

ANOTHER LIST

Favorites and Their Soft Snaps and Salaries.

THE GLOBE'S OFFICIAL ATTACHE

In the Pension Office This Week Disburses Up a Few Barnacles and Shows the Public How the Old Thing Works Under Evans—Civil Service and the Merit System Go Hand-in-Hand in a Horn.

Tommy Dalton, the name suggests a jolly, generous, good natured fellow. But in this instance it is misleading. Thomas H. Dalton is called Tommy on account of his diminutive size, not for anything jovial, sympathetic or kind in his nature. There is not much of him, but what there is, is the concentrated essence of ill-humor, flavored with a dash of vitriol. Nobody ever stopped him in the street and with joyful looks said, My dear Mr. Dalton, how are you? When will you come to see me? No beggar ever implored him to bestow an alms, no child ever asked him the time of day, no man or woman once in all his life ever inquired the way to such and such a place of Tommy. Hard and cold as flint, no steel ever struck out a generous flame; secret and sour and as secluded as a clam. The cold with him has frozen his features, contracted his pointed nose and made his thin lips blue, killed the hair on his head and in its place left a frosty rim which he carefully conceals with a small black skull cap. He carries his own below-zero temperature around with him, and consequently external heat and cold have little effect on him. The icy blast of the polar sea is not bleaker than he, and the winter frost not more chilling. He professes Christianity, that is, he attends church and observes the outward forms of religion, but the higher and nobler teachings of the Holy Nazarene have not affected him. The idea of giving practical effect to the sublime teachings of Christ; to "Love your enemies and pray for them that persecute you," is as far from Tommy's mind as it is from the mind of a native of the South Sea Islands.

There is nothing equal to a merry, joyous, hearty laugh. It enriches the heart, ennobles the mind, and elevates the soul. There is nothing so healthful and exhilarating. It excites the action of the liver, aids digestion and promotes sound and healthful sleep. God bless the man who possesses a jolly infectious laugh, that communicates itself to the whole party, and dissipates care and trouble. God pity the man who never laughs.

"The motions of his spirit are dull as night, and his affections dark as Erebus. Let no such man be trusted."

He attempted it once, at one of Tyrant Evans' stale jokes, and it came near proving fatal. Those who witnessed the attempt declared that it was a pitiful sight, and not one they care to see again.

And still it would be difficult to give a reason why he should not develop a happy, jovial temperament and enjoy the unalloyed pleasures of a hearty laugh. Laughter is the daughter of love, and love is a natural life. Tommy has had no anxiety about the material needs of life as most men have. For 25 years he has been receiving a salary of \$2,000 and a pension of \$540 per year, sufficient, one would imagine to make him love the whole human family, and have a large supply left for the brute creation. But for some unaccountable reason, which applies equally to all Evans' satellites, he seems to take a fiendish delight in grinding and oppressing those who are unfortunate enough to differ with him in politics. Although, like Davenport and Warfield and others, he was protected by the civil service law under two Democratic administrations (he was the first to strike it in a vital part when he was clothed with official authority).

He favors the drones and the incompetent and discriminates against the industrious.

"Judge" Tompkins has been sucking the Government teat for 40 years, and is likely to for the next ten. His birthday is lost in the mists of antiquity. He is of no practical use to the Government, but is, of course, carried along at \$1,800. He was appointed May 9, 1861.

There is "Parson" Moore, appointed Aug. 18, 1862, who has been receiving a salary of \$1,800 all these years, clings as tenaciously to the job as he did when first appointed.

"Gen." McMillan, a former law partner of A. Lincoln, by reason of his age he had to abandon the practice of law in 1875. His friends found him a snug birth in the Pension Office at \$2,000 per year, and he has been there since. They were all protected by the civil service law under two Democratic administrations.

The injustice and favoritism that prevails in the Pension Office under Evans and Davenport is almost incredible. For instance, take the files of the Middle Division and observe the gross inequalities in the salaries of the workers and the drones.

Herbert N. Keene receives \$1,500 per year while he does a great deal more work than Butterfield, it is inconceivable compared with Windslow, Wolf and McClenahan who only receives \$1,000 per year. The work on the files requires a man to have all his fingers, yet Frank Wheeler, who has only two fingers on one hand, receives \$1,400 per year. The crippled condition of his right hand totally incapacitates him for the work of a files man, nevertheless Evans will assign him to such work. Windslow, Wolf and McClenahan do the work, while Butterfield, Keene and Wheeler receive the pay. Just across from the files of the Middle Division are the files of the Eastern Division, and the salaries of the files men are as follows: John E. Parker, \$1,600; Wm. F. Clark, \$1,400; James Lawler, \$1,200; Burrows King, \$1,200; Daniel E. Barrett, \$1,200; Wm. Y. Swiggett, \$1,200.

Her are the names and salaries of some examiners in the same division: George W. Bonnell, \$1,000; Horace Atkinson, \$1,000; Joseph Hannoe, \$1,000; Fred Gerdes, \$1,000; Fred W. Coline, \$1,000; Frank Churchill, \$1,000; Edward Howard, \$1,000; John J. Hyer, \$1,000; Charles Newsome, \$1,000.

Taxpayers of the nation, husbands and fathers cast your eye on this list of names and salaries of sinisters employed as copyists in the Evans-Davenport workshop of injustice and favoritism: Miss Agnes Andrews, \$1,400; Miss Bessie Ashrit, \$1,400; Miss Emma Austin, \$1,400; Miss Mary Kenney, \$1,400; Miss Marion Smith, \$1,400; Miss Pauline Stayer, \$1,400; Miss Henri W. Tolson, \$1,400; Miss Mary Zeller, \$1,400; Miss Ada Gintner, \$1,400; Miss Mary Lineawaver, \$1,400; Miss Saddle Shepley, \$1,400; Miss Marcia Staples, \$1,400; Miss Nettie Hanolin, \$1,400; Miss Mary McKenny, \$1,400; Miss Laura Mohun, \$1,400; Miss Lily Newmeyer, \$1,400; Miss Emma Smith, \$1,400.

Next week we will introduce our readers to the briefless lawyers of the Law Division. Cuddy, Stewart, and Roberts a brilliant triad, we assume you. Quirk, Gammon and Snap could not mouse out a technical flaw in a land title quicker than this trio can find some precedent for rejection the claim of some old veteran or some poor widow.

According to a Budapest newspaper a company is about to open a household hotel at Abbazia, on the Adriatic. This floating hotel will have accommodations for 100 guests and will contain a fine dining hall and saloons. It is also to be seaworthy, so that the visitor can be treated to a trip on the Adriatic from time to time.

(Continued.)

THE SCHLEY CASE CLOSED

And the Admirat Proven Guilty of "Reprehensible Conduct" Out of His Own Mouth.

Tomorrow will wind up the taking of testimony in the Schley Court of Inquiry. The admiral will again take the stand to correct his five days' testimony and then arguments of counsel will probably commence.

In the Admiral's testimony he clearly established the contention of Admiral Sampson that he (Schley) was guilty of "reprehensible conduct." He was. And he made a terrible mistake which the American people was not aware of until Admiral Schley himself confessed it. Admiral Schley admitted that he wrote two reports of the battle of Santiago, the first a truthful one, and the second an imaginative affair. And this second report is now the official one. How did he come to do this thing? Well, it only again demonstrates the difference between the personal character of Schley and the jackals who have been yelping at his heels. In the first report he then commadore wrote of the battle as it occurred and in which, of course, no mention was made of the battleship New York, inasmuch as that ship was not present at the engagement. Admiral Sampson sent for Schley and handed him back this report as a reflection on him (Sampson). Schley, in his great generosity, remodeled the report to suit Sampson's vanity, and in this remodeled document mentioned the New York as joining in the chase of the Colon! Holy smoke!—but Commodore this WAS a fib, and you ought to be brought before Judge Kimball and fined heavily for conduct becoming a generous, good-natured sailor who took pity on his absent superior officer and gave him a lift. Kimball would assuredly send you to the "works" on such a proven charge. When the Court of Inquiry makes up its verdict this conduct of Schley's will be very properly considered "unexcusable generosity" and that is just what Schley has been guilty of besides the other grave offense of sending to the bottom of the sea the steel-clad fleet of Spain in the absence of the great Sampson.

Junior Republic Meeting.

Some of the friends of the Junior Republic movement met at the home of Miss Marie Barnes, on Wyoming avenue, Thursday evening last and organized a Washington auxiliary similar to the one in Baltimore. It is hoped that substantial aid can be given to the republic at Annapolis Junction. The new society will be called the National Auxiliary No. 2. The officers are Miss Mary Desha, president, and Mr. John T. Doyle, secretary-treasurer.

JUST A WARNING

To a Clerk in Sixth Auditor Castle's Office

TO BE SIMPLY A HUMAN BEING

A Tale The Half of Which is Not Being Told But Will Have a Sequel if a Neglected Wife is Not Done Justice—The Report is Being Circulated Quite Openly—So They Better Watch Out—"Nuff Cud"

The object of this article is to induce without further exposure a clerk in Sixth Auditor Castle's Department to be an average human being. So sure as he disregards The Globe's forbearance he will lose his position and be forever disgraced in the eyes and estimation of all decent people. That the individual, referred to, will realize that The Globe is in possession of his name and other, at present, unprintable facts, may easily be inferred by readers of the following pitiable tale of man's inhumanity and woman's blind confidence in the man she loves.

Some time ago a clerk in Mr. Castle's office fell in love, or pretended to do so, with a handsome orphan girl, and after due time married her. It appears that previous to this marriage he had also fallen in love with a woman, applying for a divorce from her husband. However, he married the young and pretty orphan girl, but he soon tired of her. She had none of the accomplishments of the experienced grass widow, was neither "chic nor up to snuff." She was simply an obedient, loving little foolish wife, who endowed her husband with all the virtues he was particularly minus of. He began a system of ill-treatment of this poor little wife and because of its nature and continuance was forced to change boarding houses several times. He was finally compelled to place his wife in his parent's home, with the understanding that he would care for her, etc. But the woman who had applied for a divorce won her case and was free. This set fire to the impure imagination of the clerk and he conceived a fine stroke of policy. Transferring his wife from under the roof of his parent's, where he would be compelled to observe the proprieties and treat her half way decent, he induced or commanded her to go and live with some relatives of her own, promising to pay her so much per month. He also made her this proposition:

"I will see you occasionally, you know, as my wife, and pay you so much every month. Of course you know I can get plenty of women for this purpose in the Department, as well as outside, so if you are satisfied with this arrangement you can meet me when I notify you."

The young wife scarcely comprehended the infamy of the proposition to prostitute her by the man who had vowed to cherish and protect her, but when she grasped his meaning and its full import she hastened to a divorce with the unspeakably infamous proposal.

It is needless to state that preparations were immediately made to bring this nice specimen of a husband to a realizing sense of his grossness and the duty he owed his heart-broken wife.

Whether this movement will be successful is still problematical, but in the event of its failure The Globe will have the disagreeable duty of publishing names and more specific details in the immediate future when the case is brought into the courts.

MOON-FACED WIVES.

Preference for These Types of Female Beauty by Turks and Moors.

Like the Turks and many other dwellers in oriental lands, the Moors prefer "moon-faced" wives rather than lean ones and are more solicitous as to the number of pounds which their brides weigh than about the stock of accomplishments they possess. A girl is put under the process of fattening when she is about 12 years of age. Her hands are tied behind her and she is seated on a carpet during so many hours every day, while her "papa" stands over her with a matraque, or big stick, and her mother at times pops into her mouth a ball of consecrated, or stiff maize or porridge, kneaded up with grease and just large enough to be swallowed without the patient choking.

It is when she passes the fourth decade that a woman is now said to be most dangerous to the susceptible of the other sex, says an English woman's journal. Her face may have lines that "sweet and twenty" regards with dismay, her figure may be fuller than "sweet and seventeen" deems graceful, it may even be that art has to step in where nature fails in the matter of hair and complexion, but it is interests, in thought, the woman of 40 at the present day is as young as her daughter less than half her years, but her mind is better balanced, her judgments are clearer.

The queen of Greece is the only woman admiral in the world. She holds that position in the Russian navy.

THE WIDOW OATMAN

Writes a Pathetic Letter to Her Husband's Friend.

AN UNCONSCIOUS HEROINE

Nursed and Took Care of Her Imbecile Husband for Years in Nightly Danger of her Life—Now Broken Down—Another Sacrifice to the Land Dr. Oatman Fought for and Which Evans Misrepresents as Commissioner of Pensions.

DEAR SIR: I received the following letter from Mrs. Regina N. Oatman, wife of the late Dr. James J. Oatman: Altoona, Pa., Oct. 27, 1901. Mr. Shambaugh.

DEAR SIR: I received the paper you kindly sent and I am very thankful for the friendly interest you take in my claim, but I am afraid there is little hope for us. Evans seems to be on the right side of the President, and he will not likely interest himself in a poor widow's claim.

I should have acknowledged the receipt of paper sooner, but have not felt well enough to do so. I have had poor health since doctor died, was able to keep up until he needed my care no longer, then I kind of broke down. My nerves were on a continual strain for three years before his death. I was always afraid he would get ugly to get along with and have to send him from home. Often at night I would wake up and find him standing over me, and other times he would be hunting for the key of our room to go down stairs. So you see I could not get much rest day or night, and it is now telling on my general health, and, of course, the constant worry to make what income I have reach, helps to keep me unwell, but God knows best, and if it is his divine will we will get what is justly ours.

I am respectfully,
REGINA H. OATMAN.

The Political Outlook.

Virginia and Maryland are safely Democratic, with fair prospects that Ohio will redeem itself and come into the true fold on Tuesday next. We have received letters of a very encouraging character from old soldiers in the Buckeye State that they will not only vote for Colonel Kilbourne, the real soldier, instead of for Governor Nash, the tin soldier, but that they are working late and early among their comrades to make a landslide of the ex-soldier vote in favor of the Democratic gubernatorial candidate.

The splendid canvass made in Virginia by General Montague has won all real Democratic hearts. This eloquent spell-binder will not reach the zenith of his political career in the gubernatorial chair of the historic Old Dominion. He will assuredly rise to the dignity of a great national character, as his eloquence is born of that statesmanlike broadness and depth, and is but the vocal utterance of lofty thoughts and mighty aspirations, which proclaim genuine worth rather than the artificial accomplishments of a trained political stump.

In Maryland the magnificent generalship of Senator Gorman has made success a foregone conclusion and the Democratic candidates will come under the wire on an easy canter assured winners.

Altogether the prospects are encouraging for not only Democratic victory next Tuesday, but for blazing the road to a Democratic Congress to succeed the present Republican perfunctory agent of Wall street and the Trusts.

Plan to Bring Out Workers.

A "Workers Meeting" will be held in the First Congregational Church tomorrow at 8 p. m. under the auspices of the District of Columbia Christian Endeavor Union.

The general topic will be "Setting Our Members at Work." This will be discussed in four ten-minute papers of addresses, as follows: "To Secure New Members," Miss Florence Ball; "To Make the Prayer-Meetings More Attractive," Mr. H. Clyde Grimes; "To Make the Socials More Successful," Dr. F. A. Swartwout; "To Make the Missionary Meetings More Interesting," Mr. A. E. Ingram.

The meeting will conclude with an open parliament, led by Mr. F. F. Reisinger.

Dr. John H. Elliott to Speak.

Rev. John H. Elliott, D. D., of New York city, will be the speaker at the big meeting for men in Columbia Theatre this afternoon, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Elliott has given many years of his life to work among men. His particular strength lies in this kind of work. For several years he was associated with Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, the great evangelist, and later he was himself a most successful evangelist. He became pastor of a prominent Dutch Reformed church in New York several years ago, and under his direction it has become one of the most aggressive downtown churches in the metropolis. His audiences are always made up largely of men.

The musical features to-morrow will be the male chorus, the full orchestra, and solos. Tickets for the service may be obtained generally throughout the city in business places. Admission is free, but is by ticket only.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

From All the Points of the Compass.

WHAT THE WIRES SAID

Last Night While Sunday Globe Readers Slept—Murders, Accidents, and Other Happenings Among Our Eighty Millions of Inhabitants—Kaleidoscope of Misery and Misfortunes.

Hartford, November 2.—Magistrate Wolcott united in marriage this evening Henry Clay Morrison, a boy of 19 years of age to Mrs. William C. Moore, who is in her 49th year, and the widow of the late wealthy manufacturer. Morrison was at one time employed by her husband as office boy and some scandal was created by the boy being found one night under Mrs. Moore's bed.

Kansas City, November 2.—A fashionably dressed woman committed suicide in the postoffice corridor here this afternoon by swallowing prussic acid. Before the ambulance could arrive she died, and her body was sent to the morgue. The only clew to her identity is the letters H. F. S. on an undergarment. No letters or papers were found in her clothing. There was \$80 in her purse.

Lowell, Mass., November 2.—The nude body of the eighteen year old daughter of Mr. John Sinclair was found in a clump of bushes near the river this afternoon by some boys. Not a vestige of her clothing could be found and her body bore no outward marks of violence except in the disfigurement of the lower portion of the abdomen. There is at present no clew to the mystery of her death.

Jackson, Miss., November 2.—Henry Wiseman, has confessed to the murder of Mrs. Ellen Huss, whose body was found buried in the woods near Royal Oak, was to-day released from Jackson prison, where he has been serving a sentence for theft.

Governor Bliss commuted his sentence so that he could be tried for murder. Officers from Oakland County, in which the murder was committed, immediately re-arrested Wiseman and he was taken to Pontiac, where he will be tried.

Newburg, November 2.—Governor Odell has granted another respite to November 29 in the case of Fred Krist under sentence for death for shooting his sweetheart at Waverly, Toga County. Krist was to have been executed on Monday next.

Mattoon, Ill., November 2.—John O'Brien, 108 years old, is dead at Middlesworth station, 20 miles west of this city. He was born in Ireland, went to sea at nine, and served in Nelson's fleet as powder monkey at the battle of Trafalgar.

Ottawa, Ontario, November 2.—N. E. Cormier, fish and game inspector for the province of Quebec, left to-day on a search for three guides and a cook who accompany William Ziegler and Judge Gaynor, of Brooklyn, on a hunting trip up the Magnissipi River.

It appears that the hunters have permits but the guides have none. The latter, who are Indians from Maine, are Frank and Peter Toorman and Orlando Barrows. Cormier went to Deux Rivieres, where he will impose the full penalty of the law. The party left here on October 21.

Owego, N. Y., November 2.—Dr. Mary Walker narrowly escaped ejection from the Women's Suffrage Convention here yesterday. Dr. Walker intruded upon the convention when it was in executive session at the First Presbyterian Church and offered a membership fee in the State association.

Dr. Walker then left the convention hall, but stood outside in the church vestibule and annoyed the delegates by talking. Finally Mrs. Priscilla D. Hackstaff, of Brooklyn, State Treasurer, threatened to call a policeman. Dr. Walker left before the threat was communicated to her.

Mrs. Hackstaff announced that a certain woman had offered a fee for membership, but the money had been returned. The delegates applauded vigorously and indorsed the treasurer's action. Mrs. Hackstaff referred to the distribution of circulars regarding Miss Anthony by Dr. Walker.

Later in the session Dr. Walker offered to give \$100 to the association if they would adopt her plan called "Crowning Constitutional Argument," but the offer was refused. Dr. Walker claims that under the Constitution women are allowed to vote.

Waco, Texas, November 2.—J. W. McDonald and his wife Susan were shot from ambush from the banks of the Brazos River, near the Gate County line, and both were killed.

Brooklyn, November 2.—Aged, decrepit and trembling, Fran Vermingo was arraigned in the Myrtle avenue police court, Brooklyn, yesterday to answer the charge of having killed his own son in a quarrel over a pair of scissors. According to the police, the old man and his son John lived together at No. 84 Navy street. On September 1, they say, Joseph Libretti, a friend, visited them and asked John to cut his hair. Seizing a pair of scissors belonging to his father, he started to comply, when the old man became enraged at his son, and in the dispute which ensued struck him on the head with a large stone. The father was held.

Chicago, November 2.—In the fire that destroyed the shed she called home, Mrs. Margaret Welt, known to her neighbors as "Old Margaret," perished to-day. The woman was nearly eighty years of age. She lived the life of a recluse for fifteen years. She had the reputation in the neighborhood of being a witch and was also thought to have considerable money hidden in her hovel. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 2.—There was a regular pitched battle in the suburbs of this city this afternoon between cowboys just arrived in the city and the police. The result of the battle is three dead cowboys and one policeman, Officer C. Swiggett. Several were wounded on both sides and one woman was shot through both thighs.

Dayton, O., November 2.—An old soldier named John Johnson fell in a fit on the street railway crossing and was run over and killed. The motor-man has been arrested.

Chicago, Ill., November 2.—Another hood-up took place in broad daylight this afternoon on West Clark street, near the bridge. Two men did the trick, one of whom held several persons at bay with his revolver while his companion went through the pockets of the victim, who had been knocked insensible.

Columbus, O., November 2.—The political outlook in this state indicates an alarming slump in the old so-called vote, which has heretofore been republican. Numbers of leading ex-soldiers openly announce their intention to vote the Democratic gubernatorial ticket. Republican managers are very much alarmed.

THE "SPINSTERS" SOAK US

And Give the Male Clerks the "Merry Ha! Ha!"—How They Wind Up the Chiefs, Etc.

TO THE EDITOR OF SUNDAY GLOBE

We "spinsters," as The Globe calls us, have the call and get the money, and "what are you going to do about it?" We're out to beat the band and we get there just the same. These old has-beens are "not in it" with us, and every man on earth knows why. We don't make him think all the time about his wife. We're "chic," we've got that spice of the devil in us that even the Baptist preachers like when no body is looking. We are up to "snuff." We are the people that make the official world move; for we know a thing or two. We don't wear men out telling them how hard we work, or about Johnny's croup, or "Babe's" measles or how the gas man cheats and the coal man rants for his bill, and all about the butcher and baker and candle stick maker. We know too much for that, we do. We make him laugh, and soften him a little, and then if we want anything we get it.

You may call us spinsters and copyists if it pleases you, we don't care. We work, but the chief and section chiefs see that it is not the nasty kind to keep us too busy so that we can't get time to chatter a while every day with him for he likes us. We are breezy when he wants breeziness, we sympathize when he wants sympathy and keep him in good humor with himself all the time, and if anybody thinks this isn't living the strenuous life that Mr. Roosevelt writes and talks about, let him try it. We are always the same and ever different. Men may come and men may go, but we, the so-called "spinsters," the independent, free, untrammelled, well paid "department spinsters," go on forever. The Globe to the contrary notwithstanding.

SPINSTER,
Pension Office.

Nepotism.

EDITOR SUNDAY GLOBE:
DEAR SIR: I have seen several items where there have been several of one family in the departments, but how is this for the Desmond family. The father came from Ireland and never cast a vote, but he is in the War Department, has two daughters in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, a son in the Postoffice, a son in the Navy Department and a daughter in the Mail Bag Repair Shop.

Is this justice when there are so many good Republicans, who are voters and should be looked after?
I hope you will publish this.
I am yours truly,
M. W. JACKSON.