

The Conning Tower

THE JOURNALISTIC MAMMA GOOSE
Old Kink Cole was a merry old soul,
Oh, a merry old soul was the Kink;
But he didn't care a taper for the costliness of paper,
Or the price they got for cellulose and ink.

The only reason our own economist informs us, that white paper doesn't cost twice as much as it costs now is that mill-owners think they can't get twice as much for it.

The government, which prints the Congressional Record, has announced that, owing to the increased price of paper, it will discontinue sending out health service documents.

FAITH

Written as Vers Libre
"There is a God," she said, and in her eye was sincerity. What joy to know a faith so brave!

The trolley home from church stopped, and from a dirty hovel that told a shuddering tale of post-bellum slavery came a colored woman. She climbed to the platform, panting under a load of wash. I rose, and with a weary "Thanks" she took the proffered seat. And in the eyes of my God-trusting friend there was no kindness as she stood up and whispered: "Sit next to a nigger? Never!"

Mr. David Lawrence, for last night's Evening Post, wrote a fine story about Our Candidate. It showed that Mr. Lawrence is a sympathetic observer, and an articulate one, too. But "he is somewhat fatter under the chin," says Mr. Lawrence, "than he was five months ago," and we fear Mr. Lawrence is only guessing.

The idea grows, especially after reading a piece like Mr. Lawrence's, that the national campaign, as conducted in these U. S. A., is a monstrous waste of energy and money; and it furnishes the spectacle of a couple of major league intellects busy over a Class D job.

One should not be too hard on a successful candidate who fails to please 100% of the people who vote for him. The wonder is that in the four years following the strain of a campaign, he is able to sign a letter.

A Piscatorial Travelogue

I love stuff from the briny deep,
I dream of such while in my sleep.

In Portland, on the western coast,
The sand-dab doth appeal the most.

In Bellingham, on Puget Sound,
The salmon's goodish, I have found.

In Catalina, tuna rich
Deserves its own h. of f. niche.

O' course, New Yawk has certain fish—
Like scup, which makes a pleasing dish.

In Boston, lobster broiled on coals
Attracts its worshippers in shoals.

But, feller, this here place just grew
To give the world hot scallop stew!

CLARA.

"I assume," is Peety's correct assumption, "that this part of an editorial in the Electrical World—Mr. Troland also finds that with a field so small as to deal only with the pure cone vision of the fovea the Purkinje and allied phenomena are greatly modified or disappear"—was written simply to remind us in case we had overlooked the fact."

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPPS

October 17—All day at the office, and then, craving some exercise, walked home with J. Wise the cotton merchant, who, though he is in trade, yet hath a pretty, if uncultivated wit. To a barber's to have my hair cut, a proceeding which always maketh me to fight about for the fellow consumeth so much unnecessary time. Yet daily I waste thrice the time he fooleth away on me. In the evening to see R. Goldberg the comic artist married, and had a merry time quipping with this lady and that one. But Mistress Dorothy Irvin I thought the prettiest of all there.

18—Up very early, and to the office, where hard at work writing letters and other petty businesses. Finished with my writing early so home and to bed.

As we envisage the situation in Athens, King Constantine has ceased to be even a bench manager.

THE TWO BEES

A Fable
Respectfully inscribed to the Vera Libraris.

Two big wild bees, very like, being brothers, went harvesting among the flowers: Bumble A and Bumble B.

Bumble A loved the new. He had little regard for tradition, of his ancestors. He thought he knew all things, or could easily guess them. For quick results he rode time with a spur.

Bumble B, on the other hand, while not opposed to progress, believed to conservatism—especially in the art of garnering sweets.

The two Bumbles gathered the same substance from the flowers; the contents of Bumble A's sack were as good as Bumble B's.

Returning home, quoth Bumble A: "It's delicious; I shall leave it as it is."

"It won't be honey," objected his brother.

"It will be better, the pure nectar of the flowers; our grandfather was a fool!"

Ice and snow and the flowers all dead, Bumble A gave a party to demonstrate his improved way of preserving the best thing in the world. He opened a shapeless flagon: vinegar!

Dismayed, he stared at his brother, who straightaway brought of his own store for the regalement of the assembled guests.

"Brother," quoth Bumble B, "you put by flower juice. I made honey. Honey may be old-fashioned, but there's nothing better—when it's stored in proper-shaped cells."

"Hear hear!" cried all the guests, and fell to with joy. SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

Despite the white paper cost, reporters continue to speak of "old veterans," "port wine," and "poodle dogs."

And So They Were Married

From the Cheyenne (Wyo.) State Leader.

In the presence of a brilliant throng of relatives and friends that fled St. Mark's Episcopal Church to overflowing last evening, Miss Helen Katherine Abbott was united in marriage to Mr. Ray Carleton Sackett of Detroit, Michigan.

The impressive ring service of the Episcopal church was used, Rev. Mr. S. A. Huston, rector of St. Mark's, officiating.

The solemn vows were taken in a setting of supreme loveliness, to the accompaniment of soft music rendered by Mrs. Harold Vaughan at the organ, and Mrs. Donald Foreyth, violinist. Yellow was the prevailing color, carried out in the decorations, the gowns of the bride's attendants, and in the appointments at the reception and dance at the Plains. Chrysanthemums were used in profusion.

Palms formed an aisle from chancel to altar. The chancel rail was hidden in smilar studded with chrysanthemums, ending in great bows of satin ribbon in the chosen color. Tall baskets of chrysanthemum stood on either side. Smilar draped the altar rail, and twined an arch that was finished with a sheaf of "mums" at one side held in place with long streamers of broad yellow ribbon, and a smaller cluster tied with a bow opposite.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

BILLIE BURKE'S STUFF

From the Kansas City Star.

Miss Dimple Chinn, 4429 Brooklyn Avenue, has returned from a week's visit in Mounds, Oklahoma.

There is the lining argent to the cost-of-paper cloud. The office may decide to abandon paper towels. F. P. A.

MISS BOARDMAN A BRIDE ON NOV. 1

Will Be Married to L. F. Peck—Miss Edith Deacon Engaged

Miss Clara Temple Boardman, daughter of Mrs. William H. Boardman, and the late Mr. Boardman, of Clattercote Farm, Ridgefield, Conn., and of 103 East Eighty-sixth Street, will be married to Laurence Freeman Peck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace P. Peck, of 123 East Sixty-first Street, on November 1, at Clattercote. Only relatives will be present at the ceremony.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Edith Deacon, daughter of Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon and a granddaughter of the late Admiral Baldwin, of Newport, to Henry G. Gray, of this city, son of the late Judge John Clinton Gray, of the Court of Appeals. About five years ago Miss Deacon became engaged to George Lee Peabody, of Boston. Shortly afterward Mr. Peabody died after a partial sunstroke, which he suffered while playing tennis in Newport.

Miss Deacon has spent several years abroad and in the early part of the war was active in nursing work in France. Her sisters are the Princess Albert Radziwill, of Poland, and Miss Gladys Deacon.

Mr. Gray is a graduate of Harvard, class of '97, and is a member of the law firm of Zabritsky, Murray, Saxe & Kerr. He was an Assistant District Attorney under William T. Jerome. He is a member of the Knickerbocker, Racquet and Tennis and other clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould gave a small dinner last night at the Ritz-Carlton. Others who gave dinners there were J. F. D. Lanier and James A. Blair, Jr.

Mrs. James A. Burden has arrived in town and is at the St. Regis for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver De Lancy Coster will return to town on November 15 from Tarrytown, N. J.

Fritz V. Helm will sail for Italy on Saturday on the Duca d'Aosta. He will remain abroad until after Christmas.

Amos Merrill, who is to marry Miss Dorothy Elliott on October 23, will give his farewell bachelor dinner at Delmonico's on October 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Honoré Palmer, who have been at the Ritz-Carlton for a few days, will leave town to-day for Hot Springs, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. S. Griswold will return to town from Lenox, Mass., on November 1 and open their house, 885 Fifth Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay Turnbull will close their country place at Bernardsville, N. J., early next month and will be in the city for the winter at 19 West Fifty-third Street.

MISS E. D. ROSS BRIDE OF ROBERT W. JOHNSON

Surgical Goods Dealer Married in New Brunswick

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 18.—Miss Elizabeth Dixon Ross and Robert Wood Johnson, of this city, were married to-night at the bride's home here. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Fillmore Ross and a granddaughter of the late Judge Jonathan Dixon. The bridegroom is a member of the surgical goods manufacturing firm of Johnson & Deane, of New York. He is a son of Mrs. John W. Deane, of New York, and a nephew of Mrs. J. W. Deane, of New York. Both are well known in New York and local society circles.

Dr. William W. Knox, of the First Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony.

The decorations were white and pink chrysanthemums, roses, orchids and palms. The bride's gown was of ivory white satin, with an overdress of net embroidered in pearls and silk, the waist being of old point lace worn by her mother at her wedding. Mrs. Willard Trotter Case, her sister, was matron of honor, and the other attendants were Mrs. Robert Carter Nicholas, of this city, and Mrs. Richard C. Remond and Mrs. Helen Coyne, of Elizabeth. All wore pink net over Georgette crepe, trimmed with silver lace. The ribbon bearers were Roberta Nicholas, Jane Ross, Jonathan Ross and Carter Nicholas.

Seward Johnson, of New Haven, was his brother's best man, and the ushers were Willard T. Case, Robert C. Nicholas, Miles Ross, Vincent M. Ross, Jr., of this city, and Dr. Herbert Bergamini, of New York.

DONNET-PETTIT

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 18.—Miss Kathryn I. Pettit, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Pettit, of 144 Livingston Avenue, and Dr. John Victor Donnet, of Geneva, Switzerland, were married here to-day. The ceremony was performed at the Pettit home in the presence of a large number of guests from this city, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Trenton, Baltimore, Paris and Geneva by the Rev. Henry M. Lawrence, of the First Methodist Church.

Dr. Donnet, who will make his home in New York, has been with the Red Cross ambulance and is the author of several medical books. He met his bride when she and her mother, who were touring Europe, were held up in Switzerland.

THOMAS-HOLLY

Greenwich, Conn., Oct. 18.—Miss Caroline Remshaw Holly, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Francis M. Holly, of Greenwich, Conn., was married to Charles Reynolds Thomas, of New York, at Christ Church this afternoon. The Rev. Mr. George Thompson, rector, officiated. The bride's only attendant was her niece, Miss Helen Glover Monteth, of Greenwich. Charles M. Wilson, of New York, was best man, and the bridesmaids were Misses Margaret and Geneva by the Rev. Henry M. Lawrence, of the First Methodist Church. The couple will reside in New York City, where the bridegroom is in the rubber business.

WILCOX-KNIGHT

Plainfield, N. J., Oct. 18.—Miss Alice Knight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Knight, of Plainfield, and Kenneth Wilcox, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilcox, of Westfield, were married to-night at the home of the bride's parents, the Rev. Dr. W. L. Stearns, of Westfield, performing the ceremony at 8 o'clock. Miss Knight was maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Kathryn Bourne, Miss Katherine Knight and Miss Edith Palmer. Ushers were Walter Furman, Charles Taylor, Clement Wilcox and Eugene Lidgate.

Shepard's Back at Lyndhurst

Mr. and Mrs. Finley J. Shepard and family returned yesterday to Lyndhurst, their place at Tarrytown, from Roxbury, where they have been spending the summer.

"Destitute Car Striker a Fool," Picket Says, Jangling Coins

Old Conductor Who Asked To Be Saved from Starvation Overlooked Union Benefits of Money and Groceries with Odd Jobs on Side

A feeble old car conductor, who had served twenty-five years with the Third Avenue Railway Company, penniless because of the six-week-old strike, tottered into Magistrate Krottel's court yesterday and asked to be rescued from starvation by a work-house sentence.

A Tribune reporter sought to find whether the case was typical of conditions among the car strikers and their families. He found it emphatically was not.

Everything is against it. There are in New York to-day two jobs for every idle man, the settlement folk declare, and even a conductor or motorman who does picket duty twelve hours a day finds it pretty hard to keep away from real work—that pays real money—the other twelve hours.

Those strikers who have not found other work receive not only their \$5 a week from the labor unions, but, in many cases, their house rent, groceries and, in the words of a striking motorman, James O'Hollahan, "other money the public don't know nothing about."

O'Hollahan was in Central Park West and Seventy-sixth Street yesterday afternoon, shaking a well-filled collection box under the noses of well-dressed promenaders, and chanting: "Please help the poor streetcar strikers. Who wants to contribute?" And almost every one who passed did want to contribute.

No Sign of Poverty

If any of the strikers were destitute, one would expect O'Hollahan to be the man, since at his home, in 1516 Lexington Avenue, he has, aside from his wife, five children dependent upon him. The oldest of his children is eight. However, yesterday O'Hollahan had good chewing tobacco in his pocket, good shoes on his feet, and a good disposition to lend attractiveness to his money box.

"Pretty tight pinch for the little ones

at home these days, eh?" was suggested.

"They ain't been hungry a day since the strike began," came the answer.

"Do they need any new clothes?"

"When they do, I'll buy them!"

"Are you yourself working any?"

"Haven't done a lick outside of picket duty. I had a little saved up, and then—the big fellows down at the Hotel Continental are taking care of us. When we want groceries, rent, or little odd sums, we don't have to stick it out all winter, at this rate."

"Have you heard of any of the strikers who are destitute?"

"Any one who's destitute is a fool. There's lot of work and there's—the union."

Families Eat Regularly

Michael O'Donnell, another striker, told the same story, but he was more vehement. Said he:

"The strike's hitting me as hard as anyone. Got three little ones at home, getting on bread and bacon. But they're getting along—they're a good way from charity yet. I know lots of other conductors and motormen, and they're in the same fix—getting along, but not living in luxury, by any means. There's lot of work and there's—the union."

"Have you tried to get other work?"

"Sure. Had a good job offered me down on Fourteenth Street."

"Did you take it?"

"How could I, when I live on East 127th Street? I would have to ride on a scab car. No scabs for me, and you can put that in the paper."

At the Hudson Guild and the East Side House settlement, both in heart of districts where many striking car men make their homes, it was said last night that no cases of destitution among the strikers had come to the attention of settlement workers. Head workers at both houses reported their employment bureaus had more jobs than men to fill them.

Ethan Van Tassel, the aged conductor who applied to Magistrate Krottel for relief, was sent to the workhouse for six months at his own request.

At some of the picket lines, the strikers' families were seen to be well-dressed and well-fed.

"Washington's Army Stole"

"Washington's army was in rags and they stole. They stole the silver vessels from the churches and melted them up to buy things to eat. They drove ministers of the Gospel and preachers of churches out of their churches and out of the country. The money of the so-called Confederation was so worthless that when the Federal Government issued its money, the Federal Government had to buy it back with gold."

The resolution cannot come up before Friday, but the delegates condemned Secretary Baker's speech even before the convention was called to order.

"I am all reading of Colonial history," said Mrs. Irwin Fisher, regent of Valley Forge chapter, "I never came across any passage which would warrant Secretary Baker in making any statements. I do not believe them true. The bloody feet of the soldiers of Valley Forge are imprinted in the heart of every patriotic American. To cast a slur on the Revolutionary war seems to be far from wise and certainly unpatriotic."

Mrs. Fisher began the preparation of the resolution, but the delegates of the resolution, but the delegates of the Valley Forge chapter before presenting it.

S. A. R. to Take Up Baker's Slurs on Patriots

(From the Tribune Bureau)

Washington, Oct. 18.—National American Revolution will act here Friday on the resolution adopted by the Empire State Society last night condemning Secretary Baker's comparison of Washington's soldiers with the Mexican bandits. E. M. Wentworth, Mexican general of the society, is on his way here from Iowa to confer with A. Howard Clark, of this city, the secretary general.

The advisability of having the national American Revolution to-day declared the Indian and white races were completely merged through intermarriage within fifty years.

"Despite the fact the Indian birth rate is rising and the death rate is falling, I believe the Indian race will have disappeared in fifty years," the speaker said.

"Intermarriage between whites and reds is rapidly increasing."

CUPID TO WIPE OUT INDIANS

Marriage Will Merge Races in Fifty Years, is Prediction

Minneapolis, Oct. 18.—The Rev. C. L. Hall, of North Dakota, for forty years a missionary on the Fort Berthold Reservation, before the American Missionary Association to-day declared that the Indian and white races were completely merged through intermarriage within fifty years.

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WOMEN RESENT BAKER'S SLURS

Members of Patriotic Societies Bitter in Criticism

Members of women's patriotic organizations throughout the country were bitter in their criticism yesterday of Secretary of War Baker for likening the soldiers under Washington to Mexican bandits. Telegrams expressing indignation poured into the headquarters of such organizations.

Leaflets condemning the "unpatriotic and baseless criticism of the heroes of '76 by the Secretary of War" will be sent to every member of the Daughters of the Revolution, Mrs. Everett M. Raynor, president general of the organization, announced. Formal action will be taken by the society at the next council meeting on November 2.

Similar organizations which announced the determination to go on record against the Secretary are the Woman's Relief Corps, an auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic, with membership of 150,000; the Daughters of 1812, Daughters of the Union and several chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

"Untrue, Disloyal, Senseless"

"Untrue," "disloyal" and "senseless" were the terms most frequently employed by officials of the women's organizations in discussing Secretary Baker's statement.

"I am amazed that a man in his position should give utterance to such a statement in order to carry his point," said Mrs. Raynor. "I feel that the matter is a personal one with every citizen of the United States—not only with the descendants of Revolutionary soldiers—for the falsehood strikes at the very foundation of American history, which every true American is proud."

Baker's comparison is absurd. The patriots took up arms for a principle, not for delimitation—the great mass of Mexican rebels are fighting for the love of lawlessness and not for any principle. I feel that the attention of every patriot in our organization, Mr. Baker's statement cannot be made good—there is no way open to retraction."

Wants Effective Action

The Daughters of the American Revolution, an organization of more than 60,000 members, will not hold a meeting until November 9, when the General Council will be at Albany for a two-day session.

"I am not waiting for that meeting to express my resentment of the cruel charge made by Mr. Baker," said Mrs. Joseph S. Wood, vice-president general of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. "I feel that the thousands of our members, who are the backbone of the organization, should express their resentment in an effective manner if I have my way."

"I don't know what the national organization will do," she added. "Mr. Baker's speech is a mystery to me. I feel so strongly about it I don't want to talk much. Washington's troops were farmers for the most part and the most worthy of men. The Mexican bandits? There is no comparison."

Mrs. Thomas J. Vignati, secretary of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was among other officials of women's organizations who expressed great indignation.

A transcript of that portion of Secretary Baker's speech containing the reference to the Continental Army was obtained yesterday. It follows:

"Some people say they cannot understand the President's Mexican policy, and I want to tell you why. They have forgotten our own history and from the beginning to the end of that policy the President has not forgotten either. Why are we impatient at the Mexicans? We say they do not respect the lives and property of our people. Perhaps they don't. We say they do not pay their honest debts. They don't. We say they are a ragamuffin lot. We say their money is not any good. That's true. It is only worth two or three cents on the dollar. They do not respect church property. That also is true."

"The amazing thing is that people never respect these things in a revolution. We had a revolution, and from the beginning to the end of that policy the conditions in this country were so like Mexico that it is perfectly astounding to read."

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ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT.

No. 10 Must the Greatest State Have the Worst Government? A BACK-STAIRS GOVERNOR

For the ten years preceding the administration of Governor Whitman there was only one entrance to the Governor's private office. That entrance was through the public corridor of the second floor of the Capitol.

Many years ago, when "invisible government" was impudently powerful, when money was openly passed in the Legislature and when every sinister influence had a lobbyist at the Capitol, there was another entrance to the Governor's office known as the "SECRET STAIRCASE."

By means of this secret staircase visitors in disfavor with the public could secure admittance to the Governor without being seen.

Ten years ago this "secret staircase" was torn out. The entrance to the staircase was hermetically sealed. "Back-stairs government" became a thing of the past and the Governor's business was transacted in the open.

Governor Whitman restored the "secret staircase." At a cost of \$2500 he put back this obsolete appendage of invisible government. The entrance that suited his predecessors in office was too public for him. He preferred to do his business in the dark!

A Governor who is honestly trying to serve the people of the state takes pleasure in working in the open.

A Governor who is promoting his personal ambitions, or who is serving sinister influences, must work in secret.

A Governor who is doing nothing that he is ashamed of is willing that all the world shall know who his associates and advisers are. A Governor who tries to conceal his intimates and associates from public view leaves himself open to grave suspicion.

By restoring the "secret staircase" Governor Whitman placed himself in the following predicament: Either he put back the "secret staircase" for the convenience of visitors of whose presence he was ashamed, or else he subjected the state without reason to an unnecessary expense.

WASTE AND CONCEALMENT sums up the history of the Whitman administration. WASTE—As evidenced by an unnecessary direct tax of \$20,000,000, by extravagant appropriations, and by the junket to California.

CONCEALMENT—As instanced by the refusal to produce the junketing vouchers, and by the rebuilding of the secret staircase.

NEW YORK MUST RID ITSELF OF ITS BACK-STAIRS GOVERNOR!

NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE FOR GOOD GOVERNMENT

GOVERNOR, FOR PRESS, PLAYS TELEGRAPHER

Wisconsin Executive Takes Lonely Operator's Place

(By Telegraph to the Tribune) Milwaukee, Oct. 18.—At the railway station of a little hamlet in the northwestern corner of Wisconsin to-night a big, careless man, puffing a large cigar, sat operating a telegraph key.

On the table before him was a pile of newspaper copy—stories of a political speech. The operator was Governor E. L. Phillips.

The newspaper correspondents accompanying the Governor on his campaign found the station agent was only an amateur telegrapher. So they appealed to the Governor, who was a telegrapher long ago. The station agent had about finished sending the "date" line when the Governor relieved him.

CHILD KILLED, MOTHER SUES

Asks \$25,000 from Owners of Truck That Killed Son

Mrs. Marie Langbein, through Albert Blumenthal, brought suit in the Supreme Court yesterday to recover \$25,000 damages from the Lichtenstein-Seaman Company, produce merchants, of 107 Barclay Street, for the death of her son, Nicholas Langbein.

The child was run over by a truck belonging to the defendants, it is alleged, on July 22, and died from his injuries. Mrs. Langbein alleges that the accident was due to the negligence of the driver of the truck.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History. Meeting of the National Industrial Conference. Meeting of the Board of Education. Meeting of the Board of Education. Meeting of the Board of Education.

MARRIED