

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF WASHINGTON SOCIETY

BY RED BUCK.

Vice President and Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks received at their home on K street Wednesday evening from 9 to 11:30 o'clock.

The Fairbanks reception is considered one of the most pleasant social events of the season in Washington. The function is given in honor of the congressional contingent. Invitations were issued to 500 persons this year. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks were assisted in receiving by Uncle Joe Cannon's daughter, Miss Cannon and Mrs. LeSeur; Mrs. Timmons, and Mrs. Nelson Dingley.

Having the good fortune to be in the press gallery, I received a "bid" to call at the Fairbanks home and meet the Vice President, his wife and daughters and their friends in the receiving line. I went early to avoid the rush and was ushered to the third floor, where I left my overcoat and hat with a check boy. As I started back down stairs the clock struck half-past 9. By that time the hall and cloak rooms were filled with callers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks were in line, with their assistants, in the parlor. I had seen the Vice President many times before but had not looked him over carefully. Every day the Senate is in session I see him in his chair of honor in the chamber as he presides over the noble law-makers; a number of times I have met him on Pennsylvania avenue, walking toward the Capitol. Before coming here I had seen his picture in the papers and magazines, but they gave only an idea of the shape of his head and the cut of his face. As presiding officer of the Senate he is dignified and impassionate; as companion to some friend on the street he is a good, rapid walker, an entertaining talker, and in his parlor a gracious and hospitable host. One who had known no more of the Vice President than I, was struck with his height. There is something about him that makes him resemble Mr. Richard J. Reynolds, the tobacco king of Winston-Salem. The two are of about one height and size and look alike about the head.

Mr. Fairbanks' face is cold and cunning in repose, but when animated, as it was Wednesday night, it is warm and pleasant to look upon. He had the air of a man who was for the moment trying to forget the affairs of the political arena and the business world. The Vice President has been very successful in his undertakings. He has mounted obstacles of all sorts during his busy career as a politician and statesman. Political honors have been won and a snug fortune gained by constant effort and close application. Slowly but surely he has made his way. Among his numerous endeavors he has landed or purchased newspapers and employed many talented writers. Some people give him a bad name—they say that to win the end always justifies the means with him. But the man who soars above his fellows is due admiration; he must be equipped better than those about him. This is but little chance for Mr. Fairbanks' nomination at the Chicago convention, but people who have known him for decades would not be surprised to see him win out. Industry, cleverness and everlasting digging may carry him through.

Mrs. Fairbanks is considered one of the most charming women in social life here. She is described as a person of sweet disposition and sympathetic heart. She is large and attractive, with light hair and beaming face. She stood by the side of her husband at the reception. Next to Mrs. Fairbanks was Miss Cannon, who is larger and taller than her father, the famous Speaker of the House. Her hair is dark. Mrs. LeSeur, her sister, is of the blonde type, and smaller than her sister. Neither of them look like Uncle Joe, nor are they as sprightly.

The most interesting person among the receivers was Mrs. Timmons, the Vice President's handsome daughter, who almost as tall as her father, has the affable, fascinating ways of her mother. She has light auburn hair, beautiful arms and hands, and queenly manners. On the night of the reception Mrs. Timmons stood in the middle of the room, several feet from the end of the formal receiving line, and welcomed the guests, making every one feel at home. As our party passed in first ladies were greeted by Mrs. Timmons, who said to each one with a most gracious smile: "I ought to know you. I am Mrs. Timmons, Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks' daughter. We are so glad to see you."

Having seen Mrs. Timmons and heard her sweet and gentle voice I realized one cause for the Vice President's success. Mrs. Timmons could carry a State for any one if she were willing to undertake the task. Before we started out that night for the Fairbanks home a young Southern girl, who had attended the annual receptions there, said: "You will see Mrs. Timmons, one of the most charming women in Washington. She is so good looking, so friendly and so natural. We find her so."

Passing out of the parlors we drifted into the spacious dining room, where the best of punch and more substantial, if not so delightful, refreshments were served. The room was crowded with well-dressed men and women and everybody in cheerful mood. Among the most affable of the guests of the evening was Senator Bailey, of Texas, and he was greeted cordially by all being a large powerful man, with good figure and elegant manners, the Texan is a favorite with the ladies. He circulated among his friends that night giving the glad hand.

On turning to leave the dining room I came face to face with Princess Kabinanale, wife of the delegate from Hawaii, accompanied by a lady from Congress Hall Hotel. Before I knew what had happened, I had been presented to the princess, who is very pretty and unique looking. I told her that I was more than glad to see her. She wore one of the richest gowns of the evening. Dr. and Mrs. Zoch and Mrs. McGee met on the return trip. They came in a little late but were having a royal time, as all Southerners do at such functions. I was glad to see somebody from down home, for I had quite recovered from the honor of meeting a real princess; I told Dr. McGee of what had come to me and he declared, "By George, you are lucky."

While we were passing the time of the night with the McGees, the hallway between the parlors and the dining room became blocked; the centre of attraction was Uncle Joe Cannon, wearing his rug-suit and a very pretty carnation. Everybody was trying to get at his hand to shake it and he was all smiles. We shooed along and met the Speaker. The mouthpiece of our party, the daughter of a North Carolina merchant, held Uncle Joe's hand and gave it a squeeze and a shake and said: "We

are from North Carolina, where all great people are born, and we want to speak to Uncle Joe."

"Well, by George, you are all right. Give me your hands and let us say, Hurrah for the Old North State!" Uncle Joe was more than cordial. His face glowed and his eye twinkled with mischief.

There were honors ahead, President Roosevelt, with dignity thrown aside and the spirit of a good fellow in his heart, passed the receiving line and was "coming down the pike," grinning and chattering.

"Shall we speak to the President?" asked one of our party. "Certainly," declared the leader. "I'll just tell him that we are North Carolina Roosevelt Democrats and he'll be glad to see us."

John Wesley Gaine, the handsome, fiery Democrat of Tennessee, who was standing near just given the matter of the White House a hearty "hello" and a "good evening." "I extended my hand and introduced the down-homers to the Tennesseean.

"Here, Mr. Roosevelt," said Mr. Gaine, "is a bunch of fancy Carolinians and they want to shake with you."

"This done so gracefully by Mr. Gaine that I forgave him for passed sins and put him on my book of good fellows."

"We are North Carolina Democrats, Mr. President, but we are loyal to the Union at this particular time," said our leader.

"Bless you," said the President. "I'm delighted to see the Tar Heels." "We do not vote with you but you are our President and, as such, we admire you and will always be loyal to you."

"By George, that's the right sort of talk. We are all Americans," shouted the President.

As this conversation took place the President wrung the hand of the North Carolina woman with his right and greeted with his left.

"We'll be to your next reception and want you to know us when we pass." "If you will just say 'Tar Heels' and nothing more when you come, I will call your name."

"I'll bet you on that." The incident was one not to be forgotten by the visitors. Teddy was just as pleasant as could be.

In turning to go the Tar Heel asked: "Miss Alice, your daughter, here."

"I haven't seen her." "Well, we want to see her—we like you down home, but we like Miss Alice better."

"Call on her," said the President, laughing.

"Yes, and tell her that I told you to go."

But, in the meantime, Miss Alice and Nick had come in. They were at that moment shaking hands with Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks. We greeted her and told her of the conversation with her father.

"How do you feel, Mrs. Loggworth, after your recent illness?" asked the Tar Heel.

"Bully," said Miss Alice with the Roosevelt smile.

I hope that I may live long enough to see the Tar Heel again. They may attend another Fairbanks reception.

I had seen sufficient for one day. WASHINGTON, D. C.

A TYPICAL MISER. A Strange Recluse Watchman Who House When He Died Was Found To Be A Junk Shop.

Newbern Journal, 18th. Mr. Charles Anderson, the strange recluse and watchman, whose death was recorded in yesterday's Journal, was buried in the national cemetery last evening. Rev. R. C. Beaman conducting the services.

FAYETTEVILLE NEWS BUDGET.

Protests to the Corporation Commission—Complaints—Election Officers—Superior Court Deals With the Liquor Sellers and Gamblers.

Fayetteville, Jan. 19.—J. A. Oates, president of the chamber of commerce; W. E. Kindley, president of the Merchants' Retail Association, and J. H. Anderson, president of the Industrial Club, have filed earnest protests with the State corporation commission against the discontinuance of the Bennettsville "Shofy" train, as very prejudicial to the business interests of Fayetteville. Two or three months ago the correspondent sounded the note of warning in his news letters that this very discontinuance might take place, and he was reproached as an alarmist.

The officers elected at the Cross Creek L. dining and Loan Association are: H. W. Lilly, president; H. Lutterloh, vice president; C. G. Rose, attorney; F. H. Stedman, secretary and treasurer; C. W. Rankin, assistant secretary and treasurer. The reports show a remarkably successful business since the organization of the association.

Mr. J. S. Schenck, of Greenboro, is here to take the position of manager of the Fayetteville Insurance and Realty Company, and will move his family to this city as soon as he can secure a dwelling.

As Friday's stockholders' meeting of the Cumberland Savings and Trust Company the following officers were elected: F. H. Stedman, president; J. R. Tolar and J. V. McGowan, vice presidents; C. W. Rankin, cashier. The directors were authorized to increase the capital of the company at their discretion.

The criminal term of Superior Court has given Judge Long and Solicitor Sinclair week of hard work, many cases having been added to the docket since court opened. There was no capital case, except that of Williams for criminal assault. Liquor selling and gambling had a large place on the docket.

Miss Mary McNeill is visiting friends at Hillsboro. Miss Anna Mainey has returned from a visit to Savannah, Ga.—Rev. G. F. Smith, pastor of Hay Street Methodist church, has been confined to the house for some days with the grip.

TO PAVE NEWBERN STREETS. About Twelve Miles of Granolithic to Be Put Down—New Dynamo Being Installed.

Newbern, Jan. 19.—Messrs. Colvin & Henry, civil engineers, are making a survey of the city, preparatory to the putting down of granolithic pavement on the sidewalks. A bond issue of \$50,000 was voted for this purpose last spring and within twelve months Newbern expects to have several miles of good sidewalks, the intention being to pave about twelve miles.

The city is now installing a large directly connected engine and dynamo at the water and light plant. This machine is to furnish night current, and the present plant will be run to furnish day current. It is hoped to have the day current on within twenty days. The price of current was raised January 1st from 19 cents a kilowatt to 15 cents and a sliding scale of discounts made, none of which hit the small user.

A farmers' institute was held in the court house Friday. The State Department of Agriculture at Raleigh sent four men and the United States Department of Education sent three to conduct the institute. The attendance was small but the programme interesting and helpful.

PROGRESSIST PLATFORM. Japanese Political Organization Holds a Meeting and Defines Its Position.

Tokio, Jan. 19.—Members of the Progressist party 50-day at a general meeting, which was held at the headquarters of the party. The purpose of the opening of the Diet for the purpose of defining a platform, passed resolutions of which the following was the preamble:

"Whereas the cabinet has shown that it has failed in its policy measures by faulty internal administration and the national development has been interrupted, while its weak diplomacy is a stain on the national prestige, this existing state of affairs which was profoundly disturbed by the national indignation, our party demands the government's explanation on seven points."

Among the seven points, increase of taxation, method of compilation of the budget, and the duties of the principal features. Count Okuma, leader of the Progressists, did not attend the meeting. The Progressists hold eighty-nine seats in the House of Representatives. One prominent member of the party joined the Constitutionalists yesterday.

AMUSEMENTS. "The Lion and the Mouse," which Henry B. Harris will present in this city at the Academy of Music Saturday, matinee and night, is an American play, essentially and completely original, and based upon a theme which has not been before exploited dramatically. It deals directly with a subject which at the present moment is very much in the public mind—the corruption of politics and legislation by the power of combined money-making organizations and the dominance of unscrupulous kings of finance.

To Charles Klein, who wrote the play, and Henry B. Harris, who had foresight to appreciate the timeliness of it, is due credit for undoubtedly one of the best dramas that has been seen in America in many years. The announcement of the production here is causing much comment. The seat sale is announced for Thursday morning at Hawley's.

The name of George Ade is now known throughout the length and breadth of America and Europe and one of his plays means that much money has to be spent. Correspondingly well known is the name of "The County Chairman," the prominent New York success which probably occupies the head of the class to-day. So when it is announced that one of Ade's biggest successes, "The County Chairman," presented by the largest and best companies, is to be seen at the Academy of Music next Monday night, the great importance of the announcement can readily be realized. Further, theatre-goers should comprehend that one of the greatest dramatic treats of the season is coming their way and they should richly prepare for it.

COMPROMISE AGREED ON. Suit Against Standard Oil Company Settled, \$5,000 Having Been Asked For.

Durham, Jan. 19.—One damage suit that is set for trial in the district court of court convene Monday has been settled. This is by compromise

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and when the court convenes it will be presented a compromise judgment in the sum of \$5,000 but the contending parties are together and it is learned, though no court record has yet been made of the case, that the plaintiff in this action has been awarded \$7500 in full settlement of the claim and that this record will be made early next week. The cause was a colored man and was the one who was on the inside of the oil tank cleaning it out when he struck a match that ignited the gases and caused the explosion. He did not know the dangers that would result from the striking of a match and this he did.

Commissioner Smith vs. The Standard Oil Company

From The Railway World, January 3, 1908.

Chicago and Eastern Illinois do not run into Chicago. They terminate at Dolton, from which point entrance is made over the Belt Line. Whiting, where the oil freight originates, is not on the lines of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, which receives its Whiting freight from the Belt Line at Dolton. The former practice, now discontinued, in filing tariffs was to make them read from a point on the line of the filing road, and it was also general to state on the same sheet, that the tariff would apply to other points, e. g. Whiting. The Chicago and Eastern Illinois followed this practice in filing its rate from Dolton, and making a note on the sheet that it applied to Whiting. This was in 1895 when this method of filing tariffs was in common use.

Now let us see in what way the intending shipper of oil could be misled and deceived by the fact that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois had not filed a rate reading from Whiting. Commissioner Smith contends that concealment is the only motive for such a circuitous arrangement, i. e., that this method of filing the rate was intended to mislead intending competitors of the Standard Oil Company. Suppose such a prospective oil refiner had applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission for the rate from Chicago to East St. Louis over the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, he would have been informed that the only rate filed with the commission by this company was \$1-4 cents from Dolton, and he would have been further informed, if indeed he did not know this already, that this rate applied throughout Chicago territory. So that whether he wished to locate his plant at Whiting or anywhere else about Chicago, under an arrangement of long standing, and which applies to all the industrial towns in the neighborhood of Chicago, he could have his freight delivered over the Belt Line to the Chicago and Eastern Illinois at Dolton and transported to East St. Louis at a rate of \$1-4 cents. Where then is the concealment which the Commissioner of Corporations makes so much of? Any rate—from Dolton on the Eastern Illinois or Chappell on the Alton, or Harvey on the Illinois Central, or Blue Island on the Rock Island, applies throughout Chicago territory to shipments from Whiting, as to shipments from any other point in the district. So far from the Eastern Illinois filing its rate from Dolton in order to deceive the shipper, it is the Commissioner of Corporations who either betrays his gross ignorance of transportation, customs in Chicago territory or relies on the public ignorance of these customs to deceive the public too apt to accept unquestioningly every statement made by a Government official as necessarily true, although, as in the present instance, a careful examination shows these statements to be false.

The final point made by President Moffett that other commodities of a character similar to oil were carried at much lower rates than 18 cents, the Commissioner of Corporations discusses only with the remark that "the reasonableness" of this rate is not in question. The question is whether this rate constituted a discrimination against other shippers of oil, and he also makes out the failure of President Moffett to produce before the grand jury evidence of the alleged illegal acts of which the Standard Oil official said that other large shippers in the ter-