

LABOR VOTE WILL LINE UP FOR TENER

Republican Nominee Popular With Workingmen.

FROM MILL BOY TO GOVERNOR

Former President of Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers Tells of Interest of Candidate in Wage-earners.

[Special Correspondence.]

Pittsburg, Aug. 30.

Although the gubernatorial campaign in Pennsylvania has hardly gotten well under way, one fact has been demonstrated, and that is that John Kinley Tener, the Republican nominee for governor, is going to be one of the most popular candidates with the workingmen that ever ran on a state ticket.

This is not surprising to those familiar with his record and who have followed his course both in private and public life.

His whole history is that of a man who has worked hard himself and who is in full sympathy with labor by reason of his associations with the wage earners from his boyhood days. Any one who, like Mr. Tener, had to begin at the very bottom of life's ladder and depend upon his own energy and resources to win success can appreciate his concern for the welfare of his fellow men, especially those who make up the great industrial army of this state and nation.

"From Mill Boy to Governor."

"From Mill Boy to Governor" is a slogan already heard among the enthusiastic admirers of a former worker in one of the great steel plants of western Pennsylvania, and as the cause shall progress and the great body of the voters shall become more intimately acquainted with the career and the policies of the Republican nominee for governor, it is predicted that it will grow in popularity and strength with the inevitable result—an overwhelming victory at the polls in Nov. 8.

An idea of the enthusiasm with which the nomination of Mr. Tener is being received and of the reasons for the interest shown in his candidacy by representatives of organized labor, may be had from a chat with M. M. Farland, a former president of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers, who has known Mr. Tener for many years.

Appreciation of a Co-Worker.

"John K. Tener is essentially a self-made man," said Mr. Farland. "He has ever been interested in the cause of the workingman and today classes among his very best friends men who have been and are high in the ranks of labor organizations.

"Tener's first occupation was as an errand boy and then as assistant shipping clerk at the mill of Lewis, Oliver & Phillips, South Side, Pittsburg. He was then advanced to pay roll clerk. His associates were the men of the mills, and it was while he was employed at the plant of the Oliverts, at Tenth street, he formed very close friendships with Miles P. Humphreys, who had just retired as president of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers, then in charge of the adding and muck iron departments; he later William Weibe, then a publisher; "Jack" Davis, a well known boss roller, and others who were high in labor circles.

Once Ran a Locomotive.

"Tener spent most of his spare time in the mills and mill yards, and as a result he obtained a thorough knowledge of the practical end of the business. He soon mastered locomotive engineering and was often found on an engine in and about the plant, when a regular engineer was off on account of sickness he would take his place for weeks at a time.

When Tener left the industrial

field to take up base ball he was a firm believer in organization, and during the closing months of 1889 he, with several other base ball players, died in a movement which resulted in the Brotherhood of Base Ball Players, and which had for its object the betterment of the conditions then imposed upon the players, and the extent of this move has had its effect ever since.

"Tener became a resident of Charleroi at its inception, and is known to early every man, woman and child in that town, and as the men pass by they address him as 'John,' and he in turn salutes them as 'Hello, Bill,' or 'How are you, Sam?'" as the case may be.

As a Friend of Labor.

"For several years he was engaged in the glass business at Buckhannon, West Virginia, where only union men were employed, and in all business in which he has been engaged or has had a controlling interest, the very highest wages have been paid. At the beginning of the strike at the MacBeth-Glavin glass factory at Charleroi, he was appealed to Tener, and he was instrumental in securing a conference between representatives of the workers and their employers. He was again called upon during a strike at the works of the Charleroi Coal company to intercede in behalf of the miners, and in this he was successful in assisting in an agreement satisfactory to both sides and winning the praise of the wage earners.

"Tener was sent to congress with the unanimous endorsement of the labor organizations in the Twenty-fourth district, he having declared for an eight-hour law. At the second session of the Sixty-first congress he introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of labor conditions in the mills and factories in western Pennsylvania, which went to the committee on rules, which body, as every one knows, was soon after the center of a bitter fight, resulting in the delay of his and other creditable proposed legislation. He is a firm believer in arbitration, as his close friends well know.

"Tener's political enemies have unsuccessfully endeavored to make political capital out of the story that when the Hughes injunction amendment was before the house of representatives he was recorded as "not voting," but they failed to add that at that time he was paired with Representative Taylor, a Democrat, of Alabama, who was absent from Washington, as will be shown on page 9224 of the Congressional Record, and it would have been the height of courtesy and dishonesty to have acted otherwise.

"While Tener has been liberal to all local charities, his name has always been found among the contributors to the funds for the widows and children of the unfortunate men killed in the mines and factories, and more than one home has been brightened as the result of his generosity.

"I predict his election by one of the largest majorities ever given a candidate for governor in Pennsylvania."

How Romans Took Their Food.

The Romans reclined at their banquets on couches, all supporting themselves on one elbow and eating with their fingers from dishes placed in the center of the table. Each was supplied with a napkin, and knives were used, though it does not appear that every one was supplied with one. Nothing, it would seem, could be more fatiguing than to partake of a repast in such an awkward posture or less conducive to neatness, it being almost impossible to keep the hands clean even with water supplied by the slaves or to prevent the food and wine from falling on the clothing and the draperies of the couch. This manner of eating disappeared during the dark ages so far as the couch was concerned, but the peculiarity of taking food with the fingers from a common dish continued afterward for more than 1,000 years.

He Wanted to Know.

There was a small crowd at the soda counter when a tall man rushed in and pushed an empty bottle over the drug counter.

"Acid?" he whispered, excitedly. "Ten cents' worth of acid, and quick!"

The soda water crowd began to sit up and take notice.

"What's he going to do with that acid?" demanded one.

"It's a secret," answered the drug clerk.

"Nothing unusual, I hope."

"Well, rather."

"What! You mean to say he is going to take that acid?"

"Oh, no! Listen. There is a silver wedding at his house tonight, and he is going to test the presents as fast as his friends bring them in."

And then and there they voted him the meanest man in town.—Chicago News.

The Inspiring Bagpipes.

It was at a seaside resort, and along the board walk came marching a band of highland bagpipers in full costume. They were tremendous fellows, but their music, to my untutored ears, was like the squealings of forty stuck pigs. Yet I have never heard strains to compare with theirs for arousing a desire to die for one's country. I think bagpipe music must have been fashioned back in the old days by some demon of perversity out of the whistle of arrows, the clash of claymores, the neighing of war steeds and the shrieks of the dying. When I hear it I think of the wheel of fortune, the car of Juggernaut, the mills of the gods and the insinuating rick and screw. It whirls along with a cyclonic rhythm that sets the feet to tramping and the blood to boiling.—Robert M. Gay in Atlantic.

A Scandal Spoiled.

"Of course he and his wife seem devoted to each other now," said the jealous Miss Gauspiss, "but do you think she will always be so true and all that?"

"Well," replied Miss Kilder, "I have reason to know that only last night he had occasion to set a trap for her."

"Ah! Do you know, I suspected something."

"They were there suspected. They knew there were mice in the house."—Philadelphia Press.

The Nature of Friendship.

Friendship may be fostered, but cannot be forced. Two are as one, not because it is in the will of either, but because it is in the nature of both. When souls of similar fiber encounter each other the gods preside at the meeting. I may not cockily say, "I will make this man my friend." He either is or is not my friend without any decision of mine or his. The ages have been shaping the two of us, and if we fit into each other well and good; if not, we know it instinctively and are worlds apart though we toast our shins at the same fire and bandy words till doomsday.—Richard Wightman in Metropolitan Magazine.

Festivities Cause Negligence.

On festival occasions the guards unconsciously relax their vigilance in spite of themselves. There seems to be no room for suspicion. Undoubtedly the assassin takes that into account when he plans to join in the celebration. He knows that on no day in the year is the saying that a cat may look at a king so true as on the day when the king is to descend from his throne, so to speak, to get in close touch with his people.

Unlike the ordinary murderer, who kills to rob or for a private grudge, the assassin seldom makes any arrangements to escape. His plan ends with the killing. It would hurt his vanity to have all the world talking about the taking off of a notable personage and not knowing to whom to give the credit.

There was a marked similarity in the motives for the attempt to take

ASSASSIN HAS AN EASY TASK

Isolation Only Protection of Ruler Against Deadly Bullet. Police Could Not Have Saved Gaynor on Steamer Deck.

CENTURY'S RECORD

Napoleon I., attempt, Dec. 24, 1800.
Paul, czar of Russia, March 24, 1801.
Spencer Percival, premier of England, May 11, 1812.
George IV., attempt, Jan. 28, 1817.
Andrew Jackson, president United States, attempt, Jan. 30, 1835.
Louis Philippe of France, many attempts, from 1825 to 1845.
Frederick William of Prussia, attempt, May 22, 1850.
Francis Joseph of Austria, attempt, Feb. 18, 1853.
Ferdinand Charles III., duke of Parma, March 27, 1854.
Isabella II. of Spain, three attempts, from 1847 to 1856.
Napoleon III., three attempts, from 1852 to 1855.
Daniel, prince of Montenegro, Aug. 13, 1859.
Abraham Lincoln, president United States, April 14, 1865.
Michael, prince of Serbia, June 10, 1868.
Prim, marshal of Spain, Dec. 28, 1870.
Richard, earl of Mayo, governor general of India, Feb. 8, 1872.
Abdul Aziz, sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876.
William I. of Prussia, three attempts, from 1848 to 1878.
Alexander II., czar of Russia, six attempts and finally killed by explosion of bomb March 13, 1881.
Mohammed Ali Pasha, Sept. 1, 1878.
Humbert L., king of Italy, attempt, Nov. 17, 1878.
Lord Lytton, viceroy of India, attempt, Dec. 12, 1878.
Alfonso XII. of Spain, two attempts, 1873-79.
Brattiano, premier of Roumania, attempt, Dec. 11, 1880.
James A. Garfield, president United States, July 2, 1881.
David C. Hennessy, chief of police of New Orleans, shot by members of the Mafia, Oct. 15, 1890.
New Orleans, shot by members of the Mafia, Oct. 15, 1890.
Canovas del Castillo, mayor of Chicago, Oct. 28, 1893.
Marie Francois Carnot, president of France, June 24, 1894.
Nasser-ed-Din, shah of Persia, May 1, 1895.
Stanislaus Stambuloff, premier of Bulgaria, July 25, 1895.
Canovas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, Aug. 8, 1897.
Juan Lizardo Borda, president of Uruguay, Aug. 26, 1897.
Draga, queen of Serbia, June 11, 1902.
Empress Elizabeth of Austria, Sept. 10, 1898.
Governor William E. Goebel of Kentucky, shot Jan. 31, 1900.
Edward VII. of England, attempt, April 4, 1900.
Humbert, king of Italy, July 29, 1900.
William McKinley, president United States, Sept. 6, 1901.
Alexander, king of Serbia, June 11, 1902.
Governor General Bobrikoff of Finland, June 16, 1904.
Von Plehve, minister of the interior, Russia, July 28, 1904.
Ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg of Idaho, blown up by dynamite, Dec. 31, 1902.
Alfonso XIII., king of Spain, attempt, May 31, 1906.
Carlos, king of Portugal, Feb. 1, 1908.
Luis, crown prince of Portugal, Feb. 1, 1908.
Ex-Senator Edward W. Carmack, Tennessee, shot by Robin Cooper, Nov. 5, 1908.
Prince Ho of Japan, killed by a Korean in Manchuria, Oct. 26, 1910.
William J. Gaynor, mayor of New York, attempt, Aug. 9, 1910.

NOT since the simple days before firearms and explosives has there been any adequate protection or assurance against assassination. In those early times a ruler in a dagger proof shirt was safe enough if the courtier whose privilege it was to taste the royal food for poison was faithful.

But no precaution can offset the pistol or the bomb in the hands of the murderer who disarms suspicion by appearing as one of the crowd of well-wishers and admirers of the man whom he is about to slay.

Gaetano Bresci was waving his hat and cheering with the crowd that surrounded Italy's king before he fired the three shots that killed him.

Leon Czolgosz was in a line of patriotic American citizens awaiting his turn to shake hands with McKinley when he drew the revolver that robbed the United States of a president. In both cases there were troops and police present. Ten times as many would have made no difference.

Gaynor's Case an Example.

Mayor Gaynor was on the deck of a ship surrounded by friends, and beyond the circle of those friends was a larger group of admirers of the man, glad to avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing one about whom they had read so much. No one could have asked a safer place or safer conditions for him an instant before he was shot.

Isolation seems to be the only sure solution of the problem of protecting men in high office from violence. But no man blessed with the essentials for popularity or of sufficient force to attract the assassin would submit to that alternative. It has happened so often that the attempt to kill, sometimes successful and sometimes not, has been made on a festival occasion that it has almost become a rule.

Lincoln was at the theater. McKinley was in the Temple of Music at Buffalo participating in the ceremonies incidental to the Pan-American exposition. King Humbert was just stepping into his carriage after watching the award of prizes to athletes at a gymnasium club at Monga. King Alfonso of Spain and his queen bride, Victoria, were on the way from the church in which they had been married within the hour when the bomb was thrown that did not harm them, but killed a score of royal wedding day merry-makers.

King Carlos of Portugal and his son, the Crown Prince Louis Philippe, were on their way to their capital from a vacation when a squad of assassins armed with carbines killed them both. Mayor Gaynor was about to start on a vacation journey.

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The Cause.

"Did you hear the awful shriek that engine gave as it flew by?" asked the first man as they approached a railroad crossing.

"Yes. What caused it?" rejoined his companion.

"I presume the engineer had it by the throttle."—Smrgt Set.

Muns in the Family.
Mr. Argle (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)—Hello, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that. Mr. Stoutman (danguldy)—Easily explained, my dear boy. Laziness runs in our family.—Lippincott's.

Spanish Treasure Found.

Workmen excavating for a church foundation at Chico, Cal., found a rotting chest containing hundreds of dollars' worth of Spanish coins. The first relic found was the silver inlaid handle of the chest. Then the diggers came upon some rotting boards and finally some old Spanish coins. Some dated as early as 1574 were found.

Good and Sufficient Reason.
Editor.—But, my good fellow, why do you bring this poem to me? Impecunious One.—Well, sir, because I hadn't a stamp, sir.—London Tatler.

THE PURSUIT.

[They are chasing horse thieves with motorcars in Kansas now.—News Item.]
Come, crank your swift auto and jump to the wheel.
We need all the strength of its quivering steel.
For forty-five horses are gone in the night,
And we must give chase to the robbers in flight.
If forty-five horses are stolen and gone
A motor of sixty should catch them by dawn.
And we'll run down the thieves as they gallop away
And string them up high, as they do in a play.
Across the "bray-rare-ree" we buoyantly bound
With wheels that seem scarcely to stand on the ground.
The sparkler is working with perfect ecstacy.
The piston is doing much better than that.
The—Huh! There's a cloud in the distance, and see—
The robbers are scattering tracks as they fly.
Swing off from the path! Take a chance at the fence!
The way that she cleared it is something immense!
And now we are close on the trail—let 'er go!
They're riding their best, but their best is too slow.
You tend to your driving. I'll shoot when I must.
Bang! There is one robber who's bitten the dust.
Surrounded by autos, they give up at last.
The horses are saved and the robbers bound fast.
And the manager says he is sure it will go.
As the finest of films at a vaudeville show.

BOSS COX'S SAPPHIRE EYES

ONE REMARKABLE FEATURE

Cincinnati G. O. P. Dictator Also Quiet in Demeanor.

What sort of man is George B. Cox, the Republican dictator of Hamilton county, Cincinnati? He's the most modest spoken person you'd meet in a day's walk. In the old days he was a butcher. He is now president of a trust company in Cincinnati, and along with Charles P. Taft and others he is powerful in the traction interests of Cincinnati.

The peculiarity of his makeup is his eyes. They are like sapphires. They shine red and blue and white, and his face is pink. When he is angry those eyes are sapphires. Yet his demeanor never changes. It is calm and impassive, and while his voice is hoarse, there is a gentle strain to it, and he never raises it. He seems to keep himself within bounds.

No matter whether you believe in Cox or not as a political factor, in the estimation of his friends as well as his enemies he does not on public occasions lose himself. Cox has talked more within the last few months than ever before in all of his thirty years of Republican leadership of Cincinnati.

As you get older, said a psychological critic the other day, you are apt to talk more, and this critic recalled that Richard Croker, for twenty years the Democratic master of Tammany Hall, talked more in his later career, and perhaps this talk led to his undoing.

Cox's bet of \$15,000 that Judge Oren Britt Brown would be nominated for governor, in the opinion of Cox's friends in Ohio, greatly injured Brown's chances.

"The moral element of the state," said one of Cox's lieutenants, "was greatly shocked when Cox offered to make this bet."

As matter of fact, according to competent testimony, only \$1,250 of that bet was taken up. Thus Cox lost \$1,250 by Brown's defeat.

"Harding will have to contribute certainly that \$1,250 to the campaign fund," said one of Cox's lieutenants, "if he wants to secure Cox's support."

LIVERPOOL DOCKS ANCIENT.

Founded After Conquest of Ireland by Henry II.

Liverpool's docks, which are to be further extended at a cost of over \$15,000,000, were begun in 1709, when the town constructed the first wet dock in the world. Down to 1843 the docks were confined to the Liverpool dock of the Mersey, but in that year Birkenhead's dock scheme was begun.

Liverpool owes its very origin to its suitability for a port, having been founded when the sailing of the Dee robbed Chester of its position as chief port for north Ireland. After Strongbow's partial conquest of the island under Henry II. a fresh port was needed, and the foundations of what is now Liverpool were laid.

PLAYWRIGHTS ARE CHILDLESS

Henry Arthur Jones and Hall Caine Only Exceptions.

According to an observer, English writers of plays are generally childless. He says:

"It seems that the successful dramatist is at the end of a series and never leaves a successor. Look down the list of them, from Gilbert to Shaw, and you will find never a child. Further search brings up Thomas Hardy, Barrie, Maeterlinck, Pinero, Cecil Raleigh, Maughan, Locke, Granville Parker, Frederick Penn, Louis Napoleon Parker, and only Henry Arthur Jones and Hall Caine are dramatists with children.

Russia's Clock Trade Limited. German and Swiss manufacturers control the large watch and clock import trade of Russia, together selling about \$2,300,000 worth a year.

A Timely Trip. Little Brother (who has just been given some candy)—If I were you I shouldn't take sister yachting this afternoon.

Advent Suior—Why do you say that, Tommy?

"Well, I heard her tell mother this morning that she feared she'd have to throw you over.—Lippincott's.

Was Willing. Smith—You and Jones don't seem to be as friendly as you were. Does he owe you money? Brown—No, not exactly, but he wanted to.

ENGLAND PROBES DIVORCE PUZZLE

Royal Commission Now Hearing Proposed Changes.

HAVE SEPARATION PREVENTER

Proctor and Detective Force Novel Agents in Breaking Up Prearranged Cases—More Leniency in Laws is Desired, Though Church of England is Divided on Matter.

In America when a law becomes unworkable on account of its age and the changing conditions of civilization or from some other reason the people either calmly ignore it and allow it to sink into desuetude or they have it changed.

In England when a similar state of affairs comes about the people usually grumble about it for a generation or two; then they begin to ask questions in parliament, and finally a royal commission is appointed to inquire into the whole business.

The commission holds an immense number of sittings, takes reams upon reams of evidence and publishes a whole library of reports. After the lapse of a few more years these reports are digested and parliament gets around in its leisurely way to abolishing or amending the law in question.

English Now Investigating.

This process is going on now in relation to the English divorce law. Most Englishmen have been agreed for years that the divorce law is antiquated and that a change is needed, and now they have got to the royal commission stage. Among the members of the commission are two women, Lady Frances Balfour and Mrs. J. H. Tennant, and they have to sit day after day listening to evidence a great deal of which is quite unprintable.

The commission so far has elicited a lot of interesting information, but about the most interesting thing that it has brought forth is the existence of the king's proctor. A good many people knew in a vague sort of way there was such an official, and some persons who had run foul of the strict regulations governing divorce in this country had good reason to know, but what his functions were or how he exercised them seems to have been a mystery even to lawyers.

Proctor Has Detective Force.

The present holder of the office is J. P. Mellor, and he gets a salary of \$10,000 a year. He has an assistant proctor at \$5,000 and a staff of clerks to help him, and he has an office at the treasury in Whitehall. He is supposed to inquire into every undefended divorce suit, and for this purpose he can call on the detective staff at Scotland Yard.

This is why those who think they have fixed up a nice, friendly little divorce case which will go through without trouble and without publicity are surprised to find themselves shadowed by shrewd looking men in the most unofficial of plain clothes, but with extremely broad toed boots, and later on to find that some one or other has informed the judge they were really quite friendly and didn't need a severance of the marriage bond at all.

As a matter of fact, however, the king's proctor seldom moves of himself. He usually is set in motion by some busybody or some person who is interested in the case. Thus a wife who has been adjudged by a jury guilty of unfaithfulness and against whom a decree nisi has been pronounced may set the king's proctor on the track of her complaining spouse, with the result that the judge decides the husband is as bad as she and not entitled to relief.

Divorce Question Divides Church.

The sittings of the divorce commission have brought forth a good many other interesting things in addition to the existence of this mysterious official. One of them is the wide divergence of opinion in the English church on the subject of divorce. Officially the church takes the high Catholic position that marriage is indissoluble for any cause, and a good many churchmen still adhere to this, but apparently there are more who are thoroughly dissatisfied with even the present strict divorce law and wish to have divorce made a good deal easier.

Among these are Canon Hensley Henson, the famous preacher at Westminster abbey, who declared that the present marriage laws were a danger to public morals and absolutely medieval in their character.

So far the two demands that seem to be most insistent are that divorce shall be made cheaper and the sexes shall be placed on an equality as regards the cause for divorce. There is a certain limited demand for the extension of the causes, but apparently public opinion would be satisfied with the present situation on this point if divorce were within reach of all and the sexes had equal opportunities.

In England at present a man may obtain a divorce because of the unfaithfulness of his wife, but for no other reason. A woman, however, must not only prove unfaithfulness, but either cruelty or desertion as well.

Brazil Plans Rubber Supremacy. By making favorable land terms Brazil plans to retain its supremacy in the rubber production of the world.

Precocious In Spots. Bobby—Do I have to go to school, mother? Mother—Of course, Bobby. Bobby—Why, mother, I heard you tell father last night that I knew entirely too much.—Detroit Free Press.

The Unknown Great. "My tooth hurts like Sam Hill!" "Who the Dickens is Sam Hill?" "Well, who in Sam Hill is Dickens?"

A Reminder. "Since I've come back I find that I'm forgotten by all my friends." "Why didn't you borrow money of them before you went away?"

SIT TIGHT.

[The departure of Secretary Hitchcock for Europe leaves the government without a cabinet nor president in Washington.—News Item.]
Taft is up at Beverly studying the putt.
Knox is off vacationing—office door is shut.
Wickersham is wandering, queting his nerves;
Ballinger is telling how people miss his presence;
Dickinson is dallying in the summer breeze;
Hitchcock has gone hurrying off and over seas;
Nagel takes his ease somewhere, so does Sec. Mac Veagh—
But! The government goes on in its pleasant way.
Oh, but this is wonderful! Can it ever be?
That we do not need a staff in Washington, D. C.?

Not a soul upon the job, and still the country lives.
No committees pouring lovely white-wash through their sieves;
No one pointing now with pride or viewing with alarm—
Just the bustle-bustle in the city, town and farm.
Let's keep still about it while the country runs itself,
Crops a-crowding fences, while the folks pile up the peif.
Capitol deserted by the men of name and fame—
But! The gente government is going on the same!

Oh, but this is wonderful! Can it ever be?
That we do not need a staff in Washington, D. C.?

—Jefferson Tombs in Harper's Weekly.

EXPENSE IN CRIPPEN'S CASE RECORD IN LONDON.

Scotland Yard Never Before Expended \$25,000 on One Crime.

It is estimated that pursuit, capture and trial of Dr. Crippen will cost the taxpayers of London \$25,000. Never before has Scotland Yard spent so much in the pursuit of a criminal.

A large item in "The Yard" Crippen bill is the cost of telegrams and cables giving descriptions of Crippen, which were sent to many continental, American and Canadian police headquarters. This item will amount to \$2,500.

Twenty-five thousand large posters, containing descriptions of Crippen and Miss Le Neve, with reproductions of their photographs and handwriting, were scattered broadcast up and down two continents. Fifty clerks were engaged night and day for a long time in wrapping, addressing and mailing these posters. That will be a costly item.

Then there is the expense of sending Inspector Dew to Canada and the expense of another detective and a wardress who have gone to Quebec to look after the prisoners on their way back to England. Then there is the reward of \$1,250, which will have to be paid to Captain Kendall of the steamship Montrose. There is, too, the cost of the long coroner's inquest, with the fees for analytical chemists.

The trial of Crippen will not be very expensive, nor will it last long. English criminal courts move with swift and without technicalities. It is not expected that Crippen's trial will consume more than three or four days.

If he is sentenced to death he will be hanged on the third Monday morning following the day of his conviction. Convicted criminals under a recent statute have the right to appeal, but the appeal court works swiftly and, like the lower court, pays little attention to technicalities.

NOTED LIBERIAN IN LONDON.

Widow of First President at Age of Ninety-two.

As the republic of Liberia is attracting a little of the world's attention at the present time it is interesting to note that there still lives near Battersea park, London, Mrs. Jane Roberts, widow of Joseph J. Roberts, who was elected the first president of Liberia in 1847.

Mrs. Roberts was born in America in 1818, the daughter of a Baptist minister named Waring, and went to Liberia with her parents, both orators, in 1824. She married Joseph J. Roberts in 1836 and visited with him most of the European courts in the thirties. She lived for over seventy years of her life in Liberia before going to London.

There is Hope. Spellbinder (to the stumps)—Gentlemen, in all my career I have never been approached with a bribe!