

**YALE ALUMNI IN CONVICT GARB.**  
Members of the class of '03 having fun at their reunion last week.

whom he married in 1882, and who died in 1884. She was a graduate of Hampton Institute, and the wedding took place at the end of the first year's work at Tuskegee. The young couple provided a home for the four teachers which the school, which now has 156 instructors and helpers, then boasted.

In 1885 Dr. Washington married Miss Olivia Davidson, one of the teachers at the school. She wore herself out assisting in the work at the school, and died in 1889. In 1893 he married Miss Margaret J. Murray, graduate of Fisk University and woman principal at Tuskegee. The present Mrs. Washington carries on an enormous amount of work in and out of the school, and is chairman of the executive committee of the National Federation of Colored Women's Clubs. Dr. Washington's daughter was born to his first wife, and his two sons to the second Mrs. Washington.

**CITY OWNS RAILWAY.**

**Municipal Operation in West Seattle, Wash.**

West Seattle, in Washington, claims the distinction of having the only municipal street railway system in operation in the United States. With a population of only 2,000, the town maintains a traction system a mile and a half in length, with two cars, pays the motor-men and conductors better wages than private ownership lines in Seattle, and last year cleared up a profit of 84 cents a day. It costs \$24 a day to run the system. This year they have been taking in \$37 a day and expect a handsome profit for the municipal treasury at the end of the year.

The entire mile and a half of the line is lighted from the street railway power plant, which also supplies illumination for five other buildings. A novel arrangement is made for the benefit of school children, to whom the town sells commutation tickets, allowing them one ride both ways every day for a month for 50 cents.

So successful is the system that the Council is seriously considering extending the line to the city limits.

West Seattle, across the bay from Seattle, was built by a real estate company as a residential suburb of the metropolis of Puget Sound, and a cable line was operated up the hill from the waterfront. When hard times struck the Sound country this line was abandoned and residents had to walk or drive up the steep hill until the municipality built its own road.

**OLD GRADS IN STRIPES.**

**Novel Garb Assumed by Yale Men on Alumni Day.**

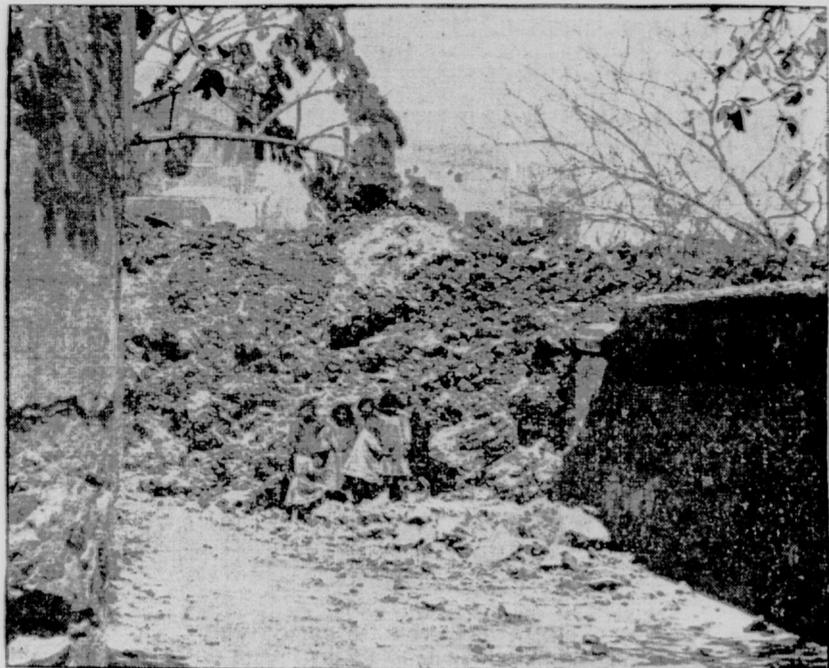
New Haven was startled last Tuesday by the influx of two hundred convicts who wore their stripes with as much pride as though they were attired in the latest London cut of clothes. These wearers of the conventional prison garb were all young fellows, who smoked, laughed and showed no signs of cares in general or fear of the police in particular. They seemed bent on showing all ice trust men and others of that ilk who have fallen foul of the law recently that there were worse things than wearing prison stripes. As a matter of fact they were Yale "grads" back for their class reunion. On the day before commencement each year the alumni gather for a day's revival of college associations. The younger classes dress in grotesque uniforms and attend the baseball game always held on that day in a body, and the evolutions and enthusiasm of the young bankers, lawyers, railroad officials and curates after the game prove conclusively that the college spirit may be dormant during their working days, but certainly it is not dead. Rough rider, sailor, cowboy, Indian and other similar costume effects have been used heretofore, but the convict garb was a distinct novelty and scored an emphatic hit, although when the first dozen or so happy wearers appeared on the streets timid

women and policemen were naturally startled. The convicts were two hundred members of the academic class of '03, enjoying their first reunion since graduation. This was the class which led the attack on the football ticket speculators three years ago, resulting in a riot call and several arrests. Evidently the class desired to recall that exciting event in an appropriate manner.

Long cheers for "Sing Sing" greeted the '03 convicts everywhere on the campus from other costumed classes, but it was not until the annual

cage one of the "convicts," who sawed with a file and made hideous faces at the crowd on the curb as the class marched. When the procession stopped in front of the grandstand at Yale Field the two hundred other "convicts" made a rush at the jailers and rescued their classmate, to the enthusiasm of the crowd.

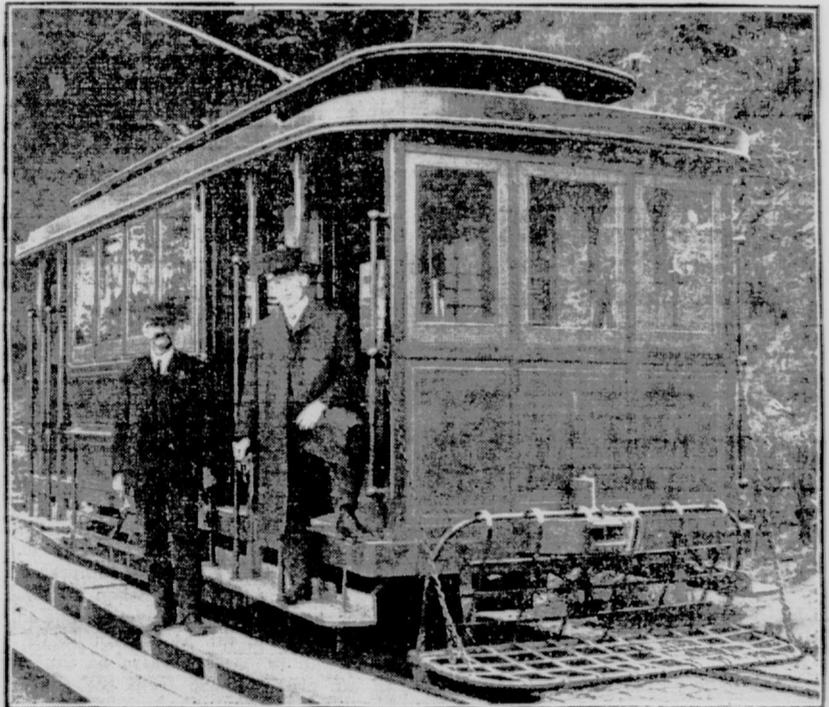
The sextennial class of 1900 were extravagantly attired as Turkish soldiers in zouave uniforms of blue trousers, white leggings and white coats and caps with fezes. Each man carried a small popgun which he fired indis-



**STREAM OF LAVA FROM VESUVIUS WHICH INVADED BOSCOTRECASE.**  
The comparative size of the children in front gives a good idea of the depth of the stream when it was a devouring, molten monster.

costume procession to Yale Field for the Harvard-Yale game that the rig made its greatest hit. In single file, hands on the shoulders of the man ahead, and in lock step, each man lifting his left leg high with each step, as if carrying

criminally at the bystanders. The zouaves had a piece of artillery with them, formed of a small bore yacht cannon in a large wooden bore, and managed by a squad of men. The class was headed by this heavy battery in the procession



**ONE OF THE CARS OF WEST SEATTLE'S MUNICIPAL RAILWAY.**  
It is said to be the only railway in this country owned and also operated by a municipality.

chain and ball, the class raised a mighty cheer from the ten thousand spectators at the game when they marched behind their band onto the field. In the line also was a huge cage, borne by four Negroes, in police helmets, and in the

and by a squadron of mimic horsemen, formed by a half dozen of the tallest men, who pranced around inside of hobby horses. These horsemen made their steeds prance and roll, and they were always badly frightened at passing automobiles. When the big class procession had unwound on the field and had come to a halt along the half mile of stands, the zouaves livened things up by suddenly sending out sharpshooters and then the cavalry, and following these scouts with the artillery piece. Unlimbering the gun in regular army style, the zouaves trained it on a class that was at parade rest a short distance off and fired. Instantly the class that was attacked was mowed down by the fire, while a roar of applause went up from the stands.

**HE HAD HIS WISH.**

The late Carl Schurz had no consideration for hypocrites or pretenders. Upon literary pretenders he was particularly severe.

At a dinner in New York one night a man of wealth who had written a volume of poems sneered at politics.

"I wouldn't give a pica-yune," he said, "for a Senatorship or a Cabinet office. To be even President wouldn't tempt me. I, for my part, would rather be known any day as a third rate poet than a first rate statesman."

"Well, aren't you?" said Mr. Schurz.



**MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN AT NIGHT.**

It was here that Harry K. Thaw killed Stanford White, the noted architect, last week, while the performance was going on.

**RARE EDITION**

Prof. John James Audubon's Quadruped of North America. Portfolio, 149 plates; elephant edition; published in colors in 1844. Perfect condition. Interested purchasers address T. W. FRANKLIN, 826 Broadway, N. Y. City.