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THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1904.

It is reported that the cork is really in Port Arthur at last, and without any Hobsonism, either. But even if the Japanese had produced a Hobson there could have been no fear of an oscillatory sequel. Kissing is unknown in Japan.

The canal is ours. The transfer has been accomplished with all necessary red tape and ribbons, and it is now time for any Democrat or other person who thinks we ought not to have it to get up and put himself on record before election time.

Mr. Root will be the temporary chairman of the Republican National Convention. This seals all hope of premature rumors as to the plans of the convention. Any correspondent who ever tried to get any news out of Mr. Root before he was ready to explain himself knows that interviewing the Sphinx on the private affairs of the Pharaohs would be quite as hopeful a job.

Now that it is definitely settled that Speaker Cannon is not to be dragged, in spite of his screams, into the Vice President's chair, there is talk of Senator Cullom. It is not thought that Senator Cullom would mind presiding over the Senate, and it is known that his nomination would straighten out some of the tangles in Middle Western politics. The politicians don't seem to be the whole thing in this year's campaign, but there is surely no harm in doing something to please them once in a while, when nobody else will be hurt by it.

Maurus Jokai, the veteran Hungarian novelist, is reported to be dying. The novels of this remarkable man have only recently become known in this country, and those who have read them have found in them revelations of a history and civilization so different from our own, and from the conditions described by French and German historical novelists, as to seem almost to belong to another world. Only a small number of Jokai's works, in proportion to the entire collection, can as yet be had in translation, but if they are ever translated in full the English and American world will have more material for study than was ever found in Tolstoy.

Gallaudet College yesterday celebrated its fortieth birthday, and perhaps no institution in the land has a better right to look back with satisfaction on a well-spent career than this college for the deaf and dumb. Time was when the parents of a deaf-mute child could hope for no brighter career for their little one than the life of a dependent upon charity. By the patient work of skillful teachers, a system has been built up by which the deaf-mute can be taught to read, to speak, and to take part in most of the work and play of ordinary folk, besides enjoying the society of cultivated people who are also deaf and dumb, and thus have the common interests which spring from like experiences.

Russian Re-enforcements.

Precarious Position of Russian Army Should Nuchwang, Fall.

Reports are current of the fall of Nuchwang. In that event the position of General Kuropatkin's army would be more precarious than it has been at any time hitherto. With the Japanese surrounding Port Arthur, and in the rear of the Russian army as well as in front, it is said that the only possible solution of the problem will lie in the speedy arrival of some half a million new troops, and, in the first place, it is said that the troops are not to be had, and, in the second place, it is patent to all observers that it will take time to get them there over the Siberian Railway.

The transportation problem is, in fact, the most serious problem in this war. The ignorance and incompetence of the crews of Russian battleships have caused disaster enough, but, after all, the ultimate outcome of the war depends, in the last analysis, upon the possibility of getting re-enforcements on the ground and feeding them, so that the superior numbers of Russia may be made to count. Obviously, unlimited millions of men are of no use to Russia unless she can get them on the field of action and support them there, and that is where the defects of the Siberian Railway menace the plans of Russian generals.

The Siberian Railway was built primarily for the use of soldiers and colonists. The immense distance over which it passes makes its use as a rival to steamer lines, even in the distant future, improbable, aside

from the fact that Russia never has encouraged foreign travel by making tourists welcome. The object of this railway, then, was to enable Russia to pour colonists into Manchuria and Eastern Siberia, and transport large bodies of troops to the East in case of need. She had not at the beginning of the war as large a force in the East as she might have had if hostilities had been foreseen, because Manchuria is as yet in no condition to support a large army for an indefinite time. Five or even three years from now, things might have been different, for Russia has been constantly encouraging the migration of peasant farmers to the wheat lands of Manchuria, and the grain-producing capacity of the country would have been immensely increased within a few years. But that was precisely what the Japanese chose not to wait for. The consequence is that even now famine is threatened in Manchuria, and if half a million more troops should arrive, every bushel of grain for their sustenance would have to be brought over the railway, in cars badly needed for troops. It is a bad fix to be in.

The carrying capacity of the railway is limited. The accommodations for wealthy travelers are said to be superb, far superior to our own Pullman cars; but gorgeous fittings are not worth so much in time of war as a great number of cattle cars, in which troops can be packed and grain transported. If Russia cannot solve the transportation problem, she may as well give up the game altogether.

The New Statesman.

Deductions to Be Drawn From the Personality of Three Strong Men.

There is some reason to suppose that the next few years may see the development of a new type of American statesman, and that in consequence great things may be accomplished in the way of abolishing abuses, clearing up misunderstandings, and general political housecleaning. Three strong men are at present in the political foreground, and if they continue to move there something is bound to happen. The three men are President Roosevelt, Speaker Cannon, and John Sharp Williams.

These three men are not alike. If they were, it would be a miracle, for only commonplace men duplicate each other's characteristics, and there is nothing commonplace about the President, the Speaker, or the Democratic leader of the House. But they have certain essential traits in common, and these traits happen to be precisely such as are most needed in American politics at the present day. The country already knows President Roosevelt well enough. It will stand by him, because he represents earnestness, frankness, vigor, and honesty. Nobody need be long in doubt about his action in any given emergency, or his reasons for that action. He believes in cutting red tape and going straight to the point. Speaker Cannon has also these traits. A breezy anecdote of this year's vintage is to the effect that certain men anxious to have a river bill put through came to him and asked about it. He told them at once that it could not be done. They looked surprised. They had had occasion to do business before in Washington, and they never had had it done up in two sentences like that before. Mr. Cannon added, in seeing their astonishment, "You don't suppose I'd fill you up with hot air and then not do anything, do you?" Doubtless that was exactly what the lobbyists had expected, but they saw then and there that there was a new man in power. If any big question happens to come up while Speaker Cannon presides over the House, it is likely to be fought out squarely. It is rather odd that the country should just have waked up to the bigness of a man who has been in the House of Representatives half a lifetime, but his character is of a kind which needed just this opportunity to be appreciated.

John Sharp Williams, the new Democratic leader of the House, is the first Democratic leader who has made the opposition feel his influence in a good many years. He is a strong man—how strong, the next ten years will probably show. Already enthusiastic followers are mentioning him as a possible candidate for Vice President, or even President, but it is yet nobody knows whether his present ambition runs in those lines. Mr. Williams, like the two men already discussed, is blunt and frank, and disposed to fight to a finish. With him as leader of the opposition, and Speaker Cannon in control of the Republican majority, public questions are likely to be frankly discussed and settled to stay, so far as such a thing is possible in the House of Representatives.

It may be said in the spirit of prophecy that this peculiar combination of strong men in high places is a fortunate one for the country. Speaker Cannon's ambition to make the House a power in the land is far more likely to be realized with a vigorous leader of the opposition than with a disorganized and disunited minority. To discuss a public question with an opponent who does not resist, is upon the possibility of getting re-enforcements on the ground and feeding them, so that the superior numbers of Russia may be made to count. Obviously, unlimited millions of men are of no use to Russia unless she can get them on the field of action and support them there, and that is where the defects of the Siberian Railway menace the plans of Russian generals.

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to the front. Many have tried, but it has generally been painfully apparent that they were not big enough for the job. Mr. Williams is. If anything, he is too big. He is not of the type of the old-time Southern statesman, but of a better type; he represents the New South, which is American to a degree which the rest of the country may not yet appreciate. Nobody can say definitely what will happen, with a strong New York man in the White House, a strong man from the Middle West in the Speaker's chair, and a strong Southerner on the floor of the House, but the usual sequence of a combination of that sort is the development of more strong men among the following of the various leaders. Some of the leaders of the past have acted as brakes rather than as drivers. They have given their minds to preventing other people from doing things, rather than to doing things themselves. These three men of today seem likely to do otherwise. We shall see.

Austin on Joan of Arc.

The Poet Laureate of England Expresses His Views on the Maid.

Alfred Austin has broken loose with a poem, and with his customary tact and sense of the fitness of things, has selected for his subject the Maid of Orleans, whom, his countrymen caused to be burned at the stake some centuries ago in the market place of Rouen. He calls these same countrymen "the alien horde," which ought to soothe their feelings, and goes on to utter this dark and significant prophecy:

And should France yet again be called to scare The stranger from her gates, and hurl back these Feat that would violate her frontiers fair, Not meretricious sycophants of sense, But the pure heart and patriotic prayer, Once more would prove her rescue and defense.

Possibly this means the Emperor of Germany, who has also been in the dark-hint business of late; and if so, he will take proper warning, or he may find that his feet will be hurled back before he gets a chance to cross his bridge. It would be a satisfactory way to repel invasion, this, only that one does not see precisely how, in this age of rapid firing guns, anybody could get near enough to the enemy's feet to hurl them back.

There is, however, a more mysterious metaphor than this in the poem. Mr. Austin seems to think that France is at present relying for national protection on "meretricious sycophants of sense," and what on earth does that mean? It sounds pretty, but so does "Intra, mitra, cutra, corn," and its application to the subject in hand is quite as apparent. France may not have all the wisdom of the ages at her command, but we do not think she would ever attempt to scare the Emperor of Germany or anybody else in that way. It would be too much like saying "Shoo! Shoo!" to an automobile.

Novelists and Tailoring.

Do Women Novelists Dress Men as They Should Be Dressed?

A New York tailor complains that men's clothes are not well described in fiction, in fact, that lady novelists, while they cover pages with minute descriptions of the toilettes of their women, leave the men to the illustrator. Gertrude Atherton is the only novelist who, he admits, dresses her men as men should be dressed.

This is indeed a serious indictment against the lady novelist. If she has neglected the garb of the more important half of creation she should be called to account, and that at once. It is no more excusable for her to leave us to infer that the hero knew enough to wear evening clothes at the proper time than for the masculine novelist to leave his reader in suspense as to the color of the heroine's eyes. And yet, there may be some excuse for her. A woman may well be somewhat shy of the mysteries of a tailor shop—especially if she be an unmarried woman. Even the married novelist, who is in a position to "ask her husband at home," as advised by St. Paul, may not have a husband who is thoroughly conversant with the sartorial art. Her spouse may be like the recent Mr. Bailey of Texas, opposed to "dress suits," or like the recent Mr. Simpson of Kansas, averse to socks. Fancy the horror of the tailors should the hero of a novel appear sockless!

No; the only remedy for this unfortunate defect in novels seems to be for the tailor to write a novel himself. Everybody else is taking to that amusement; why not he? The ideal world civilization, in the minds of some people, would be one in which all the people in the Philippines took the "Ladies' Home Journal," ate breakfast food, and used lawn-mowers.

Some people seem to have had their characters formed in jelly-molds, others in blacksmith shops. The number of things which had happened just as the Russian general expected they would is so great that it seems as if they might have dodged a few.

If Speaker Cannon could have made his denial any stronger by the use of a double negative, it is not likely he would have let the question of grammar worry him.

The Russians, if we remember right, were going to "lure" the Japanese into Manchuria. "Lure" is evidently

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

SOCIAL AFFAIRS DE FARAMOND TO NEW INFORMAL WEDDING LANGHAM

Invitations by Telephone May 24 the Date; St. Matthew's the Place.

GARDEN PARTIES BELATED GRIFFIN - GREEN WEDDING

Dinners, Luncheons, and Teas Occupying Afternoons and Evenings in Days of Spring Langour.

Edward Hyde, of the Bureau of Standards, Takes a Baltimore Bride.

Other Marriages.

May 24 is fixed as the date for the marriage of Miss Ivy Langham, sister-in-law to the German ambassador, and Lieutenant Commander de Faramond, naval attaché of the French embassy. The wedding will take place at St. Matthew's Church, and it is probable that Cardinal Gibbons will officiate. Viscount Charles de Chambrun, who arrives Saturday from a visit to France, will be best man.

St. Stephen's Catholic Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding last evening, when Miss Marie Gertrude Green became the bride of William V. Griffin. The Rev. T. S. Smyth, assistant pastor, officiated at the marriage service. The floral decorations of the church were very handsome, and the ceremony was witnessed by a gathering of relatives and friends that filled the church.

The bride, wearing an exquisite gown of white silk crepe de chine, with tulle veil, and carrying a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley, was escorted by her father, who gave her away. They were preceded by the wedding party, which entered to the strains of "Lohengrin." The bridesmaid, Miss Mae Morgan, was very pretty in a handsome dress of white silk mull over taffeta, and a white lace picture hat. The maids of honor were especially attractive, Miss Anna De Ricche Griffin, a sister of the groom, wearing a very becoming gown of light blue silk over taffeta, with white lace picture hat, and Miss Catherine Schlosser wearing a handsome dress of pink.

Frank C. Mullah attended the groom, and the ushers were Messrs. Thomas Griffin, Jr., Michael Griffin, Fosberg Brown, and James Fitzgerald. The ceremony was followed by a reception and supper at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Griffin leaving later for a Western trip, including St. Louis. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Halley, of New York, and the Rev. Thomas Foley, of Baltimore. Many of the Catholic clergy of the city were at the altar during the marriage service.

Edward Pechin Hyde, of the National Bureau of Standards in Washington, and Miss Clara Virginia Getzenauer, of Baltimore, were married at 8 o'clock yesterday morning at the home of the bride's parents, 1907 Cromwell Street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John P. Campbell, D. D., assisted by the Rev. Wesley M. Hyde, uncle of the bride. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Mary P. and the late Thomas E. Getzenauer, and the groom is the son of Capt. and Mrs. Edward L. Hyde, and a graduate of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Eisenman announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna, to Sol Meyer. At home Sunday, May 8, 10 to 10.

The engagement is announced in New York of Miss Millicent Johnson, daughter of Mrs. Oliver Temple Johnson, to Edward Winstow Ames, secretary of the United States legation in Chile.

Miss Marion L. Blackwell, of St. Louis, and Stuart Morgan Aldrich, son of Senator Aldrich, will be married in St. Louis June 9.

The marriage of Miss Carol Simpson, daughter of Col. William A. Simpson, U. S. A., to Valentine Chappell, of New Britain, Conn., will take place in this city next month.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Palmer Oakford, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oakford, of Rosslyn, Arlington, to Andrew Reid Johnson, son of the late Capt. Charles R. Johnson, of Baltimore. The wedding will take place very quietly in June.

Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page will entertain her friends at a musicale tomorrow evening, when Mr. Whitney will give a vocal program.

The Colonial Dames of the District will entertain the visiting delegates of the society at a reception at Rauscher's tonight.

Mrs. Charles M. Pepper, 174 N Street, will be informally at home this afternoon, having with her her house guest, Mrs. Cora Grant Rice, of Maine.

The Tuxedo Pleasure Club will hold its fourth annual ball Tuesday, the 16th, at National Rifles' Armory.

Miss C. Blanche Harris, of Sibley Hospital, is visiting her friend, Mrs. M. J. Kemp, at Clarkburg, Md.

Mrs. Shadé gave a vocal solo; Elphozzo Youngs, Jr., a cornet solo; Mr. Watson gave some delightful recitations; Mrs. Dr. Brown was pianist, and Mr. Hinds sang.

Mr. Bryman made a lot of friends hand sketches, accompanied by fitting remarks, the now famous "little bear," the three Senate bridegrooms, Platt, Stewart, and Dewey, with sketches of Speaker Cannon, and others, being a part of the exhibition.

WALDECK-ROUSSEAU UNDERGOES OPERATION

PARIS, May 5.—Former Premier Waldeck-Rousseau this morning underwent an operation for liver trouble.

The result of the operation appears to be favorable and no complications are looked for.

VICTORY IN INDIANA

DEMOCRATS RELEASES DEMOCRATS Rejoice Over Success in Municipal Elections—Republican Majorities Upset—Hill Still Wars on Tammany.

Democrats are today finding cause for rejoicing over the returns from the municipal elections in Indiana. They not only held their own, but they made marked gains all over the State. A number of cities and towns never before Democratic were carried by the candidates of that party.

The result was in many cases not only a surprise to the Republicans, but to the Democrats themselves. They were successful in some places where they thought they did not have a chance of winning.

South Bend, a strong Republican city, re-elected Mayor Fogarty by a majority larger than he received two years ago, and his success is causing talk of bringing him out as a candidate for governor. Crawfordville, the home of Gen. Lew Wallace, elected its first Democratic mayor, and Lafayette and Columbus, the home of the Republican candidate for governor and lieutenant governor, respectively, also went Democratic. Both are usually Republican cities.

The same was true of many other cities. Accordingly the Democrats feel much elated, particularly as the Hoosier State is one in which they will make a strong effort next November. The Republican majority there in the last campaign was in the neighborhood of 30,000, but notwithstanding the Democrats hope to redeem the State, and the outcome of the municipal elections has greatly encouraged them.

Hill Wars on Tiger. In order to further humiliate Tammany, Senator Hill is preparing to offer the Hon. John B. Stanchfield as the Democratic candidate for governor of New York this fall. In fact, it is said that he has already decided that Mr. Stanchfield shall be the nominee, and that the word has been quietly passed around to "whoop it up" for the Elmiran man, not only up the State, but in Brooklyn, and in Manhattan, Mr. Murphy's stronghold.

This is being done in order to eclipse Mayor McClellan's boomlet, as the fact is well known that the mayor is Mr. Murphy's candidate for the governorship, and that he has been quietly grooming him for the race.

It is said that Mr. Hill looked upon Mayor McClellan's candidacy for governor with some degree of favor until a short time ago, when he resolved to crush Murphy out altogether and prevent him from having anything to do with affairs in the State, because Murphy fought instructions for Judge Parker and has persistently insisted that Grover Cleveland is the man for the Democrats to nominate for President in St. Louis next July.

The breach between Hill and Murphy has been growing wider instead of narrower ever since the State convention, and Hill has been riding rough-shod over the Tammany leaders. Now he has determined to prevent him from nominating McClellan for governor.

Stanchfield Once Beaten. Mr. Stanchfield was Mr. Hill's nominee for governor in 1900, and was defeated by Governor Odell by a majority of more than 100,000. Mayor McClellan was elected last fall by a majority of nearly 70,000 in a campaign in which the Democrats were divided. That is the difference between the candidacy of Mr. Stanchfield and Mr. McClellan, yet in order to beat Murphy and prevent him from having a share in the division of the offices in the State, Mr. Hill insists that Mr. Stanchfield shall again be nominated for governor, despite the consequences.

Democrats who hope for harmony in New York think that Hill is going, too far, and that a halt should be called upon him before he reaches the point in promoting his own ambitions where Democratic success at the polls is endangered.

As the situation now stands there is a

DAY'S DEVELOPMENTS IN WORLD OF POLITICS

Democrats in Iowa in State convention have instructed the twenty-six national delegates from that State to vote for the nomination of Mr. Hearst.

South Dakota Republicans in convention yesterday instructed for Roosevelt.

Bryan carried his home county in the convention yesterday; the Kansas City platform was reaffirmed, and the delegates agreed to stand by Bryan—no Presidential candidate was mentioned.

Republicans of the Sixteenth district of Illinois yesterday renominated Representative Joseph V. Graff for Congress.

Republicans of the Third Iowa district yesterday renominated Representative Birdsall for Congress. This is the district formerly represented by Speake, Henderson.

Republicans of the Second district of Colorado yesterday renominated Representative H. M. Hogg for Congress.

The Yates Republicans of the Twenty-first district of Illinois yesterday nominated J. E. Colvin for Congress; the regular faction already has a candidate in the field. The district is now represented by the Hon. Ben F. Caldwell, Democrat.

lack of harmony which may be disastrous, and Hill is in a large degree responsible for it. His latest move will further disrupt the party, it is said, as the impression has generally prevailed that Mr. McClellan should be the nominee. If not this year, then two years hence, and Hill's determination to shut him out is regarded with disfavour.

Negroes to Hold Convention. The Democratic National Convention will not be the only political gathering held in St. Louis on July 6. A movement is on foot to start a National Liberty party, which is to be composed of negroes. The failure of the Senate to confirm the nomination of Crum for collector of the port of Charleston is said to be the incentive for calling the convention, for the reason that the negroes do not believe the Republican party, as a party, is treating them fairly.

It is planned to have a large gathering and to nominate a candidate for President and Vice President. The movement is said to have its greater force in the Northern States, where in many instances the colored vote is essential to Republican success, as it practically holds the balance of power. Should there be any decided falling off in the negro vote in such States as Illinois, Indiana, and West Virginia, the success of the Republican ticket in these States might be endangered.

It is said that these negroes will make their principal fight in such States as these. The movement may not amount to much, but it is worth watching.

RUSSIAN BAZAAR THIS AFTERNOON

While the Russian Bazaar has been robbed of much of its original crispness and special show features, there is still enough interest left in the affair, and sympathy with the stout-hearted little Russian countess to fill the embassy with her numerous friends this afternoon.

The bazaar will be in progress at the Russian embassy from 7 to 9 o'clock, and during this time the fine collection of imported wares will be sold at reasonable prices, an auction following the private sales, when everything left unsold will go to the highest bidder.

RUTH CLEMENTS TAKES THE PRIZE FOR POSTER

Countess Cassini has just sent Miss Ruth Lypherd Clements, the prize winner in the poster contest, a check for \$50 and her congratulations on her excellent work. Miss Clements' poster was considered the best of all those submitted, advertising the Russian Red Cross Bazaar, and is a masterful handling of a rather hard subject.

The young artist is a student at the Corcoran Art School, and after finishing her studies here will go abroad for two years. She is the daughter of James E. Clements, superintendent of public schools in Alexandria county, Va., and was born near historic Arlington, upon the estate now owned by ex-Senator John B. Henderson.

There is much promise in the art work of Miss Clements, and her friends congratulate her upon her success in poster-making.

A DIMINUTIVE CITIZEN.

Major Charles Gantz, of Fairfield, Iowa, is believed to be the smallest man in the United States, if not in the world, for he weighs but thirty pounds and is only eighteen inches in height. He is now about thirty-eight years of age. He has a good common school education, writes a very plain and legible hand, is a remarkably fine business man, a good trader, and is quite well to do, owning a number of farms, and much town property. He has travelled extensively, been economical and saved money, and states that he is now ready to get married if he can find some good-looking girl, an Iowa preferred, who will have him. He belongs to the Methodist Episcopal Church and is a member of the local lodge, and has a lively interest in all religious affairs. His father and mother and sister reside at Fairfield, Iowa, and are all of them very ordinary-sized people, his mother weighing 125 pounds.

New Use of Palming.

Professional palmers found a new use for their art in the Republican primaries of Tuesday, which was the day of the hold-out, and Vice President-elect. In places where the negro vote was large. As the voters who could not read approached the polls they were halted by politicians, who supplied tickets upon which the names of the various candidates were printed. These tickets were usually oldery and placed in the hands of the voters with instructions to cast them immediately.

Then the hold-out men had their ining. They approached ignorant voters supposed to have tickets which were not satisfactory and asked to see them. The palmers had tickets carefully folded in their hands, which were unfolded for those of the voters in case they were unable to cast the wrong ballot.

Yes; that ticket's all right; the hold-out men invariably announced after examining the ballots of the unsuspecting voter. No attempt was made to change the voter's mind. It was easier to change his ticket.

"Tommy Atkins" Caps.

"There's one good thing about these caps," a cavalryman at Fort Myer remarked last night, as he lifted the jaunty little English cap which the War Department has issued to the "little fellows." No self-respecting Englishman'll wander away from the rest with such a dinky thing on his head. I tried it once, and a woman down on Pennsylvania Avenue threw pennies at me and asked who my master with the hand organ was.

"No more to civilization until after sundown in the dark of the moon. An old English woman threw her arms around one of the boys over in Georgia town and kissed him forty times before he could get away. She said he looked so much like the younger Cincinnatus, who was killed in India, that she couldn't help embracing him."

"Bootblacks whistle 'Tommy Atkins' wherever we go, and the Irish and the Dutch throw bricks at us. It's worth a man's life to walk through 'Swampoodle' with one of these caps on."

A Child's Wonder.

Hundreds of children and nurses were attracted to the Zoo yesterday by the bright, gleaming bear pit and for their bear cubs and the monkey quarters had many visitors, but old Dunk, the elephant, was the chief attraction. The little folks went to the elephant house liberally supplied with peanuts, and Dunk was kept busy picking up the goodies thrown at him by his admirers. Occasionally he gave a roar of satisfaction to the delight of the older and to the horror of the younger children. One little three-year-old held tightly to his negro nurse's hand and stared wonderingly at Dunk. He was unable to ask any questions of a long time, so overpowered was the presence of the elephant. Finally Dunk opened his mouth widely and prompted the little fellow to ask: "Is that Dunk, or where him live?"