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FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1904.

Kuropatkin Their Game.

Whether the report that 30,000 Japanese were killed by mines in an assault upon Port Arthur was started by the Japanese themselves for the purpose of again luring Kuropatkin southward, as was stated in a St. Petersburg dispatch, whether it was a straight lie or a wild exaggeration, cannot be definitely declared. Certain it is that confirmation has not come of the report that the Japanese met with any tremendous disaster at Port Arthur, and that they did appear most formidable.

The Japanese themselves seem to be far more concerned with getting Kuropatkin in a position where they can deal him a crushing blow than they do with the reduction of Port Arthur, and this looks like sound military procedure. At present, Port Arthur is useless to Russia except to the extent that it keeps one Japanese army and one Japanese fleet employed.

Upon Kuropatkin in the vicinity of Hal-Cheng, and hard pressed on all sides by the forces of Generals Kuroki, Oku, and Nodzu, the salvation of Russia in the far East seems literally to depend. The Japanese can well afford to delay their operations against Port Arthur, now thoroughly besieged. Kuropatkin is unquestionably the game of the hour.

The reports of the last few days have all shown how surely the business of pressing him into a hole has been going on. Kuroki is somewhere to the north of the Russian position and South of Liao-Yang, which is in the direct line of the Russian retreat. The St. Petersburg experts surmise that he does not purpose marching further, and is taking measures to prevent the Russian forces from doing so. This is probably true.

With the Peking Road division of Kuroki's army and his own force from Suiyen, General Nodzu, who has not been definitely heard from for some time, must have the left flank of the Russian army at Hal-Cheng or thereabouts fairly well under surveillance. Besides crowding onward from the south, General Oku's movement against the Russian right has been further developed by the capture of Yin-Kow, the seaport of Nin-chwang, on the Liao-Tung gulf. Even the Russians acknowledge that the abandonment of Nin-chwang, some ten miles west of Hal-Cheng, is only a matter of time.

It is evident that Japan purposes bringing on a decisive engagement before the rains make it absolutely impossible for her to continue the campaign. Her energy in disregarding weather conditions up to the present time has been a complete surprise, and it is not strange that American army officers, who know how it is in the Philippines during the rainy period, are wondering what sort of a climate Manchuria has. They are still certain that neither Japan nor anybody else could conduct a summer campaign under the conditions that the American troops met in the islands.

Captain and the Company.

The "New York Times" commenting on some persons' very sensible observation that Captain Van Schaick would have lost his job had he insisted on proper protection against fire if all captains would so insist the steamboat companies would have to give in. It is also true that if a few thousand men who make their living in almost any nefarious business would make up their minds to starve for the good of humanity, the world would be rid of the business; and one is just about as likely to happen as the other.

If we are to have reform in the matter of steamboat protection or any similar matter, it must come from one of two sources: the companies, which can assure safety with no loss except a decrease in immediate profits, or the public, which can boycott unsafe concerns with no loss save a slight present inconvenience. It is unreasonable to expect men who depend for their bread and butter on the steamboat companies to effect a reform.

In a few instances the labor unions have struck for self-protection. There have been cases in which a striking union has insisted, or tried to insist, on the introduction of safety appliances in factories, to lessen the danger for those who have to work in perilous places; there have

been instances of railway men asking for hours which a man can keep without running the risk of such overwork as will endanger the lives of others; but in most of these cases both the company and the public have hooted at the requests. The American workman generally hates to place himself in the light of a coward or even an overcautious person. He prefers to take risks.

Bryan's Four Reasons.

Mr. Bryan returned home from the St. Louis convention too exhausted to submit to a demonstration in his honor, but not too exhausted to talk. The immediate point of his conversation was that he would support Parker, not on account of any love he bears the candidate, but because the Democratic platform opposes imperialism; is against bringing the race issue into politics; declares for peace, reason, and arbitration rather than force, conquest, and bluster, and calls for the reduction of the standing army.

Inasmuch as the American people have already declared in favor of retaining the Philippines until the Filipinos can care for themselves; inasmuch as nobody, including the Republican party, contemplates making the race issue political; inasmuch as Mr. Roosevelt has shown neither tendency nor desire to plunge the country into war, and no one really believes he will show any; inasmuch as the standing army is already quite as small as it ought to be—for these reasons it would appear that Mr. Bryan's four reasons are four foolishnesses.

Mr. Bryan honestly speaks his personal convictions when he declares that "a Democratic victory will mean very little, if any, progress on economic questions so long as the party is under the control of the Wall Street element," and when he adds that "the nomination of Judge Parker virtually nullifies the anti-trust plank," he voices sound doctrine.

He plainly indicates that neither does he expect a Democratic victory nor will he work or wish for one when he says:

As soon as the election is over I shall, with the help of those who believe as I do, undertake to organize for the campaign of 1908, the object being to marshal the friends of popular government within the Democratic party to the support of a radical and progressive policy to make the Democratic party an efficient means in the hands of the people for securing relief from the plutocratic element that controls the Republican party, and for the time being is in control of the Democratic party.

Bryan will support Parker in 1904, even as Parker supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900, for the sake of being "regular" in order to be in the best possible position to smash "the chosen champion" when the psychological moment arrives.

Sweatshop Toys.

There has been an investigation of the methods of toymaking in Germany, whence most of our Christmas kichshaws come, and it has been found that methods lamentably like sweatshop methods prevail there. Whole families earn a meager living by carving Noah's ark animals, dressing dolls, making and painting toy villages and soldiers and other things, and individuals earn anywhere from 19 to 25 cents a day. Women employed in dressing dolls make less than \$1 a week.

It is not to be wondered at that most of these toys come to pieces in about a week after they are presented to the children. It is not all the fault of the children, either. They might pay some enterprising manufacturer to begin making dolls and toys too substantial to be broken up easily. Such things used to exist, and many a careful little girl kept her playthings until she had ceased to care for them, and packed them away for some other child to use. William Morris long ago pointed out the fact that making flimsy, shoddy things, for use or ornament, to be easily destroyed and replaced by others, was not really good for business; it simply meant that multitudes of people would be overworked making these things, and cheated in buying them. It is bad economy.

Our ancestors bought a handmade, handsome chair, and paid a good price for it, and it lasted them a lifetime. We buy in the same number of years a dozen ugly, heartistic factory-made chairs, and pay about three times as much for them as our ancestor paid for his one, and at the end have nothing to leave to our children. There is no sense in that sort of thing. Honest work honestly paid for would mean comfort for the worker, profit for the manufacturer, and thrift for the buyer.

The Closed Shop Illegal.

Following a similar decision by the appellate court of Cook county, Illinois, rendered a few weeks ago, the circuit court of Wisconsin has ruled that contracts between incorporated labor unions and manufacturers, prohibiting the employment of non-union workmen, are illegal, and consequently void.

If this ruling is sustained by the supreme court of the State it will mean the end to the closed shop in Wisconsin, unless some method of circumventing or nullifying the law can be found. The ruling in Illinois went so far as to declare that employers and employees, who entered into any such agreements, were committing a criminal act.

"If in the future any employer

signs a closed shop agreement with union or non-union workers," said one of the leading lawyers in the Illinois case, "such employer will do so with the full knowledge that he is laying himself liable to the criminal as well as the civil code, and that any non-union or union workman excluded under the signed agreement has a double-edged weapon of the law with which to enforce his right to be free from the handicap of a conspiracy of discrimination when he seeks employment in any workshop, store, factory, or other place of business."

The ground upon which contracts guaranteeing the closed shop were condemned in Wisconsin was that they discriminated "in favor of one class of men and excluded all others. Therefore, the prohibition contained in the contract strikes at the right of contract, both on the part of the laborer and of the employer. The agreements in question would tend to create a monopoly in favor of the members of the different unions to the exclusion of the workmen not members of such union, and are in this respect unlawful."

It is absolutely certain that decisions on contracts between labor unions and employers will now be pressed in other States, and if the law as declared in these two States is proved to be sound, the effect will be far-reaching. While the labor union at present seems to be chiefly affected, agreements between employers for the purpose of controlling prices and regulating competition are by no means uncommon. They, too, would doubtless come under this law as well as under the law against conspiracies.

The precise result of all these stirrings is indeed difficult to determine, but it is certain that they all tend toward one great end—the teaching of the willful sons of men that a square deal all around for everybody concerned is the only really sound business policy.

Points in Paragraphs.

H. Spender Clay is the name of the Englishman whom Pauline Astor is to marry. He is said to act up to it.

The Senators have established a new record for the season by winning two ball games in succession. Whoop-la!

The prize for the worst campaign pun goes to the man who calls the ticket "Rose-vehit and Fair-banks."

It is about time for the beef trust to inform the public that the strike is nobody's business outside the office.

David B. may be the little Hill which was scheduled to skip like a lamb, but Judge Parker seems to be the mountain in the case.

In our nursery days we were told that the cow jumped over the moon, and found it amusing, but the high beef in that story was not dead.

Governor Montague denies that he called William J. Bryan impudent. The governor has probably been thinking on the chances of Bryan calling him down in 1908.

A New York man who is 103 years old says that he never drinks beer without putting a lump of sugar in it. Some of us would be unwilling to become centenarians at such a price.

The Mystic Shrinkers have captured Atlantic City, boardwalk and all. It is astonishing how irresistible a lot of American business men can be when they choose to go around with red top-knots.

The Republicans went home from their West Virginia convention with the hope of carrying the State in the fall. Senator Elkins now knows what it means to have a father-in-law in the family.

It is dreadful to reflect upon the time when foreigners saw wealthy Americans using gold toothpicks, still more dreadful to reflect upon the fact that the foreigners probably did not use any toothpicks at all.

A Chicago man has come to Washington with the information that we are making a great mistake by being cowards instead of goats. He thinks the Government ought to take it up, evidently forgetting that the Government is already accused of butting in altogether too much.

Four fire alarms were sounded inside of eight minutes last night, the last one being rung in by a man who thought he saw a fire. The local department has not had so much excitement for six months, and now the members are wondering if the psychological moment for getting a raise in salary has not arrived.

The Indian vial of ex-Senator Shane, of Oswego, indulged in what somebody calls the "pagan rite" of setting free half a dozen white pigeons at the grave of his master. Somebody, one of these days, may be wondering why we should call that a pagan rite and consider a long line of expensive black bird carriages which look like a procession of black beetles a mark of Christianity.

THE REVISED VERSION.

David had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as gold, And David thought the lamb was sure To do what it was told.

When David to convention went The lamb it staid at home, For David thought it was not safe To let the lambkin roam.

What David unto Bryan said It doth not yet appear, Nor did the lamb discover, though It kept a listening ear.

When David put the collar on 'Twas clasped with silver bright, The lamb became a battering ram— And David was a sight!

"What made the lamb fool Davy so?" The wondering people cried, "Why, David fooled the lamb, you know."

The delegates replied.

CHORTS.

(Democratic Party, in union.) "Oh, ain't we glad to get out of wilderness."

Leaning on de lamb!

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

GONE TO EUROPE FOR THE SUMMER

Minister Calderon and Family Close Home Today.

AT THE WARM SPRINGS

Belgium Minister and Baroness Moncheur to Spend Hot Months in the Virginia Mountains.

Senor Manuel Alvarez Calderon, the minister from Peru, and Senora Calderon, leave Washington this afternoon for New York, accompanied by their family. They will sail tomorrow morning on the Princess Irene, for Naples.

The minister and his family will spend four months abroad, the first few weeks in Italy. During his absence, Senor Elmore will be charge d'affaires for Peru. Even the short absence of this charming South American family from Washington is a matter of regret, for since the advent of the Misses Calderon in society, they have been not only the most favored girls in a South American contingent, but in the Diplomatic Corps.

Another delightful diplomatic household broken up today for the summer, is that of Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister, and Baroness Moncheur, who leave town today for the Warm Springs, in Virginia.

The party, consisting of Baron and Baroness Moncheur, their baby daughter and several maids, will be joined at the Virginia resort by Baron Moncheur's three little daughters, who attend a convent school near Philadelphia. The great charm to the party is the minister's grandniece, with whom she spends much of her time.

When the three young daughters of the ministers, their baby sisters, and the usual small girls' fondness of infants, and were brought to the legation, from school to see the baby, when she was but a few days old.

Baroness Moncheur has gained sufficient strength to enter somewhat into social life at the Springs, and will spend a month at the cottage of Washington people who are now there.

Arthur S. Hardy, American minister to Spain, has arrived in Washington on leave of absence from his post.

Count d'Artois de St. Saud, formerly charge d'affaires of France at Lima, Peru, and New York yesterday for a short time, will assume the duties of his new post, that of charge d'affaires at Havana.

Lieutenant Commander Frederick A. Miller and family have taken the Rock End cottage, in Northeast Harbor, on the Maine coast, for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lee, and Mrs. Lee's little niece, Katharine Brown, are spending the summer at Graceland, the beautiful Davis estate, in Elkins, W. Va.

The announcement of the engagement of Elroy Curtis, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Elroy Curtis, to Miss Mary Steele, of Chicago, which was made by Curtis, New York yesterday for a short time, will assume the duties of his new post, that of charge d'affaires at Havana.

The marriage of Miss Lily Middleton, daughter of Mrs. John Middleton, to Dr. Paul Tounel Dessez, U. S. N., of this city, is announced. Dr. Dessez is stationed at Annapolis. The marriage took place in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Beach Platt and their two sons will leave Washington this week for a visit of several weeks in the Virginia mountains, after which they will go into camp in the Adirondacks for the remainder of the summer season.

Gen. and Mrs. George L. Andrews have closed their home on Columbia Road, and gone to Salem, Mass., where they will pass the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton Bayly have terminated their visit to the St. Louis Fair, where they spent several weeks. Mr. Bayly has returned to Washington, but Mrs. Bayly remained in Chicago for a visit to her sister, Mrs. George A. Barnes.

Dr. and Mrs. Wallace Radcliffe will sail tomorrow on the Zealand to spend the rest of the summer in Italy.

Mrs. Creed M. Fulton, with her son and daughter, left last night for Grayson Sulphur Springs, Va., for a stay of several weeks.

Miss Helen Hammond, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been the guest of W. C. Hammond, 70 East Capitol Street, for the past ten weeks, returned to her home, 808 Berg Street, on Tuesday, accompanied by W. C. Hammond and his daughter Edith.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin I. Baconman will leave today for a three weeks' stay at Block Island.

Miss Emily Wilson, who was the guest of Miss Minnie Baker at Norfolk, has returned to the city. Miss Wilson and her young husband visited Virginia Beach for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Poor are spending the season at Flat Rock, Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Miss Aspinwall has returned to the city after a pleasant visit with the Misses Persons at their home in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Caldwell have returned to Washington from a visit to the Misses Tucker in College Place, Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Roswell Randall Hoos, wife of Chaplain Hoos, of the navy, has taken a cottage at Cape May with her mother and sister, Mrs. S. L. Gouverneur, and Miss Gouverneur.

Miss Glennie Crawford and her sister, Miss de Kraft, closed their home on Nineteenth Street last Saturday, when Mrs. Tarbox and her little daughter went to Hamilton, Va., for the summer. Miss de Kraft during the time she remains in Washington will be with Mrs. O'Toole, of 134 1/2 Street.

Mrs. Henry Chamberlain Candee will spend July in Connecticut with friends before going to the White Mountains to remain until fall.

PRESIDENT CAMPS

NIGHT SPENT IN THE WOODS NEAR SAGAMORE HILL.

CHEVY CHASE MEMBERS AT ATLANTIC CITY. General Graham's Stories of Old Virginia.

ARE WINNING GOLF GLORY

Chevy Chase Members at Atlantic City. General Graham's Stories of Old Virginia.

President Roosevelt has again turned to his old love of camp life, and with Kermit and Archibald, his sons, and Philip and George Roosevelt, sons of W. Emlin Roosevelt, and three chums of the Roosevelt boys, spent night before last in the woods beside a smoldering camp fire.

The party went into quarters two miles from Sagamore Hill, and just at nightfall, and after the telling of bear stories by the President, retired to their primitive beds. President Roosevelt superintended the preparation of the breakfast and an hour afterward started back to Sagamore Hill, the summer executive mansion, and turned President again just as though nothing had happened.

J. H. Clapp and E. S. Armstrong, members of the Chevy Chase Golf Club, are covering themselves with glory on the Northfield I. in Atlantic City. Yesterday they played an interesting thirty-six-hole match in which they came out even. Mr. Armstrong is especially interesting to the enthusiasts of the Chevy Chase Golf Club, as he and Mr. Armstrong are stopping at the Hotel Windsor.

Mrs. Franklin P. Sackett, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Frederick Leech, for six weeks, has now joined her husband, Paymaster F. P. Sackett, U. S. N., of the Boston, at San Francisco. Mrs. John Frederick Leech and her daughter Katharine are at Edensburg, Va., the guests of Mrs. E. P. Peck, of Pittsburg. Later in the month Mrs. Leech will go to York Harbor, and in August will join Mr. Leech at Camp Katahdin, in the Rangeley Lake region, Maine.

Mrs. Edward de V. Morrell, wife of the Representative from Pennsylvania, is entertaining at her Bar Harbor residence Archbishop Ryan, who has just completed a visit at Newport.

The Misses Helen and Kate Brice, daughters of the late Senator Calvin Brice, opened Stone Cottage, which they have leased for the season, at Newport yesterday.

A Washingtonian who holds with stories of old Virginia life dozens of the guests at Sweet Chalybeate Springs every evening, is Gen. L. P. Graham, U. S. A., retired, who, with his niece, Miss Frances Overholt, granddaughter of Gov. William B. Giles, is making that resort his home.

General Graham is a brother-in-law of the historic governor of the Old Dominion, and was born and reared at the Wigwam, Governor Giles' home in Appomattox county, thirty-five miles from Richmond. General Graham is eighty-nine years old, and relates some wonderful personal stories of John Randolph and Lewis E. Harvie, who was a Whig leader, a member of the State senate, and president of the old Richmond and Danville Railroad; quaint anecdotes of Gov. Francis Pickens, Governor Little Walter Tazewell, of Richmond; Judge John Y. Mason, and other men who made the history of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Addison have just arrived at Rockburn, their cottage at Bar Harbor, and will spend the rest of the summer there.

Mrs. Frances E. Musgrave is at Eden Hall, Bar Harbor, for the season.

Col. and Mrs. William Linn are spending the summer at Milford, in the mountains of Pennsylvania. Their daughter, Miss Nina Knox Van Arsdale, is with them.

Mrs. Carl Hau and little daughter are at the Aurora House, Aurora, W. Va., for the summer, where they will be joined in a few days by Prof. Hau, of Columbian University.

The Capon Springs season is rapidly nearing its height, and each week continues to swell the number of guests. Among recent arrivals from Washington are Mrs. George Coleman, Thomas B. Clark, Mrs. J. M. McGrew, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Mrs. C. M. Matthews, with Miss Emily C. Matthews, is spending the summer at Aven, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cropper, with their daughter, Miss Katherine Cropper, are spending the summer at "The Peacocks," Boona Vista Springs, Va.

COUPLE WEDDED QUIETLY AT ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

Mrs. Mamie I. Davey and J. A. Power, Jr., were quietly married at the parsonage of St. Stephen's Church at 5 o'clock last evening. B. Lee Moxley and Miss Lillie Fisher were the only attendants.

After the ceremony supper was served at 124 1/2 Street northeast, at which place the bride and groom, with her bridesmaids and her friends upon their return from Old Point Comfort.

Mr. Power is the son of one of the oldest business men of Washington, and the bride is the widow of the late Benjamin Davey, Jr., a prominent architect of Williamsburg. The father of Mrs. Power is George C. Chamberlain, a linguist in the Department of State.

SMITHSONIAN GROUNDS CONCERT.

The United States Engineer Band, Julius Kamper, chief musician, will give a concert at Smithsonian Grounds this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The program: "The Electric Wave"..... Sutton Overture, "Massanillo"..... Aubert Clarinet solo, "Second Air Varle"..... Mohr By Corporal Scheuring. "Roses Selection, "Faust"..... Gounod Excerpt from "The Defender"..... Toban "Funicular March, "A Marionette"..... Gounod Vocal solos, "The Jolly Blacksmith"..... Suckler "Star-Spangled Banner."

GRIT SAVES HIS LIFE.

SYRACUSE, July 15.—Charles Sleeth, the ascending paralysis patient who was told by physicians on July 7 that he could not live two days, astonishes his doctors by his grit which will result in his recovery. The paralysis is disappearing.

LITTLE POEMS OF WASHINGTON LIFE.

VOICES OF THE NIGHT. I. I hear the tender voices of the night, The west wind's fitful moan, And borne across the back fence railings white The strident graphophone.

I hear the sound of waves upon the shore, Of pebbly sands a wash— Ah, no, it isn't that, for at the door Street sweepers pause—Kawrosh!

I hear the sound of crooning cradle-songs That mothers carol low, Or, rather, on this street, it's "Oh, Harr-ree! It's bedtime now, you know."

There are such things as voices of the night, So poets measure runs, But then, the standard poets didn't write Their works in Washington.

CURIOUS THINGS HAPPEN AT PRESIDENT'S HOME

OYSTER BAY, July 15.—Neither Government yacht, the Mayflower or the Sylph is at Oyster Bay this summer. Last year the Sylph was in commission here all summer and the Mayflower, for two or three days for the use of the President and his family. The year before, also, one of the Government yachts was left here.

The Mayflower is in commission in European waters, and the Sylph is in dry dock being overhauled. No other Government boats are stationed here this summer.

Brothers Wedded Sisters. An interesting coincidence has just come to light relative to the use of the Mayflower by the President here in former years.

The vessel was bought by the Government from Robert and Peter Goetz during the Spanish war, and was regarded at the time as the finest private yacht afloat. She was called Almy, in honor of Almy Townsend, daughter of Jacob Townsend, one of Oyster Bay's early residents.

Mr. Townsend was married to Thomas Buchanan, and their two daughters were married to Robert and Peter Goetz.

No Politics in Family. One of the President's sons had his face partly buried in a glass of cream soda the other day, when somebody asked him what he thought of Parker.

"Who is Parker?" the lad replied, as he paused for breath. "I don't know," he replied, "but I don't care for official business to intrude in the family circle."

Roosevelt Outings. A fondness for out-of-door exercise seems to be just as much a characteristic of the Roosevelt family in general as it is of the particular branch represented by the President and his family.

Members of the W. Emlin, the J. West, and the James A. Roosevelt families living here lead an outdoor life. In fact, the President's relatives join with him and his family in all of their little excursions.

There is scarcely a day that a little cavalcade of horsemen and horsewomen composed entirely of Roosevelts does not pass through the village, usually early in the morning.

Man Rooster's Crow. Notwithstanding the extra precautions taken to guard the President against unnecessary intrusion of outsiders at Sagamore Hill during his brief vacation, more people than ever before are visiting Oyster Bay and the grounds around the President's place.

Most of these come on Sundays. A good many remain over night. That was what a middle-aged, prosperous-looking man from New York started to do early this week. He did not see Sagamore Hill, but he enjoyed his visit.

Many people in town hope he will never come again, an expression of opinion could not be got from the roosters in town, but it is safe and sane to say that the man who stood for a long time at least disguise his voice if he contemplates another trip.

It was damp in some quarters on the night of the New Yorkers' arrival, and he failed to find the dry spots. The dampness enveloped his system and had a most peculiar effect on him. It caused him to do things which suggest that he might be a close student of natural history.

It caused him, in fact, partly to lose his identity as a man and to talk like a rooster. His was a most remarkable crow, remarkable in volume as well as in range of notes.

His first crow was heard about 2 a. m. People within a radius of a quarter of a mile judged that the rooster was making the noise was near the Four Corners at the time, and lusty. Later at 5 o'clock the noise was heard in other quarters of the town.

So also were the crows of hundreds of other roosters—feathered roosters. Almost every cock in every henyard in town piped up a challenging refrain, but faintly their calls were as a penny whistle compared with the strains that issued from the New Yorker's throat.

Almost every cock was awakened by the combined noise; heads were thrust out of windows, dogs barked and lightly clad figures descended into the streets. The owners of some of these, guests who pay to sleep in the hotel at night, attempted to convince the New York stranger that the hour of crowing was over and that the hour of sleep was come. They succeeded in their efforts only that they had got a bottle of candied cherries, the kind that are put in cocktails, and scattered them as a token of good will, leading to a misunderstanding. Then, using his hands as an imaginary beak, when they weren't being used as imaginary wings—crowing he followed the trail of cherries under the electric light to the hotel and bed. He didn't pick up as many cherries as though he had a rooster would have done, but he did well under the circumstances.

He left town early the next morning. The cocks in the henyards did not stop crowing until after daylight. The town paper a few days later contained a communication from a prominent citizen calling for the identity of the miscreant who had "disrupted the peace and quiet of our staid old town."

Bliss Intervenes. Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican National Committee, is noted for the news that he gives out. Among newspaper men he has the reputation of being about the hardest proposition in a news way that they have to tackle.

The other day, after Bliss had returned from his conference with the President at Sagamore Hill, the Oyster Bay correspondents undertook to interview him. They began by asking questions. They asked the questions with Bliss in front of them, but facing the other way.

Bliss was walking, and the interviewers were following. On the steeple lap around the station Bliss sat down, supposedly to rest.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I am very glad to see you all, very glad indeed. I am sorry that I have nothing which I may tell you."

"May we quote you as saying that?" asked the man who had just been sent to Oyster Bay by his paper. "Bliss didn't say he was thinking of getting angry, but he was going to lose his temper. Then he saw that the man who asked the question really was in earnest and he laughed."

Dyspeptic Barkeeper. It probably isn't right to realize over another's medical condition, but it's a fact that there has been much joy in certain quarters of Oyster Bay over the unfortunate circumstances that one of Sherry's best bartenders—Sherry is in New York—got dyspeptic. He got so badly that he had to knock off at the Oyster Bay and take to the country. He took to Oyster Bay, and Oyster Bay pretty good, and he stayed for a while. He got a job as bartender in one of the drink emporiums in town