

DEATH CALL COMES TO JUDGE PENFIELD

Noted Lawyer and Educator Dies After an Extended Illness.

WAS SOLICITOR OF WAR DEPARTMENT

Made Worldwide Reputation in International Case—Funeral Will Be on Tuesday.

(Continued from First Page.)

partment he represented the United States before several international arbitration tribunals, two of them at The Hague, and won a world-wide reputation as an authority on international law. He was also prominent during his lifetime in the councils of the Republican party, was a Presidential elector, a judge of the United States circuit court for Indiana, and carried out many important diplomatic missions for the Government.

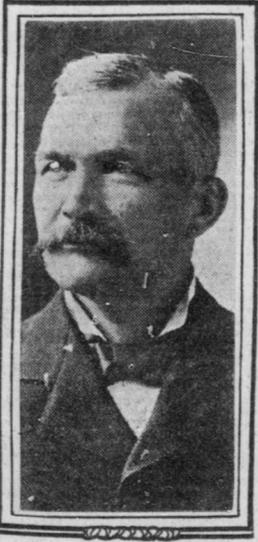
Rearred On Farm.

Born at Dover, Lenawee county, Mich., April 2, 1846, Judge Penfield was reared on a farm. His early schooling was received at home, and by his own efforts he succeeded in entering the University of Michigan, from which he was graduated in 1870. On June 24, 1875, he married Miss Luna Walter. For two years he was instructor in German and Latin in Adrian College, Michigan, and in 1872 was admitted to the bar of that State.

Shortly afterward Judge Penfield moved with his family to Auburn, Ind., where he took an active part in politics. He was elected city attorney and a member of the Republican State committee, and in 1888 was a Presidential elector from that State, and the following year was elected to the United States circuit court for Indiana, in which office he remained until 1897, when he was summoned to Washington to succeed McKinley and appointed Solicitor for the State Department.

International Cases.

Judge Penfield was counsel for the United States in international arbitration of the United States against San Domingo, Peru, Haiti, Nicaragua,



JUDGE WILLIAM L. PENFIELD.

Guatemala, Salvador, and Mexico, securing for the United States awards aggregating \$2,250,000. He was also counsel for the United States in the Pious Fund case between Mexico and the United States before the Hague Tribunal, and in 1893 also appeared before that tribunal as counsel for the United States and Venezuela in what has become known as the "Venezuelan arbitration." He was also at one time special commissioner of this Government to Brazil, and agent and counsel for the Government in pending arbitration between the United States and Nicaragua.

At the time of his death Judge Penfield was a member of the American Bar Association, of the Indiana State Bar Association, and was acting as attorney for the George D. Emery Company, now involved in litigation with the government of Nicaragua. He was also a member of the Cosmos club of the Metropolitan Club.

He is survived by a widow, a daughter, Miss Blanche Penfield, and a son, Walter S. Penfield, who occupied the law office with his father in the Colorado building, and a sister, Mrs. George W. Duncan, of Greenfield, Ind.

ALEXANDRIA POLICE PUT LID ON AGAIN

Blue Laws, Relaxed During Old-Home Week, Resumed Today.

EVEN SODA WATER CANNOT BE SOLD

Druggists Have Decided to Test the Statutes in the Courts.

WASHINGTON TIMES BUREAU, ALEXANDRIA, VA., MAY 9.

The blue laws, in relation to the sale of soda water, cigars, etc., on Sunday, which had been relaxed during the carnival, were put into effect again today.

Police on last evening notified all the druggists and other places where soda and cigars are dispensed that they must "keep the lid on" today, and as a result Alexandria has been dry.

Several of the druggists when notified last evening that they would not be allowed to sell as they have done for the past three Sundays, announced their intention of making a test case in the police court. Why the law, in relation to the sale of certain articles on Sunday, should be dispensed with for a few Sundays and then re-enforced is something that the druggists of Alexandria will have investigated when the case comes to court.

The funeral of Mrs. Jessie Catherine Payne was held from the home of her aunt, Mrs. N. A. Butts, 424 North Columbus street, this afternoon, and was largely attended. The funeral services were conducted by the Washington minister, and the burial was made in the Methodist Protestant cemetery.

William Garrison, residing at Burke's Station, was brought to this city on the train this morning, and was taken to the Alexandria Hospital in an ambulance. Mr. Garrison several days ago cut his foot with an ax, and infection set in.

Mrs. Emma Warnock, thirty-six years of age, wife of Thomas Warnock, died at her home, 212 North Pitt street, this morning. Mrs. Warnock was the daughter of William and Sabina Devers, and was born in Fairfax county. Her remains will be sent to Franconia next Tuesday for burial.

"Gray Hairs" will be the subject of the sermon delivered by Rev. W. F. Watson, at the First Baptist Church, this morning. This evening the subject of Watson's sermon will be "When Shall the Harbinger Be?"

M. D. Corse Camp Sons of Confederate Veterans will hold a meeting at Lee Camp Hall, in Prince street, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock.

Miss Sallie Stuart will deliver an address before the Helpers' Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church on next Thursday evening, the 13th inst., at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The proceeds will go to the foreign missions.

The Rev. J. R. Sevier, of the Second Presbyterian Church, today went to Leesburg to install the Rev. H. M. Moffett as pastor of the Presbyterian Church there. The installation services were held at Leesburg at 11 o'clock this morning, and at Ashburn at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Sevier was assisted by the Rev. T. W. Hooper, jr.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Sevier the pulpit at the Second Presbyterian Church was occupied today by the Rev. David W. Willis, of Washington.

Children's Day exercises for foreign missions will be held at the Second Presbyterian Church on Sunday, the 23rd inst., at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

At St. Mary's Catholic Church this afternoon, after the vespers service, the reception into the ladies' branch of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin was held. A large number of ladies were received into the Sodality.

SOCIETY GIRL SUES; BREACH OF PROMISE

PITTSBURG, May 8.—James Atwell was made defendant in a suit to recover \$2,500 for breach of promise of marriage.

Miss Cecelia A. Dolan, well known in Sewickley society circles, who is the plaintiff, declares Atwell induced her to elope to Longwood, Ontario, on a marriage license there, and after telling her the questions asked at the marriage license office were equivalent to marriage, claimed her for wife. Later Atwell ignored her, she says.

CAPRICE OF BEAUTIFUL WOMAN PROMPTED HER TO AID KIDNAPING

Fascinating Woman's Passion for Finery, and Her Devotion to a Former Associate, Woven Into the Motives for Stealing Little "Billy" Whitla From the Home of His Parents in Sharon.

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

letters addressed by the little boy carried the news to the poor mother as she worked about her beautiful home with her husband absent in a nearby city. How the money was paid. And how, in five days, as in Kansas City and St. Louis, the bravado of the woman and her appetite for drink led to her arrest and now to her conviction and "Jimmie" Boyle's for an offense only just less than murder.

Light Needed

In Dark Corners. But there are aspects of the kidnaping of little "Billy" which have not been told.

Mr. Whitla was away on business. He is a man of large interests and larger abilities. Wherever one moves in that district between the oil wells and the mines he hears this man mentioned as probable Representative in the National Congress. His family was at home—safe as yours or mine.

A call at the long-distance phone! It is Mrs. Whitla. He scents grave trouble before a sentence is spoken. There is that in a tone which discloses sorrow or joy in advance of words. Little "Billy" has been stolen!

The Whitlas have a home it is entirely proper to call splendid. Both husband and wife are alive to the character of their dwelling as an expression, not only of the taste, but of the ideals of its tenants. But there must have seemed that Thursday morning in early spring an element of irony in their beautiful rugs, their handsome mahogany furniture. Mrs. Whitla said the other day that the hardest thing to bear was the silence of the house. "Billy" is not a quiet child," she put it. "He calls and sings and jumps all the time. And that morning the life seemed to pass out of the very house as well as out of our hearts."

This came to the father in a flash. He was needed to comfort his wife. And the only real way to comfort her was to find that boy. He knew, and she knew, their obligations to the state. But they knew something else far better—that unless that little, merry, singing voice were heard again, and soon, they must go mad from the very emptiness of their lives.

All Yields To Parents' Love. They read the letters sent by these two who only wanted money and were being eyes. What did they care that the abductors might escape punishment? They wanted their boy. And every one of us who knows the deep love that binds us to our own flesh and blood, that made old Mother Boyle hope at this same instant the whole story might be untrue, will understand and sympathize, and approve the determination of these two parents to get back their child no matter what happened to the law.

It was not their fault the plan to pay the \$10,000 ransom at Ashabula failed. Mr. Whitla did his part. But on the trolley he met a business friend. Though he left the car at the next stop, the warning had been given. When he reached the hotel, even the clerk had taken it on himself to warn the police that a chance might escape to capture the offenders. This man, with his throat choked and his heart pounding, was immediately conscious that his child could not be returned under such circumstances. Policemen and marshals were everywhere. The chief of the Ashabula constabulary had his headquarters in the hotel kitchen. The very spot where the money was to be left—the base of a cannon in the public park—was watched by a dozen armed men.

"S-s here," he said to the chief of police in his room, "you want to capture these men. What's that to me? I want my boy." The official was convinced. He would withdraw the watch-

ers. He might even persuade the private detectives and railroad watchmen to retire. The money could be left in confidence that no shots would be fired if the kidnapers came to get it. So the \$10,000, in a bundle about the size of a shoe box, wrapped carelessly in a newspaper, was laid on the foundation of the cannon. And there it stayed, untouched and unharmed, from 9:30 that night until 4 the next morning, though a thousand persons passed and re-passed. But the capors had been frightened away, and the only news that could be sent back to the agonized mother, pacing the floors of her luxurious home in an agony we outsiders can only imagine, was that the boy had not been found, but would be soon.

For three nights he mother did not sleep at all. For three days she walked the floor or sat with her sister and brothers, moaning and tremulous. For three days the father waited, all a-tremble to meet any conditions the kidnapers might propose. Then their boys was returned.

Aftermath Of the Kidnaping.

But the heartache was not over. For "Billy"—though he has come through the entire experience as unspoiled as any like child in any American home—still bears the imprint of his five days with Boyle and his wife. He has not yet begun to sing. The training in the apartment house where he was confined still makes him move around his home on tip toe. He wakes from his sleep talking of smallpox. When he fell last week and hurt his knee a little, and the bandages brought out some inflammation he at once grew apprehensive in his boyish way and held both his parents near while he whispered:

"Is it smallpox, do you think?" Then stories began to be whispered. In the thousands of letters and postal cards that flooded the Whitla home were many insinuations that the boy's teacher, a good woman, had been party to the crime. Mrs. Hendrickson, a well-meaning and unoffending German woman, had taken in the money, wrapped in the newspaper, without the slightest idea that it was ransom. Yet there were countless suggestions that she was party to the crime.

Worst of all, there were rumors involving members of Mrs. Whitla's own family in the offense. The writer ran every one of them down. He does not believe a single reasonable reader of this article would accept any one of them.

Every probability is, in fact, against them. When Boyle and his wife were arrested they were both under the influence of liquor. As Mrs. Boyle walked with the Cleveland police she said: "Well, I'm the frail little woman that planned it all!"

When she was searched by the matrons, all the ransom, save about \$69 was found sewn, in the original \$500 packages, under her skirt. The woman said again, as the matron took out these packages: "Yes, I'm the frail little woman that planned it all. And you notice that I got all the money. I guess I'm caught this time. There'll be hell to pay in Sharon when the boys hear of this." She herself now denies that she made any reference to "Old Buhl."

This crime had clearly its upping in a personality blending Becky Sharp with Messalina. Like Becky, Helen Boyle surmounts every set-back with an easy invention or the spur of the occasion. Like Becky, she wants only the luxuries of her sex—and like Becky she becomes those luxuries so wonderfully well! Anybody could be virtuous on 10,000 pounds a year, said Becky; and Helen Boyle might have been not only virtuous but splendid if only fortune had given her the means!

Resourceful To the Very Last. Even at the trial this Becky Sharp resourcefulness was exemplified. She sat with her back to the courtroom

when Boyle came to kiss her, for the first time in three months and possibly for the last time in life. The man leaned over and held his lips against her heavy veil a full minute. Then, as he turned away his self-mastery wavered for the only time. An almost imperceptible tremble moved him; as he took his chair his lower lip dropped from his customary set smile.

But Helen Boyle, whatever she felt, only slipped two long, slender fingers beneath her veil and smoothed her lips. As she left the Mercer courtroom that day when the good women of the little country town could not restrain their feelings—though there was nothing approximating a riot—she stepped as lightly and carried herself as gracefully as ever. "She's a brazen hussy" came to her ears. She turned toward the speaker. Bowing her head somewhat archly, she answered in the tone of a wiley woman at a tea:

"I may be a brazen hussy. But you look like one."

This is the personality which has dominated this extraordinary case. In it one can find suggestions of Charlotte Corday, of Cleopatra, of Madame de Staël, of Becky Sharp, of Messalina, of Jezebel. And as one thinks of the mother of that poor weakling who now stands in the dark shadow of imprisonment for life; of the mother of the sweet little boy in whose heart this woman wrought such inexpressible suffering, there may come to one's mind two sentences from the stern Old Testament, written of another such woman whose offenses did not—as did those of this woman—reach beyond her brothers and her sisters:

"She hath wasted of great treasure like a wanton."

"Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death."

WOMAN JUSTIFIED IN SHOOTING MAN

CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 9.—Justifiable homicide was the verdict of the jury in the case of Mrs. Elizabeth Forsythe, who shot and killed Louis D. Plowman, a printer, who was prowling about the window of her house, Mrs. Forsythe fired two shots at the man, the second being fired after he had started to run. The second shot did not make the mortal wound, however.

PALMER HEIR BORN. CHICAGO, May 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Jr., are today receiving congratulations over the birth of a son. The boy weighed six and one-half pounds, and both he and his mother were reported as being in satisfactory condition.

BOY KILLED BY TRAIN

SHENANDOAH, Pa., May 8.—Edward, six-year-old son of Joseph Klimes, a hotelkeeper, was killed while playing on the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks. He ran from one track to avoid a train, and was struck by a light engine on another track.

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HAHN'S

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ORDER NOW FACING CRISIS OF CAREER

(Continued from First Page.)

then read by Mr. Stern. In this report, in detail, the various transactions of the order during the past year are explained, and a statement was given of the discovery of a deficit in January and the prompt manner in which it was made good by the general officers of the order. Mr. Stern declared that he had faithfully and honestly served, and that while he may have been the subject of criticism, he wanted it distinctly understood that he had always acted for the best interests of all concerned. The report of the grand secretary, Jacob Fehsen, was then read. It explained in detail the present financial condition of the order.

Committees on credentials, resolutions, and the report of the officers were then heard, and at noon the convention took a recess.

This afternoon the delegates are the guests of Rabbi Gedalia Silverstone. At 2 o'clock the convention re-convened and proceeded with a discussion of the reports. The most important recommendation under consideration was that of the grand master, suggesting that the books of the order be subject to constant examination by disinterested, expert accountants, and that the secretary be required to make and keep for the benefit of all members a complete daily balance.

The friends of the grand master are confident that he will be completely vindicated and his vindication will take the form of reelection by a large majority.

One of the most picturesque figures of the convention is Max Schwartz, known on the East Side in New York as the "boss of Little Hungary."

CHICAGO STRIKERS TIE UP FUNERALS

(Continued from First Page.)

CHICAGO, Ill., May 9.—With policemen guarding every funeral cortege that leaves a house of mourning, 1,000 cabmen of Chicago inaugurated a strike for higher wages this morning.

Believing that the first act of the strikers would be to interfere with the funerals that were scheduled to take place, the police early today prepared for trouble, five policemen were assigned to each funeral, and reserves were held on the stations subject to a rush call in case a clash occurred.

The 1,000 strikers were systematically assigned to picket duty and apportioned to the various livery stables of the city for the purpose of preventing nonunion men from taking cabs and carriages from the barns. There was no disposition on the part of the strikers to interfere with the hearse or their drivers, but the usual number of carriages accompanying hearses to the cemeteries was curtailed, and even near relatives of the dead had great difficulty in getting transportation to accompany the remains.

It was conducted by the carriage owners and undertakers that the effectiveness with which the police handled the funerals would go far toward determining the final result of the strike.

After rejecting a compromise offer by liverymen to pay an increase of 11 a week to carriage and cab drivers, the officers of the latter sent out word last night that the strike ordered by the union should begin at 6 o'clock. In anticipation of the strike, at least twenty funerals were held yesterday that had been scheduled for today. The strike, which went into effect at 6 this morning, was owing to a difference as to wages. The men have been getting \$11 a week, and struck for \$14. The liverymen offered them \$13, but this was refused.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL



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We have just secured and will place on sale Monday a special lot of Fine Batiste Embroideries, including edges and insertions; various widths; pinks, blues, and lavenders. The price is 18c usually 25c. Special for Monday, yard..... 18c

Also, a lot of fine White Nainsook, Swiss and Batiste Embroideries, in bands, edges, and flourishes. Values up to \$2.00 a yard. Special for Monday, yard..... 85c

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One lot Imported Pattern Robes, of sheer white batiste, with lace insertions. Some are embroidered in colors; others have set-in bands of colors. \$25.00 values. Special for Monday..... \$18.00

White Lawn One lot 40-inch White Victoria Lawn; excellent for Shirt Waists and Infants' wear. 15c value. Special for Monday only, yard..... 11c

Huck Towels We will place on sale Monday one lot Hemstitched Huck Towels, with neat colored borders; 15c value. Special for Monday, each..... 12 1/2c

New Parasols We will place on sale Monday a special lot of Parasols, in pongee and taffeta silk in plain colors and hemstitched borders of contrasting colors; also stripes; natural wood handles. Special for Monday..... \$2.50

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LOT NO. 3—2,000 yards, choice of 14 new patterns, Jointless China Mattings, in red, blue, green, and brown. Regular price, 27 1/2c yard. Special price, 17 1/2c yd.

LOT NO. 4—3,000 yards Heavy Jointless China Mattings. Choice of 17 patterns; newest weaves; red, blue, green, and checks. Regular price, 35c yard. Special price, 21 1/2c yd.

LOT NO. 5—3,000 yards Double Extra Imperial Chinese Mattings; 17 patterns of fine plaid, checks, stripes in red, green, blue, and mixed combinations. Regular price, 45c yard. Special price, 26 1/2c yd.

LOT NO. 7—1,000 yards Palmed Lintan Extra-Fine Chinese Jointless Mattings; choice of 17 rich patterns. Regular price, 50c yard. Special price, 28 1/2c yd.

LOT NO. 8—6,000 yards of Superior Palmed Lintan Chinese Jointless Mattings; choice of 16 newest patterns, in red, blue, green, pink, and other combination. Regular price, 50c yard. Special price, 32 1/2c yd.

LOT NO. 10—20 patterns Japanese Cotton Warp Mattings; extra fine quality. Regular price, 40c yard. Special price, 23 1/2c yd.

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