

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Gentleman Cabman.

(Original.)

Frederick Wickett and his son, Bob, were boon companions. They belonged to the same clubs, played billiards and golf together, and on one occasion—the father was a widower—made love to the same woman. But there was no rivalry in the matter, for neither knew of the other's attentions and neither's intentions were serious. When they became aware of the fact, they had a good laugh over it.

But the day came when a girl came between the Wicketts. She did not move in their exclusive circle, for she made her own living. Her family had been wealthy, but that was before her time. Wickett senior forbade the bans. The couple were married, and the father and son became as strangers. There was nothing to do but for young Mrs. Wickett to retain her position. Bob had no knowledge of and was not fitted for business. He tried several subordinate positions and failed at them all. At last he grew desperate and resolved on some congenial work, no matter how humble. He was very fond of horses, and a lively stable keeper offered him the post of assistant manager. He accepted it. "I can't go with the swells any more," he said, "so it doesn't make much difference what I do."

Despite the difference between the position of a liveryman and a society man Bob found his work endurable. Had it not been for this difference he would have found it to his taste. As it was, he was in constant terror of being recognized by some of his former associates.

Meanwhile Frederick Wickett was having a dull time of it without his chum son. Arrived at an age when new intimacies are hard to make, he pined for companionship. He would have married, but congenial marriages are as difficult to make to order as friendships. All he could do was to spend the most of his time driving, auto-mobiling or at his club, but at neither did he find those with whom he could obtain enjoyment.

One day Bob Wickett had a run of bad luck. While all the drivers were out there was a telephone call from a lady, one of the best customers of the stable, for a carriage to drive her to catch a train. Bob was directed to do the job. When returning from the station he saw on the sidewalk one of his old friends approaching. He drew his coat close up about his chin and pulled his hat down over his eyes. In this way, though the former friend looked straight at him, Bob passed unrecognized.

Scarcely had he escaped one mortification than he fell into another. Hearing a sharp "Hey!" on the sidewalk, he drew rein and turned his

head. There stood his father.

"Free for awhile!" asked Mr. Wickett.

Bob was about to say "No" when it occurred to him that his father would recognize his voice. He said nothing, but quickly turning his face to his horses, pulled up to the curb.

"Atheneum club," said Mr. Wickett senior, stepping into the carriage.

Bob experienced a singular sensation at having his father inside to drive whether he liked. Various plans passed through his head, but none got a foothold. He thought of driving to his humble apartments to show his father how miserably he lived, hoping to touch his heart, but he feared it would rather offend his pride. He reached the club without having hit upon anything feasible. His father alighted, took out his pocketbook and handed up the fare. His eyes met Bob's, and he recognized him.

The two men stood looking at each other without speaking. There was a strange expression in the father's eyes. Many a time they had been driven together. Many a time one or the other had handed the fare to a coachman. The father thought of this and more. He saw his boy mounting his pony. He saw him later, in fashionable attire, astride his horse in the park, admirable alike for his handsome face and figure and horsemanship. Then he went back to the beginning and saw the babe in his mother's arms.

"Come in and get something warm," said the father, in the tone he would address a coachman.

Bob left his horses standing in the street and followed his father into the visitors' room in the club. The father kept the bearing of a gentleman to his coachman; the son maintained a coachman's reserve.

"Waiter, a pint of champagne."

The waiter, though astonished at such a call for a coachman, was too well trained to show his surprise. He disappeared, and when he returned the gentleman was striding back and forth, while the caddy was standing as befitting his grade, with his whip in his hand. The waiter opened the wine, poured out a single glass, not supposing for a moment that the gentleman would honor a cabman by drinking with him. Then he left the room.

Ten minutes later the waiter saw Mr. Wickett leave the club with the coachman, get into the cab and speed away. Entering the visitors' room, he noticed two empty glasses standing together. Up to that moment he always had supposed Mr. Wickett to be a real gentleman. But a few evenings later, when Mr. Wickett had a couple for dinner in the ladies' annex, and in the young husband in evening dress—including white silk waistcoat with gold buttons—he recognized the cabman with whom Mr. Wickett had drunk, he dropped a soup tureen and was reprimanded for his carelessness.

Young Mrs. Wickett became the mistress of the father as well as the son. NATHAN WHITE HOWE.

MAY INDICT GOV. GLENN

Fights Federal Rule in Railroad Rate Cases

TALK OF PROSECUTING

All Who Oppose Court. North Carolina Executive Refuses to Let State Rate Cases Go to Supreme Court as Compromise.

Asheville, N. C., July 25.—At noon yesterday it is conservative to say that the developments in the railroad controversy bear a more serious aspect than at any time since the agitation began.

The peace proposal made at the instance of Judge Pritchard to the state authorities that the federal court will not interfere with the judgment of \$200,000 which was imposed on the Southern railway by Judge Long at Raleigh, if the state officials will allow both the Asheville and Raleigh cases to run their course to the supreme court of the United States has not been accepted by Governor Glenn. The Governor has simply taken notice of the proposal by asking if this means that the new rate law will be observed during the pendency of the cases, which junction.

In the meanwhile District Attorney Holton has been sent for, either at the instance of Assistant Attorney General Sanford, who is here, or at the instance of Judge Pritchard, and there is talk of indictments against all persons who show a disposition to impede the progress of the United States court.

GERTRUDE BEEKS.

Commissioned by Secretary Taft to Make an Inquiry at Panama.

The field for woman's effort is constantly widening, and this is strikingly seen in the appointment by Secretary Taft of Miss Gertrude Beeks as a special commissioner to investigate conditions among the government employees at Panama. She is to examine into the food, housing and amusements of the men who are digging the big ditch and their families and make a report for the guidance of the secretary of war in the policy adopted in such matters. That a woman should be appointed to execute a commission of



MISS GERTRUDE BEEKS. This character is significant. Her experience admirably qualifies her for her difficult task. She is secretary of the welfare department of the Civic federation and was formerly welfare manager of the Chicago plant of the International Harvester company. There her supervision was exercised over no less than 15,000 employees. She looked out for their welfare at the factory and at home, seeing that they were properly fed, clothed, warmed and housed, and planned for picnics, excursions, field days, dances and other things for the general enjoyment and improvement. She has studied the condition of employees in railroad, mining and cotton manufacturing districts and once made an investigation of the employees on Blackwell's island, New York. She is the only woman ever distinguished by being made an honorary member of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen.



EUGENE V. DEBS. Former Socialist candidate for president, who was classed as an "undesirable citizen" with Messrs. Haywood, Moyer and Harrison by President Roosevelt.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" and the answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder—curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections it is often successful in effecting a cure.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those which weaken the organs and impair the vitality of the system. It is a powerful tonic and nerve. For weak worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting what some of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into "Doctor Pierce's medicines" by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Picturesque Hat. The new hats are picturesque in shape, color and trimming. The up-titled, jaunty shapes are no longer the height of fashion. Drooping brims and



BLUE STRAW WITH GARLAND OF FLOWERS. Hats without bands fitting closely to the head are the most up to date models.

The model illustrated is of a dull blue straw with a garland of flowers on wide, black velvet ribbon.

Lingerie Neckwear.

The consideration of lingerie neckwear and blouse accessories, which promise to be a craze the coming season, is altogether a fascinating study. It is almost impossible to describe in full the delicateness of some of these little details, for the fine quality of the materials and the wonderful handwork employed in their construction are the chief charm of modish collars, cuffs, bows, ties and frills. Lingerie belts that boast of all the elaboration given to collars and other lingerie trifes are very much to the fore. Fillet work, eyelet embroidery and insets of heavy lace decorate the handsomest white girdles. A favored style is decidedly wide at the back, tapering as it nears the sides and front, where it closes with a carved ivory buckle. Etched pearl and polished silver clasps in old shapes are equally popular for the lingerie belt. A trifle clumsy, but quite novel, is a big square buckle covered with coarse crocheted motifs. Such an affair would make a charming accompaniment for an Irish lace blouse or a linen one trimmed with crochet lace.

American Cleanliness.

It has always been our boast that the English are the apostles of cleanliness. Perhaps it would now be advisable to reconsider that contention. The American has replaced our dingy, dirty looking tram cars with clean, airy and roomy vehicles. He has transformed our dismal and filthy underground railways into reasonably bright and well ventilated systems, and he has substituted for our dreary private hotels the sparkling palaces we have seen arise almost as if by magic. All these improvements we could have effected ourselves if we had really been so devoted to cleanliness as we imagine we are. How surprisingly charming we Englishmen would be were we not so perfect—in our own estimation.—London Truth.

Polishing Small Articles.

It is said that a high polish may be obtained after nickel plating on small steel articles, such as screws, by tumbling them with leather and dry rouge. The articles are placed in a tumbling barrel with leather scraps. Some dry rouge is put into the barrel along with the screws and leather and the whole tumbled for some time. The rouge coats the surface of the leather and causes it to act like a polishing wheel. Canvas scraps may be used in place of leather.

Birds and Feathers.

Mistress-Mary, have you any rooted objections to using a feather duster? This room looks as if you had. Maid—Yes, mum, I have. I belong to the Audubon society.—Harper's Weekly.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than it is to satisfy all that follow it.—Franklin.

A PHASE OF REVOLUTION

Two Great Russian Libel Suits Inaugurated

THE CATHOLICS ATTACK

A Newspaper of the Reactionaries. It Charged Them With Aiding Uprising. Chief Figure in the Other Case is the Finnish Governor.

St. Petersburg, July 25.—Two libel actions of peculiar interest will come before the St. Petersburg courts shortly. One is brought by M. Sventitsky against the editor of the Ruskoje Snamia, a Black Hundred (reactionist) newspaper, for publishing a statement that the Catholic Benevolent society, which is connected with the chief Catholic church in St. Petersburg and of which Sventitsky is president, is engaged in assisting the Poles to prepare for an armed rising in an attempt to overthrow the existing regime and to take the life of the emperor.

The other case is even more remarkable. The Novoe Vremya for the past eighteen months has been publishing a series of attacks upon Governor Gerard of Finland, whose liberal administration of that province has caused great discontent in Russian reactionary circles. Governor Gerard is now bringing an action against Alexis Surwina, the editor of the Novoe Vremya, on the ground that he has persistently published false accounts of his acts as governor of Finland.

Moscow Newspapers Fined.

Moscow, July 25.—The Vedomosti and the Slovo, two of the most moderate of the Liberal newspapers in the country, again have been heavily fined. Fines have been imposed also upon several newspapers published in Kiev, Kazan and Penza, and the weekly gazette of the Constitutional Democratic party in St. Petersburg has been fined \$500.

SECRETARY METCALF.

The Head of the Navy Department and His Responsibilities.

The discussion over the possibility of war with Japan and the debate as to what disposition of the fleets of the American navy is wise and proper have placed Secretary Victor Howard Metcalf of the navy department in a delicate position. He has had need for all his discretion during the various developments incident to the anti-Japanese agitation on the Pacific coast.

Mr. Metcalf is a native of Utica, N. Y., and was born in 1853 within a stone's throw of the home of the late Roscoe Conkling, but after study at Yale, reading law in the office of the late Senator Francis Kernan and practicing two years in New York state he removed to Oakland, Cal., where he has since lived and where he built up a lucrative practice. He was three times chosen to congress from California, and it was while he was serving his third



term, in 1904, that he was appointed secretary of commerce and labor. Later he was transferred by the president to his present post in the cabinet.

In personal appearance Mr. Metcalf is youthful and vigorous despite the growing thinness of his iron gray hair. He has been an athlete all his life and is usually in the pink of condition for strenuous work. It was his love of athletics and outdoor life that led Mr. Metcalf to form a close attachment to William H. Moody, once secretary of the navy and later attorney general. They struck up a friendship in the house, where Mr. Moody represented the Sixth Massachusetts district. Mr. Metcalf's stalwart regimen was one of the things also which attracted President Roosevelt to him.

Cools the Skin

Summer heat causes numerous skin troubles. Rashes, hives, chafing, prickly heat, itching and excessive perspiration are cured and the skin kept cool and clean by bathing with warm water and

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Sold by all druggists. HILL'S Hair and Whisker Dye Black or Brown, 50c.

Good Things to Eat. Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch. Every housewife interested in good cooking and baking should learn these helpful uses by getting a free copy of our ORIGINAL RECIPES AND COOKING HELPS. New and unique throughout, contains over a hundred recipes and practical hints by famous experts. For every purpose, whether in cooking, baking or dessert-making, use the genuine Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch, the purest and most efficient—the standard of quality for over half a century. Made for over fifty years at Oswego. All grocers, in pound packages—10c. T. KINGSFORD & SON, Oswego, N. Y. NATIONAL STARCH COMPANY, Successors.

Humor and Philosophy. By DUNCAN M. SMITH. OUR STANDARD RACKET. Hurray! The day We celebrate While you wait— The only line, Large, genuine Blown in the bottle Date. That's straight, Modest, retiring, shy Old Fourth of July. The day when All men Are boys again And when all boys Purchasing notes To drown cares Wish they were millionaires. They're away At break of day, And Their hand Is not stayed Until first aid Comes in the shape of the gray Of next day. People up a tree Might not see The sense to it If they never fit The British, so How can they know The clear, Rarefied joy In shooting up the left ear, Putting an eye some On the bum And leaving a thumb On the field of battle. Let the guns rattle, Toot the horn. Those who were born In the U. S. A. Appreciate the day And wouldn't lose it, by Jingo, For any old thing.

PEARY HOPES TO SAIL SOON. Time Now Set For Ten Days Ahead. SAYS TRIP WILL BE EASY. Crew Notified to Report While Supplies Are Being Put Into Hold of His Craft, the Roosevelt. New York, July 25.—Commander Robert E. Peary has practically completed his arrangements for his departure on his fifth voyage in search of the North Pole, and within the next ten days expects to sail for the north. Supplies are going aboard the Roosevelt, and her crew of hardy Maine fishermen and Newfoundlanders have been notified to report. Peary is nervous under the enforced delay of his departure. His ship was to The explorer while chary about say-

More important. Bless 'em my children. Had Use For It. If there is one thing the world is agreed on it is that money will not bring happiness. There is hardly a man who will not pause in his pursuit of a dollar to swear to that. A visitor from another planet who had a way of believing all that he heard might be convinced that the world did not want happiness, judging from the frantic and sleepless manner in which it pursued wealth. Old Benny Hunkins was listening to a group discuss this subject. They had pretty well agreed that the possession of money was undesirable, though no one had made a motion to throw what loose change he had away. "Well," said the old man, when it came his turn, "I guess you are right, boys. I don't hanker after great riches myself, but still I have always thought I would like to have enough so I could afford to wear old clothes."

Useful Tool. That fellow is as smooth as glass. Yes, but his girl got on to him and she has cut him. How did she do it? With her new diamond, of course. Of Course. But then you see that you have never known real trouble. What do you call real trouble? The kind I have. Falling in love is delicious, but drifting out is monotonous. It is hard to find your confidence again once you misplace it. The secret tears a woman sheds are the ones that scarify her face and heart. Cools are happy because they are cool; nothing is to be desired.

COMMANDER PEARY. Famous arctic explorer as he appeared when making his "farthest north" record. have been ready for him on July 1, but the repairs required a longer time than was expected. ing anything to indicate that he will succeed in finding the pole on this trip is confident that the voyage will be 50 per cent easier by the knowledge he gained on his last voyage, when he got within 174 miles of his goal. Mrs. J. B. Hines of Washington swept her dining room and threw the dust into the kitchen stove. The dust exploded with a loud report and blew the stove to fragments. What is regarded as the world's shearing record has been established by nine men on Hawkes bay station, Australia. They succeeded in shearing 2,394 sheep in nine hours. The two new Condarders are the first vessels to exceed the Great Eastoria in beam. They are eighty-eight feet wide as against the eighty-three feet of the Leviathan of fifty years ago. Mrs. James E. Mansfield of Newark, N. J., while on her deathbed wrote this, which has been admitted to probate: "This is my last will. Property, both personal and real, to my husband."

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Goursaud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier. Removes Tan, Freckles, Reddened, Itchy, Scaly, and every blemish on beauty, and does it every minute. It has stood the test of 37 years, and is so harmless we have taken it to the moon. It is properly made. Accept no imitations. Name, Dr. T. Felix Goursaud, is a lady of the highest repute. As you believe in the value of a good thing, you will buy it. Goursaud's Oriental Cream is the best of all the skin preparations. For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe. T. F. HOPKINS, Prop. 37 Grand Street, New York.

LET'S TALK IT OVER, ANYHOW.

Let's Talk It Over, Anyhow.

A friend from a western town writes: "We can trace at least a thousand increase of population the past year from the fact that the fifty-four members of our Commercial Club about a year ago all agreed to have printed on the back of their business letterheads a description of the town, its location, climate, natural advantages, possibilities for business, etc. Thus every letter they wrote was an advertisement for the town. The town booming matter was artistically printed, and the catch line being visible as the folded sheet was taken from the envelope, few persons failed to read it. Inquiries for more information came pouring in, and then the people came pouring in. Why don't you try to have your people do likewise?"

Now that looks like a sensible proposition. Suppose fifty of our citizens should have their stationery printed with such matter on the back! Say they will average a thousand letters a year. That would be fifty thousand little booms for the town, going out to all quarters of the compass. One of these letters might strike the eye of just the right party and bring us a new factory, an educational institution, or even a good substantial family looking for a desirable home place. It is worth trying. We can get up the descriptive matter for you and do the printing. Why don't you start the ball?

LET'S TALK IT OVER, ANYHOW.