

NEW YORK GARMENT WORKERS PICKET SHOPS

New York, Dec. 18. — In the cold, sweeping winds of early morning some 45,000 striking clothing workers gathered at their halls and marched to their places of employment, where they were to do massed picket duty today.

But few manufacturers of clothing have attempted to open their factories, according to the statement of Herbert C. Ansorge, president of the American Clothing Manufacturers. Only a very few shops, where non-union labor is employed, are attempting operation, he said.

POLICE TRAIL SAFEBLOWERS

Police rushed to a locality on the South Side today following a tip concerning the identity of five safe-blowers who got away with \$1,000 from E. W. Woolworth's 5 and 10 cent store, 219 S. State, early Sunday morning.

The gang accomplished the robbery by gagging and binding Howard Green, 5024 S. Dearborn, night watchman. They worked four hours on the safe before they were successful. When Frank Siebold, 2809 Warren av., day watchman, entered the store at 8 a. m. they shot and wounded him and escaped.

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS

Kansas City, Mo.—Jerome M. Fellis and John Houlehan, patrolmen, shot when they stopped suspected gunman.

Washington.—President and Mrs. Wilson celebrated their first wedding anniversary today.

New York.—J. B. Manning, 86, will give his stenographer, Miss Honora O'Brien, \$500,000 wedding present today and marry her tomorrow, despite objections of his children.

London.—Illness of Queen Victoria of Sweden takes turn for worse.

New York.—Thos. Cochran, who came to New York penniless 16 years ago, made partner in J. P.

Morgan & Co., at reputed salary of \$1,000,000 a year.

Bayonne, N. J. — Burglar stole a bucket of coal in preference to Chas. Barello's gold watch. Held Barello at point of gun while he did it.

MRS. ORAM'S REASON FOR HER ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE IS PROVEN A FIZZLE

Mrs. Anna Oram found out that she was wrong when she thought she had good cause for suicide and turned on the gas in her little room at 1749 Monroe st., Dec. 8. A doctor who made a thorough examination accompanied with laboratory tests reported she was free from tuberculosis.

It was dread of the white plague that prompted Mrs. Oram that afternoon to borrow a nickel to telephone a sad word to her husband, throw her arms passionately around each of her twin boys and lock herself in the room with death. The landlady smelled the escaping gas and saved her life.

"A half hour before I turned on the gas," said Mrs. Oram today, "one of the agents of the United Charities, a woman, told me I had tuberculosis and that I would have to go to a clinic at once. I could not bear the thought of endangering the health of my boys nor the thought of being separated from them on this earth."

The plight of the Orams, according to the pitiful story she told today, is more serious than it has ever been. Mr. Oram is out of work. Mrs. Oram is so frail she is scarcely able to drag herself around the room in which the family of four lives, and the twins are only 10 years old, too tiny to work.

Holiday time for the Orams gives promise of being neither merry or cheery. The new year holds little hopes for less gloom than the past five years have held.

Men are funny ducks. They blow their cold fingers to make 'em warm, then blow hot soup to make it cold.