

THE "OPEN DOOR" TEA SALOON IN NEW YORK



M.B. 1895
W.A. Rogers

Art's Tribute to Dewey.

Roman in Design and Pierced With Side Openings.

In the triumphal arch and colonnade which is to be erected at Madison Square for the Dewey celebration, New York City is to have a work which, in the opinion of the National Sculpture Society, will surpass anything that has before been realized for such a purpose in sculpture decoration.

In general plan the arch will resemble the Arch of Titus. The Roman design is altered, however, to fit it for location at the intersection of four streets by having the main piers pierced on the east and west axis of the arch by smaller openings, as is done in the Arc de Triomphe in Paris.

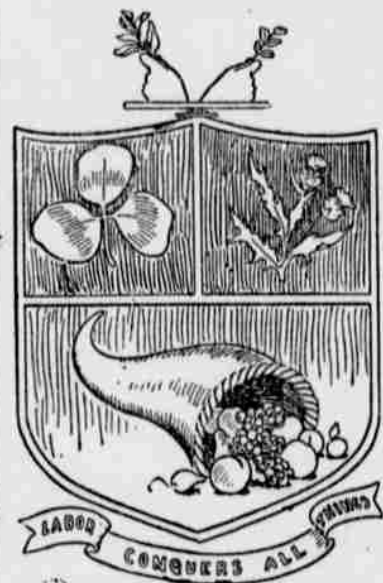
This leaves really four piers to the arch, for the decoration of which a series of bas-reliefs and groups is suggested, depicting the call to arms, the battle, the return of the soldiers and peace. At the sides of these groups may be placed heroic figures of great American naval officers. Secretary Long, at the request of the society, suggested for representation in those places the name of Paul Jones, Decatur, Hull, Perry, McDonough, Farragut, Porter and Cushing. Over the main entrance will be a relief symbolizing the commercial importance of New York. For the group surmounting the arch has been suggested a ship with a figure of Victory in the bow drawn by four sea-horses. The plans include also a reviewing-stand which shall be a part of the general scheme of decoration for Madison Square. It is planned to have it decorated with groups symbolic of Greater New York and the five boroughs, and with flags to make it contrast in color with the masonry and sculpture effects of the arch.

The work on the part of the artists which will be involved in carrying

Arms of the Shamrock's Owner.

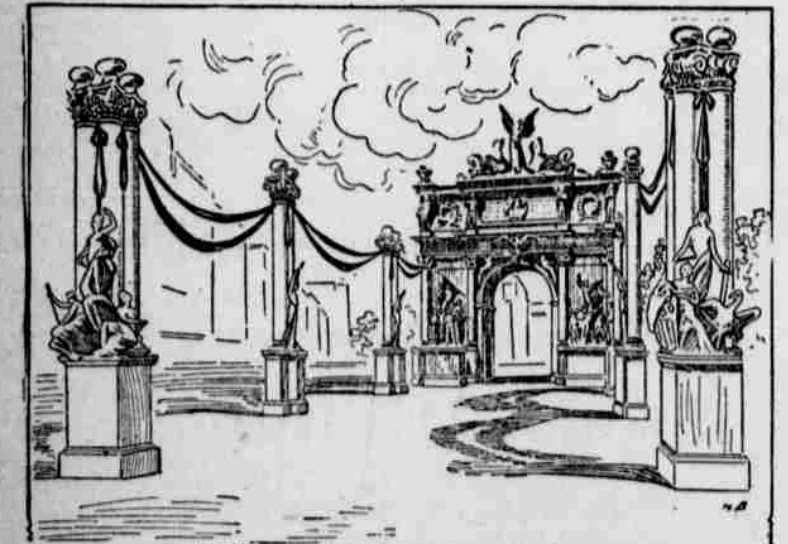
Of course, it wouldn't have been the thing for Sir Thomas Lipton, tea merchant, Cup challenger and recently appointed Baronet, to come over here on the Shamrock without a coat-of-arms. He might as well arrive without a yachting cap. So he has had a coat-of-arms made, and, honestly, he deserves great credit for the democratic and unassuming way in which he has compiled the emblem.

For the crest he has designed two horny hands of labor, one bearing the flowers of the tea plant the other that of the coffee plant. These betoken his



SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S COAT-OF-ARMS.

humble origin and his means of success in the world. Fidelity to his native country induces him to place upon the shield the Shamrock of Ireland, as well as the Thistle of Scotland, the country in which he made his first money. At the bottom of the shield is the horn of plenty, and his motto, "Labor Conquers All Things." It is truly a fitting autobiography in pictures.



DEWEY TRIUMPHAL ARCH AND ARCADE.

out these plans is offered to the city free of charge. At a meeting of the society called to consider the means of doing the work in the short time remaining, the roll was called for pledges of work and co-operation. Every member who was present at the meeting pledged himself without reserve to the work. It is said that the artists in carrying out the plan will give to the city professional service amounting in value to \$150,000 or \$200,000.

A Sad Case.

Dr. Chagrem—"Your friend needs vigorous treatment; I never saw a man in such a state of mental depression. Can't you convince him that the future holds some brightness for him?"

- Sympathetic Friend—"That is unfortunately impossible. He has drawn his salary for three weeks ahead and spent the money."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Best School.
The best and cheapest school of journalism is the country newspaper office. No one can become a banker or a broker or a merchant by attending a commercial college. No more can a college course in journalism fit you for newspaper work. Theory is one thing; practice is another. If you aspire to enter the higher ranks, work on a country weekly as a starter. There is the best possible training for a young man who desires to become an accurate writer and a reporter of events. In the city one rarely if ever meets the people he writes about, and there are no consequences to be feared on that score. But in the country there is a personal accounting in store for the scribe who garbles or errs in statement of facts. This knowledge drills the habit of accuracy into one as nothing else will.

The annual increase of population in the United States is about 1,000,000.

NOVEL RIVAL TO THE LIQUOR SHOPS.

Practical help to the poor, the ignorant, and the sinning, this is the waterword of the day. The latest evidence of its working in the East Side of New York is the establishment of a tea-saloon at 76 Allen street. The Church Army is sponsor for the new undertaking, which is managed by Colonel H. H. Hadley, an enthusiastic worker in humanitarian affairs.

Colonel Hadley has many sympathizers in his belief that hundreds of people drink beer because it is the drink most easily obtainable, and that if other liquids were as cheap and as easy to get, the consumption of intoxicating drinks would be greatly reduced. This is the experiment being tried at The Open Door, which is the name of the new temperance venture. The house taken for the mission was one of the worst homes of vice in the crowded neighborhood. It was used to conceal so many kinds of law-breaking that its frequenters had to be protected from visits of the police by a system of private alarms. In addition to this they had secret means of egress, so that escape was possible in case of a raid. Colonel Hadley secured a three years' lease of this disreputable building, cleared it of its old tenants, freshly painted the dingy interior, and wrought a material as well as a moral transformation. The first floor of the building was altered from a bar of the lowest order, where crime and hatred were nursed, into the humanitarian substitute, the tea-saloon. The effect of a bar is still retained, but over the shinning counter no more deleterious drink than well-made tea ever passes. The equipments which rest on the counter are accessories to the drinks are bowls of sugar, pitchers of cream, and saucers of sliced lemon. Tea is served either hot or cold, to suit the desire of the patron, and it is also supplemented with a sandwich or a piece of pie or cake. The prices charged for these enjoyments range from one cent for plain tea to five cents for tea with solids, and the price is the same whether the beverage is hot or iced. As it is the custom in the neighborhood where the tea-saloon is established for families to use the "growler" for bringing drink from the saloon to the home, Colonel Hadley has tea on draught to sell by the quart for outside consumption. He has even planned an improved can for carrying it, with a central compartment for tea and an outside one for ice, with faucets arranged for drawing off either tea or ice water.

In the back of the tea-saloon is arranged an assembly-room, where it is the custom to hold mission meetings every evening, consisting largely of attractive music, and into these meetings the patrons wander in increasing numbers. Upstairs the house is divided into twelve rooms, all of which are furnished, and are rented to desirable applicants at one dollar a week.

The tea-saloon is open from 6 a. m. to midnight; its patrons are increasing daily; and it is expected that it will be a formidable rival to the liquor saloon, and will prove the strongest weapon against alcoholism that philanthropy has ever wielded in defence of the weak and ignorant.—Harper's Bazar.

Was Not Alive at the Time.

While passing Whitehall the other day a stranger to London asked a policeman if he could point out the window through which King Charles passed out to execution. The policeman asked: "Who was he?" "King of England, of course," was the answer. "But when was that?" "Over two hundred years ago," "Ah, ah! that was long before my time, sir. I only entered the force in 1862," was the policeman's reply. "Sorry I can't tell you."

Japan has considerably more than half as many inhabitants as the United States, though our country is twenty-two times its area.

A YOUNG OLD WOMAN.

SHE KNEW GEN. WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE.

Mrs. Sarah Doron Terry, 108 Years Old, of Philadelphia, Tells How She Once Cooked His Dinner—Saw Lafayette, Too.

The youngest old woman in America is Mrs. Sarah Doron Terry, who one hundred years ago, was a demure little Quaker lass. Today she is one hundred and eight years old and Philadelphia's oldest inhabitant. Despite her great age her faculties, with the exception of being a trifle deaf, are perfect. When Mrs. Terry reached her one hundred and eighth milestone she joined the Quaker City Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution. Her father was Stacey Doron, of New Jersey, who served under Gen. Washington for seven years and distinguished himself in the battle of Monmouth. Her husband served in the war of 1812, because of which she gets a pension. Until ten years ago she supported herself by sewing fine buttonholes on silk and other gowns of fine fabric. She wears no eyeglasses or spectacles. Her present weight is but twenty pounds less than it has ever been. Mrs. Terry admires Queen Victoria as a monarch and mother almost as much as she did not admire her as a child. It was sixty-eight years ago when Mrs. Terry first saw the queen.

"I saw her in London at the Kensington Gardens when she was twelve. She wasn't attractive. She was little and too chubby, but she looked real neat and not a bit proud like," she says.

Seated in the home of her granddaughter, at No. 545 North Sixteenth street, Philadelphia, she talked of Washington and Lafayette to a reporter.

"Gen. Washington loved Philadel-

parade were all the school children of Philadelphia, and each one carried a roll of parchment tied with a red, white and blue ribbon, with 'Gratitude' written on it. As the children came by they laid these rolls at Gen. Lafayette's feet. He was nearly smothered by them. He would take up a roll and press them to his breast, while tears rolled down his cheeks. Those were happy times, and Lafayette was as good as he was great. When I went to Europe I saw his splendid house and estate. It was about seven-teen miles from Paris.

"When I was a girl there was an Indian camp on the grounds now occupied by the big city hall. On Sundays my father used to take me up to their camp and he would take to them. That is nearly one hundred years ago."

Mrs. Terry did not marry until she had reached the age of sixty, when she chose her dead sister's husband for a partner. He lived but a few years after his second marriage. When asked if she thought marriage a failure she said:

"I had very little time to think about it when I was young, but my advice to all young people is to marry. Do not be in too great a hurry. Pick out a partner who is good and then lose no time. I had lots of chances when I was young, but waited until I was satisfied I would be happy. Although I was sixty years old when I married Mr. Terry I lived very happily. If you cannot find some one whom you can trust and love you had better remain single. It is much better to be single than have a bad husband or wife. There are plenty of men and women to pick and choose from, and the only way to secure happiness is to bear with each other both pain and pleasure and sorrow and joy."

WONDERFUL CAREER.

Col. M. J. O'Brien, who has been elected to succeed the late Henry B. Plant, has been in the employ of the great Southern Express company for many years. He began as a driver of one of the wagons of the Adams Express company, and worked his way up in that service until the Southern company hired him. Then his real career in business began. Thirty years ago Mr. O'Brien became the private secretary of the president of the Southern Express company, and now he is him-



SARAH DORON TERRY.

phia and used to live here. One day a messenger came to my mother, telling her that the general wanted her to cook his dinner, so I went with her and helped to cook him a nice meal. They did not always have good meals then. My father was once hungry and met Washington. He asked him for something to eat. The general put his hand in his pocket and gave my father a biscuit, which he was probably saving for himself.

"Gen. Washington was a bonny man, and the American people loved him. Every time he would walk down Chestnut street men would take off their hats and the girls and ladies courtesy. He would bow in a stately manner, and the people would say: 'Ah, what a fine man! What a brave general!'"

"And then came peace with England and the freedom of the colonies. Every wagon, cart or carriage which drove into town had a big sign on it, and every sign said 'Peace.' The city was illuminated and the people cheered, and the pretty girls let the young men kiss them on their return from the war.

"I was in Philadelphia when Gen. Lafayette came to the city in 1821. He was a handsome young man, with nice rosy cheeks and black curly hair, and every one seemed to love him. The whole town was beautifully illuminated. The general paraded up and down the streets, escorted by young men who had fought with Gen. Washington. When the general reached the arch he got off his horse and stood near a stand and saluted all the rest of the soldiers as they came by. In the

self the president of that great concern. When Mr. Plant died Mr. O'Brien was taking a rest in Europe, but he at once returned to Georgia and his election as president followed immediately. Col. O'Brien served in the Confederate army during the war, and was attached to the fleet of Commodore Poindexter until it was destroyed to prevent its falling into the hands of the enemy. When the colonel

was the superintendent of the Southern company it is said he traveled not less than an average of 30,000 miles each year.



COL. O'BRIEN.

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Ancient Chinese Dictionary.

It is believed that the most ancient dictionary in the world is the Chinese lexicon, compiled by Pao-tse 1,000 years before Christ.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

OVERCOME BY GAS.

Dynamite Releases Foul Air in a Mine and Three Men Are Revived With Difficulty.

The following pensions were issued last week: Miller Fording, Greenfield, \$8; Joseph M. Quisenberry, \$6; John Miller, Blairsville, \$5; William Mull, dead Bakersville, \$10 to \$12; Leonard Bronson, dead, Corry, \$17; Robert McCracken, McCaslin, \$6 to \$8; Helen H. Bronson, Corry, \$12; Elizabeth McCull, Saxonburg, \$3; minor of David Kissinger, \$5; John Lopp, Hancock, \$8; John Diemer, Pittsburgh, \$6; John E. Lyle, Kinzua, \$6; Andrew A. Ketteridge, Sharpburg, \$8; Alexander Carson, Allegheny, \$6; Samuel C. Major, Rochester, \$3; David J. Allen, Bellefonte, \$4 to \$10; Hugh F. Hamill, Georgeville, \$12 to \$14; Thomas Reese, Johnstown, \$12 to \$17; William Bouser, Mosgrove, \$6 to \$8; Elizabeth Jackson, Uniontown, \$8; Rebecca A. Snare, Cove Forge, \$8; Hannah E. Miles, West Newton, \$8; William McCall, Bonnet, \$6; Lewis A. Dowden, Redman Mills, \$6; William H. Eisenman, Latrobe, \$10; Lawrence Doyle, Allegheny, \$6; William Craig, Chambersville, \$10 to \$12; Rudolph Hoover, Somerset, \$14 to \$17; Lewis Huffman, Barkoville, \$8 to \$10; Thomas H. P. Repine, Homer City, \$8 to \$8; George Senebaugh, Lancaster, \$6 to \$8; Ann Burt, Carlisle, \$8; Fannie Wister, Somerset, \$12.

The other evening at Rough Run, Butler county, a mining camp, three men were overcome by foul air in a shaft sunk for taking out limestone. A dynamite blast was fired, after which a man named Anthony went back into the shaft to learn the effects of the shot. After waiting for some time for his return, one named Taylor was sent into the shaft to see what had become of him. Taylor also failed to return, and a third man, named Millison, went in. When Millison, too, remained at the bottom two more men ventured in and they found the three lying unconscious from foul gas which the dynamite blast had released. They were taken to the top and Taylor and Millison soon revived, but Anthony remained in a delirious condition, and may not recover.

Two children named Nichols were drowned in the Susquehanna river near Coal Center the other day. A boy and girl, aged about 8 and 10 years, were out in the waves made by the steamer Little Bill, and got beyond their depth. The boy managed to reach the shore, but the girl was drowning, when her sister, aged 17 years, went to her rescue in a skiff, and in trying to save the child was grasped so tightly by the little one that she was pulled out of the skiff and both were drowned. The bodies were found later, locked firmly in a death grasp.

Little Elsie Pritchard, aged 6 years, of Mt. Washington, Pittsburg, had a terrible experience at the railroad station at Greensburg recently. She and her mother were crossing from one train to another when the child's foot was caught between the cars. There she was pinioned for nearly ten minutes before the trainmen could separate the cars sufficiently to have the foot of the child extracted. The mother held the little girl and the cries were piteous. The foot was terribly crushed.

Miss Rose Finney, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Finney, widow of New Castle, made a desperate attempt to commit suicide the other night. When found the young girl, for she is only 17 years old, had swallowed two ounces of carbolic acid, and was unconscious. Her throat was terribly burned by the acid. In one of her lucid moments she told those about her that she had taken poison because her mother and sister had gone to Cascade park and left her at home alone. There is no hope for her recovery.

Fayette county furnished another murder last week, making five murder trials for the September term. Joe and Andy Sanko, slaying others, quarreled over domestic troubles at Smock. They had been drinking. Suddenly Joe Sanko opened a pocketknife and stabbed his brother in the neck, penetrating the jugular vein, the victim bleeding to death in a short time. Joe Sanko wandered about the works as if nothing had happened until the sheriff deputized an officer by wire to arrest him.

A suit to recover \$5,000 for spilling a spring of water has been filed by Mrs. Amanda J. Hutchison against Elmer C. Christy and S. C. Kennedy, road supervisors of Clay township. The plaintiff alleges that a great deal of sickness in her family has been caused by the spring from which the water for domestic use was obtained becoming filthy, and accuses the road supervisors of negligently allowing the outlet of the spring to become closed up where it crosses the public road.

By an explosion of gasoline in the cottage of Charles Retzow of Harrisburg, on the United Brethren camping ground at Mt. Getta, Tuesday evening, Mrs. William Miller of Harrisburg, was so horribly burned that her death followed shortly after. Mrs. Miller's daughter, G. Frede, was badly burned. In a short time the cottage was in a blaze and the flames quickly communicated to adjoining cottages, 14 of which were totally destroyed.

The employees of the Canonsburg plant of the American Tin Plate Company were locked out last week. The men have been receiving 2 cents a box, and demanded 5. The demand was refused. Vice President Hugh Scanlon, of the Workers' Association, came and called a meeting of the workmen. The men left the mill to attend the meeting, and after it was over returned to the mill, but were refused admission.

Mrs. George Lewis, of Sharon, received a telegram the other morning stating that her husband, Captain George Lewis, had committed suicide by hanging in the Dixmont Insane Asylum. Within the hour she received word that her father had died at Smoke Run, Fairfield county. Captain Lewis was one of the best known citizens of Mercer county.

Judge Dunham, at Towanda, filed an opinion refusing a new trial to William J. Henry, recently convicted of second degree murder in killing Geo. Rutledge, of Sayre. He has become melancholy of late, and Friday night made a second unsuccessful attempt upon his life by severing an artery in his leg. He tried to hang himself to his cell door before.

Allen Waldert, aged 69 years, a carpenter of Hubbard, fell in a saw-fall 12 feet and fractured his skull. He died in a few minutes.

In Howard township, near Bellefonte, last week, Henry Confer was thrashing with one of the old four-horse power machines. Confer's 8-year old son stumbled and fell on the jack. His head was caught by the heavy belt, run into the wheel and crushed into a jelly.

The saw mill shingle mill and planing mill, together with a large quantity of shingles and dressed lumber at Flinton, Cambria county, owned by Charles Kreamer, were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$29,000; insurance, \$15,000.

While Mrs. Fish, of Ellwood City, was opening a can of corn, the can exploded with terrific force, blowing the can lid against her eye, inflicting a wound which may cause her to lose her sight.