WU PLANS LONG LIFE

Promises Veterans to Become 250 Years Young.

DOESN'T ENJOY PLANKED SHAD

Guest of Banquet of Burnside Post, G. A. R., at Marshall Hall—Chaplain Couden, Gen. Black, and Dr. Huntoon Among the Speakers—Veterans Sing Old War Songs.

Wu Ting-fang, diplomat, great questioner, famed statesman of the Orient, who for two years has ridden on the water wagon and adhered to the principles of a vegetarian's life, informed friends and members of Burnside Post, No. 8, Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., at their annual planked shad bake yesterday at Marshall Hall that he intended to live until he was "250 years young."

Minister Wu's declaration came at the end of the dinner. Incidentally, it may be stated that Wu did not greatly enjoy the meal prepared for the comrades and their guests.

Prefers Nuts to Shad.

As is well known, Minister Wu is a vegetarian. He does not eat flesh or fish. Fish was the "piece de resistance" yesterday. Hence it was that while the other guests were eating fish, more fish, and then some fish, the wily diplomat was munching a few Brazilian nuts ha had with forethought stowed in his capacious pockets.

It was the eighth annual shad bake of Burnside Post. The 300 veterans and their guests enjoyed the day thoroughly. Shad, baked as only a Maryland "darky" knows how to turn the spit as the fish assumes a brown color, was the feature of the dinner. The "fixin's"—potatoes, peas, and other vegetables—were likewise excellently prepared.

Prominent among the guests were Minister Wu and the second secretary of the Chinese Legation, Dr. Wei-ching W. Yen, a graduate of the University of Virginia; Gen. John C. Black, of the Civil Service Commission; Chaplain Couden, of the House of Representatives; Gen. Hills, of the Department of the Interior, and Miss Casey, niece of Gen. U. S. Grant.

Blind Chaplain Speaks.

Dr. A. J. Huntoon, who has been toastmaster at the annual bakes for the past eight years, presided, and introduced Mr. Couden, the blind Chaplain of the House.

Chaplain Couden spoke in a humorous vein and urged the members to make the shad bake one of the events of the year. He said too much time is given in the posts to routine affairs. He urged the veterans to cultivate a fraternal spirit. Under the present methods, he said, there is too much parading and the members haven't time to get acquainted.

Gen. Black followed in a plea for the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. He said the civil war assured the perpetuity of the former, and urged that the veterans and their friends strive for the latter.

Then came Minister Wu. Despite the fact he had gathered "but the crumbs from the rich man's table," he was the same placid Celestial.

Not Great Man of China.

Thanking the gathering for the applause, Minister Wu said:

"I am not in a position to call you comrades, because I did not have the privilege of fighting with you. I must, however, disclaim being the great man of China, referred to by one of the speakers. I am not the great man mentioned by Gen. U. S. Grant. It was Li Hung Chang, whom I had the honor to serve for many years.

"I have been told I must not speak for less than fifteen minutes. Chaplain Couden is a good story teller, but I haven't the gift, not being a member of the profession.

"You ate baked shad to-day. I didn't. I have given up fish and flesh. I look upon shad as a thing appalling—an injurious substance. I had something to eat to-day," said Wu with a bland smile, "but it was not fish. I had what I could pick up, and on the whole have had a fair dinner."

Simple Life His Panacea.

After asking why the post was called Burnside, and asking if it was because some one had had his side burned, Minister Wu continued:

"Chaplain Couden told you the veterans are nearing the border line. But there is one way of staying here, and not going up elsewhere or down, as the case may be. It is a simple matter, and the remedy is fine, although I fear that many will despise it. Abstain from eating flesh and fish and lead a simple life.

Is Fond of Champagne.

"I am speaking from my own experience, having adopted this method in the past two years. I was fond of drink, especially champagne. So I was subject to all sorts of ills."

Minister Wu said he suffered from many ills, but sciatica was the worst. He said he cured himself when a woman advised him to lead the simple life, give up all drinks, and abstain from meat and fish.

"I have done all this," he continued, "and am free from ills. Ladies and gentlemen, if you wish to live without sickness, follow my advice. Comrades of Burnside Post, you are getting along in years, but don't be discouraged; don't say you are going to heaven now.

"I intend to live until I am 250 years young. I would not depart this life a day less. You are young, if you wish to be. I want you to live long, not only for your sake, but for mine—to keep me company.

Wants His Old Friends to Live.

"I want old friends—old in years and experience, but young in spirit. I feel as if I was fifteen years old.

"Have your wives lead the simple life. If your wives go up elsewhere, marry again, and get younger ones. But ladies, take my advice, and lead the simple life.

"Since I have preached the nonflesh doctrine, I have gained many converts among the women to my mode of living. I hope others will try this way of living, and their health will be improved."

Minister Wu, on leaving the dining pavilion, was the target of a number of camera holders.

"Aha," said the Minister, when one camera was pointed at him, "another camera fiend."

One young miss tried to have Minister Wu pose for her. He replied to her appeal with his usual "Why?" and marched off with his escort.

Among the visitors was Thomas Scarlett, past post commander of Gen. E. V. Sumner Post, Department of New Jersey. Mr. Scarlett comes from his home in New Jersey every year to attend the bake. He was a member of Meagher's Irish Brigade in the civil war.

On the way from Marshall Hall the party gathered in the cabin of the boat and sang the war songs that many of the veterans sang in their younger days, while lying near the outposts of the enemy.

WOMEN WORKERS TO ADJOURN

Visits to Arlington and Art Gallery To-day End Sessions.

Principles of Organization Are Enunciated by President—Girls Chaperoned Everywhere.

Tired but undaunted after a day spent in sightseeing about Mount Vernon, the delegates of the National League of Women Workers assembled last night in the ballroom of the New Willard for the final session of their convention.

Besides encouraging the girls to keep up the enthusiasm now prevalent in the ranks of the body, the speakers outlined the policies of the league, and rehearsed the principles upon which the movement was founded.

Mrs. Henry Ollesheimer, president of the league, in a brief speech opening the meeting, said:

"The league was organized ten years ago, and stands as a central bureau of information for club work, offering counsel and help when sought, but not placing restrictions upon any member or association. It spreads the knowledge of club life and ideals in sections where this is needed and little known, and gladly offers its assistance in organizing new clubs.

"Finally, it is desirous of furthering the social, educational, and industrial interests of all working women by any means in its power."

Addresses were also made by the presidents of the five State branches.

The purpose of the executive committee to extend the work of the league to care for the immigration class was announced to the delegates, and was heartily approved.

The programme announced for to-day is a trip to Arlington in the morning and a visit to the Corcoran Art Gallery this afternoon.

After a brief session of the executive committee in the afternoon the convention will be formally adjourned. This does not mean that all delegates will depart immediately. Many will remain to take in the sights of Washington. Others will leave for Baltimore Monday.

Although the girls denied it was necessary, they were chaperoned on all their trips while in this city. Most of them were well able, apparently, to take care of themselves. They were independent and showed it.

Some even were suffragettes; though the officers were horrified when the idea was suggested that women's rights in any way figured in the organization.

KAISER'S NEW MUSTACHE.

Tilted Fashion Abandoned After End Is Burned Off.

Corfu, May 2.—The Kaiser has abandoned the tip-tilted fashion of mustache. He had to. A piece of his old one burned off. So he had to make a temporary change. The Kaiserin liked the new style better than the old. The Kaiser is sticking to the new one to please her:

Wilhelm started the conflagration on his upper lip while lighting a cigarette. A dozen devoted attendants rushed to his aid, but the damage was done. One end of the mustache was about half an inch longer than the other. Court Barbar Haby had to chop the long end down to match the short one. When both ends grew out long again they did not stick up the way they used to.

CAPT. J. W. SMITH DEAD.

Member of Fire Department Passes Away at Providence Hospital.

Capt. J. W. Smith, of Engine Company No. 14, died at Providence Hospital this morning at 2 o'clock. He was taken suddenly sick a week ago, the exact nature of his illness not being announced.

Capt. Smith was about fifty years old, and lived at 74 S street northwest. He is survived by a widow and four children, one daughter and three boys, two of the latter being members of the fire department.

The funeral arrangements have not been announced.

Women Druggists at White House.

The twenty-eight members of the Philadelphia Chapter of the woman's organization of the National Association of Retail Druggists, who were the guests of the local chapter, were received by President Roosevelt, yesterday afternoon. Yesterday morning the visitors journeyed to Mount Vernon. At noon the visitors were entertained at luncheon by Mrs. C. L. Henry, at her home 19 Q street northwest. The visitors left last night for their homes.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, Saturday, May 2, 1908—8 p. m.

The storm which developed Friday night in the Lake region has advanced to the middle St. Lawrence Valley. In its eastward movement it has been attended by rain throughout the Middle Atlantic States, the Lower Lake region, and the Upper Ohio Valley. In all other portions of the country the weather has been fair.

The temperature has risen in the South; elsewhere east of the Mississippi and in the Missouri Valley it is yet much below the seasonal average.

The indications for Sunday point to fair weather east of the Rocky Mountains and in the Southwest. Local rain is probable in the Rocky Mountain region, with lower temperatures. The rain area will probably advance by Monday into the Plains States and possibly the Upper Mississippi Valley.

Important temperature changes are not anticipated, except that much lower temperatures are indicated for Rocky Mountain districts.

The winds along the New England coast will be brisk northwesterly, diminishing; on the Middle Atlantic coast fresh to brisk northwesterly; on the South Atlantic coast fresh westerly; on the Gulf coast fresh southeasterly; on the Lower Lakes brisk westerly, and on the Upper Lakes light to fresh northwesterly.

Local Temperature.

Midnight, 46; 2 a. m., 46; 4 a. m., 45; 6 a. m., 44; 8 a. m., 51; 10 a. m., 60; 12 noon, 63; 2 p. m., 64; 4 p. m., 59; 6 p. m., 62; 8 p. m., 55; 10 p. m., 52. Maximum, 66; minimum, 44.

Relative humidity—8 a. m., 67; 2 p. m., 95; 8 p. m., 33. Rainfall (8 p. m. to 8 p. m.), .04; hours of sunshine, 8.4; per cent of possible sunshine, 61.

Temperature same date last year—Maximum, 60; minimum, 48.

Temperatures in Other Cities.

Temperatures in other cities, together with the amount of rainfall, for the twelve hours ended at 8 p. m. yesterday, are as follows:

	Max.	Min.	8 p. m.	Rainfall.
Asheville, N. C.	68	46	60	T.
Atlanta, Ga.	70	50	60	....
Atlantic City, N. J.	58	50	54	0.14
Bismarck, N. Dak.	52	20	30	....
Boston, Mass.	62	42	52	T.
Buffalo, N. Y.	42	34	34	0.10
Chicago, Ill.	50	34	48	....
Cincinnati, Ohio	52	42	48	....
Cheyenne, Wyo.	74	32	68	....
Davenport, Iowa	52	30	50	....
Denver, Colo.	86	40	76	....
Des Moines, Iowa	52	30	50	....
Galveston, Tex.	78	68	74	....
Helena, Mont.	64	46	58	....
Indianapolis, Ind.	48	34	44	....
Jacksonville, Fla.	74	56	66	....
Kansas City, Mo.	58	36	54	....
Little Rock, Ark.	78	50	74	....
Marquette, Mich.	44	32	42	....
Memphis, Tenn.	74	58	74	....
New Orleans, La.	80	58	70	....
New York, N. Y.	62	44	50	0.04
North Platte, Nebr.	68	28	66	....
Omaha, Nebr.	56	28	52	....
Pittsburg, Pa.	48	42	42	0.14
Salt Lake City, Utah	72	52	66	....
St. Louis, Mo.	54	38	52	....
St. Paul, Minn.	46	28	46	....
Springfield, Ill.	54	34	50	....
Vicksburg, Miss.	78	52	74	....

Condition of the Water.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Harpers Ferry, W. Va., May 2.—Both rivers clear this evening.

ADVERTISES CARD GAME.

Minister Preaches Against Euchre Club—Attendance Is Fine.

Middletown, N. Y., May 2.—Despite the fact that Rev. Dr. R. W. McCullough, pastor of the First Baptist Church, publicly condemned progressive euchre playing for prizes as gambling, and called upon the police to arrest them if they persisted in carrying out their plans, the Lenten Sewing Club, composed of the most prominent young society women of the city, held their euchre party this afternoon.

There were nearly 400 ladies present, and that the affair was such a great success, is believed to be largely due to the advertising Pastor McCullough gave it.

Dr. McCullough has resigned his pastorate here, and will become pastor of a Scranton church.

ROYAL WEDDING TO-DAY.

Cousin of Czar Will Take Swedish Princess as Bride.

St. Petersburg, May 2.—Prince Wilhelm of Sweden will marry the Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna, daughter of Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, and cousin to the Czar, at 3 p. m. to-morrow.

The ceremony will take place at Tsarskoe-Selo. The Czar, King Gustav of Sweden, the bridegroom's father, and Prince Carl and Princess Ingeborg, his brother and sister, will be present. So will most of the Russian royal family and all the greatest of the nobility outside the charmed circle of royalty.

First there will be the Greek Church ritual and then a Lutheran ceremony, that proper deference may be shown to the dominant religions of both Russia and Sweden. Outwardly, it will be a most magnificent affair, but really not a very happy one.

Tsarskoe-Selo will be cordoned by an army to protect the couple and the guests from the Terrorists. Besides the prince is admittedly in love with a beautiful Swedish actress, so that even Swedes think he will not be a very devoted family man.

St. Petersburg is magnificently decorated for the occasion, but it is by order of the prefect of police. The common people are not particularly enthusiastic. There is a general feeling of resentment at the expenditure of a vast sum for a royal wedding at a time when the country is seriously embarrassed.

The merrymaking at Tsarskoe-Selo will continue till May 18, when the royal couple will start for the bridegroom's home.

SUNSHINE A JOY IN LONDON

Fair Weather Makes Glad the Hearts of Millions.

Bright Skies and Warmth Take Place of Unprecedented Cold and Gloom of Last Week.

London, May 2.—Curses on the weather expressed the uppermost emotion of the inhabitants of this island a week ago. Eulogy on the same subject is the note of the hour to-day. Phenomenal brilliance and heat have followed phenomenal gloom and cold. Forty degrees is the average difference in the temperature of the past two days, as compared with the corresponding days last week. The hottest weather in all meteorological records for early May is contrasted with unprecedented cold for the last of April. English folk, on the whole, seem to be rather proud of these vagaries of their eccentric climate. They are quite sure even America could not beat their blizzard of a week ago or excel the torrid brilliance of their May day.

The most extraordinary thing of all, however, was yesterday's transformation. London's dark, half-deserted streets suddenly gave place to a dense throng of summer-costumed women. The whole metropolis hibernated throughout arctic April. The streets were almost as impassable as on a midsummer May day. It is easy to believe to-day that there are six million people in town. A week ago one could go from end to end of Greater London without seeing six thousand people. The spirits of the populace have risen in the same proportion as the thermometer of a week ago. It would be better to be dead in New York than alive in London—well, the comparison might be variously interpreted, but nobody wants to be dead in London. Lightheartedness, straw hats, cool drinks, and fans are the order of the day, and even politics is a less contentious subject than it was a few days ago.

FLEET IS OFF SANTA CRUZ

First Squadron Anchors in High Sea of Whitecaps.

Sailors Get Usual Welcome and Continual Round of Fetes Begins.

Santa Cruz, Cal., May 2.—The first squadron of the fleet anchored two to three miles off Santa Cruz at 8:30 this morning, in the open roadstead and a mass of whitecaps.

The swells were so high that they made landing extremely difficult, and there was also a good deal of danger in it. The naval militia gave a salute to Admiral Thomas, and at 10 o'clock Mayor Palmer and a committee extended an official welcome to Admiral Thomas and the fleet. These proceedings were carried on aboard the Connecticut.

Nearly 2,500 school children lined the streets this afternoon as Admiral Thomas and the captains drove by. Their autos were bombarded with flowers. A reception was given to the officers of the fleet at the Casino by the Saturday Afternoon Club. There were the fireworks on the beach and an illumination of fleet this evening, followed by a ball for the officers at the Sea Beach Hotel. The streets of the city are decorated with colored lights and a vast quantity of evergreens.

Many excursion parties from the fleet went to the grove of big trees. Over in Monterey, there were athletic contests by the sailors to-day. This afternoon Mayor Jacks took 150 of the officers on a seventeen-mile automobile spin around the famous Monterey drive. There was a ball this evening at the Hotel Del Monte.

BOY SHOT IN THE BACK.

Bristol (Va.) Youth Killed—Slayer Is Captured.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Bristol, Va., May 2.—A special from Lebanon, Va., says Charles Adams, eighteen years old, and a well-known young man of this county, was shot twice in the back without warning by Robert Mutter, twenty years old, to-day.

The cause of the shooting is not known. Both young men are prominent. Adams will die. Mutter is in custody.

Ocean Steamships.

New York, May 2.—Arrived: Amerika, from Hamburg, April 24.

Arrived out: Helich, at Bremen; St. Louis, at Plymouth.

Sailed from foreign ports: Caronia, from Liverpool; New York, from Southampton.

PLEASE THE BIG FOLK

Children Perform on Stage of Belasco Theater.

PLAY TO SWELL Y. M. C. A. FUND

Boys' Benefit Given Under Auspices of Association for Purpose of Raising Money to Install Gymnasium and Baths in Abandoned Church at Fifth and A Streets Southeast.

Little tots delighted proud mothers and fathers and sisters and many others at the Belasco Theater yesterday afternoon with their songs and dances. The occasion was the boys' benefit, given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, for the purpose of raising funds to install a gymnasium and baths in an abandoned church at Fifth and A streets southeast, for use by boys and girls.

The method and care with which the little folk were taught was illustrated by the manner in which they performed difficult numbers, and the audience gave generous applause.

Hit of the Performance.

One of the hits of the afternoon was the singing of "Baby" Smith. This little man, not more than three years old, sang "I Was Afraid to Come Home After Dark," and raised a storm of applause. He was dressed in a white suit of knickerbockers and high hat, and carried a cane. At the conclusion of his song he was presented with a large bouquet, and the little fellow, with true grace, acknowledged the token of approval of his work.

Miss Adrienne Shreeve, a diminutive woman of six years, gave an eccentric toe dance. Her work was of a high standard and she was rewarded with much applause.

"School Days," sung by Miss Margaret Poole and a chorus of tots, ranging from two to five years, kept the house in an uproar. When the chorus of this song was sung, the little ones, dressed in blue jeans and gingham frocks, made goo-goo eyes at one another.

Give the Pony Ballet.

The "pony" ballet, consisting of Miss Shreve's pupils, was a pleasing feature.

Robert Downing, former actor, gave two dramatic readings from Shakespeare. Mr. Downing showed by the manner in which he handled the lines of "Othello" before the senate and the "Seven Ages" that he had not forgotten his art.

Ralph Bruyn Angeli, boy pianist, received an ovation at the close of his recital.

Tumbling and acrobatics by the boys of the Y. M. C. A., led by Prof. Chase Taylor, afforded the young American youths in the audience plenty of excitement. The boys tumbled around and over the bars in an agile manner.

Others participating in a commendable manner were the team of "Jumping Jacks," composed of three sailors, who danced the "hornpipe;" George Washington students in a Police Court farce; Prof. Holt's banjo playing, and the rope skipping by Miss E. Wilcox and Harry Smith.

WHOLESOME MILK.

A Philadelphia correspondent writes the Country Gentleman as follows:

"It should be the intention of all publications which reach the farmers and dairymen to explain how milk should be produced so that it will be clean, and need no pasteurizing. It is much cheaper to make pure than to pasteurize dirty milk. Of the several methods practiced here in Philadelphia, none are free from flaws. Some city dairymen receive the milk with high bacterial counts, and pasteurize or sterilize it through steam-heated tubes, the hot milk being cooled by passing through a coil immersed in cold water. On emerging from the coil the milk is frequently warm. It is then bottled in bottles which have not been sterilized. These bottles, although washed with hot water, never become perfectly sterile, and hence introduce numerous bacteria into the milk. The milk, in consequence of having been heated, loses a certain bactericidal (antiseptic) power that fresh milk has been shown to possess. Also certain bacteria, harmless in themselves, but which have an antagonistic influence over the dangerous germs, have been killed by the heat. Therefore, any harmful bacteria which gain entrance to the milk after it has been heated will grow and multiply more rapidly than if added simply to the fresh milk. This has been conclusively demonstrated by the work of Drs. Shaw, Park, Hunziker, Evans, and Cope. The same objection holds to the film-cooled pasteurized milk.

"It has been shown by Drs. Cope, Pennington, and others, that milk coming from the coil or film surface has a higher bacteria count than it had before it was heated. Dr. Evans found in a milk which, before pasteurizing, contained 1,500,000 bacteria to the cubic centimeter, after passing through the hot coils and over a double cooler into bottles, a bacterial count of 8,225,000 for the same amount of milk. At another establishment, the original milk gave a bacterial count of 4,000,000, but after pasteurizing, cooling, and bottling, had increased to 8,000,000. These results indicate a fallacy in the pasteurizing, and dirty cooling tubes and bottles. This is a sample of the work done in the cities. I have seen milk sold as 'pasteurized' turn sour and decompose in a very few hours in the refrigerator. It is frequently found to be unfit for cooking purposes. In such dairies the coolers and bottles are probably never sterilized. Another milk, commercially pasteurized and served in sterile bottles, showed a bacterial count of 78,000, to be contrasted with 2,000,000 bacteria, which the original milk contained, to every quarter of a teaspoonful (one c. c.).

"That milk loses much of its digestibility after being pasteurized has been abundantly shown by Drs. Edsall, Price, Randolph, Russell, and many others. Damaging results following the feeding of pasteurized milk have been found by physicians too numerous to mention. Dr. Edsall found that taking typhoid patients from a diet of pasteurized milk and substituting raw milk saved lives from perforation and hemorrhages. Drs. Dukes, Sunderland, Coleman, and Coutts have reported epidemics of scurvy occurring in Europe from the indigestion of pasteurized milk. The evidence that milk commercially pasteurized is damaging is overwhelming. There is a greater mass of evidence which proves that milk produced from clean, healthy cows, in a sanitary barn, cooled in a few minutes to below 45 degrees, and kept on ice, will keep longer and be more wholesome than ordinary unclean milk pasteurized in any manner.

"It is hoped that these explanations may be of service in pointing the way."

Speaks to Bryan Club.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Lexington, Va., May 2.—The Bryan Club of Washington and Lee University was addressed this afternoon by ex-Gov. J. Hoge Tyler, of Radford, Va. The meeting was held in the courthouse. A rising vote of thanks was tendered the distinguished speaker by the club. C. I. Carey, president of the club, presided.

MORGAN DIX LAID TO REST.

Great Crowds Attend Funeral of Noted New York Divine.

New York, May 2.—Great crowds attended the two celebrations of communion which were held to-day in Trinity Church previous to the funeral services over the remains of the Rev. Dr. Dix, the late rector. The first was held at 7:30 o'clock and the second at 9 o'clock. The celebrants were Curate Charles H. Wells and Vicar Caleb Rockford Stetson.

The funeral procession formed at 10:30 o'clock in the vestry room. The vestry were escorted to the tower, where the coffin reposed. There were about 150 persons in the procession, which included the sextons, crucifer, curates, vicars, the Rev. William T. Manning, assistant rector; Bishop Greer, visiting bishops, the vestry, followed by the family of Dr. Dix.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Manning and Bishoop Greer, assisted by many Manhattan clergymen. The music was in charge of Victor Baier, the organist and choirmaster.

All visiting clergy were given seats between the chancel rail and the first pew. Immediately behind them on the left were pews reserved for the vestry, and on the right the family of Dr. Dix was seated.

WIND SAVES THE FRUIT.

Cold Weather Prevails in Hills West of Cumberland.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Cumberland, Md., May 2.—The thermometer registered near the freezing point in the mountains immediately west of here yesterday morning, but on account of the wind, it is not thought that the fruit and vegetation are injured. At some points in valleys which the wind did not reach, the frost is said to have done damage.

Three inches of snow was reported at Terra Alta yesterday morning. It remained on the ground all day.

CENTENARIAN IS DEAD.

James Kisner, Oldest Garrett County Man, Passes Away.

Cumberland, Md., May 2.—James Kisner, the oldest citizen of Garrett County, is dead, aged 100 years. He died at the home of Samuel Williams, near Deer Park. Death was due to senile decay. Mr. Kisner was born in Maryland and resided in the State all his life.

DISTRICT DELEGATES GOING

Will Attend Convention of St. Vincent de Paul Society.

Mrs. Carter to Take Prominent Part in Woman's Branch of Work. Speakers and Representatives.

That Washington will be well represented at the convention of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, which convenes at Richmond to-day was the statement of Judge William H. De Lacy, president of the local council, last night.

Besides sending a large delegation of men and women, papers will be read by Very Rev. A. P. Doyle, Dr. William J. Kerby, and E. J. Crummey, all of this city. Mrs. Thomas H. Carter, wife of Senator Carter, will take a prominent part in the woman's branch of the convention.

Those who will represent Washington are Judge De Lacy, Thomas K. Gallagher, James D. Mankin, P. J. Brennan, W. F. Downey, John J. Fuller, George F. Harbin, Joseph D. Sullivan, John Hadley Doyle, George J. May, John I. Jackson, Andrew Oehman, George T. Hughes, John P. Simonton, T. J. Moore, J. C. Moore, J. C. Noyes, James McGrew, M. A. Griffin, B. Jeffs, W. P. Normoyle, and others.

The Society of St. Vincent de Paul was organized 100 years ago in Paris by Frederic Ozanam as an institution for the spiritual and material relief of the poor. To-day it numbers its membership throughout the world at 200,000 and is a permanent and progressive institution in many States of the Union.

At the convention which opens to-day delegates will be present from the Northern, Middle West, Western, and Southern States as far as Louisiana.

Thomas M. Mulry, president, is a prominent charity worker of New York, and is connected with the charities and correction commission of that city.

The convention closes Wednesday.

FIRE PANIC AT THE OLYMPIA

Occupants of Apartments Rush Wildly Into Street.

Firemen Prevent Spread of Flames and Only Seven Hundred Dollars Damage Is Done.

Startled by shrill cries of "fire," a dozen or more occupants of the Olympia apartment house, Fourteenth and Euclid streets northwest, were thrown into a panic shortly before 10 o'clock last night, and rushed down the steps and into the street.

Other persons living in the house gathered in the hallways or made efforts to get their valuables together for safe transportation.

The fire was confined to the apartment of Homer Selman, which was damaged about $700. No one was injured. The fire was started by defective wiring.

Mrs. Selman smelled smoke shortly after 9 o'clock. She could not locate the place it entered her apartment and believing it was caused by a defective furnace, opened the windows. The draught from the opened windows made the smoke come in denser clouds.

Mrs. Selman telephoned down stairs to see if there was not something wrong on the floor beneath her.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Mrs. Selman went into her kitchen and found it a mass of flames. She then ran to the window and called "fire."

The cry was repeated by persons in the street, and, communicated to persons in the apartments, was taken up and echoed through the building.

At the first cry many women screamed and tumbled excitedly down the steps. They were followed by men who gathered in little groups in front of the house, watching the smoke pouring from the windows of the Selman apartment in dense clouds.

The fire department was notified. No. 11 engine company and Truck B responded. The firemen made short work of the blaze, confining it to the one apartment. The loss was principally to the contents of the flat.

Reserves from the Tenth precinct were called out. Under the direction of Lieut. Slattery, they turned their attention to quieting the fears of the many women occupants of the building. One woman became hysterical, but was quieted by neighbors and members of her family.

CAPITAL SIDELIGHTS

INCIDENTS PLUCKED FROM BUSY CAREERS OF WELL-KNOWN MEN.

"Richmond Pearson Hobson is a pleasant person to contemplate," said one of his colleague the other day. "He believes in himself, he believes in the navy, he firmly believes in its ultimate supremacy, and is cock-sure that he will live to see America the mistress of the seas, and when Richmond takes up a belief he is quite as dogged in adhering to it as was his celebrated ancestor, Elder William Brewster, of Mayflower fame. He is, however, not as modest by a long way as was that worthy, for although Elder Brewster preached and expounded, he could never be prevailed upon to administer the sacraments. Now, put Richmond in the same position and he would not hesitate to administer the sacraments or anything else. I cannot, in fact, imagine a situation that hero Hobson would not feel himself adequate to meet. Do you remember the kissing episode in his career? Why, say, Hobson took to that kissing as naturally as a duck takes to water," and the distinguished M. C. went off into peals of laughter.

It it a long way from Plymouth to Greensboro, Ala., yet it is authentic that Mr. Hobson is a tenth in descent from that famous elder, who was the shining light of the struggling colony and its main dependence in the terrible famine during which he was invariably resigned and cheerful. "When nothing but oysters and clams were set on his table," says an old chronicle, "he would give thanks with his family that they were permitted 'to suck of the abundance of the seas and of the treasure hidden in the sand.'" But, like his descendant, Elder Brewster was an enthusiast, and a loyal and unflinching friend, as was proven by his fidelity to his employer, William Davidson, Queen Eilzabeth's secretary of state, who incurred the displeasure of that queen by withdrawing, according to her orders, the warrant for the execution of Mary. Richmond Hobson, indeed, is the stuff that heroes are made of, and, although he may not be so picturesque a figure on the floor of the House as he was in Santiago harbor and a Spanish prison, he may yet be of quite as much service to his country.

"Thank heaven and the American Congress that a diplomatic bill has finally passed, and that the future will see some improvement in the administration of this important branch of the public service," said a much-traveled official of the government at a dinner of old cronies at the Army and Navy Club last week. "There was much hifilutin talk about our diplomatic record, much pulling of the eagle's tail, and screaming of that bird in consequence; a pitiful display of ignorance, and much sneering by some at things they did not understand in the debate that preceded its passing, but we can forgive all that, now that there is to be a real reform. What I have seen among our diplomatic representatives on the other side would not be credited by the chauvinists in Congress, who are blinded by their own conceit. Twenty years ago I happened to be at one of the European capitals on official duty, and, of course, went to call upon the American Minister at that post. His legation was in an unfashionable quarter—on the top floor of a very common apartment house. It was a boiling hot day, and after climbing four flights of stairs, I was almost ready to drop. Repeated rings of the bell, however, failed to bring any response, and I was about to retire in disgust, when the door was opened a crack and a head poked out.

"Is Minister —— at home?" I asked, tendering my card.

"Wal, what do you want of the minister?" asked the man at the door, as he held it inhospitably to me.

Then I explained my official position, my special mission in that capital, and gave him my name, whereupon he threw open the door, displaying himself in shirtsleeves, with nothing but stockings on his feet.

"Come right in," he said; "come right in. Thought you might be one of those foreigners, and have to be careful how I receive them."

I was led into a much-disordered drawing-room, through which I could see the dining-room, in even more disorder, the remains of some meal still decorating the table. The minister explained that his wife was away, and that he was keeping bachelor hall and doing about as he choose. It was a sordid, miserable place, and I made my call as short as possible. Later I heard that this man was noted for his parsimony, and evidently trying on his meager salary as minister to feather his nest for the rest of his life. It was said that he attended the funeral of one of the officials of the government in a hired cab, his wife and daughter sitting inside, and he, the minister of the United States, occupying a place by the driver. Our minister at another capital received me in his bedroom. He was living en garcon, it seems, and used the chancellory of the legation for his social as well as his business affairs. It was told of still another American diplomat that, his feet hurting him during the progress of a state dinner, he bent down and slipped off his shoes, but that when the signal was given to retire from the dining-room he could not find them, and so was compelled to follow in the procession in his stocking feet. It is a far cry from this democratic simplicity to the elegance of the Reids, the Towers, the Whites, and the Griscomes, but there is no self-respecting American, unless he is a demagogue, posing before a deluded constituency who could not prefer the latter to the former."

A young politician, who is beginning to have more than a local reputation, had a grewsome experience when traveling about in "Ole Virginy" lately with which he has been entertaining his friends. His business carried him to a very small and unfrequented town, where, delayed by business, he missed his train and was forced to stay all night. The accommodations offered him at the village tavern were not very luxurious, but he was quite tired out and his head had hardly touched the straw pillow before he fell asleep. About midnight he was awakened by a bright light shining in his eyes, and started up suddenly in bed to see a lamp on a table in the middle of the room, before which sat a huge, black negro, his arms folded and his great eyes bulging out of his head. A look of the most terrible horror overspread his face, when Mr. X, quite as frightened, he admits, as the darky was, demanded, in a fierce voice, "What in the devil are you doing in my room?" and he jumped from his chair and darted from the chamber. With his disappearance Mr. X laid down again and composed himself for sleep. In a few moments the darky reappeared, and tiptoeing cautiously up to the bed he laid his hand upon the stranger. "That's it, honey," he said, reassuringly, "yo's daid, deed yo's daid an' doan't yo be 'fraid, honey, ole Isaac is goin' fer to stay wid yu 'twell de sperits come and tote yo off," and with this assurance he took up his vigil before the shining lamp at the table. X had determined to remain awake to see what would happen next, but fatigue overcame him and he soon fell off into a deep sleep.

The next morning he awoke with the feeling that he had had a terrible nightmare, but on making inquiries was told that one of the regular boarders in the hotel had died suddenly the night before, and after his body was laid out and prepared for burial, Isaac, the negro porter, was sent to watch with it until morning. The old darky went reluctantly to his post, and mistaking the room stationed himself in the chamber of Mr. X, who was peacefully dreaming, instead of that of the corpse, with what result has already been told.

The Hales and the Everetts are two of the most talented families in New England, and Ellen Hale, the daughter of the distinguished and venerable chaplain of the Senate, is a worthy daughter of her race, for she is not only rarely gifted intellectually, but has a talent for painting which she has spared no pains to cultivate, and if it were not again a case of the golden spoon she would take a high rank among the artists of the day. As it is Miss Hale's work is much applauded and admired by those who know it, but the social demands upon her here and in Boston, leave her little time to spend in her studio. The Hale's home is in N street, in a house of modest pretentions as befits the founder of the Lend-a-Hand Clubs, and they are surrounded by admiring neighbors, among them a small boy, whose first sense of patriotism was awakened by "The Man Without a Country." To this lad the author of that famous story is the greatest man on earth, and there is no game of marbles so absorbing that he will not run to have a peep of his hero, and some day he hopes to have the courage, so he has confided to his playmates, to speak to him and ask him if he will not write another story "just like it."

First they said they couldn't, then they said they wouldn't, then they said perhaps they'd try, seems to be the several stages that Ambassador Creel and Mr. Buchanan have passed through regarding their projected visits of courtesy to the capitals of the Central American countries. Now there appears to be a question as to whether they will even try, and the triumphal tour so carefully planned may be declared off entirely, but one thing is quite certain, the Mexican Ambassador and the special envoy of the United States will go on the United States cruiser Albany as far as Punta Arenas, thence to Cartago. Where next fortune will lead them is as yet undecided. It is said that little Guatemala has her back up at her big neighbor, and does not take kindly to the idea of a visit from the Mexican Ambassador, but diplomacy is a strange science and long before they are due at Guatemala she may be so appeased as to give them a royal welcome to her capital, which is far and away the largest, most interesting, and thriving city in Central America.

Mr. Buchanan, who is Ambassador Creel's companion on this trip, has played a conspicuous part in South American affairs, having served as American Minister to Argentina for six years and later on as American Minister to Panama and as a delegate to the Pan-American conference which was held in Mexico in 1902, but he is best known in America for his splendid management of the Pan-American Exposition. Mr. Buchanan is literally made out of coin, and his fortune began with the famous corn palaces of Sioux City, the first four of which he organized and managed, and which brought him both fame and wealth, and since that time luck has pursued him so persistently that some of his friends call him "Lucky Buck."

Apropos of the proposed visits of Ambassador Creel and Mr. Buchanan to our Southern neighbor, the following story was told the other day by a man who has traveled extensively in Central America to emphasize a statement that there was abundant need for missionaries there. In the Department of Castanas, Salvador, several years ago there had been no rain for months. People were dying from thirst, the crops destroyed, and all agricultural industries crippled. Finally in desperation the alcalde issued a proclamation which read:

"Considering that the Supreme Creator has not behaved well in this province, as in the whole of last year only one shower of rain fell; that in this summer, despite all the processions, prayers, and praises, it has not rained, and consequently the crops of Castanas, on which depend the prosperity of the whole department, are entirely ruined, it is decreed:

"Article I. If within a period of eight days from the date of this decree rain does not fall abundantly, no one will go to mass or offer up prayers.

"Article II. If the drought continues eight days longer than that time, the chapels and churches shall be burned and missals, rosaries, and other objects of devotion destroyed.

"Article III. If, finally, in a third period of eight days it shall not rain, all the priests, friars, nuns, saints, male and female, will be beheaded; and for the present permission is given for the commission of all sorts of sin, in order that the Supreme Creator may understand with whom He has to deal."

The most astonishing part of the story is that just four days after this amazing proclamation was issued the heaviest rain that had fallen in years visited the stricken country and brought relief.

SHIP'S CREW IN PERIL.

Waves Lash Stranded Vessel Off Sandy Hook.

Sandy Hook, N. J., May 2.—More than fifty men are in grave peril of their lives to-night. Hidden beh