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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1907.

"The Fourth" in the Capital.

Independence Day of 1906 passed in the Capital of the Republic which began with that day in 1776 without the slightest official ceremony. The Old-Inhabitants' Association and other groups of citizens read the Declaration. That was all. The rest went on picnics, shot off little fire crackers, and, in the evening, looked on at private displays of fireworks. With thousands of Federal troops near at hand, there was not even a parade.

The Times then called attention to this lamentable shortcoming. If the authorities—national and local—would prevent it from recurring in 1907 they must go to work.

How We Make Criminals.

Two men, little more than boys, were arraigned in the Police Court Thursday. One was a first offender—a youth of twenty, and charged with nothing more serious than helping the other steal a shotgun. His mate had served a two-year term in the penitentiary for false pretenses.

In the judgment of the prosecuting attorney both have in them the making of good citizens, and could well be developed into law-abiding, self-respecting men if allowed to go to work under proper probationary control. Yet these men must be either set free altogether or committed to jail to waste a year or more in degrading associations and complete idleness.

This is an indication merely, not a measure, of the wrong done in the Capital of the United States, year in and year out, because of its medieval penal and correctional methods. In Ohio it is estimated that more than 80 per cent of such offenders are saved from further crime through the watchfulness of probation officers. Here in the District we lack not only such a probation system, but a penitentiary, a reformatory, the indeterminate sentence, the right to suspend sentence—everything, save an overcrowded jail and an inadequate workhouse.

War for Honor.

An unusual thought, and yet a very logical and impressive one, is that contained in the statement given to the world by Minister of Foreign Affairs Leyland, of Norway, explaining his country's attitude at the coming gathering of The Hague Peace Congress. "That nations should defend their honor by violence and bloodshed," he says, "is a return to the principle of the duel, and such a course is against the traditions, humanity, and religion of which Norway, Denmark, and the Netherlands have given a good example to the world."

Is not that true? Is not war between nations too often a touch-and-go sort of affair like the sword play of a couple of gallants after some real or fancied insult or a ridiculous quarrel? "Honor" is satisfied when the foe is dead or pinked so as to be "hors de combat."

Righteous was there are, indeed; wars that kill tyranny, that set men free, that make for lasting peace; but how many more have been simply an enlargement of the "code duello?" If little Norway shall be able to impress her feeling in the matter on the great Hague conference, she will have done more for the quiet of the world than any of her big contemporaries have as yet accomplished.

Ending a Wretched Practice.

Photographs may prove the solution of one of the most troublesome problems which have confronted the authorities in recent years. Surely the Commissioners and court officials, even the inspectors themselves, must have looked reluctantly on the conviction of reputable business men for violating the smoke law on no testimony more than that of a single inspector. Yet in practically every case the word of that one man has prevailed against that of proprietor, neighbors, and bystanders. In plain English, no one has had any show in court against the judgment of the inspector.

In cloudy weather that will probably continue to be the case. But in

clear weather it has been proven in court a practical thing for the inspector to dokak the "dense black or gray smoke," and so support his personal testimony with unassailable evidence. While the law stands as it is, proprietors of factories, apartment houses, and like enterprises must either obey it or pay the penalty. But it is essential there should be no doubt of their guilt—and as long as the prosecution depended solely on the observation of a lone under-official there was altogether too much doubt.

As to automobiles, the same unsatisfactory practice has prevailed. A dozen speedometers on a car would not offset the policeman's reading of the cyclometer on his own wheel. Photographs will not help here. So owners of automobiles must expect to pay fines whenever a town marshal or bicycle policeman feels qualified to swear that in his judgment the speed limits were exceeded—a situation without parallel in the history of American law. But photographs will improve the practice in cases of supposed violation of the smoke regulations—and the Commissioners owe it to local business men to provide their deputies with cameras that it may be so improved.

Models of Fine Building.

Other expositions may claim their several distinctions. Jamestown has indisputable title to being a supreme and practical inspiration for the builder of moderate means. Whatever the type of his structure, save skyscrapers alone, the prospective owner, or contractor, or workman can find a fine example within the grounds at Sewells Point.

Along the beach for half a mile stretch the State buildings. Some of them are large enough for use as town halls—such as the reproduction of Independence Hall, with its high tower and the lion and unicorn at the gables. But most are either reproductions of fine old homes or new designs kept close to old lines. The effect is as peaceful, solid, permanent looking as the main street of a seaside town.

Larger buildings stand behind these State houses. Their design also is pure colonial. The very essence of Georgian and Richardsonian architecture seems to be expressed in their simple, straightforward lines, their brick walls and stone trim, their hospitable porticoes and spreading wings. Who could look upon any one of these and turn away unimpressed? Not an American, surely, with his quick perception of distinction, whether in buildings or persons, and his awakening regard for the early life of the nation.

Our cities are ripe for the doctrine these buildings teach. The artistic progress of the past generation has not improved them greatly. A fake colonial is their prevailing style of architecture, and its only contestant is a pattern of brick house, built by the row, with pointed cap to its bay window and utter lack of art interest. Seeing men and women who look down the beach at Jamestown or stand before the larger buildings of the exposition will not thereafter be content with florid imitations of the colonial or houses in rows. They will have felt the strength and beauty of simplicity as our forefathers observed it in their building, and as owners, contractors, or workmen, they will not willingly be content with anything less worthy.

The New Haven Merger.

How anything could have happened to give more point to President Roosevelt's Indianapolis speech than the announcement that plans are complete for the absorption of the Boston and Maine by the New Haven road would be difficult to figure. It is announced that the "water" is all prepared in advance for injection into the securities of the new system, and that every legal obstacle has been carefully removed, so that there is small chance of the people of New England making effective protest.

New England's twelve Senators were accounted, a year ago, the backbone of conservative opposition to railroad legislation. They were well pleased with conditions in New England because President Tuttle, of the Boston and Maine, had long pursued the policy of making practically "postage stamp" rates on New England products, getting them to all parts of the country at rates which enabled them to compete, and securing to the Northeast its position as a manufacturing center despite its distance from markets. The troubles of other sections looked rather imaginary to the New England conservatives. They had small sympathy with the President's program, and they would have defeated it had it been possible to do so.

But there is an awakening in New England. The paternalistic old-Boston and Maine is disappearing from the railroad map, and it is as if Plymouth Rock and the sacred cod had together gone out. New England is having a violent attack of the interesting malady that it has been wont to call populism, anarchy, popular excess, socialism. It is

clamoring to know if there is no law to prevent such outrages, and it is finding that there probably is none—thanks in large measure to New England conservatism in the past.

The President is asking for laws that will give the Government a right of interference in such cases, at least to the extent of preventing excessive capitalization of such mergers as that which Mr. Mellen is organizing. Twelve Senators who otherwise would have viewed with prodigious alarm this "socialistic attempt to hamper private initiative" will be found supporting him next winter, because they will have had the thing brought home to them. New England and Kansas will be found hand in hand blazing out new paths of radicalism. It will be a wonderful brother act that they will present in House and Senate, and another fine illustration of the fact that it all depends on whose ox is gored.

Colonel Biddle writes from San Francisco that the coast city is a rudderless and masterless ship. Well, if the people out there want to try the commission form of government they have a good nucleus in the colonel.

President Zelaya of Nicaragua has started just exactly the variety of trouble that this newspaper predicted at the beginning of the Central American outbreak. He proposes to make himself the head of a consolidation of the five republics.

Uncle Sam's cash balance at the end of the fiscal year is going to be mighty hard for the business pessimists to explain away.

San Francisco may be like a ship on a stormy sea without a rudder, but all the same it is to be congratulated on the fact that it is losing the rats.

The Chicago Record-Herald for yesterday published its regular news edition "including the delinquent tax list for Chicago, Ill." The editors get the news in sixteen pages; the tax list takes 116, which would seem to indicate that proof of wholesale tax-dodging was not new in Chicago.

The President has got so used to it that he simply can't refrain from splitting the wood even during vacation. He is also coring up a pile for Congress to work on next winter.

If the English house of lords submits to any of this "coring" nonsense at the hands of the lower body, it will lose its last claim on the respect and consideration of the American house of lords.

The idea of Secretary Taft breaking down in the interior department just because of a string of banquets! It just goes to prove that you never can tell.

Troubles never come singly. South Dakota lost Secretary Taft's wife on the same day this was announced a cloudburst drowned several people and destroyed crops over a wide area.

When automobilists come to Washington as the apostles of speed, they find the way not so straight and narrow as hofey and patchy.

The Indiana story of a woman capturing a wolf and chaining it suggests that some of our leading literati have turned nature fakers.

AT GETTYSBURG.

How soon the first fierce rain of death, in big drops dancing on the trees, V. L. H. the foliage. At a breath, the rain was as the blast of a great sea. The clover falls like drops of blood. From mortal hurts, and stains the sod; The wheat is clipped, but the ripe grain; Here long ungarbed slung; And many who at the drum's long roll Sprung to the charge and swelled the

And set their flags high on the knoll, Ne'er knew how went the night fought here.

For them a knell tumultuous shells Shook from the consecrated bells. As here they formed that silent rank, Where glorious stars at twilight sank.

And night, which lulls all discord—night Which stills the folds and vocal wood, And with the touch of finger light, Quells the pink-lipped brook's wild mood.

Which sends the wind to seek the latch, And seals young eyes while mothers watch.

Night stays the battle, but with day Their lives, themselves, foes hurl away. Shall he tomorrow's battlefield.

Ere dying died the warriors cold, New hosts pressed on the lines to hold. And held them—held them now in sleep. While stars and sentinels go round, And war-worn chargers shrink like sheep Beside their riders on the ground.

All through the night—al through the North Speed doubtful tidings back and forth: Through North and South, from dusk till day, A sundered people diverse pray.

So gradual sink the deliberate stars, The sun doth win the laggards down. At sleep still maddens burst the bars, And with the with the stars, town. Blow! bugles of the cavalry. Blow! bugles of the cavalry. Blow! Forward the infantry, row on row. While every battery leaps with life, And swells the tongueless throats the strife.

—Isaac Russell Pennybacker, in New York Evening Sun.

WIFE CHASES BURGLARS BEFORE HUSBAND WAKES

PASSAIC, N. J., June 15.—Mrs. George Crawford shot at two burglars who were trying to enter her home early in the morning.

She heard the men climbing to her bedroom window. She shook her husband, but he was so long in waking that she sprang from bed, seized a revolver, ran to the window, and fired. She watched the burglars disappear, and when she turned around her husband was just lighting the gas and asking what was the trouble.

KNOCKED WOMAN ON HEAD AND ROBBED HER OF \$61.000

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 15.—Charged with assaulting and robbing Miss Sallie Gibson, of Columbia, S. C., of \$61,000, Rufus Williams has confessed the crime in the county jail.

Williams obtained a vehicle from a local livery and suggested a drive into the woods. Miss Gibson was struck on the head and an attempt was made to drive her. Williams said he took her money and fled back to this city.

MORAL OF LEADERS: WHO IS HE? THE QUESTION

Roosevelt's Program of Progress Outstrips Nebraskan's in Many Ways, and Prepares Big Task for Successor.

Who is the real leader of radicalism in this country? The name of Bryan, La Follette, and Roosevelt are commonly placed at the top of the list in reply to this question, which, in connection with Presidential preliminaries, is often asked.

The President insists that he is a true conservative; he would conserve all that is good, and would avoid revolutionary tendencies in effecting reforms. For that matter, so do the other radicals, aside from the socialists who rejoice in every darning of the stream of progress, hoping that some time the dam will break and a revolutionary flood will make over institutions.

But, as all the tendency of the country is plainly to demand continuance of progress along the paths marked out by Roosevelt and as the Presidential nominations and election are likely to be determined with reference to this popular demand, inquiry as to the comparative radicalism of different men is unavoidable.

The Two Real Leaders.

The real leaders of the two parties are Bryan and Roosevelt; and whether nominated or not, each will continue a leader. Between them, which is the more socialistic in tendency?

Mr. Roosevelt believes in centralization of power and authority in the Federal Government. Mr. Bryan opposes unnecessary centralization. He stands for preserving the States, making them useful, and fighting back the tendency of Washington to overshadow all else. In this line the President is far more radical than Bryan. His program is the program which inevitably paves the way for larger socialistic interference by the Government. And it is plain that there is soon to come a great contest between these two views of the American system; between Jeffersonism and Hamiltonism. If the Roosevelt view wins, centralization will be the rule; and centralization is what the socialists pray for. They say that when everything is centralized into a few big combinations, the people will rise up, take them over, and presto, the thing is done. If they are right, Mr. Roosevelt may be conceded to be giving the way, and Mr. Bryan to be holding back.

President's Progress.

The President has cut out a tremendous program of progressive accomplishment for the general Government. He has accomplished some of it. But the program for the future is vastly more significant than those he has already achieved, so far as shedding

BABIES BURNED; WERE LOCKED IN; PARENTS ABSENT

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 15.—In order to feel sure that their two little children would not get away from them, William Broadhurst, a wealthy farmer of Poundridge, and his wife locked them in their home while they drove to the village.

When they returned home they found the house in ashes and their one-year-old daughter burned to death and three-year-old son terribly burned. From the position of the bodies it is believed that the little boy tried to drag his sister to a window, when they were both overcome. Neighbors, attracted by the fire, broke into the burning house and managed to get the boy out.

The mother believed that the children were playing "keeping house," and that the fire resulted from their handling matches.

ACTRESS ELOPES WITH BOY; MOTHER GOES TO GUARD BY BIRD

CROWN POINT, Ind., June 15.—Chauncey Dewey Miller, of Chicago, and Alice Dorothy Parker, of Dayton, O., actresses and members of the Royal Cheetah Opera Company, until it closed its season a few days ago, giving her address as Dayton, Ohio, were the principals in a sensational elopement to the Crown Point Gretna Green.

Miller, a married bride left Chicago early this morning in an automobile, and made a mad race to this city, where it was expected that a license could be secured, but there was an obstacle in the way, for he was yet under eighteen. He brought his mother along to give her consent to the marriage, but County Clerk H. H. Wheeler, upon learning that the intended bridegroom was too young under the Indiana laws to take a wife, refused to grant the papers, much to the disappointment of the couple, as well as to the mother, who was acting as the sponsor for the runaways of tender age. Heartbroken as the couple were, the county clerk gave them a cue which brightened them up and they immediately started the second lap in an auto for Valparaiso to try again. There they found the bride and groom so stridently and Miller and Miss Parker were made man and wife by the Rev. Henry Davis.

They returned to this city immediately, and their first move on reaching here was an attempt to cover up their tracks from reporters.

Miller, however, being asked regarding their flight from Chicago and the culmination of the trip, threatened to make a black and white report of the deed to "stick his nose in their business," but finally consented, after persuasion on the part of the newly married son and daughter, to tell of their day's journey and its incidents.

CAUSE OF ATLANTA RIOTS NEGRO'S CONFESSED CRIMES

ATLANTA, June 15.—Standing at the foot of the gallows, William Johnson, a negro convicted of assaulting Mrs. Georgia Hembree, a white woman, in a suburb last August, confessed his crime and included in his confession a list of other assaults and murders near and far in Atlanta last summer and fall which greatly excited public feeling and made possible the riots of September 22.

light on this question of comparative radicalism. He has demanded the most radical of general laws imposing on employers liability for accidents to employees.

Government ownership of the coal mines of the West, with private operation under leases.

Federal franchise of corporations in interstate traffic.

Federal control of capitalization of interstate corporations.

Income and inheritance tax legislation. Preservation and extension of forests as a community asset.

These are a few things in his program. The President, beyond all this, has accomplished, wholly or in part:

What He Has Accomplished.

Federal control over railroad rates, accounting, and many aspects of physical operation.

Federal meat inspection legislation, taking this function out of the hands of the States and appropriating it to the Government.

Federal pure food legislation, which in large measure has the same effect of increasing the powers of the Federal at expense of the State government, incidentally giving effective results.

In the effort to assure that the things in which he believes shall not fail, the President has not hesitated to choose, as well as he could, men for high judicial positions who sympathized with his politico-economic policies. Likewise he has not hesitated to use the utmost influence with the legislative branch of the Government.

At Jamestown the other day he lectured the railroads for trying to have the present employers' liability law declared unconstitutional, and by easy inference may be said to have urged the Supreme Court to sustain the law.

Points to Third Term.

In short, the President's program, like his record, points to more radicalism. He has been outlining new work every time he has made a speech lately. He cannot possibly accomplish all or nearly all of it in the remainder of his present term. Along with all the things he has proposed, it is well known he wants the tariff revised, and revised effectively.

Politicians are fast coming to agreement that all this can be subjected to only one interpretation. The President is getting to do it all before March 4, 1909, and if the country likes the program, it will turn in and nominate and elect him again.

The Roosevelt third-term boom has been doing all the really fast work in the preliminaries to the Presidential election. Whether or not the President wants it, the feeling grows day by day that the course he is pursuing is the one most likely to result in his nomination and election.

GOVERNMENT WINS IN WALSH CASE

CHICAGO, June 15.—John R. Walsh met with many rebuffs and two concessions at the hands of Judge A. B. Anderson in the United States district court. The case of the former bank president came again to the attention of the court, through the plea of Attorney J. S. Miller for a bill of particulars from the Government, and a further attempt to have the indictment against Mr. Walsh quashed on grounds of technical errors.

At the close of a day of argument, during which many sharp flashes of wit and humor passed between Mr. Miller and Judge Anderson, the judge outlined the ruling he will make today. He announced that he was inclined to sustain the indictment in all except two counts. As there are 180 counts in the second indictment alone, and the first one has been sustained, the attorneys for the Government were pretty well satisfied.

Judge Anderson also made it plain that he would refuse to force the Government to grant a bill of particulars to Mr. Walsh's attorneys.

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FEELING GROUND GUARDED BY BIRD

WINNEPIED, La., June 15.—Defying hunters' bullets and cameras, an uncanny snow-white bird, as large as a hen and as swift of wing as an eagle, has hovered for more than four months over the spot where O. S. Cowell, a business man of Alexandria, was shot and killed on February 1 in a duel with John and Philip Melton, brothers. Hundreds of persons have visited the place where the mysterious bird keeps guard night and day. If driven away it invariably returns and takes up the watch.

BAITMORE, Md., June 15.—A rule limiting payment of assessments in the Police Beneficial Association of Baltimore on the death of a member's wife to the first wife only, which was made recently, has been rescinded. Some of the policemen protested against a third assessment to a member whose wife had died, when the wife of a member dies every one of the 900 members is assessed 50 cents.

Chief Farnam, in speaking of the matter, said he believed in policemen getting married and staying married.

"If a man is unfortunate and loses his first wife," continued the chief, "I believe in his getting another if he can. If it's good and proper to be married once, it's good and proper to be married twice, three times, or as many times as a man can get married."

"Why should the rules be made to discourage men from marrying? Encourage matrimony."

"Married men make the best policemen. They are not likely to go wrong if they have wife, children, and home."

Railways Join Shippers For Uniform Lading Bill

Since Interstate Commission Has Been Vested With Increased Power, Transportation Companies Have Changed Front.

There has been no better illustration of the disposition of railroads and shippers to co-operate with the Government in efforts to unify and harmonize transportation methods, than is afforded by the appearance of a joint committee of shippers and railroad officials before the Interstate commission, with a uniform bill of lading for which they want approval.

This problem of the uniform bill of lading has been an urgent one for years. Formerly the Government authorities wanted the roads to adopt such a bill, and the railroads objected. Now that it is believed the commission has power to prescribe such a bill, the railroads are anxious to have the reform inaugurated.

A bill of lading is simply a contract and a receipt; a receipt for goods, and a contract for their delivery. Immediately the railroads have been wont to write into these bills all the possible limitations of their liability, until most of the bills now in effect are practically worthless because so many of their limitations have been held improper by the courts. The shipper seldom reads the bill he receives; in case of damages he is shown that the bill excludes him from right to recover.

Under the Hepburn bill there is no express conference upon the Interstate commission of power to prescribe a uniform bill of lading. But no specific limitations in this regard are laid upon carriers, and the commission's general power so much enlarged, that it has been claimed the condition could, by a process of exclusion of one provision after another from current bills of lading, practically force the roads to uniformity. In this condition the commission has for a long time had in mind a study of no power and rights, and an effort to secure by co-operation with the roads a uniform contract. The roads in trunk line territory have finally asked that the matter be taken up with this view, and there is strong indication that the long-desired uniform bill will result.

It will be a most important step, and the more significant because it represents voluntary co-operation. Roads in other parts of the country are expected to accept the bill finally agreed on by these interests.

The movement for a uniform classification of freight throughout the country is also being taken up, and there is thought to be good prospect that this long-wished simplification of transportation methods will be brought about before long.

"BABY" IN POSTAL BOX PROVES TO BE MALTESE CAT

NEW YORK, June 15.—"Hurry, there's a baby in the mail box, and it must be dying from the noise it's making." This remarkable message was received at a postoffice substation in the Broadway Tenderloin today.

At Forty-second street a great crowd gathered about a big package box from which came a wailing wail. Some one had seen a woman drop a package into the box a minute before. A bewildered policeman stood by, nonplussed, because even he could not tamper with the box marked "U. S."

"The question is," said one, "whether it is male or female."

"Trying to palm off a kid on a respectable old bachelor like Uncle Sam is a shame," said another.

"Probably a testimonial to President Roosevelt," ventured a third, and then a big "motherly" woman served notice that it was no good prospect that this long-wished simplification of transportation methods will be brought about before long.

"Poor, little dear," she crooned down through the opening. "Is it left all alone in the dark?"

Then the postman arrived, unlocked the box, and released a big Maltese cat.

MODERN SOLMON SAVES HIS LIFE FINDS DOG OWNER BY DIPLOMACY

CHICAGO, June 15.—A dog that answered pleasantly but indiscriminately to the names of Pete, Bill, Alfonso, Buster, or anything any one wanted to call him presented a legal problem in the municipal court here that made Judge Oscar M. Torrey's head ache.

Pete or Bill had the mange, but that did not detract from his value in the esteem of two families. Mrs. Alexander Watson had him. Mrs. Jeremiah Folson claimed him. There was one set of expert witnesses willing to stake their lives on the assertion that Mrs. Watson rightfully possessed him and another willing to risk their hopes of salvation on the statement that Mrs. Folson had raised him from a puppy.

When the Watson experts spoke to the dog as Bill he became demonstrative in affectionate responses, and when the Folson contingent addressed him as Pete, he made complete changes of front and was riotously friendly with the opposition. When the deputy bailiff asked him Buster he sat up and shook his hands, and when the judge spoke to him as Alfonso he tried to kiss the court.

In the middle of this discussion the judge happened to think of the decision of the supreme court of Israel handed down by Chief Justice Solomon. The court took a severe look at Bill and remarked:

"He has the mange."

This was about the one fact in the entire case which was generally apparent.

"Dogs which have the mange," continued the judge, "are dangerous and can be taken up by the city and put to death. The kind of dog you have in this case that Bill, Pete, or whatever his name is shall be taken up by the city and put to death."

"Well, of course," said Mrs. Watson, "no one wants a dog that's dangerous, and if Pete has the kind of mange I'm sure your honor knows best what ought to be done with him."

Mrs. Folson had begun to weep quietly. "Don't kill him, judge," she said. "I'd rather you gave him to any one else than have him killed. Bill's a good dog. Don't kill him."

"Judgment entered in favor of the plaintiff," said the judge. "Court is adjourned."

DELAYED THE TRAIN TO FIND HER PENCIL

WOODBURY, N. J., June 15.—When one of the electric trains of the West Jersey and Seashore railroad stopped at the station here, it did not move again for some time, and passengers and crew had several fits. About the time the train should have pulled out an old negro was looking for a lead pencil which had rolled under her seat. She was oblivious of sundries and seemed with care of one who had time to burn.

Finally the conductor gently, but firmly, led the woman from the car and down the steps to the platform. As the air whistle tooted and the cars began to glide away a brakeman found the missing pencil, and, finding that it was not the same as the one which had rolled under her seat, exclaimed: "Bress yo' haist, honey; I've so glad we done found dat pencil; taint' offen yo' can git one."

IN THE DAYS OF ALEXANDER.

Alexander has just named a city for his horse.

"It was cheaper than naming the horse," he remarked sentimentally. "It was plain he had played a sure thing."—New York Sun.

"The question is," said one, "whether it is male or female."

"Trying to palm