

THE EVENING TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1901.

Publication Office: Corner Tenth and D Streets.

Nowadays Mr. Croker seems to have nothing to do but talk.

Pictures of the famous Hope diamond are now appearing, and it looks to be about the size of a dinner-plate.

A Washington memorial to William McKinley will be as appropriate as a Washington memorial to George Washington.

The amount of publicity which can be secured by turning up the gas depends very much upon the quality of gas which the company chooses to furnish.

It is possible that Mr. Low is haunted by an uncomfortable suspicion that if there is any funny side to the new Administration Mark Twain will be sure to see it.

William Allen White is going to do a sketch of Senator Tillman; and it is to be hoped that before it comes out the teeth of the pitchfork will have been drawn by a competent dentist.

If Aginaldo is taken to Guam, he will doubtless think that he feels very much like the celebrated Corsican who became exceedingly troublesome during his sojourn on the Continent.

The Congressional Santa Claus should at least put in the Washington stocking an assurance that the plan for the beautification of the city will be carried out, and on no niggardly basis.

Some of the people who are telling what they would do if they happened to be the Representative from their State are oblivious of the fact that that Representative did not get there by happening.

Senator Stewart accidentally dipped the end of his whiskers in ink the other day, and had to have them trimmed, which seems a pity. Perhaps if he had let the ink stay where he had thought he was wearing an emine.

In an application for life insurance, Mr. Bryan has confided to the company that he has had two severe attacks of Presidential fever, followed by severe chills, but that he has fully recovered. Messrs. Hill, Gorman, and Edward M. Shepard may now be expected to congratulate the Nebraskan on his convalescence.

Room for Both.

Friendly rivalry in the matter of honoring the memory of William McKinley has led to a friendly deadlock. It is natural that Washington should want a monument. It is becoming that Canton should have a shaft commemorating the greatness of one of Ohio's most conspicuous sons.

The gentlemen who have undertaken the Canton project are to be commended for their desire to secure the most magnificent memorial possible. But the gentlemen who have labored for a National Capital monument are as deserving of commendation.

At the time of his death the martyred President belonged to Washington. Concurrent with the grief that swept the people here came the loving determination to have an enduring reminder of his natural nobility and his political greatness. That idea has become deeply rooted in the very hearts of Washingtonians and they do not want to tear it out.

McKinley made a great republic greater. It would seem that he made America big enough for two monuments and that, as the father of a new prosperity, he made its people sufficiently well-to-do to render the contribution of sufficient funds a merely incidental matter.

It has been pointed out that the great memorials to most of the dead Presidents are outside of the Capital and that, as a rule, they are mausoleums for the honored dead. However, while Washington rests at Mount Vernon, the most imposing shaft in the world rears itself at the National Capital as a tribute to his genius and his greatness.

Washington is in the heart of the American thoroughfare. Through it pass not only our own pilgrims but the travelers of all nations to view its beauties and pay homage to the memories of the country's great. A Washington memorial, therefore, would be most appropriate.

There should be enough initiative and energy in both the Washington and Canton associations to make two enterprises successful. The announcement of an arrangement between the gentlemen in charge to proceed with the double project along the harmonious lines befitting such a work of love, reverence, and patriotism will doubtless be an open sesame.

The American people have already given evidence that they desire to aid in perpetuating the name and deeds of William McKinley in sculptured stone and enduring bronze.

The American Invasion of England. The "London Times" thinks the alarm felt in England of late over the "American invasion" is, if not unnecessary, at least healthy. The "Thunderer" points out the fact that we are doing precisely what the Englishman has been doing for two or three generations with great supposed benefit to the world. He has been poking his nose and his cane into out-of-the-way corners and stirring things up generally, and now it seems that we are doing the same thing for him. Perhaps, as the London journal suggests, it is good for the stay-at-home Englishman to learn that there are

some things superior to him, even if he has to learn it by having developments directly under his nose.

This voice of the sentiment which seems to be growing in England, that insular superiority has lasted about long enough, and that the home-staying Englishman needs to be waked up. The Boer war has undoubtedly had something to do with this. The English colonial is in much the same position as the American, except that he is bound by a certain tradition of reverence for the mother country and moved by a corresponding feeling of resentment when she fails to command his respect.

The Australians and Canadians, with their wood-craft and their generation or two of knowledge of bush-fighting, proved so emphatically superior to imperial troops in some of the South African engagements that the spirit of the latter was sadly shaken and their feathers were much dragged. In India, where a small body of Englishmen have for over a hundred years held sway over a huge mass of natives, administrators and soldiers have been bred, but they have mostly stayed in India or gone to other colonies and made their living. The Empire is just beginning to find out how big her colonial children, and her ex-offspring on the other side of the Atlantic, are getting to be.

Partisan Legislation.

There is a proposal on foot to make the barbershop attached to the National House of Representatives free to all members. This is another of those movements of the younger members which is designed to upset all the old traditions of the House. Congressmen from the West and South are at once placed at a disadvantage by legislation of this description and the headless boys from the East and North profit in proportion. It is time something were done to stop this partisan legislation in the House. Members who desire their hair cut, their beard shaved, or their boots blacked, ought personally to bear the expense of the luxury. Such privileges are granted by the nation to members should be practical and not aesthetic.

PERSONAL NOTES ABOUT WASHINGTON PEOPLE.

Gen. Isaac Khan, the Persian Minister, has returned from his vacation, which he spent abroad.

Bruce Delamater, of this city, is making quite a success as an actor. He is a member of the "Richard Carvel" company, in New York.

August Specht, who has been practicing law in this city, will leave early in January for Seattle, Wash., to engage in the practice of his profession.

Mr. Robert Sterling Clarke, of New York, has rented the Wolcott residence.

Mr. O. B. Stout is spending his leave with his family, at 1515 Corcoran Street. Mr. Stout is stationed at Fort St. Michael, Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. David Pelton Moore are at the Albemarle for the season.

Ernest L. Thurston, chief of the book-keeping and arithmetic departments at the Business High School, who is ill at his home, 1509 Kenesaw Avenue, is reported to be slightly improved.

Miss Eleanor Hance is engaged as a teacher of the elementary branches at East Eastman's school, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Van Buren will be pleased to see their friends Thursdays during this month at 316 East Capitol Street.

Mrs. Mary Townsend Hawk has taken apartments at the Sherman, Fifteenth and S Streets.

Prof. and Mrs. William Jones Rhees and Miss Flora Rhees are located at 1225 Connecticut Avenue.

A. E. L. Johnson, president of the first year class of Comparative Jurisprudence and Diplomacy at Columbian University, has recently been elected secretary of the Minnesota Republican Club, of Washington.

Miss Dale, of Little Rock, Arkansas, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Edna A. Clark, head teacher of English at the Business High School, is ill at her residence, 1424 Eleventh Street northwest.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Wainwright are at 1739 Corcoran Street. Mrs. Wainwright will be at home Fridays in January.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. S. Kullman will be at home after December 15 at 475 F Street southwest.

Mr. James Townsend Hatch is on a business visit to Baltimore. He is at the Stafford Hotel.

Miss Alice Fuger is visiting Mrs. John Wrenshall and Mrs. Fletcher G. Markland, of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cobb are here from Cleveland, Ohio, to spend a week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Lonsburgh, of Vermont Avenue.

Miss Sarah Sacks, of Baltimore, is making her home with Mrs. D. Jackson, 1614 Third Street northwest.

Col. Norton McCallum, of Washington, Pa., will be at 140 D Street during the session of Congress.

The People and the Trusts.

The "trusts" thrive because the people as a whole approve of their methods. A dozen or more States carry on their statute books anti-trust laws so drastic that they would close out the corporations at once if enforced. They are not enforced because the people do not wish to curtail the power of wealth sometimes and they find ways to do it.

Danger of Ship Subsidies.

If the practice of paying subsidies is once begun it will not be easy to stop. The habit of taking stimulants is dangerous. It is more human to ask for more than to break off.

OUR NATIONAL LEGISLATORS.

For a time it was "young Mr. Bailey." Then it passed into "Representative Bailey." Later it became "Leader Bailey," and today it is Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas. He is one of the young men in the national arena and will not be forty for two years. With his beardless face and bland expression he looks much younger than he really is. He is a self-made man and deserves a lot of credit. His parents were poor, but for a philanthropic lawyer he would not have obtained any education. He went to Texas in the early eighties and his rise has been rapid. Formerly one of the good and true free silverites, he has at last crossed the line and he is now in favor of Arthur Pue Gorman, a gold Democrat, for President in 1904. Mr. Bailey believes that he is on the right track for a further rise in national politics, and intends to lead the procession.

Senator Platt of New York is the most non-committal man in the upper house of Congress. He never makes a statement without qualifying it. George Gorham, his former Secretary of the Senate, met the senior Senator from New York in the committee room occupied by the latter the other day. Greetings were exchanged. "Well, Senator, how are you today?" said Mr. Gorham. "I am not as strong as a horse, but not as weak as a cat," was the reply.

Representative Cannon of Illinois has lived in Washington too long to be a stranger here. "Uncle Joe," as he is popularly known, had determined to take a house in the northwest section of the city, and had brought his daughter here to manage it for him. At the last moment the old trick of raising the rent was applied by the agent.

"I know a trick worth two of that," said Mr. Cannon. He left the agent in the lurch, and although the latter offered the house to him at greatly reduced terms the wary Cannon went back to his old quarters at the Cochran. "These fellows can't fool me," said he. "I have seen too many people from the West taken in. If I had taken his old house he would probably have raised the rent on me after I had moved in. No residence in Washington for me after this narrow escape."

There are two men at opposite ends of the Capitol that are daily taken for each other. They are Representative Robert B. Gordon and Barney Clayton, Acting Assistant Doorkeeper of the Senate. Both hail from the Fourth Congressional District of Ohio. The Representative is frequently greeted with: "Hello, Barney, anything doing in the Senate today?" or "Say, Barney, tell Senator Hanna I want to see him." Mr. Gordon usually smiles and says: "I guess you are mistaken. Who is Barney?"

On the other hand, it's a common occurrence for old soldiers to hold up Mr. Clayton in the streets and in the corridors of the Capitol and request him to have their pension bills made special. Mr. Gordon, it should be remembered, takes special interest in pension legislation. When Mr. Clayton is mistaken for the Representative he winks and says: "Well, I think you are mixed. I hope to be in Congress some day, but I'm not there yet. I see you take me for Congressman Gordon."

The attention of visitors to the House galleries is invariably attracted to Representative Louis of California. And on cause of the attraction is explained on the score that Mr. Louis is a double of General Grant. More times than he can remember he has been asked if he was related to the late general, the resemblance is so marked. Mr. Louis is known far and wide as the author of the Loud Bill. He will not reintroduce the bill this session, because the Postmaster General has made the rolling relating to second-class mail matter that was contemplated in the Loud Bill. The gentleman was Chairman of the Committee on Postoffice and Post Roads in the last Congress.

The friend of the public school teacher is Representative Bell of Colorado. At the last session of Congress he made a strong fight to secure an increase in the salaries of the teachers, but was opposed in the committee room by Messrs. Grant and Allen. However, not to be outdone, Mr. Bell went over to the Senate side and saw to it that an amendment was put in the District Appropriation bill giving the increase asked for.

"If there is one class of public servants who ought to be well paid," said Mr. Bell, "it is the men and women who give their lives to teaching the young."

There is no denying the fact that Representative Waechter of Maryland stands close to Speaker Henderson. The best proof of this is the fact that on Friday Mr. Waechter was appointed Chairman of the committee on Enrolled Bills. In one sense this is an important chairmanship, in that it is the duty of the chairman to take the enrolled bills to the President, and the record shows that nearly every member who, in the past, has been at the head of the Enrolled Bills Committee went in favor with the President. Another significant thing is that Mr. Waechter is the first Southern Republican in the House to be honored with a chairmanship, and he is just serving his second term. The committee room of the chairmanship on Enrolled Bills will now become the headquarters for Maryland Republicans.

English and American Jokes. (Chicago Tribune.) Few American jokes can thrive in the United Kingdom, and few British jokes ever get acclimated in the United States. In fact, on both sides jokes are produced mainly for domestic use, and only an exceedingly small proportion of them can be exported. This is not as it should be. If every American joke were received with joy in London and every English joke called forth roars of laughter in New York the Anglo-Saxon alliance would be consummated in a burst of international good humor. It is hard to resist a man who makes you laugh, and neither side makes the other laugh often.

Sectionalism Once More. (Philadelphia North American.) The endeavor on the part of a number of Republicans to revive sectionalism by the introduction of bills in Congress to cut down the Southern representation in the National Legislature is not wise. Certainly such a measure will not aid that policy President Roosevelt is said to have adopted in building up a Republican party in the South.

A National Disgrace. (Nashville Banner.) For the past twenty years the country has known that the executive mansion at Washington was a dreary and unattractive abode for the President as a dwelling and for the transaction of public business. Enlargement can be postponed no longer. The habit of taking stimulants is dangerous. It is more human to ask for more than to break off.

Drinking Men Not Wanted. (Savannah News.) More and more the great corporations are discouraging the drinking habit among their employes. A man who is known to have the drink habit is finding it harder every year to get employment from the railroads of the great iron and steel industry. Indeed, the drink habit is frowned upon and drinking men—even those who drink only moderately—are not wanted.

Ought to Be Defeated. (Boston Journal.) The joint resolution prohibiting football contests between West Point and Annapolis ought to be among the first things introduced in the Congressional graveyard.

Denying With Anarchy. (Cleveland Plain Dealer.) It is gratifying to know that the United States is the first banking power in the world, but really we are getting so many first places that it is actually confusing.

ALONG THE SKIRMISH LINE.

"Kipling says," quoth the Confirmed Bachelor, "that down to Gehenna or up to the Throne, he travels the fastest who travels alone."

"And I should like to know," hotly responded the Engaged Man, "who wants to go in either direction so blamed fast."

The old man was peacefully smoking on the porch while an excited feminine controversy was going on. Finally he ventured a gentle remonstrance. "I do believe, pa," said his exasperated daughter, "that if Jim Hopkins had borrowed all your rakes and never brought 'em back you'd find that there was something good in 'em."

"Heaven's sake," said the old man, with a twinkle in his eye, "I see him eatin' a piece of your mother's mince pie this morning, and if that ain't good, what is?"

A great many things have been written about being "alone in a great city," but there are some men who would a good deal rather be alone there than have their townspeople around to see what they are up to.

"It doesn't seem to me there was any excuse for the way Lady Shortorn treated us," said the American mother to her daughter. "It was absolute, unqualified rudeness."

"Yes," replied the daughter doubtfully, "but you see she knew better, and everybody knows she knew better, and that makes all the difference in the world."

"Well, little girl, what's the matter?" asked the kind bachelor uncle. "Have you found out that your doll's stuffed with sawdust?"

The little girl opened wide, reproachful eyes upon him. "Why, Uncle Tod, she isn't! She's made of wood—see?"

And another of that uncle's dreams of womanhood was smashed. "Is he what you would call a broad man?"

"In a certain sense, he's very wide, but I don't think the characteristic has struck in as far as his mind."

"My grandmother used to dose us all up in the spring with Medford rum and tansy."

"It's good those old-fashioned remedies were so much better than anything you buy now! By the way, what is tansy?"

"I have come to tell you, madam, that your husband has had a fall, and is recuperating."

"I knew he would! I knew he'd fall the minute he got a chance! Just you wait a minute and I'll stop his recuperating!"

"Has Blenkins discontinued the newspaper he was running?"

"It looks more as if the newspaper had discontinued him, but the connection's broken, anyhow."

"Did you ever hear of the 'Blot on the Scutcheon' outfit?"

"Blot on the what? Did they try our milk for it?"

The first missionary barrel had arrived at the Island of Yap. It had been packed with loving care by the A. B. C. F. M. of a far-away church, and was accompanied by a letter which, when translated into the native tongue, announced lively anticipations. The barrel, unfortunately, had once held Medford rum, and the natives had seen that sort of barrel before.

When the barrel was unpacked strange things came to light.

First came a number of high silk hats of an antiquated pattern.

Then came some lesson leaves and mission hymn-books, and then some warm blanket undergarments.

At last there was a copy of Joe Miller's "Jest Book."

With a wild cry of dismay the converts scattered and fled, and that was the last of the mission school on the Island of Yap.

Trying to Keep Trade.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

English exporters, who have suffered on account of the war in South Africa, are shipping their goods to the Cape Colony in order to keep the trade under their jurisdiction.

The exporters realizing the state of affairs among the natives, to deny the right of direct trade to South Africa. If it is said they represent themselves as agents of American firms and thereby secure their orders, the natives are to be sent to America and ship them direct to South Africa. The Boers refuse to accept anything from England and by resorting to this method the exporters make as much money as not more, than if they purchased the goods in England.

So Many First Places.

(Indianapolis News.)

Great wisdom is shown in some of the measures proposed that seek to go to the root of anarchy. Power ought to be given to punish anarchistic utterances, to break up anarchistic meetings, to deny the right of asylum to anarchists, to deport others that are here, to prevent others from coming. All civilization ought to unite in hunting out and driving out these men. But we should take care even in such measures that in seeking an object so laudable we do not infringe the fundamentals of liberty and hurt ourselves more than we hurt the anarchists. We may not lightly part with the right to free speech and a free press. We should be well advised to take measures to adopt for discouraging anarchy really reach their purpose.

Paying Ransom to Brigands.

(Kansas City Journal.)

When missionaries go forth to labor among pagans or heathens they go prepared to lay down their lives if necessary. While it would be too cruel to ask that Miss Stone sacrifice herself for the good of the missionary cause, yet martyrdom of that kind would cover her with glory. Unquestionably the most effective way to discourage brigandage is to convince the brigands that there is no money in it. When it is known that there will be no ransoms paid, the brigands will disappear. If ransom is paid in the present case no American missionary will be safe in Turkey or Bulgaria for many years to come.

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More and more the great corporations are discouraging the drinking habit among their employes. A man who is known to have the drink habit is finding it harder every year to get employment from the railroads of the great iron and steel industry. Indeed, the drink habit is frowned upon and drinking men—even those who drink only moderately—are not wanted.

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THE PLAYER FOLK.

Dea Delasco, Mrs. Carter, and 125 members of the "Du Barry" Company, arrived in the city Saturday evening from New York where for the past few months rehearsals for the new Belasco play have been in progress under the personal direction of the playwright-manager.

Six cars were required to transport the company and the scenery, together with the great mass of "properties" that will be in evidence when the new piece is played for the first time at the National Theatre Wednesday night.

Mr. Belasco is not saying much regarding his play, but persons who have witnessed the rehearsals aver that it will prove the greatest production ever presented on an American stage, and will set a pace for other managers that even the most courageous will fear to follow.

Belasco is generally known as a money spender where the production of a play is concerned, but it is said that in "Du Barry" he has simply squandered money in true dramatic fashion.

The average theatrical production of importance—one that requires a special equipment of scenery and costumes—costs in the neighborhood of \$25,000 before the first performance gives an idea of what returns may be expected, but in "Du Barry" Mr. Belasco is reputed to have spent over the layman's estimate on an expenditure is almost inconceivable, but it should be remembered that Mr. Belasco is purchasing the scenery and the like the personal possessions of the beautiful countess herself, and such souvenirs cost a pretty sum, especially when they are bought from the owner is aware of the fact.

Anyway, when the curtain is lifted at the National Theatre Wednesday night and the "Du Barry" company is seated, prepared to enjoy Mrs. Carter and her new vehicle, they will do so with a more extensive equipment of scenery and stage settings than has been presented in any other theatrical production.

Frank Martineau is in the city making preparations for the appearance at the National, next week, of the "Rogers Brothers' Comedy." The new play which has proved to be the most successful of any of the series of comedies that John J. McCally has furnished for the use of the German humorists.

Local theatregoers who recall Maurice LeVie's songs, "The Innocent Maid" and "When Reuben Comes Home," will be pleased to learn that Mr. LeVie has married the maid and the Reuben, and his new song, "The Wedding of the Reuben and the Maid," is a very popular one among all of his predecessors, and is one of the big features of the Rogers Brothers' show.

The last two weeks of a pair of the most successful performances on Broadway are announced. They are David Warfield's "The Auctioneer" and John Drew's "The Second in Command."

The success of Warfield has been one of the great surprises of the year, for with a play that was manifestly poor at the start, in New Haven, he has become the brew impregnator of the Weber & Fields Co. has been greeted with crowded houses from the very first performance at the Bijou.

Lee Arthur and Charles Klein are programmed as the authors of "The Auctioneer," but as a matter of fact, had Warfield offered the play, it was written by these two dramatists his stay on Broadway would have indeed been brief.

In the first production of "The Auctioneer," David Belasco, Warfield's manager, decided something radical would have to be done with the work of Messrs. Arthur and Klein, and before the end of the week "The Auctioneer" did not resemble the original in any way, and, incidentally, it should be stated that the lovely Miss May, who was the original, is now the reviews of the piece took on a more favorable tone.

John Drew has been forgiven for his "Richard Carvel" crime, and in "The Second in Command" is generally reported to have the best play that he has presented since his first success in "The Auctioneer" in this city after the close of his New York engagement.

There is hardly a manager but who likes to visit Washington, if for no other reason than to experience the delights of handling new Treasury notes. Theatrical directors have been known to refuse currency, no matter what its condition may be, but when they come to Washington they know that their fingers will not be soiled by old Treasury bills.

Fred Mayer, manager of the Mann-Lipman Company, at the Columbia Theatre last week, however, had an experience three years ago that makes him a bit chary of taking away with him new Treasury certificates. At the time Mr. Mann-Lipman was in charge of the "The Barracks" at the Columbia. Mr. Stein, the treasurer of the theatre, in settling up with Mr. Mayer, paid him \$1,000 in the latest issue of Treasury notes.

The sight of so many handsome Bureau of Engraving lithographs delighted the artistic soul of Manager Mayer, and he determined to hold on to them as long as possible.

But at the next city visited by the Mann-Lipman company—New York—Mr. Mayer found it necessary to have some of the money changed into smaller denominations, to pay the salaries of his actors and actresses. He went into the First National Bank of Providence and politely asked the cashier if he would accommodate him by bringing \$500 of the new notes.

Instantly the man behind the counter brought into play his Sherlock Holmes talents.

"Hum," he murmured, while he reached for a magnifying glass, "hum—where did you get these?"

"In Washington," replied Mr. Mayer, in surprise, and not at all liking the tone in which the question was asked.

"Ah, yes, and of whom, do you remember?"

"Mr. Stein," answered the manager.

"I see. And do you know this Mr. Stein very well?"

"Well, no," said Mr. Mayer, "to be perfectly honest, I never met him until last week."

"Hum—yes, well, I'm sorry, but I cannot give you any change."

"As you are not a member of the theatrical man, in great surprise."

"Well, principally because I don't happen to have change enough," was the manager's evasive explanation.

"The way in which that cashier treated me," said Mr. Mayer, in relating the incident, the other night, "made me feel like a thief for something the kind, although I am not just certain what the thief's sensations are, but I assure you, mine were mighty uncomfortable. There must be some sort of telegraphic communication between the bank officials of Providence," continued Mr. Mayer, "for in the next bank sought change for my new, newly unissued notes, I got with a similar experience, although in this place I was not exactly certain if they were going to have me arrested or set the dog on me."

"That night I wanted to pay my hotel bill, and tendered one of the \$50 certificates to the hotel clerk, and although he knew me well he refused to take the money. I assured him that it was all right, and he said that while it was, undoubtedly, he was not going to take any chances."

"Finally, I was compelled to have Col. Felix Wendeischafer, the manager of the Providence Theatre, in which we were playing, and a member of the Governor of Rhode Island's staff, by the way, wrote to me before I could raise a solitary cent on one of those beautiful new bank notes."

Miss Olga Netherole, in a letter to The Times, announces that she has resigned her position as secretary of the Governor of Egypt, December 12, for a stay of eight weeks, after which she will return to London, and in April take possession of a theatre in London, and her repertoire, including "Magda," "Sapho," and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

Miss Netherole expects to return to America next fall and produce a new play by a prominent English dramatist.

Every Day Stories of the Workings and Workers of the Departments.

The many Washington friends of Miss Cora B. Wilde, formerly clerk in the office of the Chief Clerk of the Treasury Department, will be glad to hear of her improvement in health. She was recently transferred to the office of Deputy Collector of Customs Edwin Baker, at Nogales, Ariz., and the transfer effected a decided change for the better in her condition. It is a coincidence that her new chief, Deputy Collector Baker, went down to Arizona as a Chinese inspector, by transfer from a clerkship in the Treasury Department, to see if the change of climate would do her any good. The result was so beneficial that he did some brilliant work and, as a reward, he was advanced to his present position.

Robert Watchorn, Special Inspector in charge of immigration work on the Canadian border from Eastport, Me., to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., came in from Montreal Friday and stopping at the Quaker. His mission is to confer with his chief, Commissioner General Powderly, in reference to the important work in hand on the border, generally, and since the promulgation on November 1 of the new agreement with the Canadian transportation lines, Mr. Watchorn came to America from England to see if the new agreement was being carried out in Pennsylvania and from a coal digger advanced to State mine inspector.

Inspector Watchorn has made investigations into this country and Europe as well, served on the Board of Special Enquiry at Ellis Island, New York, and in consequence of wide experience, an authority on immigration questions and has no peer in the immigration service as an inspector. All the Canadian inspectors are now under his direct supervision.

Frank La Flesche, clerk in the Mail and Files Division of the Indian Bureau, has been an employee in that office since June 24, 1881. Mr. La Flesche is a full-blood Omaha and Winnebago Indian, and in other days was a chief of his tribe. He early developed a tendency toward higher things, and in 1887, when he was only 15 years of age, he was given a superior education. He studied law, graduated, and was admitted to the bar. Although Mr. La