

The Washington Times

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What the Day Will Bring.

If the issues which are the football of today's election are not now clearly understood it is because all the candidates, stump speakers, and newspapers of the country could not make them plain. As a matter of fact, they are plain and are understood, and before we gather tonight in front of the canvas screens which this office has erected it will be well for us to review them calmly.

At bottom the contest depends mainly on this question: Which party and which candidates can better be entrusted with the further execution of the Roosevelt policy of controlling the corporations?

All other issues are secondary to this. As the people decide on this question so will the election be. But there are several incidentals. They include these questions: Shall the choice be of a candidate who has never filled an executive office or of a candidate who has been better prepared for the Presidency than any other candidate in our history?

Shall the courts be hampered in their authority for the benefit of a particular class of citizens? Shall the National Government guarantee the deposits in the national banks and undertake an impossible guaranty of the deposits in the State banks?

Shall the National Government undertake an impossible determining of what percentage a given commercial house absorbs of the trade in its particular commodity? Shall there be a change in parties?

The undercurrent of serious thought in this nation will settle these questions. All over the country are nailed down. Whatever the party platform, whoever the candidates, their discretion is nil. In the end these men about balance each other. The determining factor everywhere is the independent voter. Now, it is noteworthy that the independent is everywhere a man of abundant intelligence to see the real issues and vote his own will upon them.

What will he do here? Surely, he cannot fail to see that a candidate sustained by a majority in both houses of Congress will be better equipped to fulfill his chosen policies than one with a Congress divided or antagonistic. Surely, he cannot fail to see that the President is himself entitled to a hearing as to the man best fitted to continue his work. Surely, he cannot fail to see that the courts, the disaster of punishing careful bankers, the danger of a leadership committed to utterly fanatical legislation, must be specially considered by him.

The independent will not fail to see all this. He will see it and vote it. The country has not gone crazy. The sober undercurrent of sense in America may be trusted. There is every reason, today, while the voting is in progress, to believe that these are the safeguards which will elect William H. Taft to the office of President of the United States.

Signs of Good Times. Amid the excitement of election news it is interesting to record as many demonstrations of returning prosperity as are recorded in yesterday's news. The Consolidated Cotton Dye Mills, one of Maryland's biggest industries, are running again at almost full capacity. The Maryland Steel Company has orders which justify it in putting 800 hands, at present idle, to work on Monday, while the Western Maryland railroad announces a program of extensive improvements, involving an expenditure of \$1,250,000.

These are indications that the campaign is not absorbing all the time of business men, and we take it that they also imply a belief in many quarters that the country is not going to make any experiment in the White House at this time.

The Apotheosis of Strauss. Miss Garden, the attractively named and constructed prima donna, has been studying "Salome" with Richard Strauss. For her the mists have rolled away; echoes from pandemonium have changed into a mellifluous chorus; what was once esoteric and fit only for the gifted highbrows seems destined to be as popular as "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark." She says:

Everything is simple after Strauss. I started studying this opera last December and have seen all the German performances of it. The color of Strauss' orchestral music is richer than that of Wagner. "Salome" is a work of perfect genius, and that opera and "Pelléas and Melisande" I believe to be the greatest works of the age. I think the new music will absorb general attention more and more as time goes on. It will conquer everything.

Not so many years ago it was fashionable to jeer at Brahms and Wagner, but by this time much of the jeering has turned into applause. So may it be

with Strauss. Certainly no composer has ever had a more charming prophetic or press agent.

Labor Paper Scores Gompers.

The Labor World, of Pittsburg, is regarded, it appears, as one of the leading organs of union labor. In its edition of Thursday it prints a long and bitter attack on Samuel Gompers by Theodore J. Shaffer, ex-president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, in which he says that Mr. Gompers can always be found supporting Democratic candidates. The Labor World, speaking of Mr. Shaffer's review of Gompers' record, says:

The record of Mr. Gompers' political activity has been so rabidly partisan, even with the help of his machinery to inject himself into political contests, that he cannot possibly be now accepted by labor as an impartial adviser, and infinitely less so when he wants to parade himself as a Republican sacrificing his party affiliations to principle. His political record is against him strongly.

More significant, it seems to us, is the Labor World's views of the ultimate effect on organized labor of Mr. Gompers' action. We have pointed out several times before that, unless all experience is at fault, Mr. Gompers will find that the injection of partisan politics into the union will prove much more demoralizing to union labor than to the political party he is seeking to injure. In this connection the Labor World says:

No matter on what side victory perchance its banner next Tuesday will remain that the example of President Gompers as a political agitator will give the Socialists almost unlimited license to attempt to make inroads on trade unionism. Mr. Gompers has opened the gates which he has barred for many years. When the Socialist members of the American Federation of Labor insist that the "labor" will be interesting to learn Mr. Gompers' objection to the proposition that he should make his politics out of the Federation?

As you go about your business today, undisturbed by friends with rattling "fixes" and bad cigars, and are not pulled and hauled at by workers at the polls who make up in spirits what they lack in logic, maybe you will find a grain of comfort in the fact that the District of Columbia is not the pivotal State of New York.

Sing, sing, what shall we sing? Wait for tonight and see what the votes bring. No roorbacks, says a contemporary. A good deal of rooring back, it looks like to us.

One short day and we shall be back to the old questions of a four-foot nail rail for the bridge over the Piney Branch road and a high-pressure fire service for the city, with almost the lowest insurance rate in the United States.

And don't forget that today one Samuel W. Smith is testing the illuminating powers of gas. Whichever way the election goes, the man who makes a specialty of posing before his wife as a know-it-all in politics will have to buy her a beautiful new set of furs because the result was just exactly what he told her it would be.

If Mr. Sherman is elected to preside over the Senate he will find that traveling 5,000 miles in a campaign is nothing compared to traveling through the rules of the esteemed and august upper house every time he wants to put through a motion to take a recess.

SIGNED FOR LIFE. J. F. Johnston, the new United States Senator from Alabama, is an ardent agriculturist. One day, after retiring from the governorship and returning to his home in Birmingham, he donned his overalls and went to work in the garden.

A society lady, a newcomer, entered the yard to call on Mrs. Johnston. Her ring at the door not being answered, she walked into the garden. "How long have you worked for the Johnston?" she inquired of the man she found there.

"About all I get out of it is my clothes and keep." "Why, then, come and work for me," she said. "I'll do that and pay you so much a month besides." "Thank you, madam," he replied. "but I signed up with Mrs. Johnston for life."

FRUIT IN OCTOBER. How would you like to go out into your garden and pick a mess of freshly ripened red raspberries at this season of the year? Wouldn't it surprise you? And yet that is just what J. V. Zwick, Beaver Dam, has been doing through the week. On Saturday he sent a bunch of freshly picked branches, just cut, to the manager of the Globe Tanning Company, 20 East Water street, who immediately put them on exhibition in his window. Mr. Zwick attributes the peculiar phenomenon to the unusually early and unusual weather conditions this summer. The sight of freshly ripened raspberries at the close of October is declared a curiosity. Milwaukee Sentinel.

QUITE CONTENT. "I am well aware," cried Baron Nicholas Welabarowinschewski, "that you married me for my name, but you shall never get my estates!" "Well, Nickie, never mind if I did," soothed the baroness. "I can subsist on the name alone for the rest of my natural life. I take it a mouthful at a time."—Bohemian.

October Circulation Figures. Net Daily Average. The Times... 41,462. The Star... 35,852. Last day estimated.

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

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Miss Russell Delights Audience in "The Stronger Sex;" Sam Bernard Proves an Easy Winner in "Nearly a Hero"

As the Unhappy Princess She Scores at the Columbia.

New Faces Seen at the National in "The Lion and the Mouse."

A beautiful land is the Social El Dorado, a land of shimmering gowns and waving plumes, of lovely young girls rising pling on the stem and brave young millionaires riding by to pick them off, of dallying princes who need to be awakened, and dainty fairies in old gold mesaline. None of us ever lose altogether the longing for it, though we hunt for it like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. And now and then we get our reward, as we do this week at the Columbia.

For the scene of "The Stronger Sex" is laid there, and all the old characters of the story are brought together in it. At their head is Annie Russell, with a personality that never quite so fully found expression as when it donned its right clothes and accompanied through book and dell as Puck. Here she is not Puck. Oh, no indeed! This time she is Alice in Wonderland in one scene, the peasant girl who is made queen for a day in the next, and the maid whose lips drop roses and pearls and all things sweet in the last. She is all these old favorites at once, this week, and they are just as welcome as ever they were ten years ago, or twenty, or even more yet.

Let Old Scrooge Stay Away. Now, there are those who don't believe in social El Dorado. Well, there are good folk in the world who do not believe in Thanksgiving Day, because they have never been genuinely thankful for anything. And there are those who say that the world is a very little country of cream white drawing rooms, and stacks of money, and obvious courtesies for the taking, and love that doesn't amount to much. Of course no woman belongs to any of these dance classes, and might fly west, way down in their party, where the truth of the matter is we all believe in it more or less, more when we wear our right glasses, and less when the dinner has been a very bad one.

So a good many of us will go to the Columbia and follow the winding of the romantic through the Social El Dorado and leaves the ends of the skin in the hands of woman. In a sense, John Valentine is not a true Hans Christian Andersen story, for his story he must conceive a young dailier who asks one girl to kiss him every day, and the other, who asks also there are some strange characters in this fairy tale, such as a South African widow, who speaks the truth right out, the lady who has ear drums. But before the curtain falls, "redeems himself," does Mr. Valentine, and you are left with a fairy tale and are not too old for them, we go home to live happily ever after.

Miss Russell is the unhappy princess, with treasure house filled with losses and stocks and other investments, and Oswald Yorke is the hopeful prince, though at first he is only a boy for the treasure and not the lady. There come Miss Alma Kruger and Walter Hitchcock, and the one, as an alarming lady of the court, can't make trouble any faster than the other, as the master of ceremonies, can straighten it out. Miss Helen Taylor, the girl of Capetown Kingdom. In the end she gives half of all her wealth to Miss Kruger, and the other half to Hitchcock. Miss Kruger, who is a very long flirter with Mr. Yorke; and Miss Russell sees what you and I saw much earlier, and the play is done.

A New Smile and a New Focus. Not much to all this, you think? Not much to El Dorado, either, and yet all of us would journey there today if we could in the twinkling of an eye. There are some excellent acting by Miss Russell, an interesting role in the person of Miss Kruger, a curious form of a part by Mr. Yorke, which is empty of personality as draper's model, and other impersonations to order. There are some gowns and hats that even men can see are imposing "creations." There is a fairy tale of a lady who tames a man (because she pursues him), and has a valiant male porter. Best of all, there is a chain of scenes so constructed and so enhanced by Miss Russell's quaint little dialogue—that being the language of the play and not the reviewer—that when the evening is done, at a seasonable and agreeable hour, you step out into this world of ours and wonder how a fugitive little smile in your heart, and a new focus in your eyes.

As the reviewer expressed last Mero Man should err in journeying with his mate through this wonderland. It is groundless. For, first, the fair auto-cars, and second, the lady who has power only to yield it; second, they have wit enough to see that here, as elsewhere, they owe all they are to the grace of a rib, third, the lady who is buying themselves such pertec, dreams of going-away gowns, and house gowns, and morning gowns, and stay-at-home hats, if they were not in advance that Mero Man understood how lovely they were going to be, and fourth, the lady who is buying herself the treasure of the realm. So, there are no prizes for the reviewer, and the play is done.

ALLEN D. ALBERT. CHASE'S. Two numbers on the bill at Chase's this week are of exceptional merit and sufficient to carry an entire evening's performance. One is Jesse Lasky's production of "At the Country Club," and the other the Elinore sisters. The former is a musical concoction staged in excellent style and is presented by a company of twelve, including a stunner, and a number of lovely young girls. The musical numbers, "At the Waldorf," "The Sympathetic Girl," "Hats," "Hark to the Horns," and "In Dreamland." All are tuneful, and the costuming is elaborate.

Kate and May Elinore in this season's production of "At the Country Club" entitled "It Was a Good Show, But..." May Elinore as Goldie Coker, "the prettiest girl in the West," and her sister as Bellea Stopper, "the prettiest girl in the East," are at their best and the audience was convulsed almost to hysterics by the extraordinarily comic make-up and dialogue of Kate. A clever playlet by Mrs. Marie B. Schrader, well known in Washington, is "The Bandbox," in which appear Miss Coraire, Dorothy Turner, and Sterling Walker.

Alexander brothers and Brady appear in a musical act by far one of the best seen at Chase's. Vocal numbers and dancing are added to their instrumental selections. "Tom," the talking pony; Sam Williams, in songs and stories; Selbini and Grovini, jugglers and cyclists, and the vitagraph complete the bill.

The orchestra numbers include a violin solo, Schumann's "Träumerei," played by Douglas Crawford. He was warmly applauded.

ATTRACTIONS AT THE THEATERS

NATIONAL—"The Lion and the Mouse." BELASCO—Sam Bernard in "Nearly a Hero." COLUMBIA—Annie Russell in "The Stronger Sex." CHASE'S—Elinore Sisters and Vaudeville. ACADEMY—Ray Raymond in "The Candy Kid." LYCEUM—Sam Jack's Burlesque Company. GAYETY—Morning Glories Burlesque Company.

(Note—All theaters will post election returns between the acts.)

THE NATIONAL. "The Lion and the Mouse," Charles Klein's stirring drama of financial and political intrigue, returned to Washington last evening at the New National Theater with several new faces in the cast. Edmund Breese, who has heretofore given Washington theatricals the only "Ready Money" Ryder they have known, is replaced by Oliver Loud Byron and Dorothy Donnelly take the place of Gertrude Cognian as Shirley Rossmore.

Whether the changes are an improvement or not is a matter for each theatergoer to decide for himself. It is all a matter of interpretation, but the fact remains that both Mr. Byron and Miss Donnelly create an entirely different impression of the two leading characters in the play from that of Mr. Breese and Miss Cognian. This does not mean that the play is not ably acted, for it is a masterpiece of its kind, and the evening left no doubt that both play and Miss Donnelly were appreciated by the audience.

Miss Donnelly did her best work in the third act, when she bearded the lion in his den, and brought him to her feet. Her impassive work in acting, and her quick forgetfulness in the hard part of the play, is a very little fault to be found with Byron's interpretation. At times he lacks the concentration of his predecessor, and this has come to be looked upon as one of the essential characteristics of the play. This is practically the only fault that can be found with Byron. The remainder of the company is well cast and give excellent support.

GAYETY THEATER. "In Zululand" provided music and fun for a large audience at the Gayety last evening. The piece was presented by the Morning Glories Company, with clever principals and a well trained chorus. The performance is divided into three acts, and is somewhat more pretentious in the way of musical numbers than the usual run of burlesques. A feature was a scene in the second act showing the characters in an airship in an electrical storm. Babette scored a hit in a novel dance called "The Devil's Dance," and in her part of "Miss Jennie O'Brien," Clare Evans, as Dennis O'Brien, a funny Irish character, created most of the laughs of the production. At present the play is entertaining in a comedy sketch.

LYCEUM. "The Burlesquers," at the Lyceum this week, present a performance that is excellent in every detail. Anna Armstrong and May Ashton received great applause in their sketch, entitled "The College Boy and the Dainty Miss," and the bicycle acrobatic comedy by the Three Stewarts, in a musical sketch, "His Father's Son," completed the olio. The opening and closing farces comedies abounded with wit, humor and pretty girls.

WHITE HOUSE CALLER RECALLS OLD FIGHTS. "That Young Fellow With Teeth and Eyeglasses" Is the Way New Yorker Designated President. Discuss Times in Albany.

"That young fellow with the teeth and eyeglasses." Thus is the President designated by one of his old-time associates in the New York assembly, Michael Costello, erstwhile politician, newspaper man and lawyer, arrived at the White House today to swap stories with the President, and to discuss the days when they were fighting political grafters twenty-five years ago.

"Yes," said Mr. Costello, reminiscently, "we were side partners in the olden days. I was elected to the assembly, and one day a young fellow with eyeglasses and teeth arrived in Albany. He was a high-toned guy from Fifth avenue, while I was a low-toned guy from the Tenth district, but we got along together all right. He looked at things the way I did. He was against grafters and so was I, and we fought side by side there in Albany. "I was a Tammany Democrat and he

was a swell Republican. He had barrels of courage and he'd tackle anything. I began to tackle things myself, and when Roosevelt began to show his mettle made up my mind that he was a good man to tie up with. I did tie up with him, and I smashed things right and left, Democrats and Republicans alike. Of course Tammany wouldn't stand for anything like that, so they side-tracked me, and I have been fighting on both sides of the fence ever since.

"The President never forgets old friends, and he likes to recall old times, so when he got to Washington, I got down to the White House, the President says 'Make yourself at home.' He and I went around and between calls from outsiders we talk about how we trimmed the gang at Albany.

"He's a fine fellow, that man Roosevelt. The President introduced me to Taft some time ago. No, boys, of course I haven't anything to make a sorry out of. My wife and I are recording. Sorry I can't give you some news. Good-by."

Seeing Washington With The Times Guide. No. CXLV—"POE HOUSE."

AT Number 1308 New York avenue, ladies and gentlemen, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, you see an old brick house, out of repair, of a dingy color, and with a tablet or inscription that would indicate that Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, once lived there.

"Over fifty years have passed since Poe sat in the front of this house, his workshop, where some of his best poems, classics in form and in expression, were born. Here Poe, the dreamer, built many of his castles of dreams, and here were conceived some of his most weird masterpieces.

"Edgar Allan Poe was a genius, and while he had some of the faults of genius, his greatest faults grew out of his poverty. Both of Poe's parents were actors, and they both died in Bill, three years after his birth; he was adopted by John Allan, merchant of Richmond, Va. His first book of poems had scarcely been published in Boston, when he emigrated from that city as a private

Laugh in Almost Every Line

Guaranteed Belasco's Patrons.

"At the Country Club" and Elinore Sisters at Chase's.

With Grace Larue, Ada Lewis, Neva Aymar and Sam Bernard heading the cast, "Nearly a Hero" opened at the Belasco Theater last evening, and it proved a most pleasing entertainment from beginning to end. The comedy is keen and clean, and the music has a rhythmic dash to it that is infectious. The principals are supported by a chorus of more than ordinary ability.

Like the majority of musical productions extant there is little or no plot to "Nearly a Hero." Naturally there is some sort of a story running through the three acts, and as near as the average audience can figure it out, it is about a certain wealthy man of family who tries to pose as a hero to prove an alibi for his evening's escapade.

A German tailor happens in to collect a bill, and in the dilemma occasioned by the sudden intrusion of the guest, he is made the rescued one. Then the hero, who wants to marry his fiancée, goes to the tailor to have the tailor save him from drowning, so as to cause despair in the bosom of his family. Thus Knuedler, the tailor, who is the hero, also becomes a hero and remains to participate in the festivities. He is given a suit of clothes in which he finds the card of a baron, and he immediately poses as such.

Toward the end the real hero appears in time to save the conspirators from the real robbery of the night. The son marries his shop-girl, Knuedler wins a romantic disposition, and all ends happily.

As Knuedler, Mr. Bernard is good, but it does not begin to compare with the matinee girl with a romantic disposition, and all ends happily. As Knuedler, Mr. Bernard is good, but it does not begin to compare with the matinee girl with a romantic disposition, and all ends happily.

NEW ACADEMY. Ray Raymond was the "Candy Kid" at the New Academy last night in every sense, but his musical comedy efforts had novel and effective support in Raz and Jaz, diminutive Ethiopians named Phil Willie and Shad Plenty. They played the well and their humorous team work kept the laughs going.

With catchy airs and thrilling rescues by the title role hero, "The Candy Kid" played by Mr. Raymond, a Washington musical comedy if it had not been for the general attractiveness of the company and the pleasant beauty of Louise Willis as Kitty Hopkins, the girl who finally gets into the "Candy Kid's" arms after many trials that concern the efforts of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, a South American revolutionist, to kidnap Kitty for himself, with the aid of a melodramatic man with a must, who drugs Kitty's brother, allows his room to be set afire and Kitty herself to be captured by thugs, and other things, before being finally defeated.

CUBA MINISTER IS DUE

THE CAPITAL TONIGHT. Mme. de Quesada's Return Means Resumption of Her Delightful Parties—Dr. and Mrs. Newell Go to Evansville, Ind.—Major Livonius Leaves.

The Minister of Cuba and Mme. de Quesada and their family will arrive in Washington this evening from New York, where they arrived this morning, after an absence of three months in Europe. Mme. de Quesada is one of the most gracious hostesses of the Diplomatic Corps, and her hospitalities are a feature of the season.

Dr. and Mrs. William M. Newell have gone to their home in Evansville, Ind., for a stay of several weeks, arriving there in time for Dr. Newell to vote.

Mrs. Frederick Penning went to Philadelphia today, where she will meet her sister, Mrs. J. Milton Boone, of St. Clair, Pa., and Mrs. Boone's two little girls, and accompany them here. Mrs. Boone, who was formerly Miss Beattie Fine, will spend the coming month in Washington visiting relatives.

Miss Irene Bailey, who has been spending several days in Washington with Mr. and Mrs. Bunn in their home on Clifton street, has gone to New York to remain for a week or two in Washington upon the conclusion of her visit there before returning to her home in Chicago.

Major von Livonius, military attaché of the German embassy, went to New York this morning, and he will sail tomorrow for an absence of several weeks in Mexico City, where he is attached in the same capacity as in Washington.

Ex-Senator Cokrell and Miss Anna Cokrell will arrive at their home on H street tomorrow from New London, Conn., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Eilith Root, wife of the Secretary of State, who returned to her Washington home Sunday evening, has been in Washington and her death has been the cause of much sympathetic comment among their friends here. This will throw the hospital home of the Roots into mourning this winter.

The Secretary of the Navy, who has been ill for some time, is able to accompany Mrs. Metcalf for a short drive through the city and suburbs yesterday afternoon. It is doubtful, however, if his physician will permit him to join the President's party at the White House this evening.

Mrs. Meyer, wife of the Postmaster General, and the Misses Meyer will leave for New York tomorrow, where Miss Alice Meyer will be one of the bridesmaids at the wedding on Saturday of Miss Sylvia Parsons to W. Tudolph Weiss at Trinity Church.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lee East, who have resided in Richmond, Va., since the first of the year, have returned to their Washington home. Their permanent home, Mr. East has been the general agent of the Home Life Insurance Company, of New York, for the State of Virginia, and has been promoted to the District of Columbia in the same capacity. They will reside for the winter at their home in the home of Dr. Alma C. Arnold, Mrs. East's mother.

Constantin Brun, the former minister from Denmark, was among the passengers sailing on a yacht entering the port of the North German-Lloyd line, for Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Bremen. Mr. Brun, who has been representing his country in Washington for the last thirteen years, will assume a similar position at London later in the winter, after a few months' vacation in his own country. Count von Moltke, who succeeds Mr. Brun, has already arrived, and is a guest at the New Willard for the present.

Mrs. John F. Newberry, of Detroit, mother of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, will arrive in Washington Thursday morning from the Virginia Hot Springs for a visit with her mother and her son-in-law, Miss Carol Newberry, who has been ill for some weeks, is now convalescent.

The Minister from Guatemala and the Hon. Herrarte have arrived in Washington, and are guests at the New Willard for several days.

The son of the President of Panama, G. de Obaldia, who spent several days in Washington, a guest at the Highlands last week, has gone to New York for a short stay.

The Japanese Ambassador and the Baroness Takahira, with their family, members of the embassy staff at dinner this evening.

The Naval Attaché of the Austro-Hungarian Embassy and the Baroness Preschen have returned to their apartment in the Highlands from a short visit to Commander and Mrs. Niblack, at Annapolis.

Mrs. Pastor, wife of the first secretary of the Spanish legation, will leave Washington Thursday for Baltimore, where she will make a short visit with her relatives.

To Give Luncheon. The board of lady managers of the Episcopal Home for Children (formerly the Bell Home) will hold a luncheon Wednesday and Thursday, from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m., at National Rifles Armory, G street, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

Mrs. J. N. Steed, who is the chairman of the luncheon committee, will be assisted by Mrs. C. E. Buck, who has charge of the coffee; Mrs. W. R. Chapin, in charge of butter and cream; Mrs. W. B. Riley, turkeys; Mrs. R. J. Earnshaw, bread; Miss Koonen, hams; Mrs. H. C. Wilkins, cake; Mrs. A. C. Merriam, candy; Mrs. Tyasoway and Mrs. Armstrong, ice cream, and Mrs. Youcher, beans.

The fancy table will be presided over by the young ladies of the Bell Home Club from St. Thomas' Church. Mrs. W. M. Church, in charge of the distribution of tickets. Each Episcopal church will be represented by a table, and a bevy of attractive young waitresses will have been selected to serve.

The officers of the Bell Home are Mrs. George V. Davenport, president; Mrs. A. B. Birney, vice president; J. Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. George Steed, recording secretary; Miss Victoria Koonen, corresponding secretary.

The Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Straus will return to Washington this afternoon, and after dining at home will join the President's party at the White House to receive election returns.

MRS. EARLY MAKES ENANCES PUBLIC

Wife of Leper Tells How She Spent Money Subscribed by Public.

Mrs. Early, wife of John Early, the leper, has forwarded to the committee in charge of the Early fund a report showing the manner in which the money raised by popular subscription for groceries... \$50.00. Received from back pension... \$100.00. Total... \$150.00. Expended for groceries... \$11.99. Paid from pension money... \$138.01.

"Of course \$11.99 is not all I have spent for groceries," says Mrs. Early, "but the balance came from outside sources. The bill for clothing includes between \$20 and \$25, which I spent on clothing for Mr. Early."

GORRISON GRANTS RESPITE. HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 3.—Governor Stuart today granted a respite to Raphael Perrie, of Philadelphia, sentenced to be hanged on November 5, the new case will be heard in December. The case will be taken before the board of pardons.

ONLY BERGER GIVES. MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 3.—When State Democratic Chairman H. H. Manson made his first announcement of the money expended in the Wisconsin campaign, showing a total of \$67,215, he included in the list a contributor. That one was Alexander Berger, of the board of trade man, whose daughter is said to be the fiancée of W. J. Bryan. Mr. Berger, who is a member of the cause, and the Democratic national committee, furnished \$5,000.

TRAIN KILLS SWEETHEARTS. WATERTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 3.—Miss Alma Miles, eighteen years old, and her sweetie, Earl Randall, two years older, were struck by a passenger train on a grade crossing near Lacona last night and killed. The pair were driving and did not notice the approaching train.

GET RAISE IN WAGES. SEDATA, Mo., Nov. 3.—All section men employed on the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain railroad system will receive today an increase in wages from \$1.25 to \$1.50 a day.

LAWYER OPPOSES FIRE REGULATION

Hotel Men's Counsel Says Fireproof Stairways Cannot Be Required.

The proposed regulation to compel the installation of fireproof stairways in hotels was the subject of a hearing given by the Commissioners today to the Washington Hotel Men's Association and others interested.

As attorney for the association, A. S. Worthington opposed the promulgation of the regulation, declaring that a survey of legal decisions in similar cases has failed to disclose a single instance in which such regulation was upheld by the courts.

Mr. Worthington argued that the Commissioners are not only without the power to draft such a regulation, but that Congress provides every opportunity for the enactment of laws that would be unconstitutional and that it would be unconstitutional.

Referring to the practical side of the question, Mr. Worthington said that inquiry among hotel proprietors has shown that the cost of installing fireproof stairways in hotels would be from \$250 to \$15,000, in addition to the cost of the material, and that the expense would be unreasonable.

At the conclusion of Mr. Worthington's remarks Commissioner West said that the Commissioners felt it incumbent upon them to provide every possible safeguard against fire, not only in hotels but in theaters and other places of public assembly, and it was with this end in view that they are now considering the proposed regulation.

WEST POINT, but was dismissed for failure to comply with the military discipline; here commenced his career as an author and an editor.

"He is said to have led a roving and precarious life, and his eccentric disposition, coupled with the jealousy which was engendered by his exceptional intellectual qualities, hastened his business failures. The prolonged illness of his wife, and her death in 1837, gave a fatal shock to his shattered constitution, and he died in 1849, in a Baltimore hospital, a forlorn figure.

"The old Poe figure presents today an appearance equally as forlorn. The iron railing about the balcony before the poet's study is rusty and battered; the two porches with their broken balustrades, the paneled shutters, broken from their hinges; the tumble down iron railings, weighed down with vines, the growth of many years, also tell its story of sorrow and neglect. Broken down fences and the grounds overgrown with weeds complete the picture, and predict an end as unhappy as that of his gifted and famous occupant.