

TALK TO ADVERTISING MEN  
SAYS HE BELONGS TO THE CLASS  
OF THE ADVERTISED.

Gets a Pen in Buffalo—Would Like to Use  
It to Sign Certain Bills—Fears He  
May Have to Use It to Veto—Knox  
for "Pure Food Law" for the Press.

BUFFALO, April 30.—President Taft and Secretary of State Knox talked about newspapers, advertising and the press in a luncheon here to-day. The President wasn't so pessimistic about the newspapers of this country as he used to be, but Mr. Knox was blunt in his condemnation of certain kinds of journalism and declared that there should be a "pure food law" applicable to the press.

The ad men gave the President a fountain pen and sang a song about Zelaya and Secretary Knox. Mr. Taft said he would be glad to use the pen in signing the bills he wants Congress to pass, but added that if there is to be a majority of Democrats in Congress next time it appears that I shall have to use this pen not to sign but to explain the reasons why I do not.

Mr. Taft understood that the club he was addressing was made up of "those who advertise and those who are advertised." He belonged, he said, in the class of those who are advertised. The President explained the presence of Secretary Knox by saying that he brought the latter along because diplomacy is his business and the President wanted Mr. Knox to see "that at least while my legislative measures are pending in Congress I should do nothing to interfere with their passage."

Mr. Knox was outspoken in his little talk. He said that the American people had a right to demand "undiluted" news just as they asked for undiluted food. In his speech at the Chamber of Commerce banquet to-night too, he took a fly at newspapers, when he defended his so-called "dollar diplomacy."

Here is what Mr. Taft said to the ad men:

"I shall be glad to use this pen. My predecessor was in the habit of frequently quoting the celebrated warrior's remark that his spear knew no brother. Gentlemen, you in the newspaper business will perhaps change it by saying that your pen knows no brother, but I am glad to accept this evidence of your friendship, for certainly it could take no more powerful form than this.

"As I look at my friend Norman Mack and I hope I can say my friend William J. Conners, and consider what is coming through their veins and minds and their ardent expectations that there is to be a majority of Democrats in Congress next time, it appears that I shall have to use this pen—not to sign bills, but to explain the reasons why I do not. But I hope at least that I shall have the privilege of using it in signing those measures I have so much at heart now, and that I have been chided for coming to Buffalo on account of, lest my presence in Washington be needed to secure the votes necessary to their passage.

"I understand this club is made up of those who advertise and those who are advertised. I would like to know in which class you include me. Very early in my administration I had a call from an earnest correspondent and reformer for we unite those qualities in Washington—who chided me for a number of defects in my administration, the chief one of which was that I did not sufficiently use the pulpit that was mine to mount. Realizing that, I think you must allow me to take my rank among those who are advertised rather than those who advertise."

"For the first time in my gyrations about the country I have subjected a member of the Cabinet to the same sort of treatment, and it has been a great relief to me to have the Secretary of State with me and to know that if there are any pitfalls into which I may precipitate myself he is here to advise me against them. It is just as well to cultivate the diplomatic and that is his business. I thought I would bring him along to see that at least while my legislative measures are pending in Congress I should do nothing to interfere with their passage."

"When I got up this morning the President, with that kindness that he extends to all people, inquired of me what kind of a night I had had, and I told him a very bad one, that had I slept about three hours, but I did not tell him why I did not sleep. I am willing to admit him to my confidence now. I was laboring under the impression I was entitled to have that impression from the President's attitude, because he told me we were to lunch to-day with a newspaper club. Gentlemen, do you wonder that I did not sleep?

"If the President will pardon me for using the same illustration here to-day, I had occasion to use once before in his presence—I am always paralyzed and admonished when I get into the presence of newspaper men, because I recall what you will all recognize to be a typical incident of the situation, a story of a man who tried to get by the colored porter at the door of the Supreme Court, and he insisted that he had a right as an American citizen to enter into the presence of that august tribunal, which after all was the people's court—but the colored gentleman looked at him cynically and said: 'My friend, you don't want to make no fuss around here, if you get into contempt with that organization here ain't no appeal for you 'ceptin' to God.'"

"You are not the men, as I now understand it, and therefore will speak freely, you make the news, some of whom I said 'some' and therefore no one can take offense at my observation—might with propriety be indicted under the pure food law, because it is my belief that people, especially the people of the United States, are as well entitled to receive undiluted news as they are to partake of undiluted food, especially if that dilution springs from knowledge or an attempt to misrepresent, and especially if the newspaper forgets that it is more difficult to perform than it is to criticize, and that while criticism is right and proper and necessary it has obligations as well as performance—the obligation to deal fairly and truthfully, and when dealing with their country's affairs, patriotically."

The President, with Mr. Knox and Representatives Alexander and Knicker of New York reached Buffalo at 7:25 A. M. It was too early for a crowd and the party motored out to the home of Ansley Wilcox on Delaware avenue with only a faint cheer now and then to greet them. Breakfast was served at the Wilcox home. Most of the morning the President spent dictating, but he submitted to an interview by Buffalo reporters.

Secretary Knox and Capt. Butt saw the city while Mr. Taft worked. The secretary motored about the parks. Capt. Butt went to see Niagara Falls and later denied that he was looking for a cone to replace the one that was late occupant of the White House stables.

Shortly after noon Mr. Taft went to a reception at the Chamber of Commerce. He shook hands with several thousand persons. Following the Ad men's luncheon the President held another reception at the Buffalo Club and then went to the University Club to meet some Yale grads gathered to do him honor.

Late in the afternoon Mr. Taft went to the Grutwick cancer laboratory Dr. H. K. Gaylord explained the researches made there with cancer. Mr. Taft was made a member of the board. He recommended that Congress appropriate \$50,000 for a laboratory to study cancer in fish. The recommendation of the President

WESTON REACHES YONKERS  
THE OLD PEDESTRIAN FINISH-  
ING IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE.

Sees Familiar Scenes on the Last Full Day  
of His Transcontinental Walk—Covers  
Fifty-five Miles and Goes Night to  
Sleep After Making a Brief Speech.

TARRYTOWN, April 30.—Half an hour later than he had intended Edward Payson Weston left Wappingers Falls at 4:30 this morning and began the last full day of his 3,483 mile walk from Los Angeles. A detour through the Grand Canyon adds 128 miles to the total distance. Weston passed Flashkill at about 7 o'clock. The Rev. William Willocks, pastor of the Methodist church at North Highlands, joined him there and accompanied him for ten miles along the route to Nelsonville, which was reached at 9:20. Two miles further on Weston halted at the estate of Charles Derain. A Jersey cow had given birth to two bull calves early in the morning. They were named Weston and Payson.

On the way toward Peekskill William Travers Jerome came along in an automobile and stopped for greeting. They shook hands. "Do you know me?" asked Mr. Jerome. "I remember your father," Weston replied, "and your brother Roland was the judge of one of my earliest races in New York."

At noon Weston turned aside a few miles north of Peekskill and entered St. Philip's churchyard, where Hamilton Fish is buried. He stood at the grave for a few moments with his white cap in his hand. Then he returned to his long trail. After passing through Peekskill he was cheered and followed for a mile by a lot of youngsters. As he passed the Fincham post office he called out cheerily to the postmistress: "Got a letter for me?"

"No, Mr. Weston, we haven't," she replied. At Montrose a touring car filled with men and women halted at the roadside. An old woman leaning on a garden fence nearby called to the occupants of the car: "You larry things, why don't you give the poor old man a ride?"

At Croton, Gen. Howard Carroll and Herbert S. Carpenter met Weston in their touring car and had a brief chat by the wayside. Much interest was manifested at Ossining, where Weston formerly lived in the house now occupied by Col. Edward A. McAlpine. A large crowd assembled in the center of the village at the head of a street and waited more than an hour for their townsman.

Weston was going rather weakly, for he had travelled thirty-five miles since 4 o'clock in the morning with only two hours rest, but when he reached the foot of the hill and saw the crowd of his old friends waiting above he pulled himself together and took the hill at a fine gait, and with a tight grip upon his courage he responded to the greetings of the crowd. When he was free of the town once more and alone his pace slackened perceptibly.

From Ossining to Tarrytown Weston had his last stretch of peace and solitude, with the country people cheering him along quietly from the garden walls. Just before entering Tarrytown he passed through a corner of Sleepy Hollow. It was 7:30 o'clock and growing dark. The old man was absolutely alone for the last walking stretch. Five minutes later he was the centre of a crowd of 300 men, women and boys. From there on the crowd never diminished. There were bonfires along the route and eager, enthusiastic crowds lined the gutters all the way to the outskirts of Yonkers.

Ex-State Senator C. S. McClellan walked with Weston for two miles through Dobbs Ferry and the village presidents of Dobbs Ferry and Hastings escorted him through their respective towns. During the last four miles to Yonkers the crowd grew to 500.

For two hours previous to his arrival Yonkers was in a state of ferment. The streets were choked and Weston's name was on every lip. When he appeared coming down Warburton street there was an ovation. Weston, surrounded by eight or ten policemen, was the centre of a solid moving mass. A wagon was used to break a way through the crowd across City Square and up to the entrance to the City House. As fast as the way was opened the mass of people closed upon the pedestrian as the sea closes in upon the stein of a boat. He and his police escort were literally lifted into the entrance of the hostelry. Mayor James J. Lennon and many residents greeted him in the lobby as he passed between the double line of men. Outside the crowd was cheering as at a home run.

Weston started up the stairs and a negro porter half way up tried to help him. The veteran turned on the colored man and pushed him aside. He wanted no assistance. Four steps from the top he halted for a second, then passed up and out onto the balcony. The cheering broke out anew and then quieted as Weston started to speak.

"I wish to thank the young men who accompanied me from Tarrytown," he said, "and you young men of Yonkers for your friendly behavior and assistance in getting me here. My journey is complete now. I am going to New York to show the youth of my country what a man at my age can do. I have come fifty-five miles to-day and the last thirty-four stopping once. I thank you again for your jolly good behavior and kindness."

Then Weston retired. The Mayor praised the old man and the crowd dispersed, cheering. The veteran pedestrian will rest here over Sunday and start for New York Monday morning.

Alumni Honor Prof. Tisdall.

One hundred alumni of the College of the City of New York gave a dinner last night at the Hotel Astor in honor of Prof. Fitzgerald Tisdall's half century of service as a teacher of Greek. Charles E. Lydecker of the class of '71 was toastmaster. A life size portrait of Prof. Tisdall, painted by George P. Brynton, was given by the hundred alumni to the college. It will hang in the alumni room. Everett P. Wheeler of the class of '86 made the presentation speech and President John H. Finley the speech of acceptance. Prof. Tisdall thanked his friends for their good will. Other speakers were Horace E. Dresser, Prof. Compton, Edward M. Colie and Lewis S. Burdard.

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Women's Linen Slip Dresses

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\$20.00  
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HAVE IN STOCK EMBROIDERED AND LACE-TRIMMED  
COMMENCEMENT FROCKS

DAINTY EVENING DRESSES AND WRAPS FOR MISSES  
AS WELL AS A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF  
MILLINERY AND GLOVES, SHOES, SLIPPERS AND HOSIERY.

PARASOLS, FANS, AND VARIOUS ARTICLES  
SUITABLE FOR COMMENCEMENT GIFTS.

A VERY SPECIAL SALE OF  
WOMEN'S SUITS AND DRESSES

WILL BE HELD  
ON TUESDAY, MAY 3d,

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING:

DRESSES OF FOULARD . . . . . \$38.00 & 45.00

SUITS OF WHITE SERGE . . . . . 30.00

SUITS OF WHITE AND BLACK STRIPED SERGE  
AND WHITE MOHAIR . . . . . 28.00

SUITS OF WHITE SERGE AND MOHAIR . . . . . 24.00

(LARGE SIZES ARE INCLUDED)

DRESSES AND SUITS FOR SUMMER WEAR, WEDDING AND  
COMMENCEMENT GOWNS, MADE ESPECIALLY TO ORDER

A LIMITED NUMBER OF PARIS MODEL GOWNS, READY  
FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR, ARE BEING OFFERED AT  
CONSIDERABLE REDUCTIONS IN PRICES.

A SALE OF COLORED DRESS GOODS

WILL BE HELD TO-MORROW (MONDAY) WHEN A QUANTITY  
OF MATERIALS, RANGING IN PRICES FROM

\$1.45 TO \$3.50 PER YARD, COMPRISING MIXED SUITINGS,  
HOMESPUNS, PLAIN DIAGONALS, NAVY BLUE  
AND CREAM COLOR SERGE, AND MANY LIGHT-WEIGHT  
SILK AND WOOL FABRICS,

WILL BE REDUCED TO 75c., 95c. TO \$1.50 PER YARD  
SOLD IN DRESS LENGTHS ONLY

SUMMER DRESS FABRICS

20,000 YARDS OF A SILK AND COTTON MATERIAL WILL BE  
OFFERED AT A SPECIAL SALE PRICE MONDAY,

SHOWN IN COLORS AND BLACK, WITH FIGURES AND WOVEN SILK  
DOTS, IN SELF COLORS, ALSO IN PRINTED FOULARD DESIGNS,  
24c. PER YARD

B. Altman & Co.

FURNISHINGS FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES,  
APARTMENTS, HOTELS, ETC.

ORDERS WILL BE RECEIVED NOW FOR THE  
FALL SEASON

FOR THIS PURPOSE A VARIETY OF UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS  
ARE BEING SHOWN, AS WELL AS AN EXCLUSIVE  
ASSORTMENT OF HAND-MADE LACES FOR  
CURTAINS, BED SETS, ETC.

SPECIAL ORDERS WILL BE CAREFULLY EXECUTED IN WORK-  
ROOMS OF THE ESTABLISHMENT, OR MATERIALS WILL BE  
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IN COLORINGS TO HARMONIZE WITH DECORATIONS.

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Franklin Simon & Co.  
Fifth Avenue—37th and 38th Sts.  
Special Sale Monday  
Women's Coats and Capes

Marabout Trimmed Capes  
Of changeable satin majestic, in all desirable shades,  
trimmed with two rows of marabout. Value \$28.50 18.50

Pongee Silk Coats  
Full length models, of pongee silk, button to neck, or  
shawl collar of satin or polka dot silk. Value \$29.50 19.75

White and Tan Polo Coats  
Full length double breasted model, of vicuna cloth,  
with belt, patch pockets, pearl buttons. Value \$50.00 39.50

Shawl Travelling Coats  
Full length model, made of imported Scotch steamer rug,  
in rich colorings. Value \$45.00 29.50

Frill Lingerie Waists

Striped Batiste Waists  
White ground, with lavender, navy, tan or rose stripes;  
entire front tucked; detachable frill. Value \$5.75 3.75

White Batiste Waists  
French batiste, tucked front and back; detachable  
collar and frill, with colored emb. edge. Value \$7.50 5.00

French Frill Waists  
Of white batiste, cluster tucking front and back, hand  
embroidered; novelty bordered frill. Value \$12.50 7.50

Hand Made Frill Waists  
Of sheer white batiste, entirely hand made, real Irish  
lace trimmed and hand embroidered. Value \$15.00 9.75

Women's Summer Dresses

French Hand Made Dresses  
Paris Lingerie Dresses, entirely hand made, hand em-  
broidered and lace trimmed. Heretofore \$39.50 18.50

Tailored Linen Suits  
Of white or tan Austrian Linen, smart semi-fitted  
coat, new model skirt. Value \$23.50 14.50

Bordered Mull Dresses  
High neck model of Persian bordered silk mull, tunic  
skirt, satin trimmed, net yoke and cuffs. Value \$29.50 19.75

Colored Voile Dresses  
Dutch neck model of plain, striped, checked or bordered  
voile, richly hand embroidered. Heretofore \$39.50 29.50

Monday at Prices to Close  
Women's Suits and Dresses

Tailored Suits of serge, worsted, homespun and checks.  
Silk Dresses of Foulard, Pongee and Messaline,  
18.50 29.50 39.50  
Heretofore \$29.50 to \$59.50.

Misses' and Girls' Apparel

Misses' Washable Dresses  
Dutch neck models of English dimity and Anderson's  
check gingham, embroidery trimmed or tailored, with  
leather belt; 14 to 20 years. Value \$14.50 9.75

Misses' Tailored Linen Suits  
Of Austrian linen, in white, natural and colors; semi-  
fitted coat; pleated skirt; 14 to 20 years. Value \$19.75 12.75

Girls' Washable Dresses  
One piece model; waist of all-over white embroidery,  
pleated chambray skirt. 6 to 14 years. Value \$9.75 6.75

Misses' Polka Dot Dresses  
Dutch neck, open front model, of blue polka dot Pongee;  
red silk collar; leather belt; 14 to 20 years. Value \$23.50 14.50

Monday at Prices to Close  
Misses' Tailored Suits

Custom Tailored Suits  
Of navy or black serge, gray worsted and checks; coats silk lined,  
pleated skirt. 14 to 30 years.  
19.75  
Heretofore \$29.50.

Dressy Tailored Suits  
Two and three piece models of English serge, checks, manish worsted  
and pongee. 14 to 20 years.  
29.50  
Heretofore \$45.00.

Infants' and Children's Wear

Hand-Made Bishop Dresses  
Of mincefoot, hand embroidered, lace neck and sleeves;  
sizes to 3 years. Value \$22.25 1.45

French Pillow Cases  
Of fine French Lawn, hand made, hand embroidered  
and lace edge ruffle. Value \$2.50 1.45

White Russian Dresses  
Dutch neck model, of white linen, embroidered neck,  
cuffs and belt; 2 to 5 years. Value \$2.95 1.95

French Pique Coats  
Richly hand embroidered cape, collar and cuffs; ribbon  
bow; sizes to 3 years. Value \$7.50 4.85

THE SUN

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