MACFARLAND WILL BE KEPT IN OFFICE

Commissioner to Retain His Place for Another Year.

PRESIDENT TO INVESTIGATE

Form of Government in the District Will Be Studied by Mr. Taft with a View of Making Improvement. Thoroughly Satisfied with Mr. Macfarland and the Administration.

Without foraml reappointment, Henry B. F. Macfarland continues as president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

His term expires next Friday, but he continues in office without interruption. He has filled three terms as Commissioner.

President Taft has determined that the question of the proper form of government for Washington must be given thorough consideration. He desires to devote his energies to it as soon as the tariff is out of the way. It is this fact which deters him from making the reappointment of a Commissioner at this time.

Would Tie His Hands.

To make a three-year appointment now would be to tie his hands in bringing the form of government question to the attention of Congress. It would indirectly postpone consideration of the question, and lead to false inferences as to his views upon municipal administration in Washington.

Beyond the decision that there are large possibilities involved in the various changes of system for the District, which have been suggested, the President has not committed himself. He enters upon consideration of the subject without prejudice, and will prosecute it along independent lines.

His recommendations to Congress will not be made before the next session, which convenes in December. This lapse of time gives President Taft ample opportunity to inform himself on every side of the subject.

The reappointment of Mr. Macfarland is, therefore, held in abeyance.

Reappointment Question.

When the question of reappointment became a matter of public interest some weeks ago, the President had no difficulty in finding the strong and dominant public sentiment in favor of the present Commissioner. He had many callers who spoke on behalf of Mr. Macfarland, and these came not as agents in any organized campaign, but as citizens who sincerely believed that the interests of the District demanded his retention.

Other names were mentioned in the running, but as the time for appointment drew nigh it became a practical certainty that Mr. Macfarland would again be named.

The people of Washington see an end to the desultory agitation which has been breaking out for years regarding a change in the form of government. This has been a pet hobby with many citizens who have advocated one-man rule in season and out of season. The question has hung fire for years. It has never come to a focus.

Now that the President has determined to give a thorough and impartial consideration of the subject, his recommendations to Congress, resulting in Congressional action, should quell all agitation for years to come. If any change is made on the lines of the Reynolds' plan, or any other, it will be the answer, which the citizens of Washington will accept as the contribution of the best brains of the country on the subject. If the report of the President opposes and innovations, it will also be accepted in the same spirit.

Desires to Be Free.

Should an agreement be made upon one-man rule lines, the President desires to be free of all embarrassing entanglements. That is why Mr. Macfarland is not reappointed at this time.

As to the suffrage question in connection with the form of government, the President is understood to oppose it. It probably will not enter into the inquiry.

One reason why the President has determined upon the investigation at this time is that informal discussions with Senator Gallinger and Representative Smith, chairmen of the Senate and House District Committees, respectively, have led him to believe Congress will be favorable toward consideration of the subject next December.

RUSSIA IN CONTROL.

Situation in Tabriz Shows a Decided Improvement.

The situation in Tabriz is improved, according to avices sent from that city by Consol Doty to Mr. Jackson, the American Minister at Teheran.

The Russian expedition has reached the city. The main body of troops is camped outside, but there are 300 Russian soldiers within the city limits, guarding foreigners and relieving distress. Provisions are now plentiful.

MORE SHIVERS TO-DAY.

Winter Is Making Short Return Trip to City.

The recrudescence of winter will be in evidence to-day, and Washingtonians will begin to wonder wether fickle and flirtatious spring has not applied for an extended vacation.

The mercury is going to take a tumble, sayeth the weather man; and he further averred last night, as if to console the city, in a sarcastic manner, "There is no frost indicated." Which might be interpreted to mean: "Cheer up! The worst is yet to come."

However, there was ample anticipation for the cold wave prophesied for this Sabbath morn in the ugly, perverse, cantankerous, unspeakable brand of weather which was meted out to the Capital yesterday. It appears that our neighbors in Georgia and Pennsylvania are the victims of a Medicine Hat visitation, and are suffering from hurricanes and other playful caresses of the elements.

The center of this good-naturad blizzard passed over Washington at 11 o'clock yesterday. It "passed over" rather absentmindedly and without any extended demonstration. There was a snow flurry and a great deal of disagreeable, hateful rain. Cold winds continued after the rain desisted, and made shivering one continuous performance. Another shower is predicted for to-day.

Experiments Needed.

From the Kansas City Times.

Cannot some of these scientists teach us how to make baldness attack the face instead of the scalp?

BRONZE STATUE SOON TO BE UNVEILED.

ALEXANDER ROBEY SHEPHERD,
Former governor of the District of Columbia, and to whom the city of Washington is deeply indebted.

WALSH IS HOST AT DINNER

All Resident Members of Gridiron Club Attend.

Vice President, Speaker Cannon, and Other Prominent Officials Also Among the Guests.

Mr. Thomas E. Walsh entertained a large dinner company last night. Small tables were beautifully arranged and decorated in the arge dining-room of the stately mansion, and covers were laid for nearly 100.

All the resident members of the Gridiron Club were present. Following the dinner, a delightful drawing-room entertainment was provided, which lasted until midnight.

The guests were Vice President Sherman, Speaker Cannon, Postmaster General Hitchcock, the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Mr. Nagel; Senator Aldrich, Senator Burrows, Senator Warren, Senator Depew, Senator Scott, Senator Carter, Senator Cummins, Senator Charles J. Hughes, jr., of Colorado; Representative A. W. Rucker, of Colorado; Representative H. S. Boutell, Representative John A. Martin, of Colorado; Representative George Bartlett, of Nevada; Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, Charles G. Glover, Commissioner Henry B. F. Macfarland, Hon. John Barrett, Bureau American Republics; Hon. Charles C. Bennett, Secretary United States Senate; Gen. Felix Agnus, of Baltimore; Maj. Richard Sylvester, Frederick W. Carpenter, secretary to the President; Col. Spencer Cosby, Maj. William V. Judson, Maj. T. Bentley Mott, Edward Smith, Theodore Noyes, John Joy Edson, Henry May, J. Henry Kaiser, Wingrove Bathon, Ira E. Bennett, Scott C. Bone, John S. Shriver, Louis Garthe, H. Conquest Clarke, Ernest G. Walker, Charles C. Randolph, F. A. C. Handy, James Rankin Young, Philander C. Johnson, J. Harry Cunningham, James P. Hornaday, David R. McKee, N. O. Messenger, John P. Miller, F. A. Richardson, Edgar G. Snyder, O. O. Stealey, James S. Henry, David S. Barry, Samuel G. Blythe, L. W. Busbey, John M. Carson, L. A. Coolidge, W. S. Couch, W. E. Curtis, P. V. DeGraw, R. L. Fearn, R. V. Oulahan, Arthur W. Dunn, John H. Nolan, J. Henry Small, jr., Alexander Mosher, Herndon Morsell, C. K. Berryman, Henry Xander, Edwin M. Hood, Henry L. West, Harris N. Crist, Oscar King Davis, F. J. Gibson, Edward L. Keen, Leroy T. Vernon, T. A. Wickersham, Joseph A. Breckons, Thomas C. Noyes, J. C. O'Laughlin, Guy LaCoste, A. C. Johnson, T. A. Brahany, F. W. Cushman, Milton E. Alles, Thomas F. Dawson, Charles Boettcher, and Edward McLean.

Emperor's Funeral Held.

Pekin, May 1.—The funeral of Emperor Kwang-Hsu took place to-day. There was an imposing procession.

Prince Chun, the regent, father of the reigning emperor, had a place in the cortege immediately behind the catafalque. All the representatives of the foreign powers attended and were entertained afterward by the regent.

Between living walls of soldiery, gendarmerie, and police the funeral cortege started on its long journey from the Forbidden City, the scene of his troubled life, to the Hwang-Ling imperial tombs, where amid the fastnesses of the sacred hills the geomancers guarantee a propitious and peaceful resting place.

All street crossings were closed by immense stretches of white cloth. A company of soldiers was stationed at each crossing, and one soldier detailed to every house along the line of march within Pekin.

Over the Chinese Legation in this city is floating the imperial flag of China at half-staff. This is a final tribute of respect to the late Emperor of China, whose body was conveyed yesterday to the imperial tombs as Hwang-Ling for deposit alongside the remains of his predecessors.

The long journey to the tombs began at Pekin, where elaborate ceremonials were held in the Forbidden City. The body will be borne eighty miles. Hundreds of bearers were employed in that task, while 20,000 troops line the way. It will take five days to complete the journey.

MAY DAY PEACEFUL

Parisians Are Disappointed as There Were No Riots.

ONLY FEW SHOPS ARE CLOSED

Employes at the Central Telegraph Office Make Demonstration When the 11 o'Clock Shift Goes On, but the Excitement Was Quickly Subdued by a Squad of Policemen.

Paris, May 1.—May Day for some years has frightened visitors and residents from the city, promises soon to become the means of attracting all in search of twenty-four hours' peace and quiet. Their security will be enhanced by the extra police and soldiers provided for the occasion.

Only a few shops were closed. The tramways, which it was said would stop, worked as usual. The cab drivers and chauffeurs contradicted prophecies by working. The streets perhaps were not as animated as they generally are, but that was due to the weather, for a cold rain fell all the morning, and although the afternoon was fine, the temperature remained unseasonably low.

According to official figures, nearly 20,000 men abandoned their work, 17,000 of them being builders and road makers, a mere fraction of these belonging to these industries. No postal servants quit, except some linemen, and they in less proportion than last year.

Telegraph Employes Clash.

The employes at the Central Telegraph office, however, made a demonstration at 11 o'clock in the morning, when the new shift came on. They "conspuezed" M. Simyan, under secretary of the department of posts and telegraphs, and sang the "Internationale" as a protest against the government's action against seven postal employes, but the excitement quickly subsided on the appearance of a squad of police.

Fiery meetings were held morning and afternoon, at which anti-militarism and anti-patriotism were lauded. Chastenet, one of the seven whom the government is prosecuting, addressed one meeting. He declared that no prosecution could separate the postal servants from the working classes or hinder the work of uniting the administrative proletariat and organized labor. An afternoon meeting gave the soldiers occupying the barracks on the Place de la Republique their only bit of exercise for the day. Some fifty of them issued from the barracks to break up a procession formed on leaving the meeting place, the participants in which were singing the "Internationale." The only arrests of the day were then made.

MAY DAY MOB DISPERSED.

Police Chase Socialists in Detroit Streets.

Detroit, May 1.—Backed by 150 policemen on foot, wielding their clubs right and left, a squad of mounted police this afternoon effectually dispersed the May Day parade planned by the local Socialists, causing for a time a near riot.

The Socialists had gathered in Grand Circus Park, in the center of the uptown business district, and in defiance of the police commissioners' order carried their red banner. They rode among the crowd, nearly running down many. The would-be paraders tried to disperse peaceably, but the police chased them, striking at them with their clubs, wielding the straps on the butt ends like Russian knouts, and in many instances throwing their clubs after the fleeing Socialists.

Five Rioters Killed.

Buenos Ayres, May 1.—Five May day rioters were killed and a score seriously wounded in a fray between a group of anarchists and the police. The anarchists, it is claimed, fired upon the police, who charged the mob with revolver and swords, and a bloody fight ensued.

When you have lost or found anything, telephone an advertisement to The Washington Herald, and bill will be sent you at 1 cent a word.

JEFFERSON BENEFIT NEEDED MORRISSEY

Manager Failed to Come and See the "Lights."

PLAYED A PART BY HIMSELF

May Have Been Asleep, or May Have Had a Lapse of Memory—Audience Waited While the Musicians Perspired and Tuned Their Instruments in Despair—A Sad Scene.

There was a flunk at the Arlington Hotel last night that jarred the chandeliers.

Joe Jefferson, when he was one of our best actors, excelled in the character of Rip Van Winkle. Last night James W. Morrissey, a theatrical manager, took the part without a cast, and he didn't wake up in time to go to the Arlington and see the pretty lights and big horns and fiddles and whatnot of the musical aggregation that came all the way from New York to play for him.

Incidentally the musicians came to town to give a benefit performance, the proceeds of which were to have swelled the fund being raised to erect a monument of Joseph Jefferson, in Central Park, New York City.

A Worthy Cause.

It was a worthy cause—heralded throughout the length and breadth of Washington, and if it had been "pulled off" as advertised, the story would have been good to tell.

Mr. Morrissey was enthusiastic over the affair. He talked much about it and inspired enthusiasm wherever he went. But when the "candles" were lighted and diamonds sparkled and musical instruments were "plinked and planked" into tune, rMr. Morrissey was a modern, thoroughly up-to-date "Rip," with trimmings.

Somewhere within the dark, dark recesses of the city of Washington he slept and moved and dreamed—such dreams—dreams that defied the noise of street cars, herdics, barking dogs, or quarreling felines.

The audience was there with its good cheer, its smiles, its softly gloved panels—all ready to clap its approval of the various numbers of the programme. Mr. Morrissey stayed aawy. The audience yawned, got nervous, the musicians relentlessly bumped their instruments and clanged the strings, and then perspired some and then some more.

Scene a Sad One.

It was one of the saddest sceneces ever witnessed in this fair city. But Mr. Morrissey cared not, for was he not a "Rip," with only himself to please or blame or chastise? And through it all ran the questions:

"Why doesn't the show begin?"

"Has anybody seen Morrissey?"

Then came the blow-the-flunk, the announcement that the performance of the Julia Allen Company had been "indefinitely postponed." The programmes, which were still being offered at the door, announced a grand opera and musical performance, "arranged by James W. Morrissey, given to perpetuate the memory and art of Joseph Jefferson."

Classic musical selections with well-known artists, who had come to Washington especially for the occasion, were promised. Manager Morrissey, whose long experience in the theatrical business inspired confidence in his ability to "pull off" a benefit performance to perfection, had been in Washington for a week or two planning the affair in all its details. Everything seemed to be going along without a hitch.

Miss Julia Allen, who is the guest of Mrs. Clarence B. Rheem, at 1612 S street northwest, consented to lend her name to an enterprise of such a laudable nature. On th eprogramme it was announced she was to sing a selection from Verdi's "La Traviata," "Una Voca Poco Fa," from Rossini's "Barber of Serville," and Arditt's "Se Serau Rose."

Had Planned to Sing.

John Dunsmure, basso, formerly with the Bostonians, was to sing several classic selections, and William T. Carleton, barytone, was to give an equal number of solos. Miss F. Ethel Tozier, a music teacher at 3117 Eighteenth street, had been engaged as pianist.

The large ballroom of the Arlington had been decorated for the occasion. Shortly before 8 o'clock it was lighted up in all its brilliancy, and the doors thrown open wide to receive the crowds, which usually attend the functions given in it. The bellboys and other attendants of the hotel opened up the cloak rooms and were complacently contemulating the tips they were to earn from the crowds of society folk expected to attend the performance.

Earlier in the afternoon Mr Dunsmure and Mr. Carleton drove up from Union Station and registered from New York. Everything seemed propitious and promised a most successful performance. It looked as if Manager Morrissey was going to duplicate his successes at Palm Beach and Madison Square Garden.

Several of the members of the cast looked for Mr. Morrissey to have a word with him before the performance started, and incidentally to offer him a few anticipatory congratulations on the good work he had done. But Mr. Morrissey could not be found. Inquiry, at first merely inquisitive and finally anxious, developed the fact that Mr. Morrissey was seen around the hotel several times in the afternoon, but could not be found about the time the performance was to begin.

As the manager is quite an essential person at the opening performance, his absence caused some comment and concern among the members of the cast, but as the hour arrived for the beginning of the performance the absence of Manager Morrissey sank into insignificance. A performance with a manager is embarrassing, but a show without an audience is impossible.

Those Not Present.

Among those who were not present, but had been advertised as having signified their intention of attending the performance, were W. Bourke Cockran, Levi P. Morton, Cornelius N. Bliss, John D. Crimmins, William C. Muschenheim, Eben D. Jordon, M. Burr Wright, Eugene M. O'Neil, J. B. Martin, and numerous other members of the board of directors of the Joseph Jefferson Monument Association.

One of the strangest things about the entire affair is that many tickets to the performance were sold at $5 each, and yet their holders failed to put in an appearance.

SMOTHERED IN JAIL.

Hagerstown, Md., May 1.—Robert Kruger, of Columbia, Pa., and Nimrod Hammond, of Frederick, Md., were smothered to death today in the jail at Waynesboro from the smoke of a smoldering mattress set on fire by Hammond's cigarette.

X-RAY DISCLOSES PIN FRAGMENT.

Right hand of Miss Lula Lowe, showing portion of a pin in the index finger.

HAMLET IS CLIMAX TO SOTHERN'S WORK

Miss Marlowe Jointly Appears with Famed Actor.

ENGAGEMENT FAR TOO SHORT

Many Lovers of Drama Unable to Gain Admittance to Belasco Last Night—Trend of Public Fancy Is Toward Well Produced Classic Drama—Role Is Well Done.

The interesting and, in many respects, notable engagement of E. H. Sothern at the Belasco Theater during the last week came to a brilliant termination last night, when "Hamlet" was given and Mr. Sothern appeared jointly with Miss Julia Marlowe, who was especially engaged to play Ophelia. It is doubtful whether an advance announcement of any other nature could have created much more enthusiasm than the appearance of these two distinguished players, whose reunion is an event of great importance to the theatrical world.

It is a pity, for the sake of the many hundreds who were disappointed last night by being turned away from the theater, after every available allotment of standing room had been sold, that the increased interest excited by Miss Marlowe's appearance could not have also carried with it an increase in the capacity of the theater; but it is a satisfaction, at least, to note that the trend of public fancy is still directed toward well-played and well-produced classic drama, to an equal degree with that of vastly inferior entertainments, as is so frequently charged.

House Is Sold Out.

The opportunity Mr. Sothern has given Washington the very last moment, practically, of the present dramatic season, is one for which there is ample cause for felicitation. The engagements of a really fine player such as he is are, of course, far too short, and, as was the case last week, result in many of his admirers being unable to secure seats, or even admission to the playhouse.

The "Hamlet" of Mr. Sothern has been with eminent propriety, acclaimed as the best American interpretation of the role since the day of Edwin Booth, but whether or not the present generation of theater-goers would accept Booth with as great cordiality and approval as they do Sothern is questionable. They probably would not, due possibly more to the natural evolution which the art of acting has undergone in the last thirty years, and the difference in receptiveness between the audiences of this and the past generation, than because of any superiority which our greatest American actor of to-day bears toward his immortalized predecessor.

Last night, after a rather tempestuous week, divided somewhat unequally between the strenuous Francois Vilion, the crafty Richelieu, and the eccentric Dundreary, Mr. Sothern seemed to have reached a calm and a dignity which placed his last performance above and beyond those given earlier in the engagement. The simple dignity of his first appearance is entirely commendable. The self-effacement that comes with genuine grief, the shrinking from contact with those about him, the repugnance borne of the already aroused suspicion of the king, were admirably conveyed in the earlier scenes.

True Exponent of Shakespeare.

No finer acting of the scene between Hamlet and his father's spirit could be found. Mr. Sothern is a far too intellectual an actor to overlook for one instant the supreme importance of emphasizing every speech, every gesture, every meaning or suggestion in the lines of Shakespeare.

The reading both by himself and his company is marked with that measured dignity and full expression, without the slightest tendency to staginess or striving for unnatural effects.

It is an eloquent tribute to the improvement in the acting of Shakespeare in general, and "Hamlet" in particular, that this play in which tragedians used to declaim and gesticulate to their heart's content, and "tear passion to tatters," too, has become, through the intellectuality of such players as E. H. Sothern and Forbes Robertson, one which may be acted in a quiet, forceful key, whereby the majesty of the playwright's conception is brought out to the fullest extent, and in which the action, so far from being retarded or subsidized, is really developed to a greater and more convincing degree. It is as though Hamlet's advice to the players having been so oft-repeated and become so powerful a guidance to the people of the stage, that it has had its inevitable effect on the players of the present generation who approach their Shakespeare the consideration and reverence he demands.

Sothern so thoroughly looks the part of Hamlet, a certain wistful boyishness and youthful earnestness marking his appearance. His voice, always agreeable and possessing that flexibility which is the secret of the actor's great versatility, is admirably suited to the reading of Shakespearean verse. The soliloquies were delivered as though incidentally, without a theatrical tendency to "hold the stage."

Although Mr. Sothern had appeared in Washington as Hamlet many times before last night, his whole performance was followed with as much interest and given as full appreciation as though an initial effort, and, indeed, since his last appearance here the actor has developed the part and added new vigor and intelligence to his conception. To every one who has had the opportunity to make those comparisons which are supposed to be avoided, but which are only just, there has been no finer Hamlet on our stage than Mr. Sothern's.

Role Is Well Played.

Miss Marlowe is probably an actress of much higher rank and ability than is usually seen in the role of Ophelia. Going upon the principle that those who can do best should be allowed to do most, Ophelia is not a role which attracts an actress of her power, but there is cause for congratulation that we are once in a while permitted to see a comparitively minor role played as it should be played—that is, by someone who has done far greater things. Miss Marlowe's Ophelia is a timid, obedient girl, thoroughly convinced of her own unimportance, and very much in love with the Prince of Denmark. When she is mad, it is obvious that the troubles which made her so, overwhelmed her only because she had never been taught to cope with the world or to be anything bt a simple, honest little girl, who followed her natural instincts.

It is difficult to strike a new note in a well-worn part, but Miss Marlowe succeeded in doing that with Ophelia, and while neither she nor the public may consider it among her great characters, she none the less gave it a touch of genius that the somewhat neglected part has very seldom known.

The full strength of the excellent Sothern company was enlisted in the production—Mr. Sydney Mather as Laertes, Mr. Frederick Lewis as Horatio, Mr. Eric Blind as Claudius, Mr. John Taylor as Polonius, Miss Gladys Hanson as the Queen, and Miss Helena Head as the Player Queen.

PLAN FOR STEWART STATUE.

Memorial Is Urged for Late Nevada Senator.

In recognition of his services to the District of Columbia in helping to make Washington the city beautiful, it is proposed to introduce a bill n Congress approuriating $100,000 for the erection of a statue of the late Senator Stewart in Chevy Chase Circle. It is proposed to change the name to Stewart Circle.

Senator Stewart was closely identified with the public improvements for the extension of the northwest section of the citl, building one of the largest houses in that section, known as Stewart's castle, which was an inducement for Connecticut avenue to be opened and extended as far as the boundary line.

OTHER NATIONS NOTIFIED.

State Department Informs Them of Coming End of Dingley Law.

In view of the forthcoming enactment of a new tariff law by Congress, the State Department has notified all countries with which the United States has commercial agreements of the intention of the government to terminate them.

The department has not committed itself upon when the agreements shall terminate, and this action probably will not be taken until the actual enactment of the law. What Congress already has done is enough of an indication to warrant the State Department in abrogating all of the agreements made under section 3 of the Dingley law.

English Manners in Winter.

From the British Court Journal.

If those summer visitors to England who praise the politeness of the casual wayfarer under the fire of questions that sometimes besets them were to make their pilgrimage in a wintry east wind they would have a different tale to tell of English manners.

An Impending Calamity.

From the Sketch.

Miss Smith—You must remember that children have their uses, if only to perpetuate your name. Now, when I die, I'm afraid the name of Smith will die with me.

Explained.

From the Bystander.

Lady (on the bank)—My dear sir, how did you come to tumble in?

Man (in water)—My dear madam, to be frank, I didn't come to tumble in—I came to skate.

Proper Proportions.

From Outing.

"How much fuel do you compute we shall need on our motor trip?" "Well, suppose we say two gallons of gasolene and three gallons of Scotch."

HEROES OF MANILA CELEBRATE VICTORY

Admiral Dewey Is Heartily Cheered at Banquet.

REVIVE MEMORIES OF FIGHT

Officers Who Served in Famous Battle of Eleven Years Ago Recount Stirring Incidents—Silent Toast Is Drunk to Departed—Admiral Makes Impromptu Speech—Wear Medals.

Reviving memories of the battle of Manila Bay, and kindling that spirit that helped stir the victors to conquer Admiral Montejo's armada on May 1, 1898, Admiral Dewey and twenty-eight of the officers who were with him in that fight reunited last night about the banquet table at the Raleigh.

It was a feeling of patriotic tranquility that these men, who so loudly cheered eleven years ago, laid aside all cares to enjoy an evening of reminiscences. That acclaim of popular approval that made each officer a hero a decade ago and stirred the country was missing, and, unmindful of the essential to a momentous occasion, each veteran recounted some narrative of the engagement.

Apparently not a year older than he was on the day he stood on the bridge of the Olympia and directed the movement of the American squadron, Admiral Dewey sat at the head of the festive board and later joined with the others in predicting a bright future for the American navy.

Assembly Cheers Admiral.

As he arose to speak the assemblage also stood and drowned his opening remarks in cheers. In harmony with the informal gaabering, the admiral made an impromptu speech, expressing his gratitude at the officers of the Manila Bay Society for keeping fresh the friendship welded in time of war.

Not only did the senior officer of the American navy commend the commanding officers for their conduct in the famous battle, but he paid a fitting tribute to the men who, unknown to the world, achieved a record behind the guns.

In keeping with the reunion, the guests bowed as attention was called to the missing faces that had once shared in the recognition from the American people. Fourteen of the men who commanaded the ships have died since the battle, notable among them Capt. Gridley and Rear Admiral Coghlan, whose death occurred recently.

A silent toast was drunk to the heroes who have passed beyond and reverently the guest of honor paid tribute to their memory.

Officers Wear Honor Medals.

Each of the officers wore the medal given him by Congress, and this outward mark of distinction was all that served to distinguish the sea warriors. Gazing down the table, one saw gray-haired veterans chatting with young lieutenants who at the time of the Manila Bay engagement were mere boys just out of the Naval Academy and pressed into active service.

In the gathering were several who held commissioners in 1898 and who have since resigned. Mr. Orlo Knepper and Mr. J. F. Marshall, jr., have entered private life, and they, with John T. McCutcheon, who served on the McCullough as newspaper correspondent, were the only civilians at the feast.

Informal to a degree of pleasantness and not unlike officers' mess, the banquet was pronounced the "best yet" by Admiral Dewey as he left the hall. The impromptu speeches teemed with terms distinctly nautical and were devoted mainly to Manila Bay and the episodes that still linger in the minds of the victors.

Recounts Maneuvers of Fleet.

With unmistakable pride, Rear Admiral Asa Walker recounted the maneuvers of the flagship and its following levithian as they entered the harbor at dawn and awaited the signal to open fire. His calm recital of the movements that finally ended in the destruction of the Spanish fleet kept the listeners excited and at the conclusion of his remarks they applauded without restraint.

Commander Geosge B. Ransom and others vied with Admiral Walker in narrating incidents that made the battle notable, and with precision they told how each ship edged closer to the enemy and steamed in and out of the line of battle.

"'Prepare to hoist ancher. Hoist anchor. Follow the motions of the flagship.' This was the command that opened the battle, and eagerly the men obeyed it," said Rear Admiral Ford. "Filled with the spirit that overthrew British oppression, the fleet and its men went manfully to the task, and emerged several hours later triumphant."

Tribute to Blind Admiral.

Rear Admiral Benjamin P. Lamberton, one of the notable figures at the banquet, was accorded a ringing tribute as he rose to respond to a toast. The grizzled veteran was stricken blind by the explosion of a shell several years ago.

Among those present were: Rear Admiral N. M. Dyer, Rear Admiral Asa Walker, Rear Admiral B. P. Lamberton, Rear Admiral John D. Ford, Rear Admiral George B. Colvocoresses, Medical Director John C. Wise, Medical Director Abel F. Price, Pay Director W. W. Gill, Capt. George B. Ransom, Capt. Benjamin Tappan, Capt. Frank H. Ball, Capt. Thomas B. Howard, Rear Admiral Richard Inch, Lieut. A. Lee, Lieut. Comdr. H. V. Butler, Lieut. Comdr. Henry B. Price, Lieut. Comdr. Hutch I. Cone, Surgeon D. N. Carpenter, Comdr. Gustave Kaemmerling, Lieut. Comdr. Arthur G. Kavanagh, Lieut. Comdr. J. R. Bradley, Lieut. Comdr. John S. Doddridge, and Comdr. Valentine S. Nelson.

PLAGUE MAY EXTERMINATE

Sioux Indians Fall Victims to Tuberculosis at Alarming Rate.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The death rate among the Sioux Indians of South Dakota from the ravages of consumption is increasing at an alarming rate, and threatens to exterminate the race, according to information reaching Aberdeen from the Standing Rock and Cheyenne River reservations.

On the Cheyenne River reservation it is stated the deaths from the white plague exceed those from all other causes combined. Nothing but energetic measures can prevent the annihilation of the Cheyenne River Sioux from the disease, and the government, it is stated, will take steps to provide better facilities for treating consumptive Indians and better methods of prevention.

Strenuous efforts will be adopted also to prevent the Indians from getting whisky, for this is said to accelerate the progress of the disease among Indians already affected.

Pleasure.

From Figaro.

Fond Mother—Tommy, darling, this is your birthday! What would you like to do?

Tommy, darling (after a moment's reflection)—I think I should enjoy seeing the baby spanked!