

## IN CHARGE OF BRITISH TROOP TRAINS



An American railroad man is directing the work of transporting British troops on the Great Eastern railway in England. He is Henry W. Thornton, who went from New York recently to take charge of the affairs of the Great Eastern.

In a letter to George D. Blau of New Castle, Pa., he writes:

"It is a wonderful but terrible experience for me. Terrible, not that we are in danger personally, but because it is pathetic to see the chap you dined gayly with last night, pick up his rifle, kiss his family good-by and calmly join his colors.

"The railways of England have been taken over by the government, but are operated by the existing staff and men. An executive committee of general managers acts as a medium between the war office and the roads and issues the necessary instructions for movements. We have worked out all our mobilization schedules and are

now in the thick of the moving of the troops. We are doing our job on the Great Eastern splendidly, and I am proud of my gang. They are up on their toes and act like a bunch of Americans. The entire outfit is pulling like one man.

"I saw the German ambassador off yesterday. He is Prince Lichnowsky. The princess, his suite and about two hundred Germans accompanied him. It was a pathetic and historical sight. Many people were on hand. The ambassador and the princess arrived by motor. They passed between the rows of people to the platform, where the train started in absolute silence. There was not a hiss or 'boo.' Not a foot moved. There was nothing but a deadly, uncanny silence."

## STICKS TO HIS POST

Hon. Myron T. Herrick, American ambassador to France at the time of the outbreak of the war, though he has been joined during the past week by his successor, whose appointment was made previous to the start of hostilities, was the only diplomat to remain in Paris after the French government removed its headquarters to Bordeaux. Mr. Herrick has been requested by the United States government to remain at the Paris embassy for a time, until his successor can get the run of affairs, and he has consented to do so, believing he can best serve the interests of the United States by remaining and looking after the welfare of Americans. Many banking institutions which have the money of Americans on deposit would have transferred their cash if he had not remained. In the event of the surrender of Paris Mr. Herrick, as the representative of the most powerful neutral power, will be of great help to the French. At present he is handling the affairs of the United States in Russia, Germany, Austria, Serbia and Japan. With him now in Paris are William G. Sharp, the new ambassador, and Robert Bacon, the former ambassador. Mrs. Herrick is also remaining with him in Paris. She has been ill, but according to recent dispatches is recovering. Mrs. Herrick is a native of Dayton, Ohio.



## NATURAL BORN FIGHTING MAN



and his visits here, especially his lecture tours which he undertook after the Boer war when at about the age of twenty-eight.

The key to his character is that he is a soldier. He is a natural born fighting man. He is a true Churchill, very different from his cousin, the present duke of Marlborough, whose heir to the dukedom he was until the birth of the two sons of the present duchess, still remembered as Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt.

Winston Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, has all the stamp of genius and high daring, and has crowded more into his forty years than any man of his day. He has been through five wars; he has written seven books, one of them being the biography of his father, which ranks among the first half-dozen in the English language; he was first elected to the house of commons as a Conservative, but has been a Liberal minister of the crown for nearly nine years, and he has proved himself one of the most active and powerful as well as sagacious and far-seeing of modern English statesmen. He has journeyed in most parts of the world, spent long months in the saddle, and yet by some process that must be called genius combines the literary style of a ripe scholar with the voracious habits of a man of action. This country he knows well, both by reason of his relationships

## SMILES



## NOT ON THE MAP.

Mrs. Norman had a maid, Jane, who had a lover in the army. One day, after receiving a letter from him, she sought her mistress and asked if she might see a map. A while after she returned to Mrs. Norman again and said she could not find the place where her lover was.

"Where is it, do you say, Jane?" asked the mistress.

"Duranceville," replied Jane, after another careful perusal of the letter. Mrs. Norman searched the map, but no such place could be found.

"Jane," she said, "please let me see the part of the letter which gives the name of the place where he is."

Jane complied, and Mrs. Norman read: "I am in durance vile, but hope soon to be sent home."—National Monthly.

## The Usual Penalty.

Little Dick, who was in the habit of receiving a good old-fashioned punishment when he said naughty words, was much excited the other day when he found his mother washing out the new baby's mouth with an antiseptic. "Hooray for her!" he cried, looking at his little sister with dawning admiration. "Aw, mother, tell me what she said, won't you?"—Woman's Home Companion.

## Meant No Harm.

"Patrolman Murphy charges you with trying to flirt with this young woman."

"She sent me a wireless message across the street, your honor."

"Is this true?"

"Er—yes, your honor, but I merely flashed the distress signal for an ice cream soda."

## USED TO MAKING UP.



Mrs. Hickson—She's always quarreling with her friends and then making up.

Mr. Hickson—That's only natural. She used to be an actress.

## Relations.

"What is your opinion of our foreign relations?" asked the patriotic citizen.

"They don't do you any good," replied the local politician. "What you want is a lot of relations right here in your own country that'll vote the way you tell 'em to."

## Forgot Themselves.

"How does Pilkyn stand with his fashionable neighbors?"

"Several of them spoke to him once when there was a fire in the vicinity."

"Indeed?"

"But they exclaimed later that it was due to the excitement of the moment."

## NO NEED FOR PITY.



Newwed—Look how your coat is torn. I feel sorry for you poor bachelors. Now, when a married man get a little rent in his clothes—

Wise—He goes and pays it to the landlord.

## The Nuisance Now.

"I don't see why you won't let us have the flat. My children are grown up."

"Can't help it, ma'am. Grown up children are the worst kind in flats nowadays."

"I don't understand you. My daughter is nearly seventeen and my son is nineteen."

"You've got a phonograph, haven't you?"

"Yes, but—"

"That's the worst combination out. The last family in that flat had a phonograph and grown up children, and what with their one-stepping and turkey trotting all night long nobody in the building got a wink of sleep."

## A Long Shower.

The patriotic Scotchman had induced two Lancashire friends to go to Argylshire for a holiday. On their return he met them.

"Well, how did you enjoy yourselves? Did you have good weather?"

"There was just a shower on our first day," replied one of them.

"Didn't I tell you that it was all lies about the Highlands being wet?"

"That shower hadn't ended when we came home," was the severe retort.—Manchester Guardian.

## Misleading Inference.

"I suppose you think that candidate you've picked out is honest because he's poor," said Farmer Cornlossel.

"That's likely to be inferred," replied the political manager.

"Well, the inference is liable to go wrong. The reason he isn't well fixed is that he went broke trying to get rich quick buyin' green goods."

## An Interrupted Philosopher.

"I am convinced that the world gives too much attention to frivolous things," said the thoughtful man.

"How are you going to stop it?"

"I'll tell you. We must proceed in a cautious yet radical manner to—hi there! Wait a minute! Grab your hat and let's get to the sidewalk. Here comes a circus parade!"

## Nothing to Worry About.

An optimist was pacing along a country road when an automobile struck him in the middle of the back and knocked him 20 feet.

"Oh, well," said the optimist, as he picked himself up and brushed the dust off, "I was going in this direction, anyhow."