern liners were exempt from the impolite attentions of Capt. Neptune. In the steersmans of the merchant squadron were 5,619 passengers, nearly all aliens seeking fortune in the New World, and in the cabins there were 3,318 voyagers, chiefly returning Americans, who as a whole lamented the attitude of Europe toward their country in her temporary financial stress.

The influx of work-seekers indicated to the Yankee observers in the cabins that there was still some industrial depression on the other side, and that the outgoing aliens might wish they had not gone away in so great a hurry to avoid dropping into idleness here. The Slavonia of the Cunard Line from Trieste, Fiume and Palermo brought 2,116 immigrants and the Hamburg-American liner America, from Hamburg, Southampton and Cherbourg, carried 1,684. This is a remarkable number of "green decks" passengers for December coming this way.

The American liner Philadelphia was the most daring of the squadron. She defied both storm and fog in her effort to reach port. She came up first, passing Sandy Hook while the pilots of the other ships, including the America, the Cunarder Lusitania and the White Star liner Celtic, all at anchor near the Sandy Hook lightship, were meditating on the advisability of proceeding. They took courage by the Philadelphia's example and lifted their mudhooks and came up later.

The landmen and landwomen aboard the American liner had an impression that she was in grave peril on the stormy trip because she lay in the trough of boisterous seas several hours on the nautical day ending at noon on Tuesday, shedding oil to combat down the mazes of the graybacks. The impression of the folk on the confidence of Capt. Mills was that the ship could not brook the might of the gale and was forced into the trough. This was not true. The captain wanted to ease her a bit, preferring to roll rather than pitch and run the risk of dipping her nose so far into the tumult as to do her serious harm. Already she had shipped forward a devil of a green monster that tore away a storm door and damaged lifeboats.

Capt. Mills himself, who is a bit conservative, admitted that he had never seen the ocean so angry mood in fifteen years or more, and the passengers declared that the dining saloon was almost deserted most of the trip. The sea that smashed the storm door was only one of a dozen or more that leaped over the weather bow. Henry M. Clapp, special deputy appraiser at this port, who returned by the Philadelphia from a vacation of two months, the first he has had in ten years, said that he never heard of anybody having a rougher experience in the steamship lane than the American boat's passengers. It was said that he will succeed Col. Fowler, recently named as Collector of the Port, as appraiser. As a sample of the kind of weather the Philadelphia stumbled through the skipper referred particularly to his experience on Tuesday, when by bold and clever seamanship he managed to log 24 miles, the worst that the ship has ever done in her career.

It was thought that the Lusitania might weather the blasts with churchlike steadiness. She did not, much to the surprise of some of the veteran voyagers. It is seldom that a skipper of so mighty a ship will drop in the vortex of the shellbacks and describe a sea as "mountainous," but that is what Capt. Watt of the Lusitania did, and the purser assured reporters that the term was justifiable. He indulged in this fine old salt surerative on Monday. It was printed in the wireless paper so that all the passengers, most of whom were forced to read it in their berths, were made doubly sure that there was something doing on the coast. The record was put down at 8 P. M., and read:

"Whole gale, dead ahead. Barometer 29.02. Very hard squalls and mountainous seas."

One of these seas showed that it deserved the classical designation by raising more than fifty feet and swatting the lofty sided ship smack in the nose. Real green water in a torrent that might have swamped a smaller vessel came all the way up to the room of the captain and made a few large dents in the convex steel wall of the room. Incidentally this great crest tore loose several steel cargo beams forward and sent one of them dangling over the side.

The passengers who were in condition to observe things and have sensations said that the big ship vibrated from stem to stern under the onslaught of the tall comber. There was a swift order to slow down sent from bridge to engine room, and later, while she was merely under steerage way, the Lusitania's crew spent two hours forward securing things that had gone adrift. Veteran voyagers said that the ship, despite her height and depth and enormous beam, was much like any other floating plaything that they ever shipped on. Furious hail squalls played tattoo on the deadlights and ports of the Lusitania on Thursday and gave the veterans a still more forcible impression that the ship has yet to be built that can be impervious to Atlantic fury at its climax. Capt. Watt said it was the worst passage he had had in ten years, and he has been a long time on the bridge. The ship's average hourly speed was 19.32 knots, which is about what the old single screw Umbria makes in pleasant weather, and her time from Puerto Rico was 2 days 22 hours and 35 minutes.

Major Ahearn, formerly of the Ninth Infantry and now head of the Bureau of Forestry in the Philippines, who was a passenger by the Lusitania, said he had come home to interest American investors in the hardwood industry of the islands. He said that he hoped to have American gunmakers realize the beauty of a wood much like walnut in its hardness, but of

**KING OSCAR OF SWEDEN DEAD**

**HIS ELDEST SON SUCCEEDS TO THE THRONE AS GUSTAF V.**

Stockholm, Dec. 8.—King Oscar died at 9:15 o'clock this morning. He had been unconscious from 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at which time he spoke his last words, thanking his surgeon for relieving his pain.

He also for a brief time recognized Queen Sophia and Princess Ingeborg, one of his daughters-in-law, to whom he said "Thanks" for some trifling service before he relapsed into coma. After this his strength steadily lessened. The members of his family and the court officials assembled at 9 o'clock in the room in which the King lay dying and remained until the end. Queen Sophia sat by the bedside and held her dying husband's hand.

Shortly before he died the aged Queen, who for more than half a century had been King Oscar's companion and helpmate, knelt by the bedside and offered a short, touching prayer. The Council of State was summoned at 1 o'clock this afternoon and the new King took the oath. He announced that he would take the title of Gustaf V., and declared that his motto would be, "With the people for the fatherland."

Prince Gustaf Adolf, the new Crown Prince, the other princes and the State officials took the oath of fealty. King Gustaf later issued a proclamation to the people in which, after lauding King Oscar and noting Sweden's progress under his reign, he said: "Our aim will always be to be united with our people in the common work of the fatherland, recognizing fully that to this end we must look to the continuous cooperation of all classes."

**ENDING RATE WAR IN THE SOUTH**

**Governors of the States and the Southern Railway Come to an Agreement.**

Washington, Dec. 8.—While no official information on the subject can be obtained in Washington in the absence of President Finley, there is good reason to believe that the rate war waged against the Southern Railway by a number of Southern States is about to be brought to an end. The statement was made on good authority today that a compromise had been effected between the parties to the controversy that will doubtless prove satisfactory to the shipping and to the travelling public.

The terms of the compromise are understood to be that the Southern shall impose a rate of two and a half cents per mile for passenger travel instead of the two cent rates prescribed by the Legislature of North Carolina and the railroad commission of Virginia, Alabama and other States in the South through which the lines of the Southern pass. In the case of mileage books a flat rate of 2 cents shall be charged. It has been evident for some weeks that there was a desire on the part of both the railroad company and the Governors of the States that made war on the rates of the Southern to settle the conflict out of court. Gov. Glenn of North Carolina and President Finley have had a number of conferences, it is said, with this end in view. As for North Carolina and other States wherein low rates were prescribed by Legislatures the compromise may not become effective until the legislative bodies have had an opportunity to make such changes in the present laws as will meet the terms of the new arrangement. In the case of Virginia, however, and certain other States where the lowest rates were ordered by commissions, the new rates will be put in force as soon as possible.

Government officials are delighted with what looks like an early ending of the rate war in the South.

**FIRE ALARM FOR AN ACCIDENT**

**Three Engines and Two Trains Caught Out When Child Was Killed by a Car.**

Florence Wexler, 7 years old, of 949 Second avenue, was run over and killed by a trolley car yesterday afternoon in front of her home. In her haste to reach a candy store the little girl ran directly in front of a south-bound Second avenue car, and then, confused by the motorman's frantic clanging of his bell, stopped in the middle of the track. She was swept under the car.

The usual crowd made the usual threats against the motorman, but Police Officer Nickless of the East Fifty-first street station prevented trouble. Some one, thinking that the firemen would be needed to assist in getting the child from under the car, sent in an alarm, which brought three engines and two fire trucks to the scene. Meanwhile the child's body had been drawn from beneath the car.

John Ferguson the motorman, was arrested.

**A KNICKERBOCKER SEARCH.**

**Papers of the Trust Company Said to Be Missing With Worth.**

Inquiry was made at Bellevue Hospital and the Morgue last night by two men who said that they were seeking John C. Worth, a Brooklyn man who had left home a week ago carrying valuable papers of the Knickerbocker Trust Company. The searchers refused to say where Worth lived or to give their own names. When they failed to find Worth either at the hospital or the Morgue it was suggested that they make inquiries at Police Headquarters. They drove away in an automobile promising to return in a day or two to look through the Morgue again. Neither the Brooklyn nor the New York directory has a John C. Worth.

**Bank of Miami, Okla., Closes.**

MIAMI, Okla., Dec. 8.—The Bank of Miami closed yesterday after a run of thirty days in which the deposits were reduced from \$150,000 to \$45,000. The National Bank of Kansas City was the bank's only correspondent, which tied up all its exchange. It was capitalized for \$20,000, with \$10,000 surplus and undivided profits.

After all, USHER'S, the Scotch brand that made the nightfall famous.—Ad.

**LOG CABIN HER JAIL.**

**Nurse From Asbury Park Appeals for Help With a Strange Story.**

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Dec. 8.—Officer Thomas Broderick left here last night for Halifax, N. C., under instructions to gather a posse and attack a log cabin in which Miss Olga Sjostedt, a trained nurse, is alleged to be held prisoner by one T. E. Pender, into whose employment Miss Sjostedt went from Asbury Park under the impression that he was a Southern planter of good connections.

Miss Sjostedt lived here with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lange. Before Thanksgiving Pender answered her advertisement for a position and she thought the prospect so good she took the next train for Halifax. She now says the "plantation" house turned out to be a log cabin midway between Walden and Halifax, where Pender is her jailer. In a letter to the Langes she said:

"I do not get help to get away from here before Sunday I will kill myself rather than be tortured to death by this old insane brute. For God's sake do something. This night I got for my life. The windows are boarded up and the door is crossbarred. I am starving and freezing all for nothing. He will not pay my fare back again and he will not let me go. He has taken \$10 which I had to pay my way back. In the room I sleep in the rats and mice run loose. He puts water in my milk. He doesn't allow me to talk to any one."

The Langes say they got no replies from the Halifax chief of police or Methodist minister to whom they and the Langes families consulted Mayor Atkins of Asbury Park and he despatched Broderick, who is due to reach Halifax to-night.

**TO ATTACK MISS JEANES'S WILL.**

**Lawyer Claims Alleged That Much of Her Wealth Was Held in Trust.**

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8.—T. Foster Thomas, a lawyer who is a cousin of the late Anna T. Jeanes, who left a large bequest conditionally to Swarthmore College, says he has discovered that Miss Jeanes held a large part of her estate in trust and that she had no right to will it to charity. Thomas has been going over the genealogy of the Jeanes and Thomas families. He says he found that his great-grandfather was Miss Jeanes's grandfather and that he and six other cousins should have received a part of the estate.

He says that Miss Jeanes received most of her wealth from her brothers, Joseph and Samuel, and not from her father, Joseph Jeanes, who originally had the money. She died first and left his estate to his brother, Samuel, and his sister, Anna, to be held in trust. Then two days later Samuel died and left his share also to Anna. Thomas asserts that Miss Jeanes had no right to will the part that was left in trust to the first brother, and that as far as the money in trust is concerned she died intestate.

**POLICEMAN BADLY HURT**

**Trying to Stop a Runaway Horse in Columbus Circle.**

While trying to stop a runaway horse yesterday Policeman William H. Roberts of the traffic squad had his shoulder blade and nose broken and suffered contusions of the body and abrasions of the face. The horse was coming down the west bridge road of Central Park when an automobile gave it a fright. Toward Dickey of 717 Madison avenue, its rider, lost his seat and landed on the ground without serious injury. Theredless horse emerged from the park upon Columbus Circle with Mounted Policeman Rollins of the park squad in pursuit.

It was near the noon hour and there were many people about the monument. The runaway horse down on a group that stood in the park. Roberts, who was on foot, ran toward the horse and caught it by the bridle. He lost his footing and was dragged along to the cross-town track as a car was approaching. Here Roberts lost his hold and fell, the horse's hoof striking him on the left shoulder. The approaching car stopped in time. The horse continued down Broadway, but was caught at Fifty-sixth street.

**COUNT DIES, POISONED.**

**Edouard Lazzo Was Took Morphine—Principal Once in a Duet.**

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Dec. 8.—Count Edouard Sizzo Noris, a member of an exalted Austrian family, who was well known in diplomatic and society circles here, died today of morphine poisoning at a London home. He made a tour of the United States four months ago. He became notorious in 1907 through fighting a duel near Paris with Prince Esterhazy, a member of the Russian Embassy in that city, the trouble arising from a dispute over cards.

**Mrs. Ford to Marry Again.**

The engagement of Dr. Linley R. Williams to Mrs. Paul L. Ford is announced. The date for the wedding has not yet been fixed.

**ROYAL BLUE TOURS TO WASHINGTON VIA BALTIMORE.**

Baltimore, Dec. 8.—The Royal Blue, a new passenger liner, will sail for Washington via Baltimore on Monday, Dec. 9, at 10 o'clock. It will carry 100 passengers and 200 crew. The ship is owned by the British and French governments.

**\$50,000 OFFER TO BUFFALO BILL.**

**Cody Says He Refused That Sum to Testify Against Mrs. Goid.**

DENVER, Dec. 8.—Speaking of Miss Helen Mer's testimony in the Howard Gould divorce case in New York, Col. William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," said that after the lawyers for the defence got through with her evidence she gave him not amount to anything. Col. Cody added:

"As for the press reports concerning an offer to me to testify against the character of Mrs. Gould, I was offered not \$25,000 but \$50,000 to testify, and I refused the offer. "I had an idea that the stage needed cultivation and advancement a few years ago, and believing that Miss Clemmons would be able to fill the void, I backed her for that position. The results of that experiment are well known to the general public. I sent her to have played the wrong card. "There is no reason for concealing my name with the Gould case or for making me up on Katherine Clemmons's account. They might as well connect my name with every woman who ever worked for me, and I had sixty with my slow last year."

**TRIED TO KILL THE SOLDIERS**

**GOLDFIELD MINERS PUT DYNAMITE ON THE TRACK.**

But It Was Discovered in Time—And That's Why the Army Has No Kindly Feeling for a Prospective Mob—Goldfield to Be Run From Now on as an Open Camp.

GOLDFIELD, Nev., Dec. 8.—It is evident that the miners' union has been so awed by the prompt arrival of United States Regular troops that it will not be able to offer serious resistance to the mine owners' plans for converting Goldfield into an open camp. No one here thought that troops would be sent, and no one believed that Gov. Sparta's appeal would be acted upon promptly by President Roosevelt. The leaders of the miners' union were badly disconcerted when news came that troops were on the way with machine guns and that Gen. Funston had given orders that in case of trouble they were to shoot to kill. They knew the temper of Gen. Funston, who never got a chance to discipline the San Francisco union car strikers and their sympathizers, whom he called an "unwhipped mob."

The only thing that suggested itself to the union leaders was some device to ditch the train and injure the troops, so dynamite was piled on the railroad track in several places near town. The plan would have succeeded and many lives might have been taken but for the vigilance of the railroad officials, who had the track carefully patrolled. When the soldiers learned of the effort to kill them they were great indignation and it will go hard with strikers if they provoke a battle with the troops, angered by this demonstration of treacherous methods.

Another result of the calling out of the troops is the determination of the Goldfield Mine Owners Association to make an end of the Western Federation of Miners in Goldfield. The agents are now at work among men here trying to get them to desert the union and offering strong inducements to men who will return to the mines. They are to continue this work for the next two weeks and if at the end of that time they cannot get enough men who are now in the camp to operate their mines they will send outside and bring them in or send out word into all camps west of the Missouri that any who wish to come may come here and be employed with a guarantee of protection by United States troops. The Mine Owners Association has given out this statement:

"The mine owners have notified the Goldfield Miners Union that all contracts, agreements and understandings heretofore existing are at an end. "We propose to adopt fair and reasonable rules for the operation of our properties and employ men irrespective of whether they belong to the union. "We believe there are enough courageous and fair minded miners in Goldfield who are weary of the tyranny of the union and who when they know they will receive ample protection will come forward and work the mines. If these are not will be compelled to get them from other sources."

Henry Weber, one of the biggest operators, said today: "The union has seen the last day of its operation in Goldfield. Hereafter men who operate mines will control conditions under which the men they employ will work, and we are determined that new conditions will be brought about at any cost. "The mine owners have asked that troops be brought in to somewhat different grounds from those on which such requests are usually made. Instead of waiting until fifty or a hundred men were killed we anticipated murder, and in that way we hope we have prevented it."

Capt. Sage of the Consolidated Mines Company's detective patrol to-day seized 10 rifles that had been cached, presumably by union miners, within a short distance of Goldfield. This is presumed to be a part of the cache of arms and ammunition which the miners are reported to have collected. With about 300 United States Regulars encamped on the outskirts, representatives of Gen. Funston and Gov. John Sparta in conference on the strike situation, with the Mine Owners' Association standing put and officials of the striking local of the Western Federation of Miners watching keenly for the next move, the people of Goldfield are to-night rather nervous.

On the surface the town has a general holiday air. Underneath is a feeling that something may happen at any moment to bring to a crisis the long and stubborn fight between the operators and their former employees. The miners themselves are quiet. They say they cannot understand the sending of troops, unless it may be taken to mean that the authorities are anticipating some serious scenes so that Cripple Creek. They declare there is no necessity for soldiers.

On the other hand, the owners say that while just now the miners are making no open demonstrations they have done so in the past on numerous occasions, and that the presence of the troops is necessary to insure the safety of life and property. WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—Major Gen. J. Franklin Bell, Chief of Staff, had a conference with President Roosevelt at the White House to-day in regard to the strike situation at Goldfield, Nev. Gen. Bell had several telegrams from Brig. Gen. Funston, commanding the Department of California, which said that the troops had arrived at Goldfield and were in complete control of the strike situation.

**PROTEST AGAINST TROOPS.**

**Central Federated Union Has Its Say on Goldfield Troubles.**

The Central Federated Union yesterday indorsed a protest to be forwarded by the Moyer-Haywood Conference to President Roosevelt against the sending of United States troops to Goldfield, Nev., where the miners are on strike. Delegate Abrams of the conference said that the men who belonged to the Western Federation of Miners were on strike against being paid in checks and scrip instead of in money. He declared that there was no excuse for sending out troops, as there was no sign of any disturbance. "President Roosevelt," he said, "believes in sending blue coats instead of money to these men in his all-wise benevolence which is sometimes exercised at Washington, some times at Oyster Bay and at other times while he is in the woods shooting bears."

**BOMBS UNDER ROYAL BOX.**

**Attempts to Kill the Portuguese Royal Family Frustrated.**

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Dec. 9.—According to the Madrid correspondent of the *Express*, two bombs have been found beneath the royal box at the Opera House, Lisbon, where King Carlos and his family will attend the opening of the season on December 18.

Electric wires connected with the bombs led to the rear of the stage. The chief electrician, who was a violent Republican, was suspected of the plot and he committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver as the police were about to arrest him. Other persons who are suspected of being implicated in the plot have been arrested.

**TWO DEER AT ONE SHOT.**

**New Hampshire Hunter Brings Down Buck and Doe With Shotgun.**

PELHAM, N. H., Dec. 8.—Two deer killed with one shot is the remarkable accomplishment of John Raymond of this town, who yesterday distinguished himself among the many hunters who were scouring the woods for game. Raymond made the shot from concealment, aiming at a 200 pound buck that came within range. He not only brought down the buck, but also killed a 100 pound doe. The hunter used a shotgun, which is the only weapon allowed by law.

**BRIDGE TOWERS GOING UP.**

**Totally Job to Start This Week on Blackwell's Island Cantilever.**

Work on the immense iron towers which are to crown the river front piers of the Blackwell's Island Bridge between Manhattan and Long Island City will be started this week. The towers are to be several hundred feet high and it is promised that they will become one of the sights of the city. Sections of steel, the heaviest ever used in a cantilever bridge, must be hoisted—a job rivaling in danger and difficulty the completion of the Singer Building tower. When the weight of these towers is added to the overhead work already completed at both ends of the bridge the coupling of the shore spans with the overhead of the spans now stretching out from Blackwell's Island can be safely undertaken. Work on the bridge has now reached a stage where delay would invite disaster, and every contractor is doing his best to rush it along.

**CARMANIA STILL IN PORT.**

**It Took All Day to Replenish Her Water Supply—Will Sail This Morning.**

The Cunarder Carmania, which grounded in Ambrose Channel on Saturday and in lightning rain managed to get pumped out half of her fresh water supply, about 600 tons, or as Vernon H. Brown estimated, nearly 120,000 gallons, will sail at daylight this morning for Queenstown and Liverpool. Six water carrying tugs, known as water boats were alongside her all day supplying her at Quarantine.

The water is used not only to quench the thirst of the people aboard the ship, numbering in all about 3,500, but furnishes them with baths. The ship's tanks were not filled until 9 o'clock last night. Meanwhile a diver who made a careful examination of her hull found that she was unscathed and fit to go to sea at once. The line also put aboard a lot of fresh provisions. The normal fresh water supply of the Carmania is 1,200 tons.

**TOM SMITH'S ONE BEST BET.**

**Bryan Men Won't Get the Wigwag Because They Can't.**

Thomas F. Smith, secretary of Tammany, met Deacon Patterson at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening. They talked about Harry Walker's efforts to secure the Wigwag for the Progressive League (Bryan) demonstration on January 7. "I'll bet you 1 to 3," said the Deacon to Mr. Smith, "that Brother Walker gets the Wigwag on that night for the Bryan meeting."

"Pshaw!" replied Secretary Smith, "I'll bet you 10 to 1 that he doesn't, 10 to 1 that he doesn't even get a look in."

Secretary Smith explained later that his bet did not represent any feeling, personal or political, concerning Harry Walker's fidelity to Bryan, but that the Wigwag under its lease is never "hired out" to political organizations other than Tammany.

**IS HOUR TRAIN TO SLOW UP A BIT.**

**Twentieth Century Limited to Run on 10-1-2 Hour Schedule Through Winter.**

CHICAGO, Dec. 8.—The Twentieth Century Limited of the New York Central Lines between New York and Chicago, known as the "Brighton Hour Flyer," will be made a nineteen and a half hour train for the winter months beginning next Sunday. This change has been announced by Passenger Traffic Manager Warren J. Lynch, in compliance with numerous requests from patrons of the train who do not care to travel so fast in the cold weather, when tracks are supposed to be less secure. The train will leave Chicago after next Sunday at 1 o'clock P. M. instead of at 2:30 o'clock. It will arrive in New York at 9 o'clock the following morning, as at present. Westbound the train will leave New York at 10 o'clock every afternoon, arriving in Chicago at 9:30 A. M. the next day.

**PASTOR SHOT DOWN IN STREET.**

**Wife and Mother-in-Law, Who Were With Him, Also Wounded by Unknown Man.**

CLEBURNE, Tex., Dec. 8.—The Rev. W. E. Mason, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, was returning from his church last night, accompanied by his wife and her mother, when an unknown man confronted them in the street and opened fire with a pistol. Mr. Mason was shot in the hip and in the head. Mrs. Mason was shot through the body and is fatally wounded. Her mother was shot in the head. The man who did the shooting disappeared.

**AUGUSTUS THOMAS, DELEGATE.**

**Westchester Hears What Democrats Will Send Him to Convention.**

New Rochelle, Dec. 8.—It was reported today that Augustus Thomas, playwright and friend of Mr. Bryan, had been slayed by his friends to be Westchester county's delegate to the national Democratic convention.

**FLORIDA AND CAROLINA RESORTS.**

Newberry Air Line—shorter routes between route. Seaside, 113 E. W. Ave.—Ad.

**DULL SUNDAY UNDER THE LAW**

**SHOW PLACES KEEP CLOSED, NOT BOTHERING THE POLICE.**

One Nickelodeon Concern Tried to Be Busted—There Was Plenty to Drink and Restaurant Orchestras Played Overtime.

Greater New York was as dull yesterday and last night as Canarsie on a rainy Sunday for folks who didn't want to stay home and play pinochle or authors, who weren't minded to go to church and who didn't feel any wild ambition to stroll out and rubber at the tall buildings or the latest arrays of electric advertising.

So far as the usual Sunday entertainments were concerned, the lid was clamped down, soldered, cemented, spiked and riveted. Furthermore, there were some 3,000 policemen, more or less, camped around that lid, watchful to see that nothing illegal popped out. In the language of the law itself, there was no interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any equestrian circus or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope dancing.

Gen. Bingham and his janissaries enforced the law to the letter of Justice O'Gorman's decision, meeting with practically no resistance except in the case of a nickelodeon establishment in Harlem which tried to do business with an injunction against Inspector Thompson and Capt. Walsh each of whom said that it got pinochle just the same. The other five cent theatres padlocked their doors, taking no chances.

For the first time in many moons no dance halls were open. The thousand and one "dancing academies" scattered over Manhattan and Brooklyn were dark as cellars and as quiet. "Why, look at old Tammany Hall," said Police Captain Steve McInermott last night, pointing to the old pile of red brick. "This is the first Sunday night in fifty years, the old timers tell me, that there hasn't been high jinks in the Wigwag. Bill and his best girl waiting to beat the band."

In the halls of 200 and more German societies accustomed to give some form of entertainment every Sunday night there was nothing doing. Even the children's play at the Educational Alliance, a regular Sunday afternoon affair, was cancelled for the youngsters of the East Side, was cut out. The Y. M. C. A. branches eliminated their customary Sunday night entertainments, anxious to keep within the letter of the law. The managers of the roller skating rink shut up shop and stayed home growling.

Really the only ray of light for some New Yorkers in the whole day of gloom was the case which a discarded diamond-studded earring could get a drink. The door of the old family entrance swung open readily to the discreet tap, tap, tap, and there was as much liquid cheer as ever in the restaurants and hotel cafes. It was noticed along Broadway and other crowded ways that the wet goods business boomed last night.

The only note of music for public entertainment came from the orchestras that saved away, keeping time to clicking teeth, in the restaurants. They had been expected from the ban. The Waldorf-Astoria and a few other big hotels gave what amounted to extra concerts. The police simply had no work to do. There was no resistance worth the name. Managers big and little quit business to wait on the Board of Altermen, which is expected to take some action to-morrow when Alexander Reggie Dull is to introduce an amendment designed to allow of "sacred" concerts and other entertainment on Sundays. The managers, and some of them were not a bit backward about saying as yesterday, expect that by playing a waiting game it will make the public sick of the situation and create a strong sentiment for a change in the law.

Over at the Hippodrome there came pretty nearly being some action. The Theatrical Mechanical Association were to have held a benefit performance there last night, and the association wanted to go ahead and take a chance. They were ready to make a test case of it, but Manager Max Anderson persuaded them to take the chip off their shoulder and let the entertainment go over after the manner of the Hippodrome proposition to start the entertainment at one minute past midnight, but Mr. Anderson couldn't see it.

Ted Marks, who has provided concerts every Sunday night for nine years at the American Theatre, quit with the rest. Mr. Marks, accompanied by the justly celebrated white oration and the gold hand-dipped umbrella, and a little singing. It was his idea that 60,000 New Yorkers in round numbers were deprived of their customary Sunday night amusement, and that something like \$100,000 was diverted from the theatrical interests in one way or another.

Willie Hammerstein stood gloomily upon the steps of the Victoria, saying nothing capable of being published. There were no further comments from the new & Eringer, Keith & Proctor, Percy Williams or any of the other vaudeville interests. They simply obeyed orders. The Big Alley, from the Circle to Fourteenth street, was crowded as it seldom is on a Sunday night in the winter. Lots of people, somewhat sceptical as to the enforcement of the law, went to the vaudeville houses on time and hung around a while, hoping that something would be done. There were 200 seats sold at the Hippodrome, for instance, and some of the other houses had big advance sales.

The only real fun the police had was in dealing with Messrs. Brill & Fox, who run a moving picture establishment at 68 West 125th street. The proprietors hustled over to Brooklyn on Saturday and got an injunction from Supreme Court Justice Maran forbidding the police to interfere with their business. Really they would have been all right if they hadn't got gay. When business got to humming, they put out a sign:

**WE KNOW HOW TO DO IT.**

Capt. Walsh of the East 126th street station sent two men over to the show, but they backed away when the injunction was flashed on them. In the afternoon the crowds in front of the place increased rapidly. Along about 8 o'clock in the evening the proprietors telephoned to the station house and demanded that Capt. Walsh