

COAL CONSUMERS AT THE TRUST'S MERCY.

The Anthracite Magnates Are at Last United to Restrict Production.

Through J. Pierpont Morgan's Efforts a Schedule for the Companies Has Been Fixed.

SALES AGENTS MAY ACT SLOWLY.

Combination Does Not Want to Provoke Criticism, and Besides There Is Much Coal on Hand Which Must Be Disposed of First.

The railroad companies bringing anthracite coal to this city yesterday determined on a division of the proportionate output for each company.

Under the new arrangement coal can be put up to whatever figure the producers wish, and all the consumers can do is grumble. Hitherto they could feel confident when a false word made that the wretched others would eventually force a reduction, but the division is now so accurately fixed that nothing but the intervention of law, and, possibly, not even this, can bring the producers to terms.

The combination was made possible because of J. Pierpont Morgan's reorganization of the Reading. His was the directing mind in the deal. McLeod attempted to do in a different way what Morgan has done, but he made so much noise about it that the scheme fell through.

The meeting was held in the Central building, at the foot of Liberty street, to consider the report of the committee to which had been left the settlement of the question.

The committee to whom was referred the question of considering the percentages to be allotted to the various roads in the tonnage of anthracite coal has to report as follows:

THE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The committee to whom was referred the question of considering the percentages to be allotted to the various roads in the tonnage of anthracite coal has to report as follows:

They have given the matter very full and careful investigation and consideration, and while in determining the percentages which they



GEORGE B. ROBERTS, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

recommended, the question of statistics has been thoroughly and carefully considered, the division herein recommended is not based entirely upon statistical results of the past. Although this division is by no means satisfactory to the committee themselves as relates to the interests of the companies, the majority representing it is nevertheless believed to be as nearly equitable as can be arrived at by any other method known to the committee.

WHAT THE AGREEMENT MEANS.

This basis means that of every 10,000 tons of anthracite coal produced the Reading will mine and haul to market 2,050 tons, and the other roads in like proportion.

These in the conference were George B. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania; H. M. Olyphant, president of the Delaware & Hudson; President Samuel Stone, E. R. Hoffman and J. G. Hegegan, of the Delaware & Lackawanna; J. Rogers Maxwell, president of the Jersey Central; Samuel Thorne, of the Pennsylvania Coal Company; E. P. Widbir, president; W. H. Sayre, vice-president; and H. S. Drinker, general counsel, of the Lehigh Valley; Joseph S. Harris, president, and J. H. Henderson, general coal agent of the Reading; President E. B. Thomas and Coal Freight Agent H. H. Crandall, of the Erie; President A. L. Hopkins and General Agent Moore, of the Susquehanna & Western; President E. H. Flower and General Manager J. E. Childs, of the Ontario & Western; Coal Sales Agent J. Hodgson, of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, and President Walters, of the Delaware, Susquehanna & Schuylkill.

The agreement was signed by all the interests except Cox Brothers, independent producers, and President Maxwell, of the Jersey Central is authority for the statement that a satisfactory arrangement was made for them. Now that the railroads have agreed to stop warring, the next step to be taken is to get the coal sales agents, who, expert for the control they have long worked for, will meet to-day to settle.

Their duty under the new arrangement is to meet once a month, agree on a price for coal and determine the output for the month. They have been doing this for years, but their resolutions and their carefully computed tables have, except at intervals, been no more effective than would be the indignant protest of citizens against the new Coal Trust.

CAN REGULATE THE SUPPLY NOW.

Now, however, when they settle on a month's output, they will notify every coal producing company and the management will figure out from this how much will be allowed to deliver in the market. This will regulate the supply as systematically as if one man owned all the anthracite coal in the country.

The system, from the standpoint of the companies, is perfectly simple, and as it is to the interest of each concern to keep the combination together, there is little hope of any break, unless the law can be invoked, as was done when McLeod put through the Reading deal. The difference between the deal of this year and last is that all companies are satisfied.

A year ago, when the presidents had their meeting, the Reading was in the hands of a receiver. It had no influence, and so when the allowances were made it was given only 19 per cent instead of 21, as it demanded. The management was therefore dissatisfied, and when the notifications from the sales agents were received as to the amount the road could market in the month, these documents were thrown in a waste basket and the Reading produced as much as it saw fit.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN'S WORK.

J. Pierpont Morgan, in this emergency, took the helm by the horns by commencing a reorganization of the Reading. There are now 95 per cent of the securities of the company deposited with his firm, and the reorganization is so positively a success that the road will soon be taken out of the hands of the receivers.

Another condition which makes the combination stronger and which made its formation easier is that the Morgan-Vanderbilt First National interests together now control the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, the Jersey Central, the Erie and the Ontario & Western, while the Pennsylvania controls the Lehigh Valley in addition to the Pennsylvania Coal Company and the Pennsylvania Railroad.

This left only the Delaware, Susquehanna & Schuylkill, controlled by the Cox Brothers, to be dealt with diplomatically. The probability that this will be the most effective coal combination ever made is shown by the fact that the Pennsylvania is held aloft until last year. McLeod's deal was put through by the Reading lessing the Lehigh Valley and Jersey Central. Coal was immediately put up \$1



J. ROGERS MAXWELL, President of the New Jersey Central Railroad.

Heads of the Great Coal Trust.

With the representatives of the other anthracite producing companies, they yesterday agreed upon a scale which will limit the coal output and render higher prices a possibility.

MINED ALL THEY COULD.

The roads not in the deal immediately began mining all they could, and the market was flooded. McLeod then saw that he would have to branch out further and he went after the New York and New England and the Boston & Maine. This aroused the enmity of J. Pierpont Morgan, who brought the Reading into the hands of receivers.

It is expected that the sales agents will be slow at raising prices, not only because the companies want to avoid criticism, but for the reason also that the first step will be to work off coal already in hand. The companies have been producing coal so rapidly that seven-eighths of the coal rolling stock is filled and lying in terminal yards. This overproduction was due to the fact that the agreement of last year was ignored, especially by the Reading.

During 1895 it produced 9,905,050 tons, which was a ratio of 21.47 per cent, while the agreement allowed 19 per cent. The production and ratio of the other companies for 1895 were as follows: Lehigh Valley, 7,400,454 tons, ratio of entire production 15.51 per cent; Jersey Central, 5,888,124 tons, ratio 11.57 per cent; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, 6,129,260, ratio 12.10 per cent; Delaware & Hudson, 4,847,843, ratio 9.94 per cent; Pennsylvania Railroad, 5,925,645, ratio 10.79; Pennsylvania Coal Company, 1,748,832, ratio 3.75 per cent; Erie, 1,820,038, ratio 3.91 per cent; Ontario & Western, 1,424,407, ratio 3.06 per cent; Cox Bros., 1,905,784, ratio 4.11 per cent; Susquehanna, 1,492,244, ratio 3.02 per cent. This makes a total of 40,345,070 tons produced during the year.

None of the railroad presidents who were at yesterday's conference would admit that prices would be forced up, but every one who is familiar with the subject says they will be, although possibly not for some time. An advance of but 50 cents a ton would mean increased earnings for the roads aggregating over \$20,000,000 and as the producers now have everything in their own hands it is considered to be but a part of the human nature of financiers that prices should be raised.

It is not likely, however, that the McLeod plan of defying the public will be resorted to. Wall Street men believe that if he had moved more slowly, adding a few cents at a time to the price he might have been successful. His failure will probably be considered a warning by the sales agents to leave out fireworks.

A raise in the price of coal is also necessary to justify J. Pierpont Morgan's reorganization of the Reading. He has personally undertaken to put the system on a paying basis and Wall Street men say by the way he intends to do so by using the coal combination to make the shipping of coal sufficiently profitable to make up for the road's many deficiencies as an earning system.

AMERICAN HEBREWS MEET.

Jewish Historical Society Begins Its Session in Philadelphia, President Straus Making an Address.

Philadelphia, Jan. 30.—The fourth annual meeting of the American Jewish Historical Society began here this afternoon in the Lafayette Hotel. President Oscar S. Straus delivered his annual address to-night. Tomorrow morning an interesting collection of relics and documents bearing on American Jewish history will be shown.

Mr. Straus further said he could not accept the office of president again.

BURNED IN A MINE EXPLOSION.

Seven Persons Injured During a Fire in the Pettetone Colliery in Pennsylvania.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 30.—A big fire is raging in the Pettetone Mine of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Company, at Horrocks, three miles north of this city. The mine was not worked to-day and a gang of timbermen were making some repairs when an explosion of gas set the mine on fire. William Z. Phillips, whose lamp ignited the gas, was slightly burned. Efforts were at once made to put the fire out, as the Pettetone is a dangerous mine for fires, because of gas.

The men engaged in lighting the flames had made good headway until 4 o'clock, when a second explosion occurred. It was very violent, and created consternation in the ranks of the men. Six, who were at the front, were badly burned. It was taken out of the mine as quickly as possible. Their names are:

Charles Dougherty, Joseph Jones, John Edwards, Philip Gandel, John Robbins, Samuel Phillips. Phillips is the general inside foreman and

Some of the seamen exhibited half holed gashes and bruises, and others displayed wounds of which they claimed, had been done by the brutal officers.

GLAIRD AT THE SAILORS.

The investigation was conducted by Deputy Shipping Commissioner Keenan, and throughout the testimony of his men Captain Dunphy sat, without uttering a word of protest. He simply glared at the sailors, but refused, even when opportunity was given, to ask one of the sailors a question, or to attempt, by cross-examination, to refute any of their testimony.

THE TROUBLES OF THE CREW, as they testified, began in March last, when the Rosefeld left Tacoma, Wash. She touched at Port Townsend, Valparaiso, and Caleta Buena, and then sailed for New York. At the time she left Tacoma, the officers, besides Captain Dunphy, were Chief Officer Gillespie, Second Mate Sullivan and Third Mate Gilman. Gillespie took command in Valparaiso of a British ship, the skipper of which had died, and Sullivan was then made first mate and Gilman second. At Caleta Buena Gilman was discharged and G. Nelmever made second mate.

SOME OF THE SAILORS.

Richard Gyles, a slender little chap, was the first witness. He shipped at Port Townsend, he said. He signed for \$20 a month, \$10 advance for that amount in clothing from the ship chest and \$20 "allowance." Gyles said he had been beaten by runners before he signed. He was held up to a desk on board to sign his name. On the voyage down the coast he said he had been beaten and kicked at least 170 times by actual count. Two or three times during his watch, Gyles said, he was sure to be knocked down or kicked either by Mate Sullivan or Gilman, during which Captain Dunphy refused to interfere.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

On taking the stand, Dunphy denied all the charges categorically. As to being short-handed, he said: "I've been sea long enough to know how to work a ship."

MRS. HIGGINSON TO CONTEST.

The Elopement Wife Will Fight Her Husband's Suit for Divorce.

Death Called Him at His Desk.



Sailors of the Ship Willie Rosenfeld. They declare that they were badly treated by the captain of the ship and his officers. They told their story to Shipping Commissioner Power yesterday.

SEAMEN BEATEN BY CRUEL OFFICERS.

ago, it still showed yesterday no signs of healing.

HIT BETWEEN THE EYES.

Gavin said that on October 7 last he was on the main deck when Mate Gilman ordered him aloft to send down some blocks. Then he was to go to the topsail yard to do some work. As he was ascending the topmast rigging the mate yelled a terrific order and ordered him to come down. He obeyed and when he swung down to the deck Mate Sullivan hit him between the eyes with an iron-bound block. Then he was ordered to move some tarpaulins on the after hatch. While trying to carry out this order, with the blood from his gashed face almost blinding him, Gilman attacked him first with a carpenter's claw hammer and then with a block. With the latter Gilman hit the unfortunate sailor a terrific blow on the back of the head, falling him senseless to the deck. Two hours later Gavin crawled aft and told the captain, who simply said, supplementing it with an oath, "You need braining. Get forward."

Shipping Commissioner Power Listens to Stories of Beatings and Other Cruelties.

VESSEL REACHED HERE SATURDAY.

The Captain Denied the Whole Story, and When He Called Upon His Cook for Confirmation Was Sadly Disappointed.

Fourteen bruised and hungry looking men, forming the entire crew of the American full rigged ship Willie Rosenfeld, crowded the little office of United States Shipping Commissioner Maurice J. Power, in the Barge Office building, yesterday. They were there to tell of the treatment they had received on board at the hands of Captain Dunphy and the mates of the ship.

Some of the seamen exhibited half holed gashes and bruises, and others displayed wounds of which they claimed, had been done by the brutal officers.

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Better Than the Best. Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

No matter what your programme is or how the hours go by, next Sunday will be imperfect, spoiled, almost a misspent day, without the Journal. It will be food for the soul, drink to the drooping spirit. You will know more when you lay it down. Having read it, new thoughts will have been born to you, new hopes formed, new and valid ambitions generated. And you will be divers excellent and comforting laughs to the good.

The Sunday Journal has outstripped all signs of contest. It stands practically alone as the best newspaper the world has ever done its spectacles to read.

The rare goodness of the Sunday Journal has bred a fashion of impatience in the general breast to reach the close of the week, to the end that the Sunday Journal may be arrived at and enjoyed.

This is no marvel. In the sand-blasted desert wastes of common journalism the Sunday Journal is an oasis—a green tree and a fountain, to which every tired traveler of the week turns for rest, relief and entertainment.

And the absolute virtue of the Sunday Journal is not the least of its crowding points of merit. Its note is high, its spirit clean, it sets no trap for innocence, makes no appeal to the base or morbid. There is the fragrance of a fresh decency about the Sunday Journal which does a family good.

Once you read the so-called "Franklin Daily" you will see at once and pungent, smells in the nostrils of New York. It has been a fashion come from nowhere of repute to tell the story of this dip into the dubious as it should be rather than as it was. It was made to glister and sparkle when, had the truth been told, all was sordid, tawdry and cheap.

Next Sunday's Journal James L. Ford, that well-famed philosopher of the cynical and adept of exact truth, will assert that "French Ball" sham to the end that the public may see and know. For once in a way New York is likely to hear the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and concerning this humbug of the immoral, the very vulgar, yet hardly dreadful French ball. Read Mr. Ford's cutting exposure of this fake of the flying feet and scanty skirts in next Sunday's Journal.

While the world is wondering how they will ever again float the St. Paul, a Journal young lady pulled on her water-tight boots, tucked up her skirts and went out to the boat itself. The Journal young lady was chaperoned by the entire life-saving force at work on the grounded steamer, and had a moist, damp, pleasant, interesting time. She will tell all she saw and heard, above and ashore, and it will be a story full of interest and profit. As the correspondent made the trip to the St. Paul in the "breeches buoy," she may have something of value to communicate touching a method of life saving which by its name would seem adapted to the New Woman.

The main ingredient in the composition of the common colored man of commerce—formerly an expectation. Take from the darky all that he expects and there won't be much of the general Savannah left. His long suit is expecting things.

This leads nicely to the statement that just now 20,000 of our black brothers and sisters are busy expecting the end of the world. They've got day and date set down, and with songs of praise on their lips and their sack ascension robes on their backs, these 20,000 good colored folk are roosting around awaiting the last mighty round and wind-up. They are ready for the end of all things earthly. These dark future-piercers are all down South in the land of cotton, and the history of their craze is told in next Sunday's Journal.

We are in an age of fees and tips. From bar to barroom, from lawyer to waiter, everybody you strike takes a chip out of you. And he can get the chip a professional base themselves vastly on the size of the fee it charges. The lawyer who asks \$100 for ten minutes of consultation is a person of dignity and of serious regard, while a waiter who unmercifully spills a cup of coffee down the back of your neck for a tip of ten cents and is content, is looked on as a trivial, not to say a paltry fellow.

Being now in proper frame of mind to consider the business, what would you say to a profession whereof the members will neither accept nor consider a fee of less than \$100,000?

At first blush the amount named—\$100,000—seems exorbitant, but those who have paid it several times declare that once one is in the habit of it and expects it, one doesn't mind.

Read of the \$100,000 fee takers in Sunday's Journal.

Some of the music saved off on an unsuspecting public by Sunday papers under the name of a musical supplement has been enough to stop traffic in the street. They contain the very emphasis of discord and held no more of note than the black boom of a crow.

Next Sunday's Journal will have a musical supplement. It is by one of the best of our song writers and a direct departure from the crimes of other papers in this behalf. This will be a musical supplement that will give you a high note and not cover a point to hang criticism upon. Get your musical supplement—free—with next Sunday's paper.

For the purpose of trying some of his financial fat a band of thugs and fellows attempted to kidnap a well known millionaire. The proposed, once they possessed him, to hold him and keep him close until his excited friends put up an apron of money.

The experience of this very rich man

whom the thieves desired to make captive was thrilling in a degree. They didn't get him, but they grazed him; it was a painful case of "touch and go."

There will be a sketch, too, of a woman who is the climax of physical perfection. Venus, Circe, Cleopatra and Mrs. Langtry pale into apple women before the effulgence of this lamp of beauty.

A feature, too, will be the complaint of one of New York's commissioners against the turning of numerous maniacs loose; a custom growing a trifle too fashionable with our jurists. There is more than one crazy homicide walking free in New York. It isn't well to add to the number and over-stock the range. A day might come when you would have more murderers than you might care to supply with the raw material for their crazy killings. Read what the Commissioner says on this subject of vital, communal interest. It will be told in the best paper printed that day—next Sunday's Journal.

HERSCHKOPF'S NEW LAWYERS.

Leavitt and Bach to Defend the Firebug Accused of Murder.

Adolph Herschkopf, the firebug, under indictment for murder in the first degree, was arraigned before Recorder Goff, in the General Sessions, yesterday, to have counsel assigned to defend him. Lawyer Isidor Herschfeld had called on Goff, and Isidor Herschkopf and Meyer Dietschok, also under indictment, set fire to the tenement at No. 129 Suffolk street, on April 29, 1894, at which eight-year-old Lizzie Jaeger lost her life.

Lawyer John Brooks Leavitt had been originally assigned to defend Herschkopf. The alleged firebug and murderer then retained lawyer Herschfeld and outlined his defense to him. A few days ago the Recorder received a letter from Herschkopf, in which he stated that he would dispense with all lawyers and conduct his own case. He also stated that certain valuable papers, which were of the utmost importance to him, had been retained by Herschfeld, and he was desirous of regaining possession of them.

Lawyer Herschfeld yesterday explained matters to the Recorder and was commended for his action. He said he withdrew from the case of his own volition and refused to return the papers to Herschkopf, because the man was charged with a capital offense. He would willingly turn them over to any lawyer who would defend Herschkopf's interests. Recorder Goff re-assigned Lawyer Leavitt and Albert Bach to the case.

FIVE YEARS FOR A BIGAMIST.

Katz Said He Would Rather Go to Jail Than Live with Wife No. 1.

Joseph Katz, who sprang into prominence during the recent inquest into the death of Mrs. J. Brunnet, by accusing Albert J. Neill of throwing the woman overboard into the arway, was sentenced to five years in State prison by Recorder Goff yesterday. Katz pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with bigamy.

Katz was arrested in Scotland, where the commutation he had received while in that institution before. Recorder Goff refused to grant the commutation. It was only during the Brunnet inquest that it developed that Katz was a bigamist, and his wife, Mrs. Brunnet, died in several years. Made the complaint against him. Katz said he would rather go to prison than live with wife No. 1.

ASTORIA FERRY GANG'S WORK.

Stones Thrown at Philip Greich with Probably Fatal Effect.

Philip Greich, thirty-five years old, a carpenter employed at George Ehrhart's brewery, on East Ninety-second street, is lying in a critical condition in the Freshwater Hospital, suffering from a compound fracture of the skull.

Greich, with a few friends, was walking from Astoria ferryhouse up East Ninety-second street to Second avenue Sunday at midnight. Some young men were standing on the corner, and they threw a large stone at Greich, which struck him on the left side of the head. He was taken to the Freshwater Hospital, where it is doubtful yet whether he will recover.

Mechanic's Lien for Salvationists.

Enoch Rutzler filed a mechanic's lien yesterday against Ballington Booth, for \$2,851, balance due for the steam-heating and ventilating apparatus placed in the Salvation Army building, Nos. 120 to 124 West Fourth street.

Advertisement for COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS FOR THE COMMUNITY.

Advertisement for FURNITURE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, which was suitable for Christmas gifts, including many novelties, greatly reduced.

Advertisement for CASH OR CREDIT COWPERTHWAIT & CO. 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St. NEAR 6TH AV.

Advertisement for "To Remove Paint." "Sit down on it before it is dry." (Texas Siftings.) That's a good way—easy, too. And another way is to do your cleaning in the old-fashioned way with soap; the necessary rubbing takes off the paint along with the dirt, but this is very tiresome work. You ought to do your house-cleaning with Pearline; that's the modern way—easiest and most economical way—takes away the dirt easily and leaves the paint. Saves rubbing, saves work, saves time, saves whatever is cleaned. Use Pearline (without soap) on anything that water doesn't hurt. Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSIFYING! It's never so good as Pearline, and if you grocer sends you something in place of it Back Pearline, be honest—send it back. 435 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.