SAD FOR GIRLIE AND MR. MAN

WHO MIGHT HAVE MET THROUGH A HOME FRIENDSHIP CLUB.

But the Club's Been Given Up Is the Information Given at the Office Where Certain Publications Are Published Almost for Nothing—Fascinating Facts Wasted.

It really is too provoking that the American Home Friendship Club has been abandoned and this is the beginning of leap year. Or possibly it is because leap year with its well known privileges is here that the A. H. F. Club has gone out of business, as its mission was to bring "girlie"—that is what the club literature calls her, "girlie"—a personal introduction to "Mr. Man."

The fascinating facts about the A. H. F. Club were brought to THE SUN'S attention by a correspondent who enclosed with his letter an advertisement clipped, he wrote, from a Western paper.

There you see, in the clipping, a picture calculated to move the misanthrope to matrimony. It is a two part picture, divided by a nicely drawn brick wall. Here on the right as you look is to be seen a woman seated in a chair, resting her forehead on her finger tips and thinking, one would suppose, whether she should have the potatoes mashed or baked for dinner.

Nothing so unromantic. On the wall over and back of her chair is inscribed "Do you, dear girlie, want to meet the man?"

Now you begin to see why she leans her forehead on her finger tips. Moreover, to her right, entering a door labelled "No. 2 Lonesome Place," enters a dear little Cupid on a cloud, holding in its cunning little right hand a banner with this strange device, "Wanted! Good Wife at No. 1 Lonesome Place. For information apply to American Home Friendship Club."

Of course you turn at once to the left hand picture and are tickled nearly to death to discover that there sits a man biting his nails, that over his head is the legend: "Do you, Mr. Man, want to meet the girl?" and that his door is No. 1 Lonesome place and his Cupid's banner reads "Wanted! Good husband at No. 2 Lonesome place.

Clyde Fitch could write a play with no other hunch than those pictures, and that is merely the starter for the advertisement. The letterpress vies with the illustration in interest. Listen:

"These two young people are both of them lonesome. They'd be delighted if they could form each other's acquaintance, and do so in a respectable, genteel way. [As if the dear little Cupids, wearing nothing but their smiles and clouds, were not genteel!] They can. You, fair maiden, and you, young man of the world [he's biting his nails at that] can, both of you, form honorable friendships that may make you contented and happy for life. [There's only the brick wall between them, as it is. However:]

"You can do so without losing one bit of your self-respect and with the same propriety with which you'd welcome a personal introduction at a church fair or a social gathering. [With as much propriety as girlie would bake those potatoes.]

"You can do so by joining the American Home Friendship Club. No exorbitant initiation fee is required. Write to-day, in full confidence, of course, for further particulars. Address your letter to Maud G. Maher, secretary, 315 Temple Court Building, New York."

Well, well! Maud seemed close at hand and the reporter hastened to Temple Court Building, at Beekman and Nassau streets. The glass panel of the door to room 315 bore these words: "The American Home. Sawyer's Home Queen. R. L. Watkins. Lucius Weinschenk, Counsellor at Law."

But no Maud, unless Maud masqueraded as the Home Queen, as well she might, considering her mission in life.

The reporter entered and addressed a young woman who distinctly gave the impression that she had all her mental faculties on hand and in smooth working order.

"I come for information about the American Home Friendship Club," said the reporter.

"Oh, they attend to that at Waterville, Me., responded the young woman with precise y the manner of one who should say, 'Nothing doing.'"

"But your advertisement says one is to apply here, in full confidence, of course, for further particulars."

"Our advertisement?" asked the young woman whose habit it is to say one thing in words and another in manner. Her manner now said "Show me."

The reporter showed the clipping, explaining that it was cut from a Western paper.

"I don't like to doubt your good word," said the miss, looking as if she greatly enjoyed the doubt, "but that's not from a Western paper. That was never printed except in our own publications."

"Your own?"

"Sure. The *American Home*, two years for 25 cents; *Sawyer's*, 15 cents a year; *For Women*, 25 cents a year. All printed in Waterville, Me."

She handed out as she spoke the December numbers of the three monthly magazines she named.

"And where can I find out—in full confidence, of course—further particulars about 'Girlie' and 'Mr Man'?"

"Waterville, Me."

That seemed a long hike for an afternoon assignment, and it was raining, too. The young woman was nearer and nicer than Waterville, so the reporter pursued the subject.

"And Miss Maher—Maud G.—is she here?"

"No. Miss Maher has not been here since—let me see—last April."

"What was the American Home Friendship Club for when Miss Maher was here to give further particulars—in full confidence, of course?"

"Oh, a sort of an introduction club; make people acquainted, you know."

"Only in Waterville?"

[Enter Mr. Weinschenk, small, whiskered, from inner office.]

"Mr. Weinschenk, how about the Friendship Club?" said the young woman.

"All given up, all given up," said Mr. Weinschenk.

"A Western paper," began the reporter, but Mr. W. returned to the inner office.

"Where is Miss Maher—Maud G.?" the reporter asked.

The young woman smiled a gentle smile and answered—in full confidence, of course—"Miss Maud G. Maher is—not here."

[Exit cue for reporter.]

The subscription prices for the three magazines handed out by the talkative and confiding young woman are not their most attractive features. As has been noticed, the publications themselves are almost free, and a further peculiarity about them is that nearly everything they advertise is free.

You can get stacks and stacks of the most beautiful and useful objects, such as cure for liquor and tobacco (if anything should all your stock of liquor and tobacco), French model corset covers, post card albums, sixty old time songs, remedies for torpid livers, music lessons by correspondence—indeed almost any ornament or necessity of life—by sending in cash for subscriptions.

That such a universal free provider should have given up the activities of Maud G. can only be viewed with alarm by all Girlies and Mr. Mans who dwell in Lonesome Places.

Instantly Killed by Runaway Team.

STAMFORD, Conn., Jan. 1.—While Edward E. Milke was driving with his wife and two children to the railroad station this afternoon the team ran away, freed itself from the vehicle and at Main and Bank streets ran down a man believed, from papers found on him, to be John Varenodes of Terryville, Conn. His skull was crushed and he was killed instantly.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.—Adv.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE

Organizes With Old Officers—Republican Snarl at Opening of the House.

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—The Massachusetts Legislature for 1908 was organized to-day, both Speaker Cole of the House and President Chapple of the Senate being reelected to those offices.

To-morrow Gov. Guild will be inaugurated.

The caucus of the Republican members of the House was thrown into a turmoil by a sensational attack by Representative Norman H. White of Brookline, a Republican, upon Speaker John N. Cole of Andover. The attack turned into a bitter party quarrel what had promised to be a love feast. Rising immediately after the nomination of Speaker Cole had been seconded, Mr. White declared that he believed Mr. Cole held political ambition higher than the interests of the Commonwealth and expressed his conviction that in indorsing him the Republican members of the House were putting themselves on record against the good of Massachusetts. Mr. White said:

"Mr. Chairman, I want to make an explanation. You have heard the nomination of John N. Cole of Andover, but I wish to say to you now that it will not be made unanimous. I for one believe that John N. Cole is smart, that he is capable and will give to the Commonwealth the best ability he has as Speaker, but I also believe that he holds political ambitions higher than the good of this old Commonwealth; therefore I am doing what is the most disagreeable duty of my life. I have no nomination to make, and I may be alone in voting against Mr. Cole, but I say that I know we are putting ourselves on record as doing something which is not for the best interests of the Commonwealth, something which has been arranged by a machine."

Representative Pattison of Barnstable defended the Speaker, saying that he had served under three Speakers, none of whom he had found to be better fitted for high honors than Speaker Cole, and he believed that his opinion would be indorsed by the people at the polls next fall.

Representative White did not vote when the House chose a Speaker.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE

Lectured for Extravagance by Gov. Warfield in His Message.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 1.—The Maryland Legislature convened at noon to-day.

Its most important work will be to indorse the quasi public vote electing ex-Gov. John Walter Smith to the United States Senate for the long term and Senator William Pinkney Whyte for the short term.

Gov. Warfield sent in a message vigorously attacking the last General Assembly. He charged that it was an extravagant body which spent the people's money regardless of the State's necessities. As half the Senate holds over, including the President, who was reelected, these members regarded the harangue as personal.

President Seth in his address explained that the increase in expenditures was due to the growth of the State's business and the membership, and incidentally took a fling at the Governor, who had recommended the sale of the State's holdings to the Baltimore and Ohio at half the price he last Legislature got.

The Governor also lectured the General Assembly about its methods in the conduct of business and recommended a number of changes. He designated the number of employees to be appointed, how the bills should be prepared and the amounts that should be expended.

The Democrats in both houses listened in silence to the reading, the leaders smiling derisively. Subsequently they said that none of the Governor's recommendations will receive any consideration.

The session adjourned until January 8, the date of Governor-elect Crothers's inauguration.

The important questions to come before the Legislature will be the disposition of the temperance or local option question and the fight for a public utilities commission. Some important legislation against fire insurance underwriting associations is also planned. The disfranchising of negroes will be brought up. If a satisfactory amendment to the Constitution can be decided upon the Democratic party has sufficient majority to pass it.

KNICKERBOCKER TRUST CO.

Two Days Left to Make a Costly Receivership Unnecessary.

Realizing that nothing is to be gained by delay in the resumption of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, the large depositors, many of whose accounts amount to $400,000 or $500,000, have already signed and left their pass books.

Only two working days remain before the extension granted by Justice Clark expires. If he refuses a further extension on Saturday, the receivers will be made permanent. Their fees will consume a large part of the company's assets, and it will take from four to five years to make a final settlement of whatever remains. Besides this, the depositors will lose the benefit accruing from the $2,400,000 which the stockholders have pledged provided that the plan becomes operative.

But if the receivers are discharged the company's affairs will be settled in not more than two years and four months, and there is a strong probability that owing to the large earning capacity of the company this time will be greatly decreased. This plan guarantees every depositor 100 cents on the dollar, but immediate action is absolutely necessary.

QUICK WORK BY MOTORMAN.

Saved Life of W. H. Prescoe, Who Fell Beneath Trolley Car.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Jan. 1.—William H. Prescoe, who fell under a trolley car on Railroad avenue at White Plains last night, is in the White Plains hospital not much hurt. Mr. Prescoe has been living at the Hotel Carlyon Arms at White Plains and intended to leave to-day to go to Muldoon's to take the rest cure for nervous exhaustion.

The car under which he fell was going along Railroad avenue at high speed when Prescoe started to cross the street. A new electric brake had just been placed on the car for an experiment, and the quick action of the motorman in throwing on this brake saved the man's life.

At the hospital it was said Mr. Prescoe had a broken wrist and several fractured ribs. The little finger of his right hand was cut off.

The Weather.

The weather yesterday was exceptional for January 1. The temperature was generally above normal and there was no storm in sight except one brewing in the Northwest and a depression passing out of the St. Lawrence Valley.

The pressure was high and the weather fair in the Southern, Central, middle Atlantic and Lake States. In northwestern New England light snow was falling and there was a light fall in the Northwest.

In this city the day was fair, with temperature above freezing point after the early morning; wind, light southerly; average humidity, 67 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.26; 3 P. M., 30.23.

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

	1908.	1907.		1908.	1907.
9 A. M.	45°	43°	6 P. M.	38°	48°
12 M.	37°	48°	9 P. M.	35°	42°
3 P. M.	38°	49°	12 Mid.	35°	49°

Highest temperature, 40°, at 4 P. M.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York and colder to-day; fair to-morrow; light west to northwest winds.

For New England, fair and colder to-day; fair to-morrow; light to fresh westerly winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, fair to-day and colder in western and northern portions; fair to-morrow; light west to northwest winds.

For New Jersey, fair to-day and colder in northern portion; fair to-morrow; north to northwest winds.

For Delaware, fair to-day and to-morrow; light west to northwest winds.

For Maryland, fair to-day and colder in western portion; fair to-morrow; light northwest to north winds.

For the District of Columbia, fair to-day and to-morrow; light northwest to north winds.

For western New York, fair to-day and slightly colder; fair to-morrow.

NEW WORKING GIRLS' HOTEL

THE EMELINE YORKE-TYNDALL HAS A UNIQUE HISTORY.

The Rev. H. M. Tyndall and His Brother Did Most of the Work of Construction—A $75,000 Building on Which Only $22,000 Was Spent—Board at Cost.

The Emeline Yorke-Tyndall, a working girls' hotel which aims to furnish lodging and board at cost, was opened yesterday. The hotel is a six story structure containing fifty-six rooms at 58 East 102d street, in the uptown Jewish colony, and right next door to it is the People's Tabernacle, an interdenominational church, whose pastor, the Rev. H. M. Tyndall, literally built the hotel with his own hands.

There are other hotels, like the Martha Washington, the Marie Louise and the Trowmart Inn, which are doing the same things as the Yorke-Tyndall aims to do, but none of them was founded by a church. The Yorke-Tyndall is the only experiment in ecclesiastical sociology in New York.

The building was constructed from plans drawn by the minister himself, the materials that entered into it were such as every one else had found unavailable, and practically all the skilled labor that went into it—steamfitting, joining, most of the carpentry and all else—was done by Mr. Tyndall and his brother. The building was made of concrete, for which the sand was obtained for nothing from contractors who were excavating in the neighborhood.

The front of the hotel is in brick and granite to correspond with the Tabernacle building next door. The walls are sixteen inches thick on the first story and a foot thick at the top. The tiling for the floors was obtained from the Mosaic Tile Company. They were originally made to sell for 35 cents each, but were bought in by the minister and his brother for four and five cents each on account of their unfashionable sizes and patterns.

The building was put up as funds for its erection came in, and construction ceased when contributions ceased. On this account and owing to the fact that only two skilled laborers—the minister and his brother—were on the job the hotel was two years and a half in building. Contributions came in so slowly at first that the project almost failed before it had started. A lot 26 feet by 99 deep had been given, and such a long pause ensued while money for the building was accumulating that the city advertised the land to be sold at a tax sale. Then the Rev. Mr. Tyndall got a hustle on and filed his plans at the last minute, just before the property was put under the hammer. Of course his declaration of the purposes for which the land was to be used put it on the exempt list and saved the day.

The People's Tabernacle is not a very big church—it is only twelve years old, and the pastor in fact got his building experience by observing how the church was erected—and its congregation is not very well to do.

Two donors contributed $10,000 in all, but those were the largest gifts. The rest of the money came, as one of the brothers said, "over the washtub." Some of it came, too, from very distant washtubs—as far away as Texas; $22,000 in all was raised, and the brothers by being economical, buying old material and doing all the skilled work, managed to build a $75,000 building.

The building was really practically completed several months ago, but lack of money to furnish the rooms has delayed the opening till now. Even at present only twelve or fifteen of the rooms are ready for occupancy, and until $2,000 is raised to furnish the others they must remain empty, for the church will not run into debt.

The hotel, which has been named the Emeline Yorke-Tyndall, after the Rev. Mr. Tyndall's mother, aims to supply both board and room to its guests for from $2.50 to $3.75 a week. The restaurant will be run for the general public. No woman will be admitted as a lodger who is more than 35 years old; and no one earning more than $12 a week, unless under exceptional circumstances.

Robert E. Tyndall, the Rev. Mr. Tyndall's brother and an elder in the Tabernacle, will be superintendent and his wife will be matron.

THIEF OVERREACHED HIMSELF.

He Left Better Plunder Behind When He Stole Chickens.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Jan. 1.—Horace Mercer of Montclair Heights awoke early this morning to hear a commotion in his chicken coop. He dressed and ran out in time to see a man with a bag on his back scaling the fence. A glance at the inside of the coop revealed the fact that twenty-two of Mercer's chickens were missing and he had no doubt as to the contents of the bag. After breakfast Mr. Mercer, looking out of the kitchen window, saw a man sitting on the fence just about the same place where the chicken thief had got away earlier. Mr. Mercer walked into the yard and as he did so the man left the fence. He hung around in sight of the place, however, but Mr. Mercer's efforts to get a word with him were in vain.

Mrs. Mercer, who had been watching the affair, said to her husband, "Horace, I have figured it out that that man stole the chickens but dropped something of value in the coop and is waiting for a chance to get it back." Mr. and Mrs. Mercer then went into the coop to make a search and found in one corner a small black satchel.

"Well, what do you think of that?" said Mr. Mercer as he looked into the bag, "there is my watch and chain." The satchel contained, too, every bit of jewelry of which they were possessed. The man presumably had robbed the house and had left the bag in the chicken coop afterward.

AGED PAIR RUN DOWN BY TRAIN.

William Dick and His Sister Killed by Reading Train.

CAMDEN, N. J., Jan. 1.—A northbound Atlantic City express on the Reading road, due at Camden at 11:15 o'clock this morning, struck a carriage in which an aged man and woman were riding at the Cherry street crossing in Elmwood. William B. Dick, 82 years old, a retired farmer, who had a home on the outskirts of Elmwood, and Emily Horotage, 78 years old, of 111 South Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, a sister of Dick, were killed.

According to the engineer Mr. Dick, who was driving, attempted to cross in front of the express, which was going at forty miles an hour, in spite of a whistled warning.

Noisy Celebration Blamed for Man's Death.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Jan. 1.—John William Krause, aged 51 years, was found dead on Bloomfield avenue this morning. Death was due to heart disease. Last night Mr. Krause declaimed against the use of explosives in celebrating New Year's. At 12 o'clock residents of the Italian quarter set off a heavy bomb. Some persons think that the shock of this explosion affected Mr Krause's heart.

DEVELOPERS OF EARNING-POWER
846 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERS
BUSINESS ENGINEERS
Our Service Concerns Men, Material, Machinery and Methods.
PHONE 868 FRANKLIN
STEPHEN T. WILLIAMS & STAFF

CHINESE HUNGRY FOR DRY LAND.

Three of a Far Travelled Crew in Irons Out of Yearning for the Shore.

The British tramp steamship Queen Eleanor shipped a Chinese crew a long time ago when she was in ports of the Far East and has been taking them along with her on many cruises for cargo. She was last in this port in July and the Chinese could not land because our laws won't let them. Then she made a trip to places in South America, getting back to Yankee waters in November. She sailed from Philadelphia on November 28 for Newport News, taking on there a cargo for Havana, which she reached on December 19.

The Chinese got very weary of looking at land in America which they were unable to reach, and they decided at Havana that they would gat a day of shore liberty or stop work. They asked Capt. Legg for leave to land and he refused, feeling pretty sure that he would never see some of them again. Thereupon they told him that they would not work. That was mutiny. The skipper put the three leaders in irons and threatened the others with similar punishment. They decided that they would rather work than have a starvation diet in irons. The three leaders were stubborn and were still in irons when the ship got here yesterday.

JUSTIFIED IN KILLING THREE.

Official of Greene Gold-Silver Co. Defended His Life Against Mexican Mob.

CHIHUAHUA, Jan. 1.—Scott White, former treasurer of the Greene Consolidated Mining Company of Cananea, Mexico, and now an official of the Greene Gold-Silver Company, has been exonerated from all blame by the local authorities of Navidad, this State, for killing three Mexicans at that place recently.

The testimony which was taken before the local Judge showed that White was attacked by a mob of Mexicans because of some fancied grievance against him and that in order to protect himself he fired into the crowd. White was a Sheriff in Arizona in the early days and formed a partnership with Col. W. C. Freed in the mining business.

WANDERING HEIR A BARONET.

Sir Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, Sought by Ambassador Bryce, Is Heard From.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—According to despatches from the United States, Ambassador Bryce has requested the American authorities to search for Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, who has succeeded to the title and estates of one of the oldest baronetcies in the kingdom by the death of his father. These despatches state that Genille has been searched for in vain.

He went to America many years ago, after a quarrel with his father, and entered the service of a New York firm of naturalists, for whom he hunted big game in the Far East. Afterward he was a cowboy in Arizona and later was heard of in Denver.

A London friend is now said to have received a letter from Genille in which the latter makes no secret of his address or his movements, and says that he has made arrangements by mail for the control of his estates.

Sir Mylles Cave-Browne-Cave died on January 22, 1907, at the age of 84. His widow, the mother of Sir Genille, survives him. She was the daughter of the late John Taylor of Leicester and was married in 1855. The late baronet served in the Eleventh Hussars and was a Deputy Lieutenant of Derby, Leicester and Warwickshire, in all of which counties there are estates. The family seat is Kingsley, near Warrington, Lancashire.

Sir Genille is the twelfth baronet, the title having been created in 1641. He was born in 1869 and is the only surviving child of his parents. He is unmarried and the heir presumptive to his title is his cousin, Reginal Ambrose Cave-Browne-Cave, who is a commander in the Royal Navy.

The original name of the family was Cave. The father of the baronet added the name of Browne. When the ninth baronet succeeded his uncle he resumed the name of Cave as an addition.

ARRESTED AT PLYMOUTH.

Detectives Awaited Return of Parrott, Who Came to New York With a Girl.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—On the arrival of the steamship Majestic at Plymouth from New York to-day detectives arrested the chauffeur James Hendy Parrott, who eloped from London last month with an 18-year-old girl named Grace Lawrence and was arrested on landing with her in New York on a charge of fraud in connection with the disposal of an automobile in London.

Parrott and Grace Lawrence arrived in this city on December 15. The girl was detained a while at Ellis Island, but later was released and is now said to be living in 148th street. Parrott, after being arrested, agreed to return to England without extradition, and said that he will come back here and marry the girl.

"THE WAY OUT."

Label on a Bottle From Which English Doctor Drank Death.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—From a bottle labelled "The Way Out" Dr. Wilkins, formerly of the Manchester University, to-day drank a dose of prussic acid and died.

KAISER'S STEWARD ROBBED.

Young Men Threw a Coat Over Him and Emptied His Pockets.

William Deineke, steward on the North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm II., was knocked down and robbed in front of his home, 119 Christopher street, last night. His assailants escaped.

Deineke was about to enter his house about 11 o'clock when he was set upon by half a dozen young men, who threw a coat over his head, went through his pockets and with a few parting kicks left him and ran.

Deineke yelled and his wife ran to the Charles street station. She was unable to make herself understood, as there was no one in the station house who spoke German, so Policeman Kelly was sent around with her to find out what was the matter.

Deinele, who speaks English, said that he had been robbed of $17 in money, a silk scarf and a gold watch and chain valued at $75.

WORKMEN IN RAIN OF HOT STEEL.

Two Burned to Death and Fourteen Others Terribly Injured.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 1.—An explosion that caused the great Edgar Thomson steel plant to rock as if in the grip of an earthquake occurred at 11 A. M. to-day when bessemer converter No. 3 exploded, killing two men and terribly burning fourteen others.

The explosion was caused by a workman pouring water into the converter, which held fifteen tons of molton metal, instead of adding pig iron to cool it, so it could be poured into the ingot moulds.

The converter was rent like paper and the supports were twisted out of shape.

The fifteen tons of liquid metal was thrown into the air and fell in showers on the sixteen workmen in the building.

Paul Kurish, aged 30, was nearest the converter and was burned to death where he fell. Samuel Doviak, aged 35, died after being taken to the Braddock Hospital.

BEGINNING THIS MORNING

A Sale of High Grade Suits for Men

at $22

Formerly $28, $30, $33, $35, $38 & $40

We believe—with many others—that the suits created by us are exceptional values at their original prices. How unnecessary, therefore, to say more than that "the sale is ready."

The fabrics include worsteds and cheviots in stripes, plaids, checks or mixtures; also blacks or blues in plain or fancy weaves.

All of our newest models are represented, in sack coats and Chesterfield frocks.

EVERY SIZE.

Herald **Saks & Company** Square

BOMB RIPS A TENEMENT

20 FAMILIES SCARED OUT BY BLACK HAND EXPLOSION.

Somebody Left the Machine in a Hallway in East 11th Street and Ran—Store Windows Blown Out and Walls Down, but Only 1 Man Hurt—Owner Got Letters.

The front of the ground floor of the tenement at 332 East Eleventh street was wrecked last night by a bomb whose explosion caused a general panic among the twenty families in the tenement as well as many of those in tenements near by.

The tenement is a five story building. The ground floor has two stores, one occupied by a grocer, Nicholas Franco, and the other by a butcher, Nathel Giracci. Between the two stores is a hallway leading to the rooms above.

At midnight some one placed a bomb in this hallway, and escaped. The bomb went off with a noise which awoke the neighborhood. To enumerate: It demolished the fronts of the stores, blew in the side walls of the stores which separated them from the hallway, flung the front door across the street and through the window of Giuseppe Ferri & Co.'s combined banking establishment and liquor store at 335, ripped up the floor in the hallway and stores, blew out the rear door, knocked down the ceilings in a good portion of the rooms of the entire building and knocked in the door of the rear apartment on the second floor.

In the rear of the butcher shop Giraci was sleeping with his seven children. Franco and his wife with their three children were asleep in the rooms at the rear of their place of business, and with them were Franco's brother-in-law and an uncle, Thomas Franco.

The uncle was the only person to receive any bodily harm from the explosion, and he had only a few slight cuts on his legs caused by flying glass.

At the sound of the explosion all the members of all the twenty families made a dash for the windows. A fire alarm was sent in first thing, but the firemen had nothing to do but to take down some of the crazed foreigners who were crowding each other on the fire escapes and threatening to jump. Reserves finally quieted the excitement, but only by dint of considerable hard work.

The occurrence is alleged to be the outcome of a Black Hand affair which has been hanging over the owner of the house, Ciro Poggioreale, for some time. Poggioreale with his wife and eight children lives on the third floor rear.

Within the last month or six weeks he has received three letters demanding that $1,000 be paid to the signers, or he would be hurt bodily and would also be financially ruined.

These letters are signed "Black Hand" in Italian, and although there was no one handy to translate them last night the word "vendetta" was noticed appearing several times.

A son said last night that a threat had also been made to kidnap two of Poggioreale's children, Celia and Isabella, young girls and twins. These letters were reported to the police at the time, the owner said, but nothing had ever come of it.

This isn't Poggioreale's first experience with a bomb. Three years ago, while he was living at 252 Elizabeth street, he received fifteen letters from the Black Hand, and paying no attention to them a bomb as finally exploded in the hallway of the tenement much as was last night's and with similar results.

H. J. MILES FOUND DEAD.

He Jumped or Fell From Seventh Story of His Apartment.

Harry J. Miles, a manufacturer of moving pictures, jumped or fell last night from the seventh floor of the new Concord Hall apartment house, at 119th street and Riverside Drive. He struck on his head in an inner court and was killed instantly.

Miles, who was 40 years old and a bachelor, lived at the Concord Hall with his brother, Herbert L. Miles, with whom he was in partnership. Herbert Miles told Policeman Essex of the West 125th street station that his brother had been a sufferer from epilepsy for several months, but declared that his health had been improving and that he had no reason to want to die.

He said he was certain his brother felt an attack coming on, went to the window to get air and was overcome and fell. The fact that the body was found twenty feet from the base of the building suggested to the police that it was a case of suicide.

The dead man had been keeping a health chart for months on which he recorded all his actions. At 10:20 o'clock last night he wrote on the chart that he was going to bed. Ten minutes later he said good night to his brother and went to his room. John Noyes, a hall boy, heard a crash in the inner court at 11:30 o'clock and ran out. He found Mr. Miles lying there clad in his pajamas. His skull was badly crushed.

The firm of Miles Bros., which was made up of Harry and Herbert Miles, had offices at 10 East Fourteenth street and 296 Sixth avenue, and a place in East Orange. The firm is well known in the moving picture trade throughout the country. The brothers came here from San Francisco. They made the pictures of the Gans-Britt fight.

TO HOLD A CANNON LOVE FEAST.

Illinois Friends of Uncle Joe to Boost His Presidential Boom.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—Uncle Joe Cannon is to have his love feast after all. Congressman William B. McKinley will give the party at his home at Champaign. It is to take place on Saturday.

While the gathering is chiefly in the interest of Speaker Cannon's candidacy for the Presidential nomination the candidates for State offices have been invited. With the exception of Gov. Deneen they will all be there. Speaker Shurtleff, former Governor Yates and Judge McEwen are going.

HALF YEARLY SALE OF
MANHATTAN SHIRTS $1.75 AND $1.50 VALUES $1.15
$2 AND $2.25, NOW $1.38 $2.50 AND $2.75, NOW $1.88
369 Broadway, at Franklin St.
757 Broadway, at Eighth St.
1185 Broadway, cor. 28th St.
SIX STORES
14 Wall St., bet. B'way & Nassau
58 Nassau St., cor. Maiden Lane
150 Nassau St., cor. Spruce St.
Weber & Heilbroner

MUST ACCEPT HIS FULL SALARY.

Governor of Nebraska Cannot Give Part of It to Lieutenant-Governor.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 1.—Gov. Sheldon cannot turn over part of his salary to Lieut.-Gov. Hopewell for services rendered by the latter during the absence of the Governor from the State. This is the opinion rendered by Attorney-General Thompson and upheld by Auditor Searle.

During the deep waterways convention at Memphis Gov. Sheldon was absent from the State several days, during which time the Lieutenant-Governor occupied the executive office. Yesterday was payday at the State House and the Governor declined to accept his full salary, requesting that $100 be transferred to the Lieutenant-Governor.

Auditor Searle demurred and the Attorney-General declared that inasmuch as the salary of the Lieutenant-Governor was fixed by law and he was prohibited from accepting any other amount Gov. Sheldon must draw the full salary.

TOWN REPORTED BURNING.

Fire Fighters and Physicians Sent by Special Train to Coal Centre.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 1.—A telegram received at midnight from Charleroi says that Coal Centre, a mining town on the Monogahela River, ten miles below, is on fire and threatened with total destruction.

A special train with fifty fire fighters and physicians has left Charleroi and a similar train is being made up at West Elizabeth, ten miles below the burning town.

Coal Centre is a mining town of 3,500 people on the south side of the Monongahela river. It is built on a tongue of land which catches the full sweep of the river wind. It is understood that the fire started at the Vesta coal mine tipple, owned by the Jones and Laughlin Steel Company, and thence spread to the town.

Later it was reported that the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church and three business houses had been destroyed, besides several dwellings. The fire is still burning, but the firemen think they can control it.

TO GIVE JAMESTOWN A CHANCE.

Government Keeps Exhibit Intact Till Reopening Plan Is Matured.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 1.—W. M. Geddes, Federal court receiver of the Jamestown exposition, announced to-day that by order from Washington the Government's exhibits on the grounds will be kept intact until January 15.

This action is taken in order to give the exposition reopening committee time to formulate a plan and to lay it before Congress before the national exhibits are finally taken from the grounds.

Receiver Geddes says that the reopening committee will be asked within the next week for a statement regarding its plans. It is costing the Government $3,000 a month to maintain the exhibits.

Woman Dead Outside of Hotel.

The body of Margaret Einstein, 61 years old, who had a room at Giles's Hotel, on the Amboy road, Green Ridge, Staten Island, was found outside the hotel early yesterday. She had a room on the second floor of the hotel and the window was open. It is not known whether she fell or jumped from the room. There was a compound fracture of the skull.

SHOT BY FLEEING THIEVES.

Fisher Frightened Them Away From the House Next Door.

George H. Fisher of 110 Congress street, Newark, was shot in the right eye by a burglar at his home early yesterday morning and died a few hours later. Mr. Fisher opened a window, and by so doing frightened off two men who were trying to force a rear door in an adjoining house. He then shouted for the police, and one of the two men as they ran under the window where Fisher was fired two shots from a revolver at him. Both the men escaped.

Mr. Fisher was employed by the New Jersey State Board of Tenement House Supervision in Newark and was 41 years old. With his wife, Nellie, and two children, George, 14, and Elizabeth, 16, he lived in a two story cottage. Adjoining the Fisher place is a two story brick dwelling occupied by William Feindt and his family.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Fisher was awakened by a noise of hammering, followed by a crashing of glass. She did not know whether someone was trying to break in her own house on the lower floor or next door. She awakened her husband, who went into a room at the rear, from which he saw the men at work on the door in the rear of Feindt's house.

When the shots came Mr. Fisher fell forward on the window sill. His body was prevented from falling to the ground by the window, which is of an old fashioned make with catches on the side and which dropped on him when he released his hold after being shot. Dr. Frank Devlin worked over Mr. Fisher until 9:10 o'clock, when he died.

The police have nothing in the way of a clear description of the two men. A woman on her way home at the time said she saw two men running down Congress street. The members of Truck 4, at Lafayette and Congress streets, were called out to a fire some time before the shooting, and some of the firemen said they noticed two men sitting on a bread box in front of Feindt's place.

TIMBER GROWING SCARCE.

Commissioner Whipple Says There Is Only Enough Standing to Last 20 Years.

ALBANY, Jan. 1.—State Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner Whipple makes the startling statement in his annual report, presented to the Legislature to-day, that with the increased demand for lumber, unless radical remedies are applied, there will be no commercial standing timber left in this State in twenty years. The Commissioner estimates that there are but 41,000,000,000 feet of sawing timber left on public and private lands, farm lots and all, in the State.

The Commissioner wants the State to adopt at once a policy of tree planting on an extensive scale. It is recommended that saplings be furnished by the State free of cost to all who apply.

Body Found in Hackensack River.

The body of a man was found at low tide yesterday afternoon stuck in the mud bottom of the Hackensack River at the east end of the Newark Plank Road bridge. It was taken to Hughes's morgue. The man wore a black coat, black overcoat and striped trousers of good material. He weighed about 160 pounds and his mustache and beard were gray. He was apparently 50 years old. Only a nickel was found in a pocket.

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STANDARD NATURAL
A Delightful Table Water with Highly Medicinal Qualities

ALKALINE WATER
Standard Cure for Dyspepsia Stomach Troubles and Gout