

WASHINGTON HAPPY OVER DEPARTURE OF CONGRESS

(Special to The Evening Times.) Washington, July 7.—That W. J. Bryan is still the biggest luminary in the presidential sky at present, so far as the south is concerned, would seem plain from the campaign speech delivered by a southerner—Representative Burgess of Texas—during the closing hours of the session. Said Mr. Burgess:

"We shall nominate as our standard bearer in 1908 that man who has stood for years for every popular contention advocated by the present occupant of the white house; for in the language of the distinguished gentleman from Kentucky in this house, Hon. Ollie H. James, there is not a single issue advocated by Theodore Roosevelt that is popular with the American people today but that bears the bloody stain of Bryan's faithful feet."

Of course, a cheerful indulgence in the harmless pastime of listening to the buzzing of the presidential bee is the only excitement left to Washington after the summer, but Mr. Bryan's resolution to mix in no way with the friends of trusts at the reception to be given him on his homecoming, shows that this bee at least may have a sting.

Figures just given out on the percentage of homicides in the United States show some alarming although interesting results. Human life, comparatively speaking, grows cheaper every year. The figures in question show that the homicides per million inhabitants in Canada are 3; in England 10; in France 14; and in the United States 120. When the figures are considered by groups of states, they show that homicides are most prevalent in the southern and Pacific states, where they number 11 and 14 per 50,000 inhabitants respectively, while in New England the number is less than three per 50,000. It is pointed out, however, that in spite of the high percentage of the south, it is not due to a racial question, although the proper explanation has not as yet been found.

Although the politicians have flown from Washington, the city feels that it is recompensed, at least in part, by the degree varying with one's politics, by the coming of a large collection of wild fowls to be liberated in Rock Creek Park. Some, indeed, have been so unkind as to state that the birds which are coming are better than those which have left, in that the former

of municipal ownership of various public utilities! No wonder Washington is grieved! But though grieved, she is unwilling to yield the palm, for, although the article in question describes as an existing condition a state of affairs which has long been an ideal in American politics, it neglects the more important social side. Washington does not feel quite so badly when she remembers that according to figures compiled in 1901, out of a total population of 769,000, there were in the city of Glasgow 91,200 persons living under the crowded condition of from 3 to 12 in one room, with 194,300 living from 5 to 12 in two rooms. Nearly two-fifths of the whole population living in such an undesirable and unhealthy condition—this is the social development of the bugbear of municipal ownership. Washington has nothing like that. Indeed, this dangerous concentration of its population makes Glasgow seem like a walled town of the middle ages, the confining wall in this case being one of poor transportation facilities and graded fares. Washington may have her graft, but she has not Glasgow's terrible social congestion, and remembering Mr. De Rympie's report on the danger of copying Glasgow's policy in this country, she still holds up her head, although shorn of congress, the president and most of her foreign ambassadors at one fell swoop.

Although forty-six stars will not be officially accepted for government flags for another year, the number of banners displayed on the fourth containing the new star of Oklahoma was great. Indeed, following the action of congress in admitting the new state some local statisticians—and his name is legion—began a nerve wracking competition of the number of new flags which this action would produce. In spite of the hot weather, he is still at large, and with some interesting results. Enough flags, large and small, according to his figures were manufactured in the country last year to give every man, woman and child in the United States at least one. All of them, placed in a line would reach goodness knows how many times around the earth, and so on. But it is true that there has been a great boom in flag making since the Spanish war, the smaller ones being in great demand for table decorations, favors and the like. No one knows how many of these small muslin affairs are stamped out yearly, but an indication is given in the fact that one New York concern alone produces 55,000 a day.

Considerable interesting discussion has been going on among those remaining at the Capital this week over the discovery that while the Journal of the House shows the adjournment of congress as of the legislative day of June 29, that of the senate shows the date June 30. Some persons were inclined to believe that this discrepancy might invalidate the acts of congress passed during the closing hours, but the fear is laughed at by the officials. Mr. Courts who has been the clerk of the Committee on Appropriations many years, is familiar with the precedents. He said a similar case arose a number of years ago, and that the Comptroller of the Treasury then held that the seeming conflict of dates was a legislative fiction, and not a fact.

It is up to the State Department to issue notice to Americans preparing to travel in Germany that red clothing of any description is tabooed in the land of "der Kaiser", and that the wearing of it may lead to complications. In the light of latter day liberalism this may have a medieval sound, but a case is just reported of a school boy, who was arrested because he refused to take off a red tie, which, after his trial, was confiscated. The whole affair was due to what roughly corresponds to our blue laws; that is, a law passed in 1849 prohibiting the wearing of red clothes of any kind even including socks, since red, the republican color, was calculated to offend loyal subjects and incite a breach of the peace.

Washington, for the first time in more than a year, is today absolutely free from small pox. This delightful state of affairs must not be taken to indicate that in the past the capital has been plague-ridden. Quite the contrary, for small pox is almost unknown. But in the poorer quarters there are always two or three unnumbered cases, and it is to the elimination of these that the health inspectors are pointing with such justifiable pride.

**THEY LIVE ON STILTS.**  
People in Turpentine Districts Of France Use Long Ones.  
People live on 16-foot stilts in the remarkable turpentine-growing country of France. They do these stunts after breakfast and do not remove them again until it is time for bed. There are two reasons for the wearing of stilts in the turpentine country. The other is the landing of the great flocks. The turpentine comes from the maritime pine. This tree is tapped, a shingle is inserted and from the shingle is hung a tiny bucket, into which the turpentine drips. The tapping process is like that used on the American sugar maple. Young pine trees are tapped low, but with each year's passage the incision is made higher, so that it is not long before most of the trees are tapped 20 or 30 feet from the ground. Hence the huge stilts of the workmen. On these stilts they traverse

the flat country, covering five or six yards with each stride, and quickly and easily they collect the turpentine that overflows the little buckets hanging high up in the trees.

It is for herding also that the stilts are useful. The country is very flat, and the herdsmen, unless he continually climbed a tree, would be unable to keep all the members of his flock in sight. But, striding about on his stilts, he commands a wide prospect; he is always, as it were, upon a hill. The still-wearers carry a 15-foot staff with a round, flat top like a dinner plate. When it is lunch time or when they are tired they plant the staff on its round, flat top. Then, in comfort, seated so dizzily high, they eat and rest and chatter—a strange sight to behold.—New York Press.

**Watermelon Weather.**  
Mark Train, philosopher and physician, once wrote a story to tell how a king was cured of a certain illness by eating a large, ripe, juicy watermelon. As usual, his story had two morals. It is too hot to remember the other moral; one was the watermelon. Fussy dietists who argue that everything good to eat and drink must be injurious have long tried to give the watermelon a bad name. The safe and sane instinct of plain people is wiser, and melons come by carloads. Water is a mocker—unless typhoid germs can be kept out of it better than in Philadelphia. Milk is raging—until Mr. Roosevelt gets his federal cow-barn inspectors at work. But the good old watermelon is incorruptible. It is pure water, distilled and put by nature herself, who needs no government label to certify to the cleanliness of her methods and the innocence of her sun-kissed elements. It is delicate aroma. It is slightly a food, generously a drink, and altogether poetry. George has deserved well of the nation in presenting the watermelon to its July need. New York should express thanks to the "New York of the south."—New York World.

Gen. Edward S. Bragg's pension of \$50 a month, by a special act of congress, finds him in his 80th year. He had been in the consular service, but his retirement became necessary on account of age.

NEW YORK'S NEW BRANCH POSTOFFICE THE BIGGEST

(Special to The Evening Times.) New York, July 7.—Now the dairy and the postoffice in the world world New York capital, subscribed by Levi E. Austin, Thomas F. Ryan, H. P. Whitney, Anthony Brady and other financial leaders, has secured possession of a new butter-making process, said to be far superior to any previously in use; it now operates butter plants with a capacity of 100,000 pounds a day, and is soon to erect a factory in the west which will double this production. Eggs and poultry are also to be handled by the firm. The object of the company is to receive the 2,500,000,000 pounds of butter which the country annually produces, purify it and remanufacture it into the highest grade of butter. The closest scrutiny by the government and the public is to be facilitated, it is said, and every possible way is safeguarded in every possible way. The firm announces that it intends to eliminate the middle man and to pay the farmer more for his butter.

New York's new branch postoffice, the site for which has just been purchased in the Pennsylvania terminal station, will be the largest in the world, with a ground floor space of 11,255 square feet, far surpassing in area the postoffice in London, until now the most extensive. The building may be finished in 1908, and will cost four or five millions of dollars. Since nearly all the great railroads entering the city will ultimately concentrate their terminals in the immediate neighborhood of the new branch, the work of handling the enormous masses of mail matter brought in by rail will be done there. At the same time the old postoffice will have plenty to do in attending to the downtown and steamship mails, both of which are steadily increasing in volume. There has never more striking evidence of the growth of the metropolis and the steady march of business northward than this new postoffice affords; and it is plainly to be seen that there must be great readjustments and shiftings of trade centers within a very brief period.

New York's adherents have made an attempt to elect the Earl of Philadelphia and Toledo in attacking the ice companies for raising the price of their merchandise. The companies assert, on the other hand, that the advance they have made from 20 cents to 40

cents per 100 pounds is really very small, considering the short crop of last winter, both in New England and on the Hudson, which was an important factor in setting the value of ice. The unusually early hot wave, too, has interfered very much with the calculations as to supply and demand made earlier in the season, while the difficulty and expense of delivery increase every year in proportion to the constant spread of the city over new areas and the augmenting number of tall skyscrapers, every story of which must be served with ice. Almost every business condition is different in New York from what it is in other cities, and problems of price and service here must be considered and adjusted entirely in view of local circumstances.

With a five-hundred-dollar-a-day ferry upon its hands now, the city of Greater New York is planning to buy another. The Staten Island Ferry was bought in 1901 in order to reward a larger number of faithful political heeds, but the 25th Street, Brooklyn, Ferry gave little promise of dividend, even though operated by a private company without impetuous friends to look out for. Two years ago the city offered, through the board of estimates and apportionment, to purchase the 25th Street Ferry. At that time the company valued the property at approximately one million dollars. Since then the city, proceeding with the usual speed in such matters, has been having the property condemned. Two years of condemnation have as yet placed no purchasing value upon the property, but two years of delay and frontage improvement have materially raised the price of all dock property. "It is not unlikely," says E. H. Hogan, an officer of the ferry company, "that the original proposition which we made to the city two years ago and which the city then considered too high, will now, after this lapse of time, be found too low by the valuation committee." Thus does a benign municipality seize the public utilities for her citizens, and thus do the grateful citizens, in order to foot the bills, reach far, far down into their pockets after those coins of the realm which they have managed to save from the grasp of private ownership.

Police Inspector Schmittberger of the Tenderloin, addressed some public (Continued On Page 10.)

Two Fast Trains CONDUCTORS' THIRTEENTH ANNUAL EXCURSION TO Norfolk, Old Point, Pine Beach, Ocean View VIRGINIA BEACH AND OTHER PLACES OF INTEREST From Raleigh, Durham and Oxford, Over Round Trip \$3.00 Make your arrangements to go and take a delightful trip and enjoy the grand ocean breezes. This trip will be an unparalleled opportunity for you to visit Norfolk, one of the most attractive seaport cities in America. The Refreshment Car will be in charge of an experienced caterer, and all kinds of refreshments will be furnished. Train Specially conducted by Captains W. P. Clements and G. M. Lasater. SEABOARD AIR LINE R. R., WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1906 For further information apply to W. P. Clements, Raleigh, N. C., G. M. Lasater, Raleigh, N. C., J. B. Hogan, Raleigh, N. C., W. S. Powell, Durham N. C., Committee, or C. H. Gattis, T. P. A., Raleigh, N. C. "THE CYCLONE" 76 MILES IN 67 MINUTES