FISH SUPPLY

Is Sent by the Bureau of Fisheries to Be Placed in the Greenbrier River.

(SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAM)

WASHINGTON, June 14 — Congressman Littlepage has secured a large supply of fish from the bureau of fisheries, for the re-stocking of the Greenbrier river, which were sent to George Wilson at Wild Dell, Pocahontas county. Mr. Littlepage has recommended the appointment of L. W. Woolwine to be postmaster at Hawk's Nest, Fayette county.

STRIKE

Of Nearly 150 Car Repairmen at Cumberland and Trouble is Expected.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS)

CUMBERLAND, Md., June 14.—150 car repairmen in the yards of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad here went out on a strike Tuesday because the company refused to reinstate J. E. Sheets, a foreman, in the place of E. F. Davis. The strikers claimed that Davis worked with strikebreakers at the Washington terminal. The company had 150 negroes here to take the places of the strikers if they do not return to work soon. Trouble is expected.

OFFICE DISCONTINUED.

(SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAM)

WASHINGTON, June 14.—The postoffice at Harter, Pocahontas county, W. Va., has been ordered discontinued, the mail hereafter to go to Augment.

BONNER GETS CLERKSHIP.

CHARLESTON, June 14—H. R. Bonner, principal of the Grafton high school, has been selected as chief clerk to the state superintendent of free schools, M. P. Shawkey. He succeeds W. C. Gist, who resigned to become a farmer in Brooke county.

As a preventive against fire Austrian laws require dwellings and business blocks to be built throughout of solid materials.

SKETCHES OF LITTLE OLD NEW YORK
BY O. O. McINTYRE

Telegram Bureau: Rooms 121-125 Hotel Majestic, West Seventy-second Street.

NEW YORK, June 14—Bonnie Glass, the dancer, has danced herself into the center of ten million exquisite dollars, which even in the days of war stock babies is considered considerable. Bonnie at one time was very much interested in Al Davis, who married Eugenia Kelley.

But when Davis married she did not mope around. She went merrily on her way and now she is the bride of Ben Ali Haggin, the artist who recently came into a fortune of $10,000,000. He has built a castle at Roslyn, L. I. for her and they will live there.

Bonnie Glass in real life is Miss Helen Roche. She has appeared on the stage and the cabarets and is well known to the Broadway set. Haggin is the grandson of James B. Haggin, the famous turfman. He is divorced and he once got into a dispute with Charles Dana Gibson over his first wife.

It was at the time the "Gibson Girl" became popular. Mr. Gibson declared the real Gibson girl was his wife and was the most beautiful girl in the world. Mr. Haggin modestly disputed his claim and said that Mrs. Haggin was the most beautiful girl in the world, but in the meantime a big murder trial came along and the newspapers dropped the dispute.

Al Jolson has a new song he calls "You're a Dangerous Girl" which was written on a bet with Jimmy Monaco and Grant Clark. They were seated in the Claridge recently and Jolson complained that no person had been able to write a song that suited him.

Monaco and Clark declared they could do it—just like that. A wager of $100 was made. So in two weeks the song was delivered, all wrapped up and tied in a pink baby ribbon. Jolson tried it over once and the next night he was singing it at the winter Garden and the next day the song writers got their check.

Here is a part of it. Try it on your pianolo:

I love your eyes, I'm fond of your kissing
But my heart cries, "Stop, Look and Listen"
You're wonderful, just marvelous
But you're a dog goned dangerous girl.

It might be said without the least fear of contradiction that the season is open at Coney Island. Two have been shot in a gang row on Surf avenue. This is the avenue that is selected by the gangsters to hold their little shooting affray.

The selection is possibly made because the avenue is always crowded with innocent little children who may stop the bullets. For years the gang shootings at Coney have been a public scandal. The ring leaders always get away.

When "Louis the Lump" was terrorizing peaceable merchants on the East Side and luring the squealers to Coney to shoot them up, the police always promised that he would be caught. He was finally and sent up the river to do his bit but his followers remain on the job and break out just as much as usual.

An opium parlor over on Seventh avenue was opened last week amid great splendor. The bunks were silk lined and the attendants wore the finest silver and gold dragon robes that money could buy. It was supposed to be the last work in opium parlors, but it didn't last long. In fact it was only running twenty-four hours when the narcotic squad swooped down upon it.

The police through a "stool pigeon" had known all the time the place was going to open but they desired to catch them with the goods and succeeded. Three beautiful young girls were in the place lulled to stupefaction by the process known as "hitting the pipe."

They said it was their first experience but the police knew better. Also there was a man found in the place who was a few years back a well known writer.