

**CAPITAL'S CENTURY.**

HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF ITS ESTABLISHMENT IN WASHINGTON.

Plans for the Centennial Celebration—Military and Naval Parade and Commemorative Addresses. The Souvenir Bronze Medals.

[Special Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The removal of the seat of government of the United States from Philadelphia to Washington was accomplished so gradually that it is difficult to select any one day as that on which the actual centenary of the national capital should be cele-



Photo by Prall, Washington. HENRY B. F. MACFARLAND. [Chairman of Washington citizens' committee.]

brated. The date fixed for celebrating the event, Wednesday, Dec. 12, is near enough for celebrating purposes. Generous preparations have been made for the event, and it is expected that the ceremonies and the public utterances will be in every way worthy of the historic occasion. Early in the day there will be a reception at the White House tendered by the president to the governors of the various states and territories. The indications are that most if not all the states will be represented by their chief executives and that many of the territorial governors will also be present. Immediately following the reception there will be informal remarks on the centennial history of the executive mansion and the display of a model and drawings of the proposed enlarged executive mansion as provided for by congress and also remarks on the development of the nation and the District of Columbia during the past 100 years. The spectacular feature of the occasion will be the military and naval parade from the executive mansion to the capitol, which will be reviewed from the east portico of the capitol by the president, the cabinet, senators and representatives, the governors of states and territories and other officials. Then will follow the commemorative exercises to be held jointly by the senate and the house in the hall of the latter.

Addresses by two senators and two representatives on topics of national importance will be given on the occasion, and the celebration will wind up in the evening with a reception tendered by the District of Columbia Art gallery. On the occasion will be the unveiling of the bust of George Washington on the obverse side of the Adams and William B. Ewing inscription encircling the Adams, 1800-1900. On the reverse side of the capitol will be the unveiling of the bust of George Washington on the obverse side of the Adams and William B. Ewing inscription encircling the Adams, 1800-1900. On the reverse side of the capitol will be the unveiling of the bust of George Washington on the obverse side of the Adams and William B. Ewing inscription encircling the Adams, 1800-1900.

**TWO TRAINS ROBBED.**

One Is on the Illinois Central, the Other the Cotton Belt.

**THE MAILS RIFLED.**

The Conductor on the Former Was Shot and Badly Wounded and the Postal Clerk on the Latter Badly Beaten.

New Orleans, Dec. 14.—The south-bound Illinois Central fast mail due here at 7:15 p. m., was held up and robbed by a lone gain robber about one mile above the upper limits of the city Thursday night. Though some of the train crew say they saw four or more men concealed in the bushes, only one man figured in the action, and his booty consisted only of one registered mail pouch from Durant, Miss., and six other registered letters from points between Cairo and New Orleans. Conductor Kinnebrew was shot in the groin and J. C. Parker, railway mail clerk, has his left eye powder-burned by a shot directed at his head. The robber got on the train, it is supposed, at some point above the city and after passing Kenner, the last stop before the train arrives in New Orleans, he climbed over to the engine and covered the engineer and fireman, and brought the train to a standstill. When the conductor came forward to see what the trouble was he was shot by the robber. R. E. Goldsby, one of the railway mail clerks, stuck his head out of the door and was ordered to jump down which he did. The robber led the engineer, fireman and Goldsby toward the express car and made one of them blow the side out with a stick of dynamite which he supplied. This train carries no money and has no safe. The robber then made for the mail car and there discovered Parker, who had hidden the registered pouches. He shot at him and then one of the pouches was produced and he made off with it. He uncoupled the engine from the train, ran it to a point near Carrollton avenue where he abandoned it. The route of the engine was marked by mail pouches and letters which the robber threw or dropped out as he escaped. The robber was evidently well acquainted with railroading. His face was blackened and he was a man a little less than six feet tall, weighing about 150 pounds. He took Conductor Kinnebrew's watch after he shot him. Two suspects were arrested, but the railway mail clerks did not identify them. One of them, a tall man, when he turned his back, struck Goldsby as being of the robber's build. He was captured on the outskirts of the city and had a revolver and seemed to be acting suspiciously.

**COTTON BELT ROBBERY.**

Postal Clerk Badly Beaten by Two Men in His Car.

Texarkana, Ark., Dec. 14.—A bold robbery on the Cotton Belt railroad occurred yesterday at Bassett, Tex., 30 miles south of Texarkana, on the train coming north, in which Postal Clerk John N. Dennis was almost killed and the mail pouches of his car rifled of their contents. The amount stolen is not known. As the train left the water tank at Bassett yesterday morning the express and mail cars were separated from the train, but the train crew soon had them coupled up again. In the run from there to Texarkana the coaches were uncoupled twice in a very mysterious manner. Upon arrival of the train here the United States transfer clerk went to the door of the mail car and knocked for the postal clerk to open it. No response was given from the inside. Officials then forced an entrance to the car and were astonished to find the clerk, John N. Dennis, stretched upon the floor apparently dead. A hurried examination showed that the registered packages had been ripped open and robbed of their contents, the most valuable of which was the Waco-Memphis through pouch, containing a large number of valuable packages. A physician was sent for and he was found that Dennis was alive but unconscious. An ugly wound in the side of his head told the story. Two hours after he was taken to the hospital he died.

Dennis said just as the train parted at Bassett tank he went into the vestibule of the mail car to stir up the fire. When he opened the vestibule door he saw two men standing by the stove, one of whom threw a terrible blow over the head of the postal clerk with a heavy fire shovel. The first blow was to the side of the head and he was then quickly rendered unconscious. He was lying in a senseless condition. He was not moved until he was removed to the Texarkana hospital. He died there.



about. She took in also the pile of cigarette ashes at her friend's elbow and the general bohemian style of that young lady. "You're awfully good to me, and I've known you ever since we played dolls together," she said with a little smile, "but I shouldn't ever think of calling you"— "Polite!" the blase girl finished for her. "Well, I never said I was, did I? I only said I was a prominent member of polite society, and so I am. My mother belongs to one of the real old families, and as for dad—well, he left me quite a decent share of this world's goods, so you see I'm not rude or tomboyish or ill bred as a poor girl might be. I'm simply eccentric. You can do the same thing when you inherit your aunt's property. Polite! Why, yes, I really was quite a well bred little girl when I first came out, but after a month or two watching the impertinence of my elders I came to the conclusion that my politeness or gentleness or whatever you call it was taken as a sign that I was awkward, timid or afraid of those people, so I changed my tactics a bit." "My mother used to tell me that true politeness was just charity," said the debutante softly. "Well, that isn't the politeness that does for society then," laughed her friend. "When Mrs. Croesus invited the Misses Soprano to her reception, it was hardly charity to let them stand by themselves the greater part of the evening, but she was polite, oh, yes! She wriggled up to them with that serpentine glide of hers and told them what lovely voices they had and how sweet of them it was to sing for her. She also saw to it that they had a large trayful of supper apiece, and she said she hoped they would have a nice time and enjoy themselves. Bah! The little puppy! They are twice the ladies she is with all her money!" "Have you noticed the handshake Mrs. de Vries gives you when she has had enough of your conversation?" "Yes; that little stiffening of the arm, that almost imperceptible—really if it wasn't Mrs. de Vries one might call it a shove." "And Mrs. Hightopper's impertinent lorgnette! Really it makes you feel like a microbe." "Charley Snob repaid her in kind. It was at the races. She raised her lorgnette and favored him with a long, cool stare. What do you suppose the boy did? Whipped out his fieldglasses and focused them full upon her. Really do you know she blushed?" "First time on record then." "Have you noticed how the New-lyrics' man announces visitors?" "Um-m. Mumbles or dislocates ordinary folks' names; but, my, you should hear him shout Mrs. Astorbilt's when that lady deigns to call!" "Well, you can't blame servants for imitating their masters. That's why the worst snobs of all are found below stairs." "I'll tell you what, Betty, I don't believe there is such a thing as politeness in society." "My dear, polite people nowadays are those who have something to gain—people who are trying to get into society or have poems or literary efforts to sell or are trying to get subscriptions for charity. Most of the rest are snobs. I believe in the west people associate together because they feel drawn to each other; but, dear me, their civilization is so crude out there!" "Then, real politeness is only found outside of so called polite society?" "The blase girl closed her eyes wearily. "I'm afraid you're right, dear," she murmured.



THE WORST SNOB OF ALL. had enough of your conversation?" "Yes; that little stiffening of the arm, that almost imperceptible—really if it wasn't Mrs. de Vries one might call it a shove." "And Mrs. Hightopper's impertinent lorgnette! Really it makes you feel like a microbe." "Charley Snob repaid her in kind. It was at the races. She raised her lorgnette and favored him with a long, cool stare. What do you suppose the boy did? Whipped out his fieldglasses and focused them full upon her. Really do you know she blushed?" "First time on record then." "Have you noticed how the New-lyrics' man announces visitors?" "Um-m. Mumbles or dislocates ordinary folks' names; but, my, you should hear him shout Mrs. Astorbilt's when that lady deigns to call!" "Well, you can't blame servants for imitating their masters. That's why the worst snobs of all are found below stairs." "I'll tell you what, Betty, I don't believe there is such a thing as politeness in society." "My dear, polite people nowadays are those who have something to gain—people who are trying to get into society or have poems or literary efforts to sell or are trying to get subscriptions for charity. Most of the rest are snobs. I believe in the west people associate together because they feel drawn to each other; but, dear me, their civilization is so crude out there!" "Then, real politeness is only found outside of so called polite society?" "The blase girl closed her eyes wearily. "I'm afraid you're right, dear," she murmured.



BALKE'S LIVE OAK WHISKEY SOFTENED BY AGE. Awarded Gold Medal at Atlanta Exposition. Is the best and purest Rye Whiskey sold in the South. R. F. BALKE & CO., Proprietors, CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.

Just What You Are Looking For. Christmas Goods at Reasonable Prices. We have just closed a deal with a New York Importing firm for a mixed lot of Art Novelties and Holiday Goods that were selected from a bankrupt stock, and we will be able to sell you these articles at Prices That Will Astonish the natives. They will reach us about December 15. Call and price them before you make your Christmas selections.

ALLEN'S PHARMACY. OF COURSE, 412 Texas Street, Telephone No. 5. COMMERCIAL National Bank. SHREVEPORT, LA. CAPITAL \$100,000. SURPLUS \$71,000.

G. G. Williams Printing Co. Ld. THE BEST FROM TEST. We are now prepared to do any kind of BOOK BINDING, RULING, GOLD LETTERING ON LEATHER, ETC. Flat Openers are just as easy. We have the machinery to do this Work with, and men who know how to do it. But don't forget that we are better than ever prepared to print any thing, big or little. Let us do your Order Blanks. We don't know how to do a thing but we can do it. Yours Truly, G. G. Williams, President and Manager, Shreveport, La.

F. A. TUSTEN H. M. WEIL NEW WHOLESALE FRUIT PRODUCE AND SEED HOUSE Tusten & Weil, 108 Texas Street. Have constantly on hand a full stock of Fruit and Produce. All goods fresh, quality guaranteed. Prices as low as the lowest. TELEPHONE 824. Fresh Roasted Peanuts Always on Hand.

Labor Saving Reading for Busy Men and Women, in THE OUTLOOK. 52 numbers a year. A Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Magazine in one. Tells the story of world-happenings every week in brief, clear-cut paragraphs. Lyman Abbott is the Editor-in-chief, and Hamilton W. Mabie the Associate Editor. JACOB A. RIIS RALPH CONNOR. The author of "How the Other Half Lives" will give in The Outlook an intensely human and vivid account of his experiences as a child in Denmark, as a immigrant in America, as a seaman, a traveler, a reporter, and finally a student of tenement house problems, and an efficient aid to Theodore Roosevelt in reorganizing the New York police. Mr. Riis writes with simplicity, humor and vigor. LYMAN ABBOTT SPECIAL OFFER. To introduce THE OUTLOOK to new readers we will send it for two months' trial for 25 cents provided this paper is mentioned. Address THE OUTLOOK, NEW YORK.

BOWERS DRUG STORE SUCCESSOR TO AUG. J. BOGEL. Books, Stationery, Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods. Manufacturer of Flavoring Extracts, Pure Soda and Mineral Water; Agent for Smith Premier Typewriting Machine, Garden Seeds, and Novels. Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. With the Freshest and Best Drugs. Courteous and Prompt Attention. All Favors Appreciated. FRESH GARDEN SEEDS. FRED W BOWERS, Proprietor, Texas Street, Corner Market.

S. G. DREYFUS & CO. WHOLESALE DEALERS. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Hats. COR. SPRING AND CROCKETT STREETS. PROMPT ATTENTION PAID TO COUNTRY ORDERS. TO THE PUBLIC: You are hereby notified that I will keep open Night and Day. Except Sunday, and will deliver Paints, Oils, Varnish, Wall Paper, Etc., at any time. I have determined to keep in the lead and don't you forget it. Ring Phone 88. WELLMAN

Apples, Apples, Apples. Oranges, Oranges, Oranges. Apples and Oranges and Apples. At Henry Rose, 517 and 521 Spring Street.