

FOUR-BOROUGH RIDE FOR A NICKEL CRUSHED TO DEATH BY FOLDING BED

WEATHER—Cloudy to-night and Friday.

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FINAL EDITION

The



World

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BOY WHO ELOPED TO CAVE ABDUCTED BY SWEETHEART, HIS MOTHER WILL CHARGE

Girl's Mother Says They're
"Just Kids," but She'll See
Them Wedded.

TWO MONTHS IN OPEN.

Then Frost Drove Them From
Mountain Retreat and They
Were Arrested.

Although cooking flapjacks and beans in a cave full of smoke and being frightened at midnight by wild beasts was a blissful existence for a pair of boy and girl lovers, pretty little Beatrice Sanders, seventeen years old, and La Vere Tallman, also seventeen, both of good families living in Newark, N. J., confessed to-day, when they were restored to their parents in Yonkers, that there were some unpleasant features of cave-dwelling that even love could not drown.

But their troubles do not seem to be ended yet. Beatrice's mother says the two are going to be married. La Vere's mother takes another view of the matter and indicates that she will prosecute the little trio for abduction of her son.

Mrs. Tallman alleges that the child is eighteen years old, but the boy is still a minor. "I am mighty glad that I have persuaded the letters Miss Sanders sent La Vere," she said this afternoon, "for they show plainly that she lured him from his home and induced him to elope with her. I do not intend to let the matter rest."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sanders, parents of the girl, who live in a handsome home at No. 215 Clinton avenue, Newark, took possession of the pair in the Yonkers city (over the afternoon) and brought them home with them.

"If they are not married," said Mrs. Sanders, as she left the court, "I will have them married as soon as I get them home. If they did not get married somewhere I am going to have them married over again in my parlor."

When they eloped on Sept. 18, the boy was a year and a half over the age of majority, and the girl was a year and a half under it. They were engaged in a romance as sweet as any pair of young lovers engaged in, and the diary kept by the boy telling of their flight from Newark and the rigors of their cave-dwelling is indeed a human document worth perusing.

They set out from Newark Sept. 18 with a poor little camping outfit, a flower girl and a shotgun, and they lived on the land while they dwelt in their cave for six weeks. Then the frost drove them out and they journeyed to Yonkers where, at No. 215 Riverside avenue, they rented a little house. While they struggled to exist, Beatrice saved her money and the boy went in vain to his parents.

And finally they were released to a long train and transferred to the Yonkers railroad station. Very soon they were when Police Commissioner Adams found them and took them to the station house. At least the boy felt broken and dejected in spite of the happy attitude of the girl who held her head high and refused to cry.

Girl Erases Him Up.
When the young couple appeared before Acting Judge Ellis in the City Court of Yonkers today the boy seemed very dejected and kept his head bowed. His pretty little companion will tell her story and explain the whole thing. She will not look like that.

But the furious look did not leave the girl's forehead, and several times she seemed struggling to suppress a sob. When he started to get up she held him back and said: "I'll take care of you and whop you if you don't look like that."

That isn't so. We love each other and that is all there is to it. Then she held her head higher than ever.

TAKES HER TABBY TO THE HOSPITAL; GETS BACK A TOM

Her Own Angora Produced
Later With All Her Nine
Lives Gone.

SO SHE CHARGES THEFT.

Animals Changed in Cages, but
the Treatment Went On
Just the Same.

Details of the delicate care and accurate medical attention bestowed upon sick cats in Miller's Cat and Dog Hospital in West Fifty-third street were brought out this afternoon in the West Side Police Court, when H. K. Miller, the proprietor of the hospital, was arraigned on a charge of larceny preferred by Mrs. W. Rutman of No. 29 Cleveland avenue. She charges Miller and his assistants with depriving her of the companionship of her \$100 gray Angora cat, which she claims of which she is the owner.

Miller's Angora tabby, which she claims to be a valuable breed, was changed in cages, but the treatment went on just the same.

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KILLED HIMSELF ON THE NIGHT SET FOR HIS WEDDING

George Loeffler, Dressed for
the Ceremony, Turned on
Gas as Guests Waited.

HIS FIANCEE COLLAPSES.

Miss Saunders Left the City
Before Hearing He Had
Ended His Life.

Four hours after the time set for his wedding, from which he had stayed away without any word, George Loeffler, a young Williamsburg butcher, dressed in his wedding clothes, went to the new home he had rented and furnished for his bride and killed himself last night with gas in the bedroom.

Loeffler had been engaged for more than a year to Miss Edith Saunders, a stenographer employed by a Manhattan wholesale house as a confidential secretary. She is twenty-one years old and very pretty. Many offers of marriage were made to her within the year when she accepted Loeffler, according to her aunt, Mrs. Carrie McAllister, with whom she lived at No. 51 Lorimer street, Williamsburg.

She had gained the idea from Loeffler that he had an interest in the butcher shop at Lorimer and Conesylea streets, where he worked and had a rather substantial salary. As a matter of fact, his salary was not as large as her own.

Their First Quarrel.
Their first quarrel was over her discovery yesterday morning of the state of his finances. They had bought the furniture for the new home at No. 28 Devoe street together, and he had not skipped himself in giving orders. At the last moment he admitted that he had left to his fiancée a very small sum of money. The girl was very much hurt.

"I don't mind marrying a poor man," she said, "but I do want to have my husband give me all his confidence. It hurts to find on your wedding day that he has been cheating you, or trying to."

Loeffler cried and promised never to do so to her again, and she comforted him by saying she pressed the only reason he had exaggerated his means was because he loved her so much he dared tell any story for the sake of winning her. Loeffler left her aunt's house yesterday morning, promising to come back in the afternoon and settle the girl's doubts, which were deeper seated than the girl's.

The afternoon passed and dark came, and there was no word from Loeffler. Miss Saunders dressed in her wedding gown. The Rev. Dr. T. A. McClelland, who was to marry them, arrived. The party guests who had been asked to the ceremony and the reception afterward all assembled. Loeffler did not come.

Search for the Bridegroom.
After a wait of half an hour messengers were sent to his former rooms and to his employers. He had been in his rooms during the afternoon and had been seen dressing for the wedding. His employers had seen nothing of him all day.

After waiting two hours, Miss Saunders collapsed and was carried off to bed by her aunt. A physician was called to take the place of the clergyman, and the guests were sent away, weeping and gossiping.

Mrs. McAllister sat beside her niece until daylight. She vainly tried to comfort Miss Saunders by telling her they would hear from Loeffler by the first mail in the morning, that his humiliation yesterday morning had doubtless hurt him to such that he had wandered off in a huff, but she was sure he would come back.

No word came and Mrs. McAllister packed her niece off to Dover, N. J., where she would be away from prying eyes and gossip. Then Mrs. McAllister herself went to the Devoe street apartment to gather up the wedding presents which had been sent there and to return them to the sisters.

When she entered the apartment, which was on the upper floor of a two-story family house owned by William Russell, who occupies the lower apartment, she smelled gas in the trim, newly furnished parlor. She followed the odor to the bedroom door, which was locked.

The Door Broken Down.
Then she called Mr. Russell and after he had heard the story of the spoiled wedding she said that he had heard

Seventeen-Year-Old Boy and Girl Who Ran Away and Lived in a Cave



LA VERE TALLMAN.

BEATRICE SANDERS.

HOLDS UP TRAIN, ROBS PASSENGERS AND IS SHOT DEAD

Memphis Limited Stops Long
Enough for Jury to Exonerate
Bandit's Slayer.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 1.—Jack Thomas, negro, of Blytheville, Ark., turned bandit last night, terrorized and robbed passengers aboard a west-bound St. Louis and San Francisco fast train and in the end was shot to death by A. B. Walton, railroad watchman.

The St. Louis-Memphis limited had just started across the bridge over the Mississippi on the outskirts of Memphis, when Thomas, revolver in hand, came through the doorway which separated the white and colored smoking compartments.

In true frontier style the negro commanded "hands up." And a score of hands went up. Then he ordered his victims into the negro section of the car, emptying their pockets as they passed him. Four had been divested of their purses and trinkets when Walton appeared, having been summoned from the rear platform by a fare collector who had escaped the eye of the bandit.

Walton fired as he entered the coach, the bullet striking the hold-up man just above the heart. He attempted to stem his weapon, but Walton continued his fire. Two other bullets striking in the chest and the back, Thomas toppled when the last bullet struck him and was dead when the watchman made his way along the aisle through the pan-stricken passengers. One of Walton's bullets went wild, striking an unknown negro and inflicting a slight wound.

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PULLMAN CAR RATES REDUCED; COMPANY YIELDS

Upper Berth Charges Are All
Cut and Some for the Low-
ers Also Brought Down.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—General reduction of the rates for upper Pullman berths and in certain instances for lower berths was announced today before Commissioner Franklin K. Lane and E. E. Clark of the Interstate Commerce Commission by G. S. Fernald of the Pullman Company. "Hereafter the most liberal rate for upper berths will be \$1.25 instead of \$1.50," said Mr. Fernald, who is assistant general solicitor of the Pullman Company.

"We have not prepared all our tables establishing the new rates," explained Mr. Fernald, "but we are working on them as fast as possible. We decided that although the upper berths cost more to build, furnish and maintain than the lowers, public discrimination against the uppers required a reduction in their price. Where the lower berth is rated at \$1.25, the upper will be \$1.25, and in all instances other than this the upper will cost 50 per cent. of the lower."

"Not a rate has been raised by this new schedule, but we are endeavoring to adjust all charges to correspond with the Eastern standard of six mills a mile. This brings about a number of reductions in lower berths, as well as the correspondingly greater reductions in uppers. However, the lower berth rate from Chicago to New York is unchanged."

Reductions pointed out from New York for lower berths are: To Tampa, Fla., 40 to 50 cents; to St. Augustine, Fla., 40 to 50 cents; to Jacksonville, Fla., 40 to 50 cents; to St. Louis, Mo., 40 to 50 cents. This new rate from New York to New Orleans is 40 cents.

Lower berths from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Seattle and Intermediate Pacific Coast points are reduced from 40 to 50 cents. The rate for uppers will be 50 per cent. of the lower berth rate. This new rate from New York to New Orleans is 40 cents.

Attention is called to the fact that the new rates will be in effect on the first of the year. The rate for uppers will be 50 per cent. of the lower berth rate. This new rate from New York to New Orleans is 40 cents.

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P. O. CLERK FINDS \$700 IN WALLET, AND RETURNS IT

Grateful Owner Informs Post-
master Morgan of Honesty
of His Employee.

Morris Abandy, a furrier of No. 38 Cortland street, dropped a wallet containing \$700 in one of the public booths in the main building his office is in today and did not discover his loss until an hour later.

Mr. Abandy was beginning to utter words of anxiety when a young man burst into his office and handed him his wallet. The young man was James A. Walsh of No. 62 Avenue D, employed as a clerk in the Hudson Terminal building of the Post-office. The furrier thanked young Walsh profusely and then went to Postmaster Morgan and told him what an honest clerk he had. The Postmaster sent for Walsh and complimented him.

**WHITMAN SEES GOV. WHITE
ON HURRY TRIP TO ALBANY.**
ALBANY, Dec. 1.—District Attorney Whitman of New York County today conferred with Gov. White and later returned to New York. Neither the Governor nor the District Attorney would divulge the reason for Mr. Whitman's visit further than to say that it was a call on official business.

Mr. Whitman's trip was a hurried one. He was in Albany for only a few hours. He was in Albany for only a few hours. He was in Albany for only a few hours.

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NEW SUBWAY OFFER OF INTERBOROUGH FOR FOUR-BOROUGH ROUTE

Evening World Gets Exclusively
Outline of Scheme by Belmont
Interests to Reorganize the
Greater City Transportation.

EXTENSIONS AND NEW LINES
ON BOTH SIDES OF RIVERS.

Mapped Lexington Avenue Route to Be Ex-
tended Down Seventh Avenue to Battery—
Steinway Tunnel to Be Used as Single Fare
Adjunct to Manhattan and Queens.

The Evening World was exclusively informed to-day by a prominent director of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company that within twenty-four hours that corporation would submit to the city authorities a brand new proposition which he characterizes as "a comprehensive Four-Borough plan, bigger than any other ever put in and covering an expenditure of many millions of dollars more than are at present contemplated."

The details of this new Interborough proposition were said to have been the chief subject of the two-hour conference yesterday between Mayor Gaynor and Chairman William R. Willcox of the Public Service Commission.

BIG DARK PERSON TAKES SOOTHSAYER AWAY TO PRISON

Samri Ellis Fails to See Any-
thing Good in Future After
He Is Sentenced.

Samri Ellis, a Tenderon soothsayer, pleaded guilty to-day under his real name, Charles Baldwin, to the charge of illegal practice of medicine preferred against him in special sessions by the County Medical Society. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 or, failing in that, to be sent to the penitentiary in Blackwell's Island for three months. Entering into the present war like confidence than he ever looked into the future, Samri of the Soothsayer's Guild, could see no good in the future. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 or, failing in that, to be sent to the penitentiary in Blackwell's Island for three months.

Ellis is a large, dark person, about 5 feet 10 inches tall, with a broad forehead and a prominent nose. He is a native of New York and has been in the city for many years. He is a member of the Soothsayer's Guild, a secret organization of fortune tellers and soothsayers. He was arrested last night by police officers who were looking for a man who had been seen in the vicinity of the police station.

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