

# SUNDAY GLOBE



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## ST. ELIZABETHS

Becoming the Dread of Every Sane Man in the City.

### SETH L. CLARK'S CASE

Confined at St. Elizabeth for Playing a Practical Joke on Dr. Richardson—Lawyer Jeffords About to Take Proceedings—When the "Expert" Lets Mr. Clark Go After Almost a Year's Incarceration.

Mr. Seth L. Clark, an old and well known citizen, has had an experience with "expert" Dr. Richardson which he will not forget the balance of his life. Mr. Clark was laid up at his residence from an old wound in the leg which affected his whole side and made him helpless. He was at the time a \$1200 department employe and was being waited on by Dr. Woodward, the health officer, whose brother married a daughter of Mr. Clark. Mr. Clark's regular physician was Dr. Cony but the health officer took an interest in the case which was anything but friendly, as will be seen further along. The doctor ran up a bill of \$80 for professional services and then called in Expert Richardson. Dr. Richardson put Mr. Clark through an examination which excited his risibilities, and he decided to have some fun with the "expert." Dr. Richardson asked:

"Do you drink, Mr. Clark?"

"Yes, sir, I drink. I have been 36 years in the ordnance office of the War Department."

"Drink much?"

"Well, when I am thirsty I lift the barrel to my mouth and drink out of the bung hole."

"How much at a time?"

"About a gallon, and if that quantity does not slack my thirst I drink a quart of alcohol on top of it." Whereupon Dr. Richardson decided that the joking, Mr. Clark was insane!

At the time of the examination Mr. Clark could not lift a tin cup and he supposed any physician could easily see his condition. The next day Health Officer Woodward testified that Mr. Clark was indigent, had no means of support, etc. At the time Mr. Clark was drawing \$1,200 per annum salary, was the owner of the premises 712 F street, northeast, and held seven shares of the Capital Traction Company's stock. When Mr. Clark was brought to court to be committed to St. Elizabeth he concluded the joke had gone far enough and asked to speak to the judge; but this was prevented and the joker was landed in St. Elizabeth's. Meantime, his son-in-law, the brother of Health Officer Woodward, took charge of his estate. Tiring of St. Elizabeth's and recovering the use of his side and limbs, after some months he secured a pass from Dr. Logie and came over to the city. He visited lawyer Jeffords and told him the whole story. The lawyer was astounded and tested Mr. Clark in every conceivable way, as well as investigated the facts. He then notified him that he would take his case without a fee, purely as a matter of justice as he had never heard of such an outrage in his life. The expert hearing of the proceedings about to be instituted, notified Mr. Clark that he was discharged "cured!" that he owed the hospital \$277.00 for board from "the date of admission to the date of your elopement." Mr. Clark revisited the hospital to secure information as to whom he "eloped" with, and was informed that that was an expression of Dr. Richardson's to indicate that he had left without permission, whereupon Mr. Clark exhibited Dr. Logie's pass and the incident was permanently closed.

Mr. Clark cannot see if he was indigent at the time of his admission how he is indebted to Dr. Richardson in the sum of \$277, besides his relatives inform him that his board was regularly paid. Mr. Clark is a Civil War veteran and but for the injury to his limb would be as lively in gait as he is in wit.

However he is "cured" of practical joking, but as he says, himself, he had no idea that a sane man could be taken from his own house and transferred to St. Elizabeth's so expeditiously and without a hearing.

He informs the GLOBE that one-third of the inmates at St. Elizabeth are as sane as Dr. Richardson, and that the hospital is an asylum for numerous individuals whose families do not want them at home and others who prefer to live there because of the good, easy time they are having as lunatics! He says that immorality is rampant and a subject of general comment at the hospital among the insane (?) inmates.

Mr. Clark is now a resident of Florida, Va. He has several children, besides the daughter referred to, one of his sons is an employe of Woodward & Lothrop's, and another is Mr. Madison Clark, the well-known newspaper solicitor.

This case certainly calls for the "scalp" of the Ohio expert. Goose flesh hardly describes the condition of our cities when we imagine Dr. Richardson's eye resting on us in expert fashion and our speedy transfer to St. Elizabeth's. There is no man safe outside of Congress from an enforced residence at the hospital if Dr. Richardson is called in as an expert to examine into his mental condition.

The President will hear of "Rebecca" in November.

Tom Johnson of Ohio is a showy Democrat when "there's nothin' in the pot."

Judge DeWitt C. Badger, nominated on the Democratic ticket for Representative from the Columbus (Ohio) district, is the most popular Democrat next to Col. James L. Kilbourne in Franklin county. That he will be elected is as sure as that the election will be held in November next.

Indiana has spoken and this fighting state plainly admonishes the public experimenters of national platforms, isms, and dead issues that it will have none of them. Every indication points to a glorious revival of the old time Democracy, which is a most hopeful sign and sure harbinger of success. The American people had and still have confidence in the real Democracy of the republic.

## MIKEY'S SCHEME

To Secure the Busch Building At All Hazards.

### REDUCE HIS SUPPLIES

To Fit the Small Rooms of the Busch Structure—The Postmaster General Admitted of the Scheming of Louis and His Friend Brown—The Republican Campaign Fund a Factor in the Deal.

"Mikey" Louis and his friend Brown have not abandoned hope of yet securing the Busch building, notwithstanding the advertisement by the Postmaster General for suitable additional space for the Supply Division of the Post-office Department. The persistence of Mikey and his unofficial friend Brown to secure the Busch building almost deserves success, even though the public service should suffer if the deal is consummated. Mikey has even resorted to the expediency of cutting down the supplies on hand, in some cases five hundred per cent, and in other cases with a decided detriment to the public service, inasmuch as many departments are kept waiting for supplies because Mikey hasn't got them on hand. All this, of course, with an object in view. And that object is to make the supplies on hand fit the small rooms of the Busch building.

To open the eyes of the Postmaster General to the scheme Mikey is now operating the GLOBE furnishes the following significant statistics.

Previous to the time when Mikey set his heart upon acquiring the Busch building, with the aid of his friend Brown as negotiator, Mikey carried on hand, at the present building, from thirteen to fifteen thousand pounds of twine and from forty to fifty thousand reams of paper, with other supplies in proportion. This he was enabled to do by stacking the paper so high that it took a twenty foot ladder to reach the top layers. The building allowed of this packing and stacking although it is confessedly inadequate to hold all the supplies which Mikey should, or thinks he should have on hand, including the famous ink of Perry Heath's Cincinnati relatives. This supply of from forty to fifty thousand reams of paper has been reduced to six or ten thousand reams, and the fifteen thousand pounds of twine has been reduced to two or three thousand pounds, with a pro rata reduction in other supplies.

When Mikey's attention is called to the fact that the Railway Marine Service or the postmasters throughout the country are out of twine or paper, and have sent in pressing orders for the same, he turns on his Fideles Achetes Shaw and smiting his chest while his eyes are in fine frenzy rolling exclaims, "Oh! d—, the R. M. service and d—the postmaster, I want a new building, you know, and this is the way to stir up the Postmaster-General."

Now as a matter of exact measurement there is not a room in the Busch building which will even hold two thousand pounds of twine or one-fourth of the paper which it is necessary to have on hand. A correspondent conversant with the facts, writes us:

"Is the Postmaster General playing to hoodwink the public and accept Mikey Louis and Bob Brown's scheme whereby they will become the beneficiaries in the Busch building deal? The building is totally unfit, but I understand because of contributions to the Republican campaign fund by certain parties, the tax-payers will be asked to pay for this unsuitable building. Why not appropriate the money by Congress for the Republican campaign fund. It would be much honest than this 'whipping the devil around the stump' style of fleecing?"

To rent this building at the exorbitant rent demanded and considering the fact that it is wholly unsuitable for the purpose required, much less to purchase it outright would be malefeasance in office as plain as the irruption on Mikey's mits.

The GLOBE does not believe that the Postmaster General when the facts are laid before him, as they are in this excerpt, will consent to such an open and palpable outrage upon the tax payers, Mikey's pernicious activity to the contrary and notwithstanding.

Chase's.

"El Capitan" the coming week. Another production better even than "Brimnie," and equaling any ever given here by a touring company. Every promise has been fulfilled and Chase's has been packed to the doors every night since the opera season began. Now comes "El Capitan," the famous Sousa-Hopper success. Its lively martial music, its gay ensembles, its dashing choruses, and its love-smitten principals will make it just the thing for these warm days and nights. But the warmth doesn't penetrate Chase's as the fans and vagrant breezes send it flying uptown.

The opera presentation to follow El Capitan will be the Wizard of the Nile.

Pennsylvania is not for Mark Hanna. Hurrah for Quay!

Those foreign decorations which the Senate is wrestling with are but "cheap pieces of ribbon." Let 'em have the darned things.

## KILL IT DEAD

The Puritan Sunday of the McMillan Bill.

### THE GALL OF GOMPERS

Who Poses As the Representative of Wage Earners—His Indorsement Means Simply His Own Individual Convictions and Not Those of Us, Who Unlike Him, Toil Six Days a Week and Want Some Recreation On the Seventh.

The proposed McMillan Sunday closing law is the most radical attempt at Puritanizing Washington since the days of Miles Standish and the Salem Witches. How any man who wears breeches in this advanced and enlightened age could sanely propose and draft such a measure passes our understanding. The bill shuts up every place of business for sales on Sunday, except dining and luncheon, drug stores for sales of medicine only, and undertakers; and it contains that ancient clause of "charity or necessity," which makes the judge an absolute tyrant. It forces the Jew, the Seventh Day Baptist, and the Second Adventist, to lose one-sixth of their time for work, closes newspaper offices and ice cream stands, stops every soda fountain, baker and butcher shop, photograph office and dentist's room, and locks the door of every cigar and tobacco store, livery stable, and railway office.

For the first offense the fine is from \$10 to \$50, and for each subsequent offense from \$50 to \$150 and imprisonment from one to three months, or both fine and imprisonment. Under our practice if a fine is not paid, it is worked out in striped clothing in the chain gang at 35¢ cents per day.

Under the proposed law every Jew, Second Adventist or Seventh Day Baptist, every widow keeping an ice cream stand, every druggist keeping a soda fountain would be ruined by fines, or, if unable to pay, would be placed on the chain gang.

And it is such a proposed law as this that Samuel Gompers, the President of the Federation of Labor cordially endorses! Mr. Gompers endorses it officially too, and thereby fraudulently conveys the impression that he speaks on behalf of toilers who work six days a week, while he is lounging on an office sofa resting his gigantic intellect.

If Mr. Gompers was compelled to make cigars or carry a hod six days in the week he would not be so ready to agree or endorse a proposition to lock him up in a cell or a room over Sunday that he "might be fresh for Monday morning's weary grind."

These labor leaders who expend their surplus vitality on office letter headed manifestos makes us ill in the region of the stomach.

Passing Gompers as a loaded crank, the GLOBE respectfully appeals to Congress on behalf of the unfortunates, among whom its editor is one who toil six days each week for a Sunday that will enliven, refresh, and cheer us to the coming week's task. Open every place of amusement, including the Congressional Library after the noon hour. Let us have that music which "Hath charms to soothe the savage breast." Close the dives and rope the Division, if it pleases you, oh! mighty law makers, but do not bring back the "good old times," when a hell of fire and brimstone constituted the foreman's literary treat and ducking an old woman for a wretch wound up the Sabbath, Glory be to God!

The suburban places of recreation offend nobody but cranks and six day per week idlers, including Gompers and Chinese Sunday school teachers, with a sprinkling of the Hell roaring Jake Smith type of blue nosed preachers.

If this movement keeps on to Christianize us on the Puritan pattern instead of running out to Cabin John's, or Chesapeake Junction, or Chesapeake Beach, or down the Potomac on the river boats, we will be forced to charter Professor Langley's flying machine and run the risk of breaking our precious necks in rising above that part of the earth containing the gloomy, howling and exhorating City of Washington.

Oh! for a good, long visit to this vicinity of our early friend and acquaintance—the fool killer.

The Mail Bag Repair Shop.

Editor Sunday Globe:

I would like to call your attention to one of the men in the bag shop—a man who is continually abusing old soldiers and using language unfit for women to hear; also doing low mean things to every one he takes a dislike to. He is a man with a malign tongue and has proven so. I have learned some days ago he threatened to whip and fight Mr. Brunum for no cause whatsoever, as there was about fifteen men there at the time he started to bulldoze this man. How long is this bulldozing to be endured by this man who never was a soldier nor his people. All we want is protection from the abuse and political ward heeler who are on the winning side at all times. He has reported that he is to be promoted as foreman over the women. God help us poor women as we have it bad enough now. A. S. (If this man, whose name we omit, does not alter his conduct, a full expose with his name will occur.—Ed.)

## A NICE FRATERNITY

Is the Masonic Mutual Relief Association Insurance.

### THE CHANGE OF PLAN

In the Insurance, Whereby It Is Sought to Freeze Out the Older Members Whose Good Money Paid for the Building, 419 Eleventh Street—What It Costs for \$1,000 Insurance in This "Fraternal" Brotherhood—Better Straight Life in Ordinary Companies.

The Masonic Mutual Relief Association of the District of Columbia, whose office and building is located at 419 Eleventh street, northwest, is having an old man's fight on its hands. Mr. William Montgomery, the secretary of the association, with the assistance of two or three clerks performs the herculean task of sending out by mail notices of death assessments and collecting the contributions for the same. He is charged, and his board of directors also, with trying to freeze out the old members of the association, who were comparatively young men twenty years ago when they joined. In brief the specifications are these:

The association was in such a flourishing condition at one time that about eleven thousand dollars accumulated in its treasury. Instead of investing this sum in interest bearing securities the officers invested it in the house 419 Eleventh street, where fine offices are "rigged" up and the ground floor rented out.

This elaborate management of affairs forced the officers to mortgage the house, so that instead of drawing they are paying interest!

The original plan of the association has been arbitrarily altered. Form reads thus: "I accept the plan of insurance under which the amount to be paid in case of my death shall be one dollar for each member in good standing, not to exceed one thousand dollars, and under which I agree to pay an assessment of one dollar and ten cents upon each death in the association, and desire my present certificate of membership or policy to be continued in force upon that basis."

This has been arbitrarily changed, as stated, and now reads:

"I accept the new form of policy under which a fixed sum, stated in the policy, is to be paid upon death, the amount of premium to be paid being based upon my age according to the table submitted, and I request a new policy to be issued for the amount of \$—dollars, my age being—on the day of 190—"

The point made by the older members is this: The new form bases an assessment according to age. Some of these older members have been paying their regular assessments for almost twenty years and in many cases have paid in a total of over \$800. Not much over forty when they became members they are now over sixty and are assessed at from \$5.47 to \$6.10 per month.

In explanation of the change of plan the board of directors have issued the following circular:

"THE MASONIC MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, 419 ELEVENTH STREET N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

"DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: We find your name among the few who have not responded favorably to our circular of February 15, and realizing from our intimate knowledge of the affairs of the association, that its welfare and perpetuity demand a change in the rates of those who are now paying on the \$1.00 assessment plan, to a plan of payment that provides for a regular amount to be paid monthly regardless of the number of deaths, we send you herewith your next month's assessment on the step-rate plan proposed in the circular referred to, as we believe that plan to be the safest, cheapest, and most equitable that could be adopted for your class of members."

"We appreciate the fact that when one has paid into an association by a regular method quite a sum of money he dislikes to make a change, and assure you that nothing would give us more pleasure than to be able to continue \$1.00 insurance to the older class of members without making any change whatever from the old plan of assessment, but we find it impossible to do so. Your assessment under the old plan would have been \$5.50 this month, as there were five deaths during the past month—H. H. Boyer, who died January 27; Wm. H. Rupp, February 13; W. J. Floyd, February 14; H. H. McKeever, February 21, and H. G. O. Ramborger, February 23—all among the old class of members. This in itself proves without further comment the necessity for a change, as under the old plan the association would receive from this class of members less than one-half the amount that must be paid to the beneficiaries of these deceased brethren. \$5.50 from each of 100 members amounts to \$2,200, while \$5.00 must be paid out."

"The duty we are now performing is both distasteful and disagreeable to us, and was undertaken only after all plans that we could devise to get around same were exhausted. The \$1.00 assessment was a failure. To have continued under it the association would now in all probability have been out of existence, and, however others may look at it, we consider it much more Masonic and fraternal to change the plan and save the insurance of the older members who cannot go elsewhere and get it, than to continue on the old plan and let them lose all they had paid in. By consolidating all members into one class the value of your policy has been more than doubled, and surely it is neither unfair nor unfraternal to ask a man to increase

his assessments when the value of his policy has been more than increased in proportion. "This assessment is made upon the basis of \$1,000, but if any member so desires he can take a \$500 policy at half the rate, or \$750 at three-fourths the rate. We will sincerely regret if the new rates press heavily on any one, and we hope after a full consideration of all the facts in the case you will not only approve but commend our action.

By order of the Board of Directors: Wm. MONTGOMERY, Secretary. Probably if the board of directors had not purchased 419 Eleventh street, there would be no necessity for assessing the older member \$6.10 per month death or no death, instead of \$1.10 per capita on the death of a member.

It does look pretty hard that a brother Mason, who has paid in over \$500 for a \$1,000 policy, finds himself at sixty or over, taxed at the rate of from \$60 to \$70 per annum to maintain his membership. If this is a sample of the fraternity on tap by the Masonic Mutual Relief Association the sooner it goes out of business or its members take plain life insurance in the ordinary life insurance companies, the better for all concerned, except perhaps the salaried secretary, Mr. William Montgomery, and his assistant clerks.

## THE MADES MYSTERY

Cleared Up by the Arrest of His Assailant.

### DECLARES HIS INNOCENCE.

The Assault Occurred in the Hall of the House Yet Miss Jackson, the Young Lady Made's Was Calling On, Says She Never Heard It and Knew Nothing About the Affair.

Sergeant Detective Hartigan informed the GLOBE on Monday last that before its next issue he would have the assailant of Nicholas Mades, son of the proprietor of Mades hotel in custody. The sergeant has kept his word. The much injured man made a statement to Officer Hartigan confirming that shrewd detective's suspicions and he immediately proceeded to place the man under arrest, named by Mr. Mades as his assailant. Patrick Callan is the individual accused. After his arrest he denied in toto every allegation made by Mr. Mades and stoutly maintains his innocence.

As surmised, there is a woman at the bottom of the trouble. Miss Ida Jackson, residing at 102 Second street, is the lady in question whom Mr. Mades has been for some time visiting. On the night of the assault—May 23—Mr. Mades states that he was leaving the house of Miss Jackson and as he turned down the rather bright light in the lower hallway of the house he was struck a fearful blow in the mouth which dazed him. This was followed up by a rain of blows and kicks until he was beaten insensible, his jaw being fractured, his stomach injured and his leg broken. Before, however, losing consciousness he recognized Callan as the assailant. Since the assault Mr. Mades has been under care of a physician and despite his fearful injuries is now on the road to recovery.

The mysterious thing about this affair is the statement of Miss Jackson whom Mr. Mades had just left in an upper room of the residence. She states that she heard no scuffle in the hall and knew nothing whatever of the assault, notwithstanding that Mr. Mades asserts it occurred just as he had turned down the light before leaving the house. Evidently all the truth or the facts have not yet been told by the parties to the affair.

Mr. Callan was arraigned in the police court Friday and held awaiting the result of Mr. Mades' injuries. Callan is a barber-keeper twenty-six years of age.

The theory of some of the police conversant with Mr. Mades' relations with Miss Jackson has been that he was thrown from the window to the ground below and subsequently assaulted further. This appears not to be now tenable under Mr. Mades' account of the affair, but it is a fact that the theory is still maintained by the police referred to. At all events the savage assault on Mr. Mades is now likely of being satisfactorily cleared up and the Police Department released from the odium of either inability to run down the assailant or of being a party to the suppression of the facts.

### Card From Mr. Robertson

Editor Sunday Globe:

Enclosed please find clipping from Evening Times of June 11 stating that Government employes' salaries cannot be attached. Business men, police, letter carriers and all others are compelled to pay and why not the Government clerks. As I have quite a number of bills in some of the departments which I have not put out for collection, I wish you would kindly give your opinion on this subject in your next edition.

G. T. ROBERTSON.

Miles hasn't been charged with giving away the sugar scandal.

Major Sylvester says nothing and saws wood. He is imperturbable under fire.

That "expense account in Cuba" will do for the Presidential campaign. We have enough for November next.

Uninformed editors imagine that Hon. John R. McLean directs every local election for constable in Ohio. When he is in the saddle Hamilton county goes back on George Cox. This is a royal test outside editors might stick a pin in.

## THE BELL STEAL

To Be Presented With the Streets and Alleys of

### THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

The Most Stupendous Steal Ever Proposed in the Halls of Congress. The Powerful Influence of the Bell Telephone Company—The Proposed Conduit Franchise.

The most stupendous monopoly in the United States, or at least, the most powerful is the Bell Telephone Company. For a quarter of a century the United States Supreme Court has decided every case of its involvement in its favor. The case which the lawyers on both sides argued touching its unwarranted, illegal, and unpermissible invasion of Washington was decided by the Supreme Court on a technicality of its own finding and which the attorneys of the company did not conceive or raise, and which they entirely overlooked. To say that the decision started the bar as well as the laity is but mildly stating the fact. In reality the technicality was such that it laid down the novel proposition that this monopoly could not commit a wrongful or an illegal act, no matter what it did, for it left a loophole for the company to escape the consequence of any unwarrantable or unenviable invasion of town, hamlet or city with its transmitters, receivers, etc.

The public will understand the power of this monopoly when it recalls the fact that every Congressman have them for a constituency! In every Congressional and Senatorial district in the United States of America the Bell Telephone Company has a plant, a constituency and a "pull." Hence we are not at all surprised that it asks Congress for the fee simple ownership of the streets or surface ground of the National Capital.

It has a bill now before Congress which, to use the language in substance, of Edmund Burke on Poynting's penal laws for Ireland, is drawn with such devilish ingenuity that the fiends themselves acknowledge a master in the human monstrosity.

The bill gives the privilege, which the Bell Telephone people do not need except as a blind, to erect polls outside the city limits and string wires etc., but—here is where the robbery comes in—all wires in the city must be taken down and the conduit system adopted within four years.

Do the people of Washington realize the stupendousness of this proposed steal or vested interest in its streets, alleys and by ways without the compensation of a penny? We hardly think so or there would be public meetings in every ward in the city to protest.

The bill in fact under the compulsory guise of compelling the telephone people to adopt the conduit or underground system for their wires presents them with a vested interest in the streets and alleys of the nation's capital. Coming in and operating here without invitation or the payment of a nickel, which the Supreme Court says is not illegal, they now propose to root up every street and alley in the city they desire, and once having placed their conduits by act of Congress, they become, by the authority of the national Congress, possessed of a legal and a legitimate vested interest worth millions upon millions of dollars besides forever barring or preventing all competition from any improved telephone system, no matter how simple or cheap. If this company is authorized by Congress with the thin and gauzy disguise of compulsion to lay conduits under our streets the ground upon which the conduits rest is their property in fee simple! And inasmuch as the ground is directly under the surface of the streets and surface, that is to say the streets themselves, become their property.

What a magnificent gift without the exaction of a dollar from this powerful monopoly!

The bill will pass and every Congressman voting for it, Democrat or Republican will secure his campaign expenses and the support of the company's constituency in his individual district. Meanwhile the people are robbed of a franchise so valuable that the millions it is worth to the Bell people would free this District from taxation for the next half a century and pay the District's share of all expenses!

The steal is so stupendous that we hesitate in particularizing it further in the fear of exciting incredulity. Further particulars will, however, be furnished from time to time until the bill becomes a law.

Morgan is "the hot foot Sue" of the Nicaragua canal.

Thurber ought to have gone up against the meat trust.

Where is Mr. Babcock to get his campaign fund from if these annoying trust revelations continue?

The sugar trust will contribute handsomely to the Republican Congressional campaign if—

The Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee's through express has stopped at the first water tank.

General Miles had better play to a sure thing and retire before he is court-martialed and dismissed. His enemies are after him with sleepless vigilance and it would not surprise us to hear of his being charged with inciting the Chicago strike against the beef magnates. That "embalmed beef" revelation might also be worked in as a specification.