

TERWILLIGER IN POLITICS NOW

EASTPORT INVENTOR BUILDING PLATFORMS TO SUIT.

Some of them as Amphibious as a Long Island Scooter and Others Expansive Like an Extension Table—Also One That May Be Used for a Springboard.

From Eastport, L. I., an important piece of news, travelling in a beeline, came straight into this Sun office yesterday, arousing almost as much emotion as the coming of Sweet Spring. The information, vague at first, became clearer and more specific as the day wore on, till by dusk it was definitely learned that Terwilliger, who is legally incorporated inventor in the world, had obtained contracts from several Presidential candidates to construct the platforms on which they would like to run.

Bearing in mind the fact that Terwilliger first developed the chicken picking machine and the eye opener, a reporter post hastened aboard a train to Eastport with a view to eliciting from that stern and obese man the names of the candidates who had had enough forethought to order their platforms early, thus completely avoiding the rush.

The inventor was found in the shadow of his wooded laboratory busily selecting planks from a huge pile of Presidential timber. He refused to tell the names of the candidates whose platforms he was building, but seemed not averse to discussing his work.

"I've been in the platform business for a considerable number of years," Terwilliger admitted. "Ever since Bryan was run. Young man, kin you remember back to then? You kin, eh. You must be older than I thought."

"Yes, I devised the platform on which William Jennings ran in 1890. Right here let me say that I build each platform according to specifications delivered to me by the candidate and am noways responsible for the contents of the same. No, I'm not constructin' a platform for Mr. Bryan this year. He builds his own platforms now, usually constructin' a new one whenever he's to make a speech. He never constructs a platform of entirely new material, he saves all his old ones."

"A political platform," the inventor continued, "must be a good deal like a Long Island scooter. A scooter, you know, kin pass from ice to water?" He then laid on to the "ice" again without capitulating. "Just so a platform must be strong enough to carry a candidate safely through hot water."

"What I was goin' to say was that in some cases the platform has to be constructed of reinforced concrete instead of plain planks."

"What is the most difficult kind of a platform to construct?" ventured the interviewer, standing on tiptoe in an effort to enter the wooded laboratory.

"Terwilliger coughed his eyelashes a moment before replying. They are very good accepted styles and some consist of a medley of styles," he said. "Now, when a candidate comes to me and says, 'Build me a platform like the Republican platform, I know what to do. I go right ahead makin' one to do a protectionist rally' around the edge of the composition. Then there's the standard platform, which is favored by such men as Uncle Joe Can—"

"The inventor wrinkled his forehead, pursed his lips and resumed hastily: "The standard platform must be able to stand up to the pressure of water without any sign of yieldin'." It is a cinch to build, however.

"I am buildin' one platform now which is composed exclusively of the very latest ideas in planks. When it is finished it will have it rich, strikin' effect we so admire in the zebra. Each plank is nice and springy and the platform will have lots of give to it. I believe the best kind of wood for this is steel. It is a cinch to build, however."

"His auditor thought the springboard idea an excellent one and wondered that Secretary Taft didn't feel the need of it. But Terwilliger preserved a discreet silence. "Of course," he remarked, "most platforms are made of steel, which is a kin to new leaves in the table top or take 'em out as convenient, and most platforms are made so that planks kin be inserted or removed as the exigency demands."

"Do you launch booms, too?" Terwilliger was asked. "I'm no political Herrschhoff," was the reply. "There's considerable difference between launchin' a boom and launchin' a platform. The latter is a cinch to build, however."

"At one time," continued the obese platform former, reminiscently, as he escorted his interviewer to the railroad station, "I was approached by a man who wanted me to construct a handsome platform which, however, would collapse on bearing a certain weight. But in spite of the fact that it was a splendid opportunity to display my skill and ingenuity I refused to have any part in such a dishonest undertaking."

A loud neighing from the wooded laboratory seemed to contradict the inventor's vehement declaration. The reporter could not help looking appreciatively inquisitive.

"Nothin' but a dark horse," chuckled the inventor. "No," he added, "answering secret thoughts, 'he's in a steel suit set in cement with the latest improved time lock on him. When said time lock runs down it mebbe the third ballot he will play Jack in the Box with the delegates and try to get 'em to express it more correctly, at the proper time he will disclose."

"Unfortunately the last train to the city passed at this instant and Terwilliger is being shot and before this could be remedied his bearer had passed out of ear shot."

WOULD BAR ALL ASIATICS. Exclusion League Gets the Support of the Central Federated Union. A circular was read yesterday to the Central Federated Union from the Asiatic Exclusion League of America in reference to the restriction of immigration. It contained the following resolutions, which were endorsed and copies of which will be sent to the members of Congress.

"That we protest against and oppose any constitutional amendment or treaty provision which might be used to extend the right of naturalization, and further

COLUMBIA'S GOAT ON VIEW.

The Last of the Harlem Horned Beasts Stuffed and Mounted.

With appropriate exercises the stuffed and mounted body of Annette, the last Harlem goat, was put on exhibition yesterday in Friedgen's drug store, at 120th street and Amsterdam avenue. There was a great concourse of the common people of Harlem mingled with a representation of the faculty of Columbia University, which, as is generally known, is directly south of Friedgen's Annex, as the placard at the feet sets forth, is not only the last of the Harlem goats, but has also another and even greater distinction. She was the Columbia goat. Yale used to have it in the good old football days.

Annette was the property of Mrs. Anne Reilly, who for many years has occupied a residence across Amsterdam avenue from the university. It is a small place, of frame, one story high. There are many other such in the neighborhood of Dr. Butler's university, but they have been being their attendant goats one by one. Eventually the day came not so long ago that Annette, for a dozen years a good provider of milk for the Reillys, yielded up the ghost. When the news spread about the Columbia campus there was deep feeling.

Gray haired professors, dapper young instructors and members of the student body were deeply affected. Annette was a great and general favorite with them all and many were the times she had been patted on the head by a learned gentleman of the Columbia faculty. When the news of her demise reached the campus the flag was ordered at half mast quite as if a trustee had perished. There was no half holiday, it is true, but that is declared now to be an oversight. Henry Lang, a member of the administrative forces of the university, could not be found yesterday to give Dean-Superintendent Getze's opinion on the subject. It is declared by one in a position to know that the entire English department was involved in the deepest despair.

However, Annette being dead in the nineteenth year of her age, there was nothing to do but mourn her and see that she received the honors due to her station. The job of Annette's last property was turned over to a taxidermist. The only fault that Mrs. Reilly finds with the goat as now arrayed is that the isn't exactly as she used to look. For instance, with her eyes closed and in life they were erect, eager and alert, probably trained so by efforts to catch words of wisdom from the professors, whose friend and playmate she was. Annette, which displays the playful creature smiling sweetly. That smile which the camera caught is not, alas, immortalized in the mummified beastie.

It is not appropriate that that word in a goat story—one may say that Annette is not really, and truly the last of the Harlem goats. As far as Friedgen knows, and he has been forty years a resident here, Annette is really and truly that. She died intestate and all advertisements for heirs or claimants to the property she left have failed to bring to light any such. Besides, the sign alongside the stuffed body of Annette, which is mounted on a wooden stand, reads: "Annette, the last of the Harlem goats, so it might be true. All things in the near neighborhood of Columbia reflect the cloistered purity and truthfulness of the university. They cannot help but be very good by attrition, or rather by proximity."

CITY CIRCS FOR THE INDIANS.

Frontal and his Sioux See Hattie, the Trick Elephant, Perform.

Thirty Sioux Indians from the Pine Ridge Agency in South Dakota, dressed in war paint, blankets and feathers and accompanied by a band of squaws and papooses, were treated to a municipal circus in the Central Park menagerie yesterday.

Hattie, the trick elephant, never had a more appreciative audience. Frontal, the chief, led a lot of his face painters in a performance of the trick of the cakewalk, played on the harmonica, crawled on her knees like a baby and did some waiting and other stunts.

"There was one thing not down on the programme that did not appeal to the sense of humor of the visitors. At the end of the performance when Snyder ordered the performers to bow and the audience also bowed their head with much dignity, but there was a twinkle in her eye that betokened mischief.

As she raised her head she threw her trunk over her shoulder and poured water into the faces of half a pint of water into their faces. "Heep hee," said Frontal as he rubbed his eyes.

TOO MANY WOMEN ON BOWERY.

But When Police Went to Look, on Settlement Worker's Complaint, All Had Gone. James H. Hamilton, the head worker of the University Settlement in Eldridge street, complained at Police Headquarters last night that disorderly women were filling the Bowery and soliciting openly. He said that he had counted twenty-three women who were soliciting on the west side of the Bowery between Houston and Bleecker streets. He said that the University Settlement had been carrying on a crusade against the women of the streets for two years and that he hoped the police would do something to do away with what he termed an "appalling condition."

HIGHER RATES TO SEASHORE.

Philadelphia and Jersey Resort Interests Join in Fight on Railroads. PHILADELPHIA, April 26.—Angered at the action of the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Reading Railway in announcing a proposed increase in passenger rates to all seashore points the business organizations of this city and the shore resorts are preparing to appeal to the Interstate Commerce Commission to prevent the railroads from putting the new prices in effect on June 1.

RAISED THE MAD DOG CRY.

When a Mongrel, Panting From the Heat, Bit Children Who Tossed Him. A little yellow mongrel, panting from the heat, strayed through East 160th street, The Bronx, yesterday. Children playing in front of 628 began to tease the dog and it turned on the youngsters. Agnes McCaughey, 4 years old, and Max Appel, 4, were bitten, and they and other children raised the cry "Mad dog!" Policeman Binns of the Alexander avenue station chased the mongrel and tried to get a shot secured at the dog's head. Mrs. J. W. Lockett, at 628, called the dog "Mad dog" and it disappeared in St. Mary's Park. Ambulance Surgeon Peck, of Lincoln Avenue, cauterized the wounds of the two children.

PILGRIMAGE OF UNEMPLOYED.

Foreigners Go From Church to Church Praying in Vain—One Shoots Himself. ST. LOUIS, April 26.—Fifty men knelt before the various churches in Granite City last night, pleading for work, and when their pilgrimage from church to church ended in failure Christy Anton, a Hungarian, shot himself through the abdomen.

INSANE FARMER KILLS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

CAYCE, Miss., April 26.—Wallace Polk, an aged farmer, shot and killed his wife, then shot himself, and his daughter this morning while suffering from insanity. He was found by the windstorm of insanity yesterday. Polk ran to his orchard and dropped dead. His daughter will recover.

FIVE KILLED BY TEXAS TORNADO.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 26.—The little town of Stagner, Wood county, was almost wiped out by a tornado last night. The dead are William Robbins and wife and two daughters and John Meyers. Several persons are badly injured.

A Cold Snap Hits Texas.

DALLAS, Tex., April 26.—A cold wave prevailed over North Texas today. The mercury dropped from 85 yesterday afternoon to 60 this evening. Snow fell last night in the vicinity of the Texas line in the Panhandle.

QUEER TRADES IN RUSSIA.

Marriage Brokerage and Renting of Fine Linen Products of Hard Times.

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A certain number of impoverished peasants put their heads together one day and resolved to set up as a firm of bride importers. A certain amount of capital was of course required for the start, but as success was assured there was no difficulty about raising it. The partners then set out each one separately on his journey to places in Russia where the females outnumbered the males by four or five to one. There are many such cantons in central Russia, indeed there are some where the proportion is ten to one.

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From the very first the venture has been a great success. Competition is keen among the men and the offers for brides rise so quickly that the affair is virtually an auction. The terms settled, the priest is informed, and then it is his turn to play a part in publishing the banns and performing the marriage service. The present of the "bride's father," as the trader in wives is called, is where the profit of the firm comes in. No offer of less than \$50 is considered and the price often mounts up to \$100. The girl's railway ticket, board and sundries on the journey cost about \$25, so the profit is anywhere from \$25 to \$75, besides a gallon or so of vodka thrown in. It will be a time of mourning for the firm when all the men in the district are provided for and the bride trade is finished.

The credit of hitting upon another simple way of turning an honest penny belongs to the respectable guild of washerwomen in the Russian capital. They noticed that a numerous class of people need stockings and cannot afford to pay for their own. They therefore set up a business of making stockings for the poor. They are not a very successful business, but it is not. This, sir, is a socialist institution, and the more dangerous because it is not avowedly so.

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"There's the gist of the whole trouble. The socialism that is putting its place on the bum is a glorified parlor socialism. Everybody works at speaking. All the problems of the institution are solved with hot air. Life is real, life is earnest; and when the pressure of our problems will no one please speak more than three minutes consecutively. But before my time it is up let me repeat once more that our environment here is not what it should be. [Ding, ding!] Mr. Debs will not address us."

LABOR'S WAY OUT.

Dr. Scudder Would Restrict Immigration and Have the State Furnish Jobs.

The Rev. Dr. John L. Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational Church in Jersey City, said last night in a sermon on "The Unemployed and the Right to Labor": "The negro slave was much better off than the free laborer who cannot find work. And when this laborer has a wife and children his condition is enough to make him go insane or drive him to suicide."

"What free Americans want is not charity, but opportunity to labor. I affirm that to-day a new human right is being born, and that is the divine right of every man to labor. In my opinion the government should work out two lines: First, reduce the number of the unemployed by restricting foreign immigration, with its low standard of living, allowing none to work more than eight hours a day and thus compelling employers to take on more men, and forbidding child labor; secondly, after state fishing such laws, the State should employ all those who are out of work, by having them make public improvements or establish State farms or labor colonies, or build opposition lines of telegraph or rapid transit."

"If all were to be employed in such a solution of the problem was only possible by the production of continuous electrical waves. A characteristic feature of the system was the simplicity of the devices used for transmitting and receiving messages. This system had been successfully used between Copenhagen and Berlin, a distance of 200 miles, but he declared he had no immediate intention of trying the system across the Atlantic.

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Prof. Lounsbury on English. No subject is more certain to start and maintain conversation in mixed-company, however dull, than a question of the pronunciation or usage of words in the language. When such questions are discussed by a master of English, who rebels even to the verge of paradox against the ways of the schoolmaster, they are sure to be interesting, so that no more entertaining reading can be wished for than "The Standard of Usage in English," by Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury of Yale University (Harper). The book contains a selection from the lively articles that have appeared in Harper's Monthly Magazine, amplified and corrected, arranged so as to present clearly the author's thesis.

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It is permissible of course to disagree with some of Prof. Lounsbury's views, just as he differs with various noted critics of whom he makes fun. He talks rather scornfully of the "man in the street" as contrasted with the "good author," but after all it is not in most cases the fact that the "man in the street" insists on using a new word or a picturesque phrase that forces it ultimately on the author, and in matters of pronunciation particularly it is not he who in time prevails! The historical argument, too, is subject to abuse just as much as the etymological or the grammatical. Though in his preface Prof. Lounsbury asserts that he is a historian and no advocate, he becomes decidedly pugnacious in defence of certain slipshod forms of expression; he shows that instances of the split infinitive, for example, may be found in reputable writers. He must have found in the same writers similar slips occasionally in spelling, in grammar and in the use of language. It is surely more rational to follow an author's general usage than his occasional aberrations, in striving for a standard.

Though Prof. Lounsbury has employed rather violent language to designate those who are opposed to spelling reform, no eccentricities disgrace the book, not even the tentative modifications approved by Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Carnegie. It may be of course, the good sense of the publishers that preserves the standard spelling. It is equally gratifying to note that in spite of his pleas for the legitimacy of slovenly locutions Prof. Lounsbury is careful to avoid them in his own excellent and sprightly English. His example may be commended to the reader.

LABOR CALLS ON TAFT.

To See if He'll Stand for Non-Union Paint on Panama Boats. Secretary of War Taft is to have a chance to show how far he is willing to go for the labor unions. At a meeting of the Central Federated Union yesterday Victor Buhr of the Brotherhood of Painters said that the Panama Line, which was formerly a private line and now has come under the control of the War Department, discharged all the painters a short time ago and is getting the work done at Colon, Panama.

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WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

Danish Inventor Says It's a Reality With the Aid of Continuous Aerial Currents.

LONDON, April 18.—The latest wonder of science is development in radio-telephony. The Danish inventor Valdemar Poulsen read a paper on it before a crowded gathering at the London Institute this week.

Mr. Poulsen has for some years been working at the problem of producing continuous aerial currents, the great obstacle to the transmission of speech through space being the jerky nature of the currents at first utilized for wireless transference of messages. In the autumn of 1906 Mr. Poulsen announced to an audience at the Queen's Hall that he had found the solution of the problem, and having perfected his system of wireless telephony he turned his attention to the application of his principle to the telephone. At the present moment wireless telephony has a real and practical existence.

Outlining the development of radio-telephony which he described as par excellence a long distance system, the lecturer mentioned that fifty years ago the existence of electrical waves was unknown and it was not until twenty-five years ago knowledge of them was obtained. His new system he said, required only the use of 2,000 to 5,000 volts to cover the same distance as was covered by the 100,000, 50,000 or 10,000 volts by the previous system, while his record making apparatus worked at a speed hitherto unknown.

Remembering that England had done much in connection with wireless telephony, Mr. Poulsen said that the real practical solution of the problem was only possible by the production of continuous electrical waves. A characteristic feature of the system was the simplicity of the devices used for transmitting and receiving messages. This system had been successfully used between Copenhagen and Berlin, a distance of 200 miles, but he declared he had no immediate intention of trying the system across the Atlantic.

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Danish Inventor Says It's a Reality With the Aid of Continuous Aerial Currents.

LONDON, April 18.—The latest wonder of science is development in radio-telephony. The Danish inventor Valdemar Poulsen read a paper on it before a crowded gathering at the London Institute this week.

Mr. Poulsen has for some years been working at the problem of producing continuous aerial currents, the great obstacle to the transmission of speech through space being the jerky nature of the currents at first utilized for wireless transference of messages. In the autumn of 1906 Mr. Poulsen announced to an audience at the Queen's Hall that he had found the solution of the problem, and having perfected his system of wireless telephony he turned his attention to the application of his principle to the telephone. At the present moment wireless telephony has a real and practical existence.

Outlining the development of radio-telephony which he described as par excellence a long distance system, the lecturer mentioned that fifty years ago the existence of electrical waves was unknown and it was not until twenty-five years ago knowledge of them was obtained. His new system he said, required only the use of 2,000 to 5,000 volts to cover the same distance as was covered by the 100,000, 50,000 or 10,000 volts by the previous system, while his record making apparatus worked at a speed hitherto unknown.

Remembering that England had done much in connection with wireless telephony, Mr. Poulsen said that the real practical solution of the problem was only possible by the production of continuous electrical waves. A characteristic feature of the system was the simplicity of the devices used for transmitting and receiving messages. This system had been successfully used between Copenhagen and Berlin, a distance of 200 miles, but he declared he had no immediate intention of trying the system across the Atlantic.

Telephoning through submarine cables presented considerable difficulty, and speech could as yet be so transmitted only through short distances. It was in this respect that wireless telephony would probably prove its value. At the close of the paper some interesting demonstrations of the new method of communication were given.

POLICE CANT AGREE.

Jersey City Captain Objects to Unheeded Dance Hall Raid.

Capt. James T. Larkins of the Jersey City detective bureau raided Boleslaw Lipnicki's dance hall at 403 Henderson street early yesterday morning over the head of Capt. McDevitt, the precinct commander, and arrested the proprietor and his bartender for keeping a disorderly house. Seven boys and five girls between 17 and 20 years old were looked up as disorderly persons.

Larkins charged that Lipnicki had violated the Bishop's edicts by permitting his dance hall to remain in a room where intoxicating liquor was sold. McDevitt reached the hall before the prisoners were taken away and told Larkins that he had no right to disturb the dancers unless the law prohibits children under 16 from attending nickel theatres, dance halls, etc., unless accompanied by parents or guardians.

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