934 PERISH AS LINER GOES DOWN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

wreck. Parents had been parted from children, wives from husbands. There were hundreds of eager inquiries which the company officials could answer but vaguely.

Was New Liner.

The Empress of Ireland was a twin screw steamer of 8,398 tons burden. She was 548 feet long and equipped with modern apparatus not only for wireless work but for submarine signalling. The liner was built in 1906 and three years later set a record on a run from Quebec to Liverpool.

The steamer was one of the most popular vessels in the service of the Canadian Pacific Railway and always carried a large number of passengers. She has plied for several years between St. John and Quebec and Liverpool.

Lieut. Kendall, of the royal navy, who commanded the Empress of Ireland, has had few accidents in his career. He is regarded as one of the most capable commanders in the Canadian Pacific service.

The collier Storstad, commanded by Capt. Anderson is of 2,561 tons. She was built for the coal trade, plying between Sydney, Quebec and Montreal.

OWNER OF ILL-FATED SHIP BLAMES COLLIER

Montreal, Quebec, May 29.—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, issued the following statement tonight regarding the loss of the Empress of Ireland:

"The catastrophe, because of the great loss of life, is the most serious in the history of the St. Lawrence route.

"From the facts as we have them it is apparent that about 2 o'clock this morning the Empress of Ireland when stopped in a dense fog, was rammed on the port side by the Norwegian collier Storstad in such a manner as to tear the ship from the middle to the screw, thus making the water-tight bulkheads, with which she was provided, useless.

"The vessel settled down in fourteen minutes. The accident occurred at a time when the passengers were in bed, and the interval before the steamship went down was not sucient to enable the officers to rouse the passengers and get them into the boats, of which there were sufficient to accommodate a very much larger number of people than those on board, including the passengers and the crew.

"That such an accident should be possible in the St. Lawrence and to a vessel of the class of the Empress of Ireland and with every possible precaution taken by the owners to assure safety of the passengers and vessels, is deplorable. The saddest feature of the disaster is, of course, the great loss of life and the heartfelt sympathy of everybody connected with the company goes out to the relatives and friends of those who met death in the ill-fated steamship."

SAD SCENES ENACTED AT LIVERPOOL OFFICE

Liverpool, May 29.—Pathetic scenes were enacted at the office of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the city today. Crowds of weeping men and women begged for news of the officers and crew of the Empress of Ireland, the majority of whom were gathered here.

When confirmation of the disaster was received several of the women fainted. Today's scenes were a duplicate of those witnessed at the time the Titanic went to the bottom.

London, May 29.—Gen. Booth sends the following message to the Salvation Army, in Toronto: "My heart is stricken with grief, at the loss and sorrow which has fallen upon us in this appalling disaster. Our comrades were true, brave and devoted, and their places will be difficult to fill. I am sending Commissioner McKie to stand by you. I assure you of the prayers of the whole army in the world. Mrs. Booth joins in deep sympathy with all the bereaved, both in Canada and the home land."

RELIEF TRAIN WRECKED.

Levis, Quebec, May 29.—Disaster has followed disaster in connection with the Empress of Ireland catastrophe in the gulf this morning. A special relief train, made up here this morning, was rushing to Rimouski to carry medical aid to the survivors and to bring them back to Quebec, when it jumped the track and was wrecked, although it is understood nobody was hurt. A second train was made up as soon as the news of the wreck was received, but it is not yet known whether the line will be clear in time to allow it to pass.

HO! FOR THE HORSE-RIDING ADMIRAL.

—Copyright by International News Service.

Rear Admiral Winslow, commanding the specially organized "Flying Squadron," in Mexican waters, photographed while inspecting the American land lines at La Trejor, near Vera Cruz. The admiral is garbed in a regulation cavalry outfit.

ORANGEMEN EXPRESS SYMPATHY

Regina, Saskatchewan, May 29.—Immediately after the opening of the morning session of the Grand Orange Lodge reference was made by Judge J. H. Scott, grand master, to the disaster to the Empress of Ireland. Expressions of sympathy were made by several delegates and the following resolution was unanimously passed: "This Grand Lodge, representing the Orangemen of Canada, desires to extend sincere condolence to fellow-citizens, who have been bereaved in the recent disaster."

DELUGE AT STEAMSHIP OFFICE.

New York, May 29.—During the day the local offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway was deluged with telephone calls when news of the Empress of Ireland disaster spread through the city. Inquirers obtained but little satisfaction as the officers got practically all of its information from the newspapers.

SALVATION ARMY IS SHOCKED BY DISASTER

Impromptu Services for Lost Comrades Aboard Empress, of Whom 153 Out of 175 Died.

New York, May 29.—In the auditorium of the Salvation Army in Fourteenth street hundreds of delegates assembled late this afternoon for an impromptu memorial service for their comrades lost in the Empress of Ireland disaster. The service was called when definite news came by telephone from Toronto that at least 153 out of the 175 Salvation Army delegates on board the liner had perished.

Confirmation of the army's loss came at a late hour when a direct telephonic communication was made with Brig. Alfred Rawlins, head of the army in Toronto. He said that he had just received a dispatch from Rimouski that only twenty-two out of the 175 delegates were among the saved.

Immediately on receipt of this the memorial service was arranged. Down in the main hall, 700 delegates were busy completing the packing of their baggage, in readiness to sail on the Olympic this morning. All dropped their work with one accord and trooped up to the auditorium.

After the service there was a rush to headquarters for information as to the names of the saved. Among them was Mrs. William Humphrey, of Montreal, who collapsed a moment later when she learned that the name of her husband was not among the twenty-two mentioned.

It was admitted by the officers of the army that had the entire second and third cabin reservations not been secured on the Olympic, the 700 delegates now in the city would have been on the Canadian Pacific liner.

Col. W. A. McIntyre, head of the New York and New Jersey territory of the army, said that he had received a telegram from his son Kenneth, who was on the ill-fated ship, announcing briefly his safety. Kenneth is twenty-three years old, and a Cornell graduate.

Miss Eva Booth was deeply overcome with news of the disaster.

SPONGE IS THROWN UP BY SENATE COMMITTEE

Body on Interstate Commerce Postpones All Trust Legislation Until December.

After a fruitless effort to come to a conclusion on the question of reporting a bill for an interstate trade commission, and postponing all other trust legislation until the regular session in December, the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce practically threw up the sponge yesterday, and Senator Newlands went out of town for a rest. The committee will not meet again until next Tuesday.

The attitude of the President has caused most of the trouble. Members of the committee understood that the President was willing to accept the judgment of the Congress leaders as to the policy of passing simply the interstate trade bill and allow the other legislation on trusts to go over until the regular session, pending a report from the interstate trade commission as to what the legislation would be. A motion in the committee by Senator Willard Saulsbury, of Delaware, to make a report to the Senate in accordance with this plan is still pending. The members of the committee apparently do not want to take a vote on the question until they have more definite assurances of what the President will accept.

The fact became known yesterday that a number of changes have been made in the bill since it was made public. The most important of these changes affects interlocking directorates.

D. A. R. PLACE TABLET OVER PATRIOT'S GRAVE

District Committee Holds Exercises in Honor of Gen. James Jackson, of Revolutionary Fame.

A bronze tablet was placed over the grave of Gen. James Jackson, of Revolutionary fame, in Congressional Cemetery yesterday by the District committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution. This is the third tablet erected here by the Daughters.

Sergt. Hess, a bugler from the Marine Barracks, "blew taps" and "The Star Spangled Banner" and Chaplain M. A. Brown, U. S. N., delivered an invocation.

The tablet was presented by Mrs. H. P. McIntosh, historian of the D. A. R. committee. A sketch of Gen. Jackson was read by Mrs. Cora Bacon Foster. Mrs. McIntosh presided. Claude Bennett, president of the Southern Society, was the orator.

Others present were Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia; Maj. M. A. Browne, U. S. N., and Mrs. Browne; Miss Scruggs, of Georgia; Mrs. C. Violet Foster, Dr. and Mrs. Brumbaugh, Mrs. Glassie, Miss Glassie, Mrs. Wanamaker, Mrs. Alexander Gorman, Mrs. Owen, Mrs. Fraley, Miss Fraley, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Ephell, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Lee Morgan, Miss Willis, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Burkhalter, Mrs. Flora B. Grimes, and Miss Martha Louise Schmidt.

MARYLAND EDITOR DEAD.

Cumberland, Md., May 29.—Col. John W. Avirett, fifty-one, editor and proprietor of the Cumberland Evening Times, died suddenly today.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR ON PARADE IN ALEXANDRIA

Old Dominion Commandery, No. 11, Has Its Annual Inspection Ceremonies.

TWO HUNDRED AT BANQUET

Alexandria, Va., May 29.—The annual inspection of Old Dominion Commandery, No. 11, Knights Templar, took place tonight in Armory Hall. The inspection was made by John D. Oglesby, grand commander, of Lynchburg, Va. American Indian Guard Band escorted the members to the armory and also acted as escort to them to the Young People's Building where the annual banquet was held.

The banquet was attended by 200 knights and their friends. Invocation was pronounced by Rev. Edgar Carpenter. Chester A. Gwinn, eminent commander, was toastmaster. Toasts were responded to by J. D. Oglesby, Dr. Charles T. Lindsey, grand commander, District of Columbia, and W. J. Phillips, eminent commander.

The banquet was served by the women of Martha Washington Chapter, No. 42, Order of Eastern Star.

The legal tangle following the appointment of two separate sets of receivers, comprising four individuals, for the Emerson Steam Pump Company, was unraveled today when an agreement was reached whereby Harry B. Caton and Howard W. Smith were named receivers.

The principal memorial exercises here will be held at 4 o'clock at the National Cemetery. The graves of the Union soldiers buried in this cemetery will be decorated earlier in the day. Addresses will be made by Capt. Thomas H. McKee and Rev. J. W. Duffey, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Music will be furnished by a choir under the direction of Miss M. Blanche Rotchford.

Most of the business houses in the city will not close until noon. Banks, city and government offices will be closed all day.

A total of $33,114.98 has been raised for the Alexandria Hospital building fund. The sum of $799.91 was added to the list today. The campaign is slated to close tomorrow night.

Among the contributions and pledges received today was one for $419.36 which came through efforts on the part of the board of lady managers. Of this amount $91.36 was cash and $328 pledges. Other contributions are: H. R. Norton, Washington, $100; Alexandria Glass Works, $100; Edmund Burke, Boston, $50; H. W. Wildt & Son, $50; Colored Odd Fellows of the city, $40.55; Aitcheson Bros., $20; C. T. Nicholson, $10, and Nathaniel H. Berman, $10.

Announcement is made that the three fire companies will soon launch a movement having for its object the removal to this city of a monument in Ivy Hill Cemetery, erected to the memory of a number of firemen who lost their lives in a fire at Smith's china store, November 17, 1855.

A number of members of the bar association of the sixteenth judicial circuit of the State today attended the spring meeting at the Alexandria County courthouse.

Suit to recover $495.40, alleged back salary due him as a pastor of the Third Baptist Church, colored, has been instituted in the Corporation Court for this city by Rev. D. G. Henderson, pastor.

Jacob Jones, a colored street preacher, in the Police Court today declared he was simply "playing" when he pummeled another colored man over the back with his walking stick. He was fined $5, and Lewis Nickens, colored, also charged with the same offense, was acquitted.

A number of bankers of this city will tomorrow attend a meeting of group No. 3, of the Virginia bankers, which will be held in Manassas.

Members of the city council and other officials of the city, together with representatives of the press, will inspect the new dam, now being constructed by the Alexandria Water Company at Barcroft, Monday afternoon.

The funeral of William Randolph Spittle, who died last night at the home of his son, Elmer L. Spittle, 320 South Pitt street, will take place at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. W. F. Watson, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Rev. Dr. John Lee Allison, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church.

The funeral of Mrs. Katie Johnson will take place at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from Sharon chapel, Fairfax County, instead of Sunday as first planned.

Rev. W. B. Stoddard, of Washington, D. C., will preach at the 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. services at the Free Methodist Church Sunday.

JUDGE GEORGE GRAY RESIGNS FROM BENCH

Edward G. Bradford and Victor B. Woolley Indorsed as Successors to Delaware Jurist.

INTEREST SHOWN AT CAPITOL

Special to The Washington Herald.

Philadelphia, May 29.—Judge George Gray, of Wilmington, Del., resigned today from the bench of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in the Third district. The resignation, which was sent to Washington, will take effect June 1, and it is understood that he will resume his law practice. It is rumored that Judge Edward G. Bradford will be his probable successor.

President Wilson yesterday accepted the resignation of Judge George Gray, of Delaware, as judge of the Third Judicial Circuit Court. The resignation will become effective June 1, as requested by Judge Gray. The President, in a letter made public last night at the White House, expresses high appreciation of the services of Judge Gray in his ten years upon the bench.

The news of Judge Gray's retirement from active service on the bench created surprise and aroused much interest at the Capitol, particularly among Senators, many of whom know him personally and served with him in the Senate. Probably one of the most interested was Senator Willard Saulsbury. He said that he had expected Judge Gray would retire sooner or later, but that he had not been advised as to the date of his retirement.

Among the members of the bar in Delaware the retirement was expected and quite a number of lawyers have already written Senator Saulsbury, indorsing Judge Victor B. Woolley, of the Delaware Supreme Court. Senator Saulsbury said that the people of Delaware took the greatest pride in the public career of Judge Gray. He spoke very highly of Woolley, but did not indicate that he would finally indorse Judge Woolley for the place. Judge William H. Boyce, also of the Delaware Supreme Court, has been indorsed for the appointment, but the indications yesterday were that the Delaware delegation will finally unite in support of Judge Woolley.

SMOOT TO BE ONE OF SPEAKERS.

Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, has been added to the list of speakers for the big mass meeting to be held next Monday evening at the New Willard to protest against the discharge of old veterans from the government service. Others who will speak are Senator Kern, Senator Jones, of Washington, and Dr. J. K. Gleason, commander of the Department of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic.

THIS IS THE HOUSE

To Be Given Away

FREE

Today, Saturday, May 30th

Between 2:30 and 6 P. M.

An Equity in a House and Lot

AND

20 Shares in the Gretta Electric Railroad

Today, Saturday, May 30, from 2:30 to 6 p. m., we will hold an **auction sale of lots in the Gretta Addition to Riverdale,** and at that time we shall give away absoutely free, an equity in a house and lot located in Gretta Addition; also one share of stock in the Gretta Electric Railroad, to each of the first 20 purchasers paying $50 on account of the purchase of lots on the day of sale. Balance may be paid $5.00 monthly.

The Gretta Electric Railroad gives direct service between Washington and this fast-developing new suburb. Don't fail to attend this

Auction Sale of Lots in the Gretta Addition to Riverdale

This is an excellent location for a home as well as being a safe and sound investment opportunity of unusual promise. It is situated directly on one electric line and within ten minutes of the B. & O. R. R. and another electric car line. Convenient to schools, churches, and stores. Gas, electric light, and other city conveniences available, combined with the beauty and peacefulness of country air and surroundings, and the privilege of voting.

Free Special Cars Will Leave 15th and H Streets Northeast at 2 P. M., Going Direct to the Grounds

Full Particulars Will Be Announced on the Grounds.

Don't Fail to Be on Hand—Such an Opportunity Will Not Occur Again in Washington for Some Time.

BE AT 15TH AND H STREETS NORTHEAST PROMPTLY AT 2 O'CLOCK

DAILY SHORT STORY.

DICK'S MEMORIAL DAY.

By LOURENE OTIS.

(Copyright, 1914.)

"I hate goody-goody people!" Lucille turned up her pretty nose to emphasize her remark, and succeeded in making Dick Verner feel about as insignificant as a shoe button.

"But I think there's a difference between goody-goodiness, as you call it, and common honorableness. It's just a case of not wanting to disappoint Dad."

"But you're disappointing me!"

"Don't say that, Lucille," he pleaded miserably. "You know I'd do anything in the world for you. Don't be unreasonable, dear. It's just this way. You know what Dad thinks of the Grand Army. It's his religion almost. You see he's getting very old, and old people get a great deal of pleasure in thinking over the past. He lives over the entire war every day. He talks of little else, and Memorial Day is to him the most sacred time of the year. I know what he will do that day, and it will be plenty. He won't miss an address, and I believe he'll try to make one himself; he'll be in the first rank of the parade; insists on being on the flower committee at the cemetery, and wants to do everything in the world that the doctor has forbidden on account of his heart. We cannot let him do these things alone. Some one has to be with him constantly at home even. And who else is there but me to look after him tomorrow? I'm his only son."

"You could get Sam Brody."

"Sam won't be sober on a holiday. No. I can't trust him with any one else. Besides, if Dad thought I would go to a picnic on Memorial Day, I don't know what he'd do. I just can't hurt him that way, Lucille."

"Very well. I'm not going to tell the others that my fiance refused to take me to the picnic because he had to play nurse. This is what I shall tell them, and it will be true: You are not going with me, because I hate you and have broken our engagement." In her fury she drew off her ring and flung it to the ground at his feet. Then she turned and walked away.

Dick stood looking after her miserably. All along he had been afraid of something like this. Beautiful Lucille was proud, spoiled, and high spirited. He had never really understood how a plain, everyday and matter-of-fact fellow like himself had been able to win her.

He started toward home, forgetting to pick up the ring on the pavement. Later he thought of it and went back, but it was gone.

Lucille went to the picnic with Wendell Stuart.

The crowd was to meet at the courthouse, where they were to get the car for Greenwater Park. Lucille and Wendell were the last to arrive, and the others were lined up at the curbstone watching the procession pass by. Few of the old soldiers were keeping step to the fife and drum, a great many leaned on canes, and some who refused to ride had escorts.

Through the crowd, Lucille caught a glimpse of old Mr. Verner in the front rank, as Dick had predicted, and Dick was beside him, his head up, looking neither to the right nor left, his father's hand on his arm.

The crowd began to cheer, and Lucille felt a queer little catch in her throat.

Wendell was talking. Above the tumult of the crowd and the shrilling of the fifes she caught some of the words—not all. But it was something about people showing off—bad enough for the old duffers, but the limit when it came to the young ones—believe him!

His words seemed to sicken her and she shut her eyes for an instant. Suddenly her heart went out to the grand old men marching out there so proudly under the flag they had saved. She remembered the words of a veteran she had heard once in school. "Children," he had said, "you mustn't think of soldiers as old men. Old men don't go to war. We went to war little boys, sixteen, eighteen, twenty years old. It wasn't men that got shot to pieces, children. It was boys. And when you think of Memorial Day, children, don't think of us old men. We don't want you to. Just honor the memory of those other young fellows that died fighting."

She realized now who would make the bravest of brave soldiers should there be a war, and which one would be the coward. Without a word she turned and left her companion, nor did she once look back until she reached her home.

An hour later old Mr. Knox returning stopped at the gate. Seeing Lucille on the porch he went in.

"Samuel Verner had one of his bad spells this morning, at the cemetery, Miss Lucille. I thought you mightn't know about it and would naturally be interested. It's mighty good thing Dick was along, I tell you, or the poor old boy would sure be gone now. You see, Dick knows just what to do—has a hypodermic or something always ready. He certainly is a fine lad, Miss Lucille; a fine lad. You ought to be mighty proud of him. Yes, he's all right now, I guess. They've got him home. Fine day, isn't it? No, thanks, I'll just move along. It's gettin' near dinner time. Good morning."

Without an instant's hesitation Lucille put down her book. There was only one thing in the world for her to do, and she didn't even wait to get her hat.

It was only four squares to the Verners, but it seemed like so many miles. Most of the way she ran. She flew up the front steps and found herself in the wide, cool hall, hung with guns and sabers and other relics of the war.

A door opened and Dick came out. He faced her, speechless with amazement at her breathlessness and wind-blown hair. "Lucille, what's wrong? What has happened? Tell me quickly. Why aren't you at the picnic?"

She smiled. "Nothing, Dick. I've just been running. I came to tell you that—that I'm sorry. Can you forgive me? I don't deserve it for I have treated you disgracefully."

He took her in his arms and kissed her for answer. "You darling little girl," was all he said. And then he remembered the ring.

Lucille followed his glance to her hand. "Oh, it will be here when the postman comes," she cried. "I thought you would forget it, so I went back and picked it up and mailed it to you. Here's the letter man now."

Dick's hand shook as he slipped the ring on her finger. "It's certainly a Memorial Day for me, dear, for somehow I never felt until today that I had really won you."

THE OLD SOLDIERS!

Our ranks are growing thinner, every year,
And death is still a winner, every year,
Yet we still must stick together
Like the toughest sort of leather
And in any kind of weather, every year.

Our comrades have departed, every year,
And leave us broken hearted, every year,
But their spirits fondly greet us
And constantly entreat us
To come that they may meet us, every year.

Our steps are growing slower, every year,
Pale death is still a mower, every year,
Yet we faced him in the battle
Amid the muskets' rattle,
Defying showers of metal, every year.

We are growing old and lonely, every year,
We have recollection only, every year,
And we bled for this grand nation
On many a field and station
And with any kind of ration, every year.

Many people may forget us, every year,
And our enemies may fret us, every year,
But while onward we are drifting
Our souls with hopes are lifting
To heavenly scenes still shifting, every year.

The Stars and Stripes grow brighter, every year,
With labor burdens lighter, every year,
For blood of soldier sages
Along the rolling ages
On Freedmen's holy pages, every year.

In the May time of the flowers, every year,
We have lived in golden hours, every year,
And our deeds be sung in story
Through the future growing hoary
With a blaze of living glory, every year!

—JOHN A. JOYCE.

RUSH TO PAY TAXES.

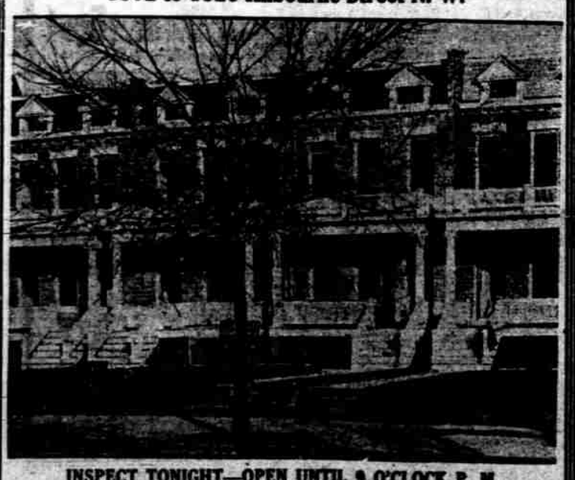
A stream of delinquent tax-payers packed into the office of Assessor William P. Richards yesterday, it being the last day in which bills could be paid in person. From Monday on the 1 per cent penalty will be attached.

Those who failed to pay yesterday can evade the penalty by mailing a check either today or tomorrow, as the postmark on the letter will be accepted as evidence the bill was paid before June 1. As today is a holiday no bills can be paid in person.

INSPECT DECORATION DAY

Choice of Locations

1364 to 1380 East Capitol Street.
731 to 735 12th Street S. E.
2601 to 2609 North Capitol Street.
107 10th Street Northeast.
1802 to 1826 Kilbourne Street N. W.



INSPECT TONIGHT—OPEN UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK P. M.
EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

H. R. Howenstein Co.

1314 F St. N. W. or 7th and H Sts. N. E.

TETTER ON SCALP COULD NOT SLEEP

Went Over Entire Body. Itching and Burning. Large White Blisters. Hair Fell Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

R. F. D. No. 4, Linden, Tenn.—"Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment cured me of a terrible skin trouble called tetter. It began on my scalp causing my hair to fall out, then it went over my entire body. The itching and burning were so bad that I scratched and made sores. My clothing made the burning on my body more intense. My skin looked as if it had been scalded. I could not sleep much at night. Later on it took the form of large white blisters. My hair fell out gradually and was thin, dry and lifeless.

"I tried several ointments and took a treatment but nothing did me any good. I had been troubled with the tetter for about one year when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After bathing with Cuticura Soap and applying Cuticura Ointment I was astonished to see the great relief. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me in four weeks." (Signed) Miss Vera Bell, June 27, 1913.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores. Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.