REPUBLICANS ALARMED BY UPEHAVAL IN MAINE

Effect of News of Crushing Defeat Upon Voters In Other Sections Feared Most of All—Overture of Representative Burleigh Most Significant.

By WALTER J. FAYE.

There's a feeling of gloom among the Maine Republicans today. Press reports indicate that the news of the defeat of Representative Burleigh has reached the state, and the expected defeat of at least the |minority| in the Senate will be greeted by a feeling of alarm. The prospects for victory next year are not good, and the party leaders are preparing for a hard fight. In addition, the state treasury is in a poor condition, and the party is facing a difficult financial situation.

OLD-TIME COBBLER
ASTONISHED AT MODERN
SHOE-MAKING METHODS

Visits Berberich's Marvelous Free Shoe Manufacturing Exhibition, and Becomes Greatly Bewildered By Men and Whirring Machinery.

A Dramatic Incident of the Wonderful Exposition That Is Drawing Immense Crowds From Every Section of the District and Surrounding States.

FIRST GUN FIRED IN NEW YORK FIGHT

Talks Entertainingly With Reporter From The Times About the Way Shoes Were Made By Hand In the Dim and Distant Past. Defends the Products of His Own Hands, But Reluctantly Acknowledges the Superiority of Crockett Shoes Over Those He Made In the Long Ago.

Among the crowds of culture that thronged the Berberich Shoe Manufacturing Exhibition at their 243 Ave, more day yesterday there drifted a little old man, open, wrinkled and bent. His timidity made him timid, he became a natural and unabashedly noticed. Eventually pooled that no one was watching, he drifted among the whistling crowds and again against the crowds of the building. At each machine he lingered with fascinated eyes, staring it only when generally engendered to be by the row-marching crowds. Thus he asked a question of a passion-faced workman, and with the question, he immediately presented his somewhat baffled felt hat.

He was quickly enveloped by the steady stream of humanity passing by one side and then down the other, as rapidly as one may.

Afterwards he began to wander through the vast wholesale shoe show, where he stood aghast at the sight of a man making shoes with his hands.

"Persistence is the secret of success," he said to himself, "as well as the mystery of the human form and motion." He could not help but notice the remarkable speed at which the machines worked, and the fact that the workman was able to make many shoes in a short time.

Among the notable features of the exhibition was the presence of a variety of shoes, including those made from leather and other natural materials. The workmen were skilled in their craft, and their shoes were of high quality. They were able to create designs and patterns that were unique and eye-catching, and the visitors were impressed by the craftsmanship and attention to detail that went into each pair of shoes.

"The shoe is the heart of the foot," one man remarked, "and a good shoe can make a man feel better. It is the foundation of any man's pride and self-esteem. A bad shoe, on the other hand, can ruin a man's day and make him feel depressed and defeated."

"The secret of success," another man added, "is to understand the human form and motion, and to create shoes that fit and support it properly. It is a matter of both art and science, and it requires a great deal of patience and skill to master."

But the old man could not help but feel out of place among the skilled and experienced workers. He stood there, looking around him, and then, with a sigh, he turned and left the exhibition, feeling a bit lost in the vast world of shoe-making.

"I don't think I can do this," he thought to himself, "I am not cut out for this kind of work. I will go home and make shoes as I always have, but I will not try to compete with these machines."

He walked quietly out of the exhibition, feeling a bit saddened by the realization of his own limitations. But he knew that he would try to find his own path, and that he would continue to make shoes the way he always had, even if it meant doing it by hand with a needle. That was what he knew how to do, and he would stick to it.