

# THE HISTORY OF POLICEMAN FLYNN

BY ELLIOTT FLOWER

## HE SECURES A CONVICTION.

"If I had me wa-ay," said Policeman Barney Flynn, with conviction, "ivery wan iv th' po-lis magistrates iv th' city w'u' be out carryin' a locust fr' to prepa-are thim fr' their juties on th' blinch."

"Locust" being a technical name for a policeman's club, the full import of this remark must be readily apparent, and Policeman Flynn had good reason for making it. His beat at the time lay in a district where there was a most troublesome gang of hoodlums. Among them were some who had passed from what may be termed "hoodlumism" to actual crime, although of a somewhat petty nature. Just on the verge of manhood—possibly about 18 years of age—they lived



They Played Tricks on Him.

In that atmosphere of lawlessness where youths develop early, and they not only led the younger ones in a sort of general rebellion against law and order, but they were personally guilty of many troublesome and occasionally costly depredations. Naturally, they made life a burden to Policeman Flynn. They played tricks on him, they got up mock fights to fool him, they jeered at him, and finally they began to amuse themselves by throwing stones at him whenever they could do so with reasonable safety. He knew that they were responsible for the minor crimes of which complaint was frequently made, but he lacked evidence, and it was not until he had narrowly escaped being brained by half a brick that he finally took two of the ring-leaders to the station.

"What's the charge?" asked the police magistrate the next morning.

"M-m-m, well, they 's a bad lot, an' they was heavin' r-rocks at me," answered Policeman Flynn.

"Did they hit you?" demanded the magistrate. And when the policeman admitted that he had succeeded in dodging the missile, the magistrate added: "Oh, well, boys will be boys, and we mustn't be too hard on them. If they 'd hit you it would be different. Discharged."

"Luk at that, now," commented Policeman Flynn. "A big chunk iv a brick come r-right fr' me head, an' I 'suck, an' that lets thim go free. 'T was fr' me, I suppose, to ha-ave me head split open fr' to ma-ake a case. Oh! 't is a fine thing, is th' la-aw iv th' magistrates. 'Ha-ave ye yer head with ye?' says his honor. 'I ha-ave,' says I. 'Ye ha-ave no bus-ness to,' says he; an' thim he says, 'This day-hint is discha-arged fr' th' reason that Officer Flynn comes into court with his head on, thereby v'latin' th' la-aw.' I'd like to ha-ave a ton iv 'that la-aw fr' to thru-va in th' river. Ye've got to ha-ave th' evidence, a ca-art load iv it. 'T is like this: A fel-y comes cr-reepin' up behind a ma-an with a knife in his ha-and. 'T is me jury,' says I to meself, 'fr' to arrest him.' 'Wait,' says th' la-aw to me, 'fr' ae'll kill th' ma-an, an' thim ye'll ha-ave a good case.' Oh! 't is a gr-reat thing to know th' law."

Fortunately, however, these remarks were not made in the hearing of the court, and Policeman Flynn returned to his beat. Naturally, his troubles were not lessened by his failure to secure a conviction, for the gang became bolder and more demonstrative than ever. But the policeman patiently awaited his opportunity, and before long he had the same two in custody again, with what he believed to be a good case against them.

"T was like this," he explained in court the following days. "Th' door iv th' grocery is open, an' th' two pris-ers is r-runnin' awa-ay. I follies thim an' stumbles over a ham, which they dr-dropped."

"Did you see them drop it?" asked the boys' lawyer.

"Iv course not," answered Policeman Flynn, "but 't is not to be sup-posed th' ham wa-alked down th' alley be itself. They 's a lot iv fruit, too, leadin' all th' wa-ay to where th' bytes is r-rounded up, an' they ha-ave a pocket-ful iv cha-ange taken from th' till."

"How do you know it was taken from th' till?" demanded the lawyer.

"Because 'tis not in th' till now," replied Policeman Flynn.

"Oh, well," said the judge, at the conclusion of the hearing, "there is nothing to show that they are the ones who dropped the ham and the fruit, and they give a very plausible expla-

nation of the possession of so much small change. The evidence is purely circumstantial, and to send them up would be only to start them on the downward path. I'll give them another chance."

"Sta-art thim down be sandin' thim up," muttered Policeman Flynn to himself, as he left the courtroom. "Oh! 't is a hum-rous ma-an th' judge is. 'T is a sha-ame he 's not editin' a comic pa-paper, it is that. Sta-art thim! Why, 't is thim same la-ads that's r-ridin' a tandim bi-sickle on th' down'ard pa-ath now with th' br-brake br-roke."

That night, as usual, he told his troubles to his wife, but he got little sympathy from her.

"If ye're an injane-yus ma-an," she said, "ye'll land thim fellies with th' goods on thim. 'T is th' only wa-ay, an' ye're long enough on th' foorce fr' to know it. Don't talk to me iv th' judge. He knows what he wa-ants, an' 't is fr' you to give it to him."

Policeman Flynn shook his head with the doleful air of a man who thought the whole world was against him; but he always shows best in adversity. In his own language, he "went out after thim la-ads," and he got them. He marched them into the station house one night about two weeks later, and two more dejected specimens of humanity never appeared there. One of them was carrying a mantel clock heavy enough seriously to tax his strength, and the other was loaded down with brass andirons. One of the officers in the station made a motion to take the booty away from them, but Policeman Flynn instantly inter-fered.

"L'ave thim alone!" he cried. "I ha-ave thim with th' goods on thim, an' I'll not l'ave thim put th' things down till th' magistrate sees thim. I've wa-alked thim from a mile awa-ay an' they 'd not be out iv me sight this night."

"Walked them?" cried the sergeant.

"Why didn't you call the wagon?"

"'T w'u'd n't do," answered Policeman Flynn. "I c'u'd n't keep me eye on thim. I follies behind thim with a gun in me ha-and, an' ma-armed thim all th' wa-ay, an' they 's no wan takes thim things till th' judge sees thim. Oh! I ha-ave th' evidence this time. I caught thim comin' out iv a house with th' goods on thim."

"But they can't possibly hold those things until they get into court," urged one of the other officers. "It would wreck an Atlas."

"M-m-m, well, I'm not poshied on jography, but I know a bit iv po-lis courts, an' I've l'arned a few things iv evidence," returned Policeman Flynn.

"Me back's near broke, an' me arms is fallin' off," whined one of the cul-prits.

"Sh'tand up, there!" commanded Po-



I'll Show Them to th' Judge with th' Goods on Them.

liceman Flynn. "Ye've been playin' ta-ag with me long enough. Put th' clock on ye-er other shoulder an' shift ye-er fut. 'T will give ye a bit iv a r-rest. Oh! ye had a good laugh on Barney Flynn fr' not bein' able to put ye over twict befor, but 't is not the sa-ame now."

"You'll kill them, Barney," said the sergeant. "Either of those loads would tire a Samson out in 15 minutes."

"I'll show thim to th' judge with th' goods on thim," persisted Policeman Flynn, doggedly. "I'll ha-ave no more monkey-foolin' with thim la-ads."

"I'll draw a picture of them, and you can show that to the judge," suggested a policeman of artistic inclinations.

Policeman Flynn hesitated. He had no desire to inflict unnecessary hardship on his prisoners, but he did not wish to take any chances. He could not forget that they had been discharged twice before.

"Will ye all sign it an' shwear 't is th' wa-ay I br-brought thim in?" he asked.

"We will," was the prompt reply.

And when the evidence was produced in court the next day it was pronounced conclusive.

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**Expert Testimony.**  
Tom—"We read a good deal about "proposing in the moonlight," but I don't believe it's the usual way, do you?"

Dick—"No. I always propose in the dark.—Detroit Free Press.

## A STUDY OF THE EFFECT OF INBREEDING IN PLANTS

By A. D. Shamel, Physiologist in Charge of Tobacco Breeding, Bureau of Plant Industry.

The object of this article is to discuss the effect of inbreeding in plants, with special reference to some important farm crops, and to call attention to the use, as well as the danger, of inbreeding in the production of varieties giving the maximum yield and value. The production of uniform races of crops adapted to special purposes is the most important problem for the practical consideration of the plant breeder. The lack of uniformity as regards the individual plants in the fields is responsible for a low yield of inferior quality, frequently requiring extra expense in sorting out the good from the poor grades. In the case of corn, if every stalk bore one well-developed ear of uniform size and weight, the present yield per acre would be more than doubled and the value of the crop as a whole would be greatly increased. If all of the tobacco plants in the fields were uniformly of the same type as the best plants, the yield and value of the tobacco crop would be greatly increased and the expense of handling the crop would be reduced, so that the profit to the grower would be at least double that obtained at the present time. The same facts hold true in the case of all the crops raised by farmers, and the

those which are almost wholly self-fertilized and only occasionally cross-fertilized, and (b) those which are usually cross-fertilized, but are also adapted for self-fertilization.

The third kind of fertilization naturally occurring among cultivated plants is cross-fertilization, or the union of the sexual elements belonging to two distinct flowers borne by separate plants. Cross-fertilization is accomplished through the agency of wind, water, insects, or birds, and the various devices to secure cross-fertilization exhibited by different plants are most wonderful and interesting, and furnish an almost inexhaustible field for study and observation. Corn, or maize, is a good illustration of this class of plants. Here the plant produces enormous quantities of pollen, which is very light and easily carried long distances by the wind. Frequent cases have been observed by the writer where the pollen of corn plants has been carried a half mile where there were no obstructions, but in the cornfield the pollen is usually carried only a short distance, owing to the plants catching the pollen grains as they drift about. The anthers borne by the tassels of the corn plants ripen and discharge their pollen in enormous



Inbred Compared with Crossbred Tobacco.

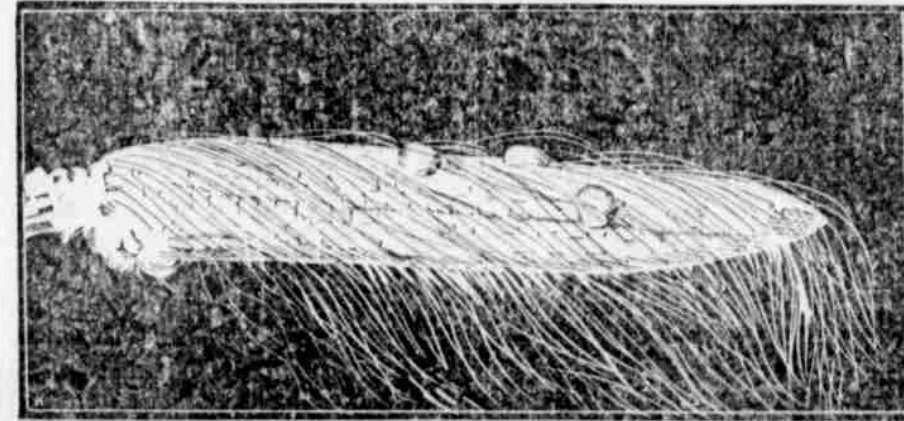
most valuable and important lines of plant breeding are those which aim to assist the growers in bringing up to the average of the crop to that of the best individual plants. In the case of those crops which are partly or wholly naturally self-fertilized, this object can be more easily attained than with those crops which are naturally cross-fertilized. In the latter case, the prevention of too close inbreeding is of special importance, and the degree of inbreeding that can safely be practiced without injuriously affecting the fertility or vigor of growth of the plants, and methods of controlling the parentage of the offspring, are matters which must be carefully and systematically investigated for each crop.

There are at least three degrees of relationship between parents found in cultivated plants: (1) Complete self-fertilization; (2) combined self and cross fertilization; and (3) complete cross-fertilization. Self-fertilization is the fertilization of the ovule of a flower by its own pollen, or by the pollen of a different flower on the same plant. Less complete forms of inbreeding may be grouped under two classes: (a) The crossing of flowers on different plants of the same stock grown under the same conditions, as the crossing of the flowers of two corn plants raised from kernels borne by the same parent ear or related parent ears; (b) the crossing of flowers on different plants of the same stock grown under different conditions.

Among the groups of plants that are normally self-fertilized we find many

quantities when the plants are shaken by the wind. The pollen of any one plant is usually discharged slightly before the silks, or stigmas, of the same plant are ready for fertilization, so that the corn plant is usually cross-fertilized. In our illustration is shown an ear of corn which was borne by an isolated plant and on which only a few kernels were developed, owing to the fact that the silks were not in condition to receive the pollen from this plant at the time it was distributed by the opening of the anthers on the tassel. The long corn silks, or stigmas, are covered with numerous stigmatic hairs—a special adaptation to catch floating pollen and insure cross-fertilization. The imperfectly fertilized ear borne by the isolated plant shows that in order to secure complete fertilization it is necessary to grow large numbers of corn plants together, and that self-fertilization does not take place except in a small percentage of the seed.

Other plants are self-sterile, and produce seeds only when cross-fertilized. Mr. M. B. Waite found that many varieties of pears, such as Bartlett and Anjou, are largely self-sterile, producing few or no fruits when pollinated only with the pollen of the same variety. The orchards of pears had been found to be unfruitful for some unknown cause. Waite found that by crossing these self-sterile varieties with a different horticultural variety they were rendered fertile. These, like most cultivated fruits, are clonal varieties which are propagated



An Ear of Corn Borne by Isolated Stalk, Showing Lack of Self-Fertilization.

by budding, so that the individual trees of a variety are simply parts of the same individual. Therefore, the pollination of the flowers of one tree by the pollen of a different tree of the same variety is true self-fertilization. The recent experiments of Waite, Waugh, Beach and others have shown that the barrenness of many varieties of plums and apples is due to self-sterility, and that by placing among the trees of these varieties a few trees budded with varieties which have been determined by experiment to be good pollenizers for such varieties a simple remedy for this lack of fruitfulness is obtained. These discoveries have been of great practical value to fruit growers, as they have made it possible to produce profitable crops from naturally self-sterile and unproductive varieties by providing for proper cross-fertilization.

## Round About New York

Information and Gossip Gathered by Our Correspondent—Tin Plate Magnate Weds Stage Favorite—Newspaper Man Wins Heiress—New Form of Gambling.



NEW YORK.—Another stage beauty has captured the heart of a Gotham millionaire and retired from the glare of the footlights to the quietude of domestic life. This time it is Miss Mabel Carter, who won the admiration of theater goers last season in "A Chinese Honeymoon," playing a minor part. Miss Carter is now the wife of Daniel G. Reid, one of the prominent figures in New York's financial world, tin plate and railroad magnate, whose wealth is estimated at between \$25,000,000 and \$40,000,000.

No formal announcement has been made by Mr. Reid of his marriage and the date on which the ceremony was performed has not been made public, but it is known that the wedding took place several weeks ago.

Mr. Reid's name has been linked with that of Miss Carter for the last year, but with characteristic secrecy he refused to let any of his friends know of his love for her until the fact of his second marriage recalled the manner in which he concealed the fact of his second marriage, in 1904, to Clarence Agnew, a chorus girl of marked beauty, who died within a year after the ceremony.

The new Mrs. Reid is about 23 years old, and was born in Detroit. She is tall and statuesque, and strikingly handsome. Her stage career has been brief, her first engagement being with "A Chinese Honeymoon" last year. She next appeared in an important role in "The Runaways," and her last engagement was with the "West Point Cadet," which had a short life at the Princess theater in New York.

Mr. Reid is 48 years old, and has been married twice before. With William B. Leeds he organized the tinplate trust, out of which he made a fortune.

### HEIRESS TO WED POOR MAN.

Speaking of weddings recalls the recent announcement of the engagement of Miss Margaret Chanler, the Astor heiress, to Richard Aldrich, of the editorial staff of the Times. Miss Chanler is following the lead of several other young women of fortune and social position in promising her hand in marriage to a man of no means, but possessed of brains. In the pursuit of his newspaper work Mr. Aldrich met and became acquainted with Miss Chanler.

The news of the engagement is somewhat of a surprise to many of Miss Chanler's friends, who had supposed that matrimony was a thought far remote from the mind of the active young woman, who always declared that she was wedded to philanthropy.

Miss Chanler, worth several millions in her own right, a great-great-granddaughter of the original John Jacob Astor, daughter of the late John Winthrop Chanler and sister of Mrs. John Jay Chapman, is a remarkable young woman. She is beautiful, tall, slender and stately, and instead of seeking the frivolities of the higher society, has devoted herself to the welfare of mankind, to the reclamation of social garbage.

At the outbreak of hostilities between the United States and Spain Miss Chanler joined the Red Cross society, went to Cuba and later established a hospital in Ponce and nursed the ill and wounded soldiers, with no one to help her but one woman, Mrs. Anna Bouligny, of New Orleans. For her services Miss Chanler was presented by special act of congress in January, 1900, with a gold medal.

In 1900 she became the head of the Municipal League in this city and devoted her time and money to reform in politics. In August, 1900, Miss Chanler went to China to assist in the hospital relief work.

No date has been mentioned for the wedding, but it will probably take place early in the autumn.



### CARRY BUSINESS TO LUNCHEON TABLE.



Those who take a casual view of the great restaurants in the lower part of the city at mid-day are likely to think that New York business men live in sybaritic luxury. The appointments of the tables, the excellence of the food and the leisurely dallying over coffee and cigars which have of late become concomitants of a luncheon might be taken to mean that the "quick lunch" habit had entirely disappeared and that men had taken to rational ways of eating.

All of this looks well, but as a matter of fact the luncheon has become a business function, as much as any other duty connected with office or counting room. Over the tables, where napery and silver gleam, are discussed contracts and deals and margins. The restaurant for the time becomes a mart or a rendezvous, and everything is seasoned with shop.

New York men are taking more time over their luncheons because they have more business to transact or discuss at that hour.

Lawyers and their clients, merchants and customers, insurance agents, the heads of great business corporations may be seen in the principal restaurants, where they linger often for an hour or so to discuss their complicated affairs, in low, confidential tones.

### "AUTO POKER" NEW FORM OF GAMBLING.

"Automobile poker," a new form of gambling in public, has struck this city and is spreading from the sea to the Yonkers line. Along the avenues approaching the Sheephead Bay race track men and boys in groups are playing "automobile poker." On Fifth avenue, Broadway, Madison avenue, and all auto favored thoroughfares, automobile poker is indulged in, evidencing that the new "bug" has taken hold, for the time being, at least.

The game is played thus: Stationing themselves on an auto haunted thoroughfare, the "bookmaker" and the players lay bets on the highest possible hand to be found in the next devil wagon which may come honking along. The auto comes and passes in a cloud of dust. The number, say it is 11,651. One equals an ace, so the hand showed is three aces. Those who guessed nearest to the value of that hand win. If the auto number is 27,244, the hand is two pair, four high. In the same way the number may reveal three or four deuces, trys, or fours.

The bookmaker takes all bets on any old number, but pays off only to the holder of the highest hand.

But the game is destined to put the bookmakers out of business, for the chauffeurs and their friends are "next," and the game is being already plucked by them. Knowing the number of their own automobile, they send their friends along the line to get down a bet, and then comes the automobile, the number prominently displayed, the wily chauffeur sitting with apparent unconcern at the tiller.

### MOTOR BOATING BECOMING POPULAR.



Motor boat enthusiasts are constantly increasing. Hundreds of the little crafts may be seen skimming the waters of the sound and harbor. There are so many of them now that all aquatic sports are undergoing a sea change.

Some motorboatists get the disease by first acquiring a catboat and others again are possessed with a mania for speed, acquired on land in an ordinary automobile. Few enthusiasts have started out deliberately to submit themselves to this strange fascination. They begin by spending money for sloops or cuts and the inebriate which fastens the motor boat habit on them seizes them about the time they buy a small auxiliary gasoline engine for their sailing craft. The sensation of going five or six miles an hour is exhilarating, and when the wind dies down and the canvas flaps the spell of going without the aid of Aeolus appeals to the enthusiast.

It dawns upon him that he does not need sails at all, and before long he is buying motor boats, trading motor boats and dreaming of the same.

Motor boats have several advantages over steam launches, for the owner may be in charge of it without having to obtain a license as engine driver. There is no waiting to get up steam, for a few twists of wheels and the turning of a switch are all the preliminaries necessary to cutting through the brine.

As farmers and slowgoing folks on land are distrustful of the automobile scorchers, so are the fishermen and the clam diggers inclined to look upon the owners of the motor boats as encroaching upon their rights. They declare that the odor of the gasoline, especially in shallow water, and the thrumming of the screw and the chug of the engines drives away the fish and disturbs even the peace of the clams in the mud. Nevertheless there are in the neighborhood of the metropolis hundreds of motor boats, and their number is constantly on the increase.