that the blood thirst of the people is not appeased. Only the presence of the 3,000 soldiers scattered in strategic points through the city has prevented a renewal of violence. As it is, several negroes have been attacked by whites in the outskirts of the city. One negro was stabbed by a gang of hoodlums who caught him straying from the protection of the soldiers on the state fair grounds. Mysterious fires are breaking out in many parts of the city.

This trouble means an enormous expense to the city treasury, already overburdened with debts. A law passed two years ago makes the city liable for property destroyed and for lives lost. Each life is worth $5,000.

Anarchists in the Mob.

The character of the men who have been inciting the rioters has been determined beyond question. They are miners and laborers from nearby towns. "Abe" Rayner, who has confessed to having a part in the hanging of Donnegan, is of the type of Lazarus Averbuch, the young Russian anarchist, who attempted the life of Chief of Police George Shippy of Chicago last spring.

Forty or fifty negroes now in the employ of the various city departments will be discharged. Many of them are faithful, honest men of long service, but they themselves realize they may revive the mob rule if they remain, especially on the police force. Hotels and saloons and business houses have hidden their negro servants and sent them from the city.

Joseph B. Klein of Chicago was designated today as the soldier of the 1st Infantry, I. N. G., whose bayonet stabbed a boy, Early Nelson, aged eighteen, at Kankakee Saturday night. Klein is a member of Company A. A military court of inquiry exonerated him of the charge of murdering the lad, who was slain when the special train, en route to Springfield, stopped at the Kankakee depot.

Negroes Still Fleeing.

A careful estimate places the number of negroes who have left Springfield since the beginning of the race war at 2,000. Of this number nearly three-fourths have gone by wagon and on foot and are located in the rural districts.

Some have gone to Missouri, Kentucky, Indiana and a few to the south. Some are known to have gone as far past the Mason and Dixon line as Louisiana. There are still many negroes left in Springfield, but of these there are many who are planning to go at the first opportunity.

The lack of ready money, the presence of friends and relatives with whom to visit, and property interests here are causes which keep many behind. Some of the departing ones have left the capital never to return. The awful experiences they have undergone the last three days have been too much for their nerves and they will not resume residence in the home of Lincoln again.

"I believe that the people demand a prompt investigation of the lawlessness," said State's Attorney Hatch this morning. The special grand jury will convene in Springfield tomorrow morning to hear evidence that has been secured. County officials will do all in their power to bring the cases to speedy hearings, and it is hoped to place the defendants on trial within the next two or three weeks.

No Leniency to Be Shown.

"I believe that fifty or more indictments will be returned against rioters. We have already secured a large amount of evidence."

States Attorney Hatch will establish headquarters in a tent directly across the street from the military headquarters in the jail yard. He has the substantial backing of the representative and law-abiding element of the city, he believes, and he is prepared to go to the limit in bringing the guilty to punishment. It is declared that there will be no leniency shown by the state if guilt is proven.

The grand jury will be picked from the county outside the city by Sheriff Werner.

Incendiaries Active.

The most overt act of last night was an attempt to cut the fire alarm and telegraph wires at 7th and Washington streets, in the heart of the business district. With the wires down the city would have been practically at the mercy of incendiaries, who found firing the buildings in which negroes lived or maintained small business the easiest way of keeping the rioting going. The man who would have cut off the fire protection of the city was discovered in the act of reaching for the wires. A half dozen shots from troops who were on patrol in the courthouse square were aimed at him as he stealthily climbed toward the wires. One bullet probably hit him, for he dropped to the roof of the building, but made a successful escape.

To this affair is added the attempt to fire the negro section on the northwest side of Springfield. Prompt action of the fire department, co-operating with a battalion of the 1st Infantry, stopped the impending conflagration.

A platoon of infantry was dispatched hurriedly to Harvard Park, a new suburb just outside the city limits to the southeast, shortly before midnight. Several shots had been fired, but so far as could be learned nobody was injured. The troops soon returned to headquarters at the county jail. The suburb is adjacent to the main shaft of the Central coal mine, where many negroes are employed.

Throughout the night headquarters of the two brigades had frequent calls from frightened citizens who requested protection from suspicious characters.

Dead Now Number Five.

With the death yesterday of William Donnegan, the aged negro who was lynched Saturday night, and Frank Dilmore, a white man, who was shot while watching the rioting, the list of known dead was increased to five. Eight more are not expected to recover and the unknown list is still figured at fifteen.

Springfield is steeped in the deepest sorrow. The capital of Illinois well and truly realizes the sadness of her estate, but she has determined to take the most vigorous steps to reassert justice and order.

State's Attorney Hatch, at the instance of and with the co-operation of Gov. Deneen, stands in the van of this movement. He is backed by three-fourths of the citizens of Springfield and will be supported by the other fourth when they realize what he will attempt to do. The exceptions are the two hundred prisoners now in jail for rioting who stand to be charged with murder by the special grand jury which the state's attorney is to request today.

Negro Had White Wife.

Among the refugees in the arsenal is Mrs. William Donnegan, the white widow of the aged negro who was strung up Saturday night and whose death yesterday followed.

"I left my sons to take care of the house," she said, "for I was afraid to stay there any longer." It is because of her marriage to Donnegan that the mob feeling against her husband is believed to have been aroused.

Ezra Richardson, brother of the man whose alleged attack on Mrs. Hallman started Friday night's outbreak, is among the negroes at the arsenal.

"I am here and am going to stay here till this thing blows over," he said. "I had to run for my life yesterday. I was driving a team on the outskirts of town when a crowd of white men got after me. There were about eight of them, and one said: 'Let's get this nigger'; but I whipped up by horses and escaped."

Gov. Deneen, who has been working almost incessantly night and day, was up at 7 a.m. ready for today's work. Before noon he visited the refugees and listened to their stories of distress. He had a word of encouragement for all.

Refugees in Bloomington.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., August 17.—Crowds of colored refugees from Springfield are coming to Bloomington for shelter among people of their own race. Most of them walked long distances, being penniless. A movement has been started to give them assistance.

"Mrs. Eal Hallam, victim of the attack in Springfield, which started the race war, is in doubt about the identity of her assailant. In an interview she declared that she was uncertain whether Richardson, who is now a prisoner in Bloomington, is the guilty man.

"She says, however, that she is almost certain that he is the man, but in the darkness which prevailed she could not discern the negro's features sufficiently to positively identify him. She will say nothing more than that he looks something like the man.

"Mrs. Hallam's greatest concern now is over the race war which resulted from her misfortune. Although herself probably the most pitiful sufferer of the affair, she shows genuine regret over the general bloodshed and destruction, and says that she would rather die herself than to have been the innocent cause of such a carnival of crime.

Richardson Has Alibi.

"The claim of George Richardson, the alleged attacker of Mrs. Hallam and one of the negroes spirited out of Springfield before the rioting reached an acute stage, that he could prove an alibi in the accusation against him is generally credited here.

"It is said by reliable persons who have investigated the matter that not only Richardson's wife, but a number of his neighbors, white as well as black, are prepared to swear that he was at home until late in the evening of the night of the alleged outrage and that he could not well be intoxicated, as was claimed in Mrs. Hallam's statement of the affair.

"Mrs. Richardson, who bears an excellent reputation among her acquaintances, regardless of color, has stated that she is prepared to swear her husband was at home the entire night of the alleged assault. Neighbors are ready to take oath that he sat peacefully at home on the front porch the entire evening."

Rioter Going Insane.

PEORIA, Ill., August 17.—"I am one of those who helped lynch William Donegan at Springfield and I believe I am going insane," was the statement of Charles Gadwin at the office of the superintendent of the Bartonville Asylum last night. "We stamped him in the face; we cut his throat and then put a rope round his neck. That's what it took to kill him."

Gadwin said that he formerly was a member of the 32d United States Volunteers in the Philippines and had a sister at the asylum.

He was placed under guard.

Form Law and Order League.

CHICAGO, August 17.—A law and order league, composed of negro residents of the South Side, to stamp out lawlessness and crime in the "black belt" of Chicago and to prevent any such happenings as have marked the last two days in Springfield, will be formed tomorrow night at a mass meeting in the Institutional African Methodist Episcopal Church.

The decision to form such an organization was taken yesterday as a result of a stirring appeal by the Rev. H. E. Stewart, pastor of the church.

"The bad and lawless element of the negro race always has and will continue to affect the better element vastly more than the lawless element of the whites will affect that race," the preacher said. "Our people are judged by the worst element of our race and unless we rise and condemn and fight against this lawless element we will be rightly judged.

Negroes Must Act.

"In the trouble at Springfield we are apt, perhaps, to condemn the whites. But we must accept our share of the responsibility. We should form an organization, a law and order league or a good citizens' league, to rid our community of negro lawbreakers. We do not want the impression spread broadcast that our people harbor the criminals of our race, and we must act in our defense and in defense of the future good name of our people."

APPLIES FOR PENSION

UNION RECEIVES REQUEST OF WM. H. TAFT'S COUSIN.

The application for a pension of Louis Vespasian Taft, a member of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, has been presented to the proper officials of the printers' union. The application will be considered under the rules and a decision made within a week.

Should the verdict be favorable Mr. Taft will receive a life pension at the rate of $16 per month.

The applicant is a third cousin of William Howard Taft, republican candidate for the presidency of the United States, and resembles the millionaire brother of the candidate, Charles P. Taft of Cincinnati. He was educated in the schools of Worcester, Mass., and later took a college course.

Starts Several Newspapers.

Immediately after his graduation he accepted a position as principal of one of the New York public schools. He gave that up after several years, and returned to his home in Massachusetts, and afterward learned the trade of printer. The family later moved to Iowa, and young Taft was instrumental in starting several newspapers in that section.

Mr. Taft is unlike his distinguished cousin in that he is an adherent of the democratic party. In President Lincoln's second campaign for the presidency Mr. Taft was editor of a Fort Madison semi-weekly paper, and his efforts gained him wide distinction at the time. He afterward went to Salem, Ill., where he became a warm personal friend of the father of William Jennings Bryan.

Mr. Taft came here in 1885 and accepted a position under Sterling P. Rounds, then public printer. He has been a member of Typographical Union for forty-five years.

ALEXANDRIA AFFAIRS

NEWS ITEMS GATHERED IN OLD DOMINION CITY.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., August 17, 1908.

Members of the police department are today busily engaged in looking after the owners of unlicensed dogs. Within the next few days a large number of owners who have failed to take out the necessary license will be brought into the police court to explain their failure. It is the intention of the police to see that every one owning a dog pays the necessary license.

The dog wagon has for the present ceased operations, although four dogs have been captured without the use of the wagon since Saturday and are now in the city pound. The wagon will not resume operations for some time to come.

The members of the Columbia Fire Engine Company will take their parade reel with them to Harrisonburg, Va., the latter part of this month to attend the state firemen's convention. The reel is now undergoing repair. It will be given a coat of white paint and otherwise improved, afte rwhich it will be decorated by M. Lucien Duffey. This reel has in former parades attracted considerable attention, and the members of the company expect it to come out with colors flying this time.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Sarah A. Carrico, who died yesterday morning at her home, 818 Princess street, were held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at her home. Rev. W. W. Van Arsdale, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted the services and the interment was made in Bethel cemetery. She was seventy-four years of age and was the widow of Robert T. Carrico.

A meeting of the Friendship Veterans' Fire Association will be held at the company's house at 7:30 o'clock tonight, when arrangements will be made for attending the celebration of Alexandria day at Luna Park Wednesday next.

The condition of Mr. Lewis H. Kemper, who recently underwent a serious operation at the Alexandria Hospital, is reported to be very critical.

WILL RETIRE TOMORROW.

ADMIRAL ROBLEY D. EVANS.

(Copyright by Waldon Fawsett.)

'ADIOS,' FIGHTING BOB

(Continued from First Page.)

of Chicago; Eugene Levering, president of the National Bank of Baltimore; E. T. Bell, president of the First National Bank of Paterson, N. J.; Justice George W. Gere of the Illinois supreme court; Frederick W. Stevens, vice chancellor of New Jersey; Seth Mendell of Boston, Donald McDonald, president of the Albany Chamber of Commerce; John W. Alling of New Haven, Henry C. Durand of Chicago, Edward Pitcairn of Pittsburg, Joseph M. Ward, son of New Jersey's "war governor"; Charles S. Walton and Ellis D. Williams of Philadelphia, John Arbuckle and S. Matsukata, son of the "elder statesman" of Japan.

Entitled to Reward.

Forty-five years have gone by since Evans, as a young ensign, received his baptism of fire at Fort Fisher during the civil war. During that span of years he has served his country gallantly, well earning the reward of rest which his retirement gives.

It has been his fortune to command the greatest fleet of fighting ships ever assembled under the American flag. Moreover, he successfully piloted that fleet to the end of one of the most remarkable cruises in naval history, as the culminating act of his brilliant career. Famous in war, he has become great in peace and many of his countrymen still are hopeful that Congress will honor him by creating him a vice admiral, a rank second only to that of the Manila bay hero, Admiral Dewey.

Born in Floyd county, Va., August 18, 1846, sixty-two years ago, he came to Washington at the age of eleven to live with his uncle, a newspaper man, upon the death of his father, Dr. Samuel Andrew Jackson Evans. It was while attending the public schools here that his yearning for the sea first became manifest, as he himself states in his autobiography, "A Sailor's Log." His sturdy defense of his mudpuddle fleet against a more powerful foe in the shape of a larger boy is narrated by him with great evident enjoyment.

Began as a Middy.

Securing an appointment to the Naval Academy from the territory of Utah, he entered that institution September 15, 1860. When war broke out between the states his mother, assuming that he would take arms for his state against his country, sent in his resignation to Washington and it was promptly accepted.

Young Evans was determined, however, to stand by the Union even against his own family, and had himself reappointed, greatly to his mother's chagrin. He was graduated in 1863 and served with honor throughout the remainder of the conflict. He became a lieutenant in 1866, a lieutenant commander two years later and a commander in 1878. He reached the grade of captain in 1893, and as such officer served through the Spanish-American war, commanding the battleship Iowa at the battle of Santiago. He was promoted to the rank of rear admiral in 1901, thus reaching the highest rung in the ladder possible without the aid of a special act of Congress.

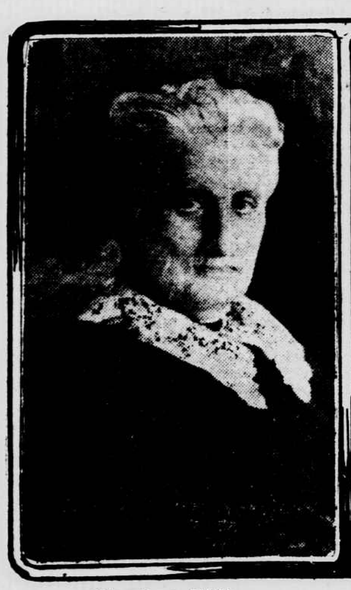
Rear Admiral Evans has been in poor health for some time past, and, though suffering from rheumatism when the battleship fleet sailed from Hampton roads last December, he persisted in his determination to gratify his wife's ambition to take the fleet around Cape Horn. He was ill during nearly the entire voyage and continued so until after he was relieved of command May 9 last.

Call Him "Fighting Bob."

It was during the period of strained relations with Chile that he earned the sobriquet of "Fighting Bob." He was in command of the gunboat Yorktown, stationed at Valparaiso, which place he threatened to efface from the topography of Chile in such vigorous and earnest language that the haughty Latin-Americans speedily released the American sailors whose frolic ashore had led to a riot and incidentaly to an unpleasant diplomatic situation.

Though possessed of exceptional executive ability, Rear Admiral Evans has always preferred sea duty to service ashore. He probably has done more than any living man to unify this country's floating fighting force, and great credit is due him for the high state of officiency of equipment and personnel of the navy today. Rough and rugged, Bob Evans is a typical American fighter. A stern disciplinarian, but always just and fair, he is not only respected by the sailors—the men behind the guns—but he is loved by them. A man of words, he is also a man of action, never making a statement he is not prepared to back up and always careful to be thrice armed with a just cause.

PARTED BY DEATH.



Miss Jane Wilkes,

Lifelong companion, who survives her sister.

Miss Eliza Wilkes,

Who died yesterday in Winchester, Va.

(Photographs by Clinedinst, the only ones taken in forty years.)

MISS ELIZA WILKES IS DEAD

DAUGHTER OF FAMOUS EXPLORER AND NAVIGATOR.

Heart Disease Ends Life at Seventy-Two Years of Age—Septuagenarian Sister Survives.

By the death of Miss Eliza Wilkes, a resident of this city for more than half a century, the life-long devotion and companionship of two septuagenarian sisters has been terminated.

Miss Wilkes died at Winchester, Va., yesterday, where she had been boarding for the summer with her sister, Miss Jane Wilkes. She was in her seventy-second year and had been in bad health for more than two years. Heart disease was responsible for death.

Her body will reach Washington this afternoon, accompanied by her sister, and will be taken to the Wilkes home, 814 Connecticut avenue. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from St. John's Episcopal Church, of which Miss Wilkes had been a member for many years. Interment will be at Oak Hill cemetery, where the dead woman's father, Admiral Charles Wilkes, famed as explorer and navigator, and her brother, John Wilkes, also of the navy, are buried.

Funeral Arrangements Incomplete.

The hour for the service and the pallbearers have not yet been decided. Bishop Junius M. Horner of Asheville, N. C., will officiate. He will be assisted by Rev. E. S. Dunlop, assistant rector at St. John's, and Rev. William T. Snyder, temporarily in charge of that parish.

Shortly prior to the civil war and during the four years it lasted the Wilkes' home, then in the old Dolly Madison house, 18th and New York avenue northwest, was the scene of many brilliant social events. Admiral Wilkes, retired then from active duty, was a man of considerable wealth and of high official and social position.

Miss Wilkes was born in New York city, where her father was stationed at that time. Her mother was Jane Renwick, of an aristocratic old New York family. Miss Wilkes was only two or three years old when her parents moved to this city. With the exception of six years spent at High Shoals, N. C., where her father was engaged in the iron and cotton business, she has lived ever since in Washington.

Charity work undertaken by Miss Wilkes made possible the establishment of the Episcopal Eye and Ear Hospital in this city. The idea originated with her. After several years' hard struggle she successfully inaugurated her plan. She was materially assisted by her sister and Dr. E. O. Belt.

Active Charity Worker.

She was also active in charity work connected with her church and was deeply interested in missions. For more than forty years she and her sister have maintained a small Episcopal mission church at High Shoals, N. C., as a memorial to their father. The latter died in 1874.

In the early forties Admiral Wilkes distinguished himself as a naval officer and navigator by making several successful exploring expeditions for the United States government. These were the only expeditions ever made directly by the government, and consisted of navigations and explorations in the South Pacific and Antarctic oceans. A small group os islands in the South Pacific bears the name of the explorer, who discovered them.

The Wilkes sisters have always been constant companions. Their devotion to each other was notable.

Miss Wilkes is also survived by a brother, Edwin Wilkes, who lives in Salt Lake City. He will be unable to attend the funeral. Miss Grace Wilkes of New York city is a cousin and there are several cousins of the name Renwick.

ASSAULTED BY THIEF

Mrs. Mary J. Cole Choked by Colored Burglar.

TAKES WOMAN'S MONEY

Early Morning Crime at St. Elmo Causes Excitement.

NEIGHBORS CONDUCT SEARCH

Screams Arouse Boarders in House and Others—Victim Under Care of Physician.

Special Dispatch to The Star.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., August 17.—Mrs. Mary J. Cole, who conducts a boarding house at St. Elmo, Alexandria county, this morning related the story of a brutal assault and robbery, of which she was the victim, about 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning, while she slept, alongside her two little children. She almost wept as she raised her right hand to her throat and told of how a negro, before robbing her, grabbed her by the throat and choked her almost into insensibility. Telltale marks in the shape of finger prints on the throat bore out her statement.

The intruder secured $98, one dozen silver knives and forks, and six yards of pink silk. Mrs. Cole says that probably a few other articles were taken. The knives and forks were marked "Rogers," and were valued at $24.

Mrs. Cole says that Saturday night she retired about 10:30 o'clock, as did Miss Rebecca Stone, who resides in the house. Owing to the heat she slept on an improvised pallet with the children in the parlor on the first floor. Miss Stone slept on the other side of the room.

Aroused by Hand on Throat.

Mrs. Cole says she was aroused by the intruder, who had her by the throat with one hand. She tried to scream, but owing to the tight clutch he had around her throat she was unable to utter a word. The negro said nothing, but held her for two or three minutes, while she looked him straight in the eye. He then took from beneath her pillow an old gingham apron in which the money was rolled. The man then hastily departed.

About two minutes later, Mrs. Cole explains, she screamed at the top of her voice, walking the floor and wringing her hands. Her screams aroused Miss Stone, who ran upstairs and told the men boarders, five in number, of the assault and robbery. Every man in the house dressed and started in pursuit of the negro. The latter, however, had about ten minutes' start, and the efforts to find him were futile.

Constable Pennypacker was informed of the occurence, and he joined in the search. The constable also notified the local police. Several neighbors heard Mrs. Cole's cries, and they also hastened to her assistance. The immediate vicinity was scoured for the robber.

"I was scared so badly I didn't know what I was doing," Mrs. Cole said. "Why I didn't die I don't know. All my savings, every penny I possessed in this world, are gone."

It had been the custom to leave open the rear kitchen door of the Cole house to allow the boarders to enter. The last man in at night locked the door.

Secreted in the House.

In the opinion of Mrs. Cole the intruder early secreted himself in the house and awaited the arrival of the last boarder before committing the robbery. This belief was strengthened by finding the key on the inside of the door and no windows open. Before robbing her the thief ransacked the sideboard in the dining room adjoining the parlor.

It was found that the contents of the sideboard had been scattered all over the room and its contents were also displaced. Mrs. Cole is positive that the man who committed the robbery was aware of the presence of the money and knew exactly where it was hidden. She says that she counted it about 9:30 o'clock at night by a dim lamp, the curtain of her side window being raised several inches. She securely wrapped the money in the apron and placed it beneath the pillow. The curtain was not lowered until she was about to retire. In her opinion the robber kept close watch over the house. She says that about 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening a colored man appeared at the kitchen door and asked for something to eat. She gave him food, after which he left.

Mrs. Cole says she would be able to identify her assailant should he be captured.

According to Mrs. Cole, during the past year she has been robbed three times. On one occasion she lost twenty-five chickens; another time she was robbed of a boiler and wash tub, and again a quantity of clothing.

Supposed to Be a Tramp.

In the opinion of the county authorities the man who committed the robbery was a tramp. He is described as being about twenty-three years of age. He wore black clothes and a slouch hat. He weighed about 160 pounds.

News of the assault and robbery spread throughout the county with rapidity, the railroad men employed at the Potomac railroad yards being particularly indignant. There was a report in this city last night to the effect that a man answering the description of Mrs. Cole's assailant had been captured at the railroad yards, and was being held a prisoner in a box car.

Mrs. Cole is now under the care of a physician. Owing to her highly nervous condition, it is thought, she will not be able to leave her bed for several days, at least. Miss Stone is attending her constantly.

The two children were not aroused by their mother's screams.

WASHINGTON BOY DROWNS.

Ernest E. Burns Was on Vacation at Colton's Point, Md.

Ernest E. Burns, sixteen years of age, son of Patrick J. Burns, formerly foreman of the bindery at the government printing office and residing at 105 Maryland avenue southeast, was drowned while boating at Colton's Point, Md., yesterday afternoon.

The body of the boy was recovered this morning and will be brought to this city for burial tomorrow or Wednesday morning.

Information regarding the drowning was received in a telephone message to the father of the boy from Bushwood wharf, Md., this morning.

Burns, with an older brother, was out sailing when a sudden flaw in the wind caused the boom to swing around, striking the boy and knocking him into the water. Burns could not swim. Before his companions could aid him he had gone to the bottom.

Ernest Burns celebrated his sixteenth birthday Saturday last, and last season was in the second grade of the Technical High School. He left here last week to spend a short time at Colton's.

In a letter to his home, mailed a short time before the accident, he spoke of the fine time he was having and of the pleasure he was anticipating from his outing.

Efforts are now being made to secure a boat to go after the body so as to bring it home before the regular steamer will arrive here. Until the body arrives no funeral arrangemhents will be made. The drowned boy was the youngest of nine children.

Main 2440 — If you want the BEST HELP telephone The Star. Main 2-4-4-0.

AH! BIRDS GETTIN' FAT

Season for Reedies and Ortolan Opens September 1.

PLENTY OF BLACKIES, TOO

Long-Headed Sportsmen Are Now Engaging "Pushers."

THIS A BAD FISHING SEASON

Potomac Has Been Too Muddy. Many Anglers Try Their Luck at the Salt Water Resorts.

At dawn of day two weeks from next Tuesday the slaughter of the marsh birds—reed birds, blackbirds and ortolan—will begin, and the bombardment is expected to make the recent warfare down the Potomac fade into insignificance. The gunners, many of them at least, will have something more than sunburned faces to show for their outing. Fact is, if there is anything in forecasts, they will have the biggest bags of game in years.

"Conditions were never better," remarked a sportsman to a Star reporter last evening, "and birds have not been so plentiful for several seasons. The only question is if they will remain until the opening of the gunning season."

Birds are numerous on the marshes around Benning, gunners report, and there is no scarcity of themon the marshes down the Potomac and along the Patuxent river. Blackbirds have been in evidence several weeks, and are as fat as reedbirds usually are during the gunning season. Plenty of reedies and ortolan have appeared during the past ten days, and good weather and a good tide are all that is necessary to insure good sport the opening day of the season.

All the real hunters in town are getting ready for opening day. Some of them have already bought their ammunition and engaged their "pushers." There are not so many of the gentry around the local marshes as there were years ago, and it will be a case of the first come first served. Of late scores of gunners have been seen near the marshes, especially in the vicinity of the Benning bridge, inspecting the wild oats and looking for birds, but no complaints have yet been made of violations of the law.

Wait for the First, Sports.

But the policemen who patrol the roads near the marshes are on the alert. It is illegal to kill marsh birds or to have them in one's possession before September 1, and there are other sections of the law that the gunners must obey. The law on the subject reads:

"That no person shall kill, expose for sale, or have in his or her possession, either dead or alive, any water rail or ortolan, reedbird or ricebird, marsh blackbird, or other game bird not previously mentioned, between the first day of February and the first day of September; under a penalty of $2 for each water rail or ortolan, reedbird or ricebird, marsh blackbird, or other game bird not previously mentioned, killed, exposed for sale, or had in his or her possession, either dead or alive, and in default thereof to be imprisoned in the workhouse for a period not less than fifteen days nor more than six months."

Another section of the law relates to trespass. There are many gunners who shoot along shore instead of in boats, and this section will interest them:

"That any person who shall knowingly trespass on the lands of another for the purpose of shooting or hunting thereon, after due notice by the owner or occupant of lands, shall be liable to such owner or occupant in exemplary damages to an amount not exceeding $100. That notice shall be given by erecting and maintaining signboards, at least eight by twelve inches in dimensions, on the borders of the premises, and at least two such signs for every fifty acres; and any person who shall maliciously tear down or in any manner deface or injure any of such signboards shall be liable to a penalty of not less than $5 for each and every signboard so torn down, defaced, or injured; and, in default, to be imprisoned for a period not exceeding thirty days in the workhouse."

There is a section of the police regulations which provides a penalty for the discharging of firearms near dwelling houses or county roads, and the police have been instructed to see to its enforcement.

Anglers Up Against It.

Anglers are not having a particularly good time in this section this summer, the water having remained muddy so long that bass fishing is almost a forgotten sport. The water in the Potomac river is muddy, but there are places where anglers with time or money find some sport. Jesse Middleton, who is one of the most enthusiastic anglers in this section, went to Chopwamsic last Sunday and succeeded in enticing eleven bass to his line.

"But," he admitted, "only two of them were worth bringing home. One weighed something over a pound and the other was about a pound heavier. Nine of the eleven weighed less than one pound each and I threw them back."

Mr. Middleton thinks there are no better fishing places within a few hours' ride of Washington than the north and south branches of the Shenandoah river at Riverton, Va.

The bass are actually there, he says, and they seem stronger than in other places. All that is necessary to insure good sport at Riverton, he says, is to get the water in good condition, and frequently when it happens that one stream is muddy the other is clear, so that an angler who goes there to enjoy the sport has two chances to one.

There are plenty of big-mouth bass in the small creeks that empty into the Potomac below Washington, but the water is not always clear. Lake Smith, where the city of Norfolk gets its water supply, is about the only place within a few hours' ride of this city where good sport is always pretty certain. There are both varieties of bass in the lake, as well as crappy, and weather conditions seldom interfere with the sport.

Ho! for Salt Water.

Many of the more enthusiastic anglers became tired of waiting for clear water in the Potomac and concluded to try salt water fishing. A number of those who visited resorts on the salt water recently report that some fine catches were made. Fishing has been particularly good along the lower river and is getting better as the season advances. Some anglers who returned from Piney Point yesterday told of big catches of trout, spot and croakers. The trout are plentiful and of good size, while the other fish, although less plentiful, are in splendid condition. Fishermen who tried their luck in the vicinity of Colonial Beach landed many rock, perch and tailers.

There is also good fishing in the Chesapeake bay and tributaries other than the Potomac. At Chesapeake Beach a number of rock were caught during the past week, the anglers who went some distance from shore landing some weighing more than two and a half pounds. Good sport is also to be found in the vicinity of Annapolis, the Severn river being noted for its rock, tailers and perch. Fishing in the bay about Annapolis is also fine.

Branch Not So Bad.

The Eastern branch clears enough to insure good sport occasionally, fishermen having taken a number of pike this summer. Catfish and carp are plentiful in the branch and at times some fine white and yellow perch are caught. Many fishing parties have been arranged for tomorrow, most of them for salt water fishing, however, as the Potomac river is still too muddy.

Lockout at Stettin Ends.

STETTIN, August 17.—The lockout at the Vulcan shipbuilding yards here was ended today by the return of the 8,000 ship riveters, the men having accepted the company's condition. The trouble had its origin in a dispute over payment of overtime wages

ALI BEY NOT MISSING

Mundji Bey Saw Ex-Minister at Home Last Night.

ABLE TO GO TO GLEN ECHO

Present Envoy of Turkey Didn't Expect to Be Ambassador.

NOT NEW RECRUIT TO REFORM

Confidence in His Fidelity to New Scheme of Things Shown by Appointment as Charge.

Dispatches from Constantinople to a prominent Turk in Washington state positively that Izzet Pasha, father of Mehmed Ali Bey, is in London.

Two Turkish papers, the Ikdam and the Sabah will today publish a detailed account of Izzet Pasha's travels since he escaped from Constantinople, says the telegrams. He was in Genoa on August 4, and stepped aboard a train which bore him northward just in time to escape a detective who was hot-foot after him. Izzet Pasha arrived in London August 6, according to the telegram.

The Turk who has received this information wishes to be concealed from publicity. He is well known throughout the Turkish empire, and is one of the secret agents of the Young Turks. His information is exclusive to himself, so far as he knows.

He told a reporter for The Star this morning that the Turkish government was preparing cases against Izzet Pasha in the department of justice at Constantinople, and that they had or would accuse him of crimes for which he would be liable to extradition.

Other Turkish officials against whom the department of justice is proceeding are Tanain Pasha, Melhaine Pasha, Rashib Pasha, Yeky Pasha and Falk Bey, all well known officials and all connected with the course of procedure which the Turks in America have learned to call "graft."

The indictments are understood to cover certain secret murders which occurred in the palace, as well as charges of robbery of the people, extortion, customs frauds and similar misdemeanors.

Ex-Minister Safe in Home.

Mundji Bey laughed long and loud when he was asked whether Mehmed Ali Bey had disappeared from the legation. He said he had not seen him up to 12 o'clock today, but that last night he was safely ensconced within his bedroom and that two secret service men were on guard within and without the house.

Mundji Bey, with his little bodyguard of interpreters, secretaries from the former legation, and friends, sat in the Willard Hotel yesterday morning and busily examined the morning papers. To the casual observer the little group had the appearance of a busy press-clipping bureau.

Each man had a stack of papers and a penknife or a pair of small scissors. When a new item attracted attention he would pounce upon it with the quick movement of the head which distinguishes the Oriental, and in a second the particular story would be cut out. In an hour's hunt they found about forty clippings of interest to Turks in America.

All through the clipping-fest Mundji Bey kept up conversations in Turkish, French and English, having a pleasant word to say to every one who approached him, and evidently enjoying life.

One of the legation attaches said that Mehmed Ali Bey was much better and had gone for a ride to Glen Echo, taking a detective with him and leaving another behind in the house at 1810 Calvert street.

Did Want to Be Ambassador.

Mundji Bey talked freely today about the appointment of Hussien Kasim Bey as ambassador to the United States. He has been annoyed by statements in newspapers that he is disappointed in not receiving the appointment, and especially is he angered because Armenians and Syrians say publicly that it is on account of the brevity of his affiliations with the Young Turk party that the Turkish government refused to make him ambassador.

According to Mundji Bey, he has been one of the most active men in the reform movement in the entire world. Speaking of his work for the Young Turks, he said:

"No one can tell of another man what is in his heart. In my official position, up until now, I have been hampered by ties which will shortly be broken when I leave the service to go into newspaper work. In all the years and months I have been in America there has not been a day in which I have not been working for the great reform which now seems to have been accomplished.

"What man is there who can tell what I have been thinking, even while I have been silent. I have been writing to newspapers in Turkey. I have been corresponding with the leaders of the movement in all lands.

"My name has not been in evidence, as it would have defeated the very ends for which I worked. But I have been striving, fighting and working every minute.

"Those in power now in Constantinople know what I have done. The charge that I am 'too young a Young Turk,' which one of the Ottomans in Washington brings against me, is ridiculous.

Confidence Already Shown.

"Why, just think. There are over three hundred and fifty consuls, vice consuls and consul generals from Turkey in the world, and of that whole number I am the very first one to be appointed charge d'affaires in an important foreign post like this in Washington.

"When the cabinet in Constantinople no longer had any faith in Mehmed Ali Bey they were not two hours in informing me by cable of the decision. It was almost instantaneous. That shows the faith in me.

"Further than that, it is not the custom of the government to make an ambassador out of a consul general. Hassien Kasim Bey has been minister at Bucharest for fifteen or sixteen years. The promotion is naturally his.

"My post as consul general in New York is far more important, I believe, for New York is the most important foreign city to the Turks in the world."

Mundji Bey said that his dream of conducting a newspaper in Constantinople is rapidly assuming solid proportions. He is busily engaged in buying machinery, presses and type, and says that he will expend $60,000 on the plant.

GIBBONS LEAVES ROME

POPE HONORS AMERICANS WITH OFFICIAL TITLES.

ROME, August 17.—Cardinal Gibbons left here yesterday for Switzerland. He was accompanied by Mgr. O'Connell, Bishop of Washington; the Rev. Louis O'Donovan of Baltimore and Mgr. Germano Straniero, who, in 1896, as papal ablegate, brought him the cardinal's red hat. A number of friends were at the station to see the cardinal off.

Just before leaving he was informed that the pope had granted his request and had appointed the following ecclesiastics as domestic prelates to the pontiff, entitling them to be called "monsignors": Rev. S. T. Lee, rector of St. Matthew's, Washington, D. C.; Rev. James F. Mackin of St. Paul's Washington, D. C.; Rev. George Devine of St. John's, Baltimore; Rev. William E. Starr of Corpus Christi, Baltimore.

A higher honor, it was announced, has been reserved for the Right Rev. O. B. Corrigan, vicar general of Baltimore.