## TRUE STORIES OF THE NEWS. LOST: A LITTLE SCHOOL GIRL

Between Her School-House and Her Happy Home Pretty Katie Vannuchi Dropped Out of Sight.

ild She Have Been Kidnapped?-She Was Only Thirteen, but She Had a Wonderful Voice-Has She Gone Upon the

Stage?-Cannot "The World's" Million Readers Find Her and Bring Relief to Her

Parents' Breaking Hearts. iere is little Katie Vannuchi ? s just four weeks to morrow since the the Twesty-fifth Precinct, who resteriory Clinton place. Her morbet watched her lited was the burden of her childish since she was barely thirteen years of age was in charge at Police Headquarters tur- fondly out of sight. That was 6.50 o'clock jing. And that is the song that will sche

sed her mother "good morning" and have been whished away in New York City four times twenty-four hours have come his wife as long as they live. For the child s shipping away down Clinton place in broad daylight." rds Ha. Anthony's School, in Bullivan Yet the child disappeared, dropped out of come back from school, Since that morning her parents sight as completely as if a trap in the street. On the sale day, Jan. 17, in the middle only our had no news of her. this happy, pretty little Kate Van. Inspector Byrners myrmidens, the police ing for the child to come back home. They watched together, Joseph Vannuchi is with along her school-leg scripes her force, private detectives and personal on. Katie had always been so punctual! Three and his wife, as long as they could see for

and vont singue down the street that deavor have all deen expended on the search! o'clock came and went owers that were shut up to be timy mark the time since Sister Ursule, of \$4. fill no vision of Katle coping slong, school-beg dancing from her arm. It grew yet when Mrs. Vannucht found that it

ters'. She had on a prosty neat black and late over her books. ered her tiny shoulders. Her hair hang hard you will be sich." down her back and a brightered Tam o Shane "But if I don't have this long division

LIKE PATTI IN HER POUTS

The girl had an exquisite low contracto School, in Sullivan street.

voice, and on evenings when her studies | She saked for Sister Urania

were over the would sent herself at the "Katiet" echoed the latter

the tears came to their eyes. The night be fore you can get back."

piane and sing to her father and mother till has just seft. You will find her

girl of her years," said Cant. Gunner, of saint her arm, and went skipping down and down and cany to them. "Please. ing Inspector Byrnes's absence. "could on the morning of Jan. 12 last. Twenty- against the hearts of Joseph Vannuchi and and some thee and Katie has never ret who sat there pouring the riches of he

had opened suddenly and swallowed her of the afternorm, Mrs. Vannuchi sat wait.

fore she went away forever she had sat Then Sirter Ursula told Mrs. Vanamehi down and sung to her parents as was her that she had been obliged to detain the little custom. The notes of the two source she cirl as hour and a half after school because sang are still beating like an echo against and had failed in her arithmetic lesson the ears of Joseph Vannuchi and his heart. The mother's heart smote her when she

what had delayed the home coming of the blackness to see did not show against the girl with the red Tam o' thanter

heard that . For on the evening before the The next morning a little gurl leaved down | shild had set up till 10 o'clock conning has off the steps of No. 112 Clinton place. It bears for the part day, and her mother had was Katie Vappucht on her way to the Sia, chided the little student for sitting un a red plaid skirt and a dark warm, lacket, re- "You must close your arithmetic now." lieved by strings of name him which one. Mrs Vannuchi had said. "If you study as

ter hat was perchad on the top of her head, sum done to morrow." Katle responded The day was cold and to protect her further "Gister Frank will been me after school from the chill her mother had beloed her on "Well never mind that dear "ensurer with a thick black ulster, which had a heavy her mother. "I will so down to the school collar of fur to shield her throat from the and talk with the Risters if they populab your Then it was that the fond father and No she ran down the sterre, with her books, mather made her close her book, and so she

ikidnapped by come person whi knew for the missing girl. Your weeks to morrow The clock on the mantel chimsel the hour press, hopping and rkipping, with her making visits without her mother's

gathering shadows for the lost Katie to four weeks have younged, over been seen by "that my haby has been stolen by some the change her headman after. She had an any one who knew her. Between the time serupulous persons, who wish to profit be anut livers at the corner of Houston and that her mother set out from Clinton piace her gifts. No end of people knew that he ---Congress streets, and to the home of She never came back. That night the to seek her and the time that Katie Vannu- voice was unneual, and I can't explain he mother and Joseph Vannuchi want up to shi left fit Anthony's School she disappearance except on the suppose No news there of the missing Fatie the Marries to see if Katie was lying there resent completely, wholly, without so much that she has been lying away by somehold

stark and dead run over and billed use, as leaving a group or payer as Hon, who has told her all about the stage. Sh haps; drowned, nicked up in the water and o'Mr Thumb did to give a cluste the trail. always had a half-defined idea about the at laid in the dead house for recognition or The couth had opened and smallowed the fallen down, marken, in the streets because | child indeed her little heart had certed to heat. No. she was not there. In the ellenge of the quiet flat in the third on to work the day after Katle disappeared story of the house at No. 132 Clinton place, any has be done a stocke of labor since the father and mother of the child mated. With his wife he has smart his time search. for the dawn to break. They were wild with inc. waiting, wasching. No tidings came is in training for such a life. grief, crazed with despair, trembling with from Inspector Byrnes's officer none from

little one. She hastened to St. Anthour's gastight at the corner. They grew sick at | Pack to the city the frantic mother hast. | but even then had planty of time to | was set on having a plane of her own then

They had serviced every conceptable one. These cities healdes this have been ren per of the att that day and night where eached, but with no estimation they thought Estis might have cone They had notified the police. They had ones. Mrs. Vannuchi said to a Would man yes tioned all the patrolines from St. Anthony's terday: "I am sure the little thing wouldn't restored so many children to their homes School to Maciongal street, my even as far base you away. Why we " toolnding her Can't it help me?" as Twenty, third street. Inspector Byrnes's bushend, "did everything for her. She The hearts of Joseph Vannuchi and hi department had also been notified of the was all we had, you know. Katte had a wife are broken. The sweet little volo Day broke over the watchers in their make lighted in enlitering it said in hearing her Julian's church is missing. Every morning

back that morning, the next morning, nor about it love to listen to her." the next.

"Almost every one along the street knew parents again It was still light when the left little would sit on that story! " Mrs. You least to the discovery of little Katie Van

n reaching home. True, she had been kept to the love which the father and mother had stool once more a little girl, who will size en hour and a half after echool for failing in lavished on the child. They fire not rich, again when her lessens are over a hyp

WAS THE PURPLESON

ened. No news at No. 112 Clinton place to make the distance across Washington Kopare saved enough of their modest income to but

and together they perced through the in the did not return yor her the while "I believe " Mrs. Vannuchi emitinged

from St. Anthony's School, in Macdonyal before a plane, "and pour out her sweet Unless you can the kers of Katle's plane

away avoant in this way; some one has in

Can anybody, who may read this story

the lost child may be restored to her

beautiful voice, exceptionally so. We de- that used to lift up its notes in Father

failed. We have failed. Two Women has

"The police have failed. The Ingressor he

"Oh. I am so glad to see you. Mr. Reporter. " Mrs. Vannuchi almost mosned

Joseph Vannachi to Change in Dianchi A plays, and she really knew very little about Co.'s artificial flower factory. He did not play-houses. No. I can't explain her going

and suppress her desire to go and see the