

CLEVELAND, SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1907.

## Staff Letters and Exclusive Cable Correspondence.

### SEVEN PARTIES IN IRISH ISLE

Present Situation in Ireland  
Analyzed and Dis-  
cussed.

Sinn Fein Development is the  
Feature of the  
Week.

#### REDMOND'S PREDICAMENT

The Official Leader of the Irish is  
in a Fix—His Only Chance Seems  
to be to "Fight It Out" on Pres-  
ent Lines, Like Gen. Grant—The  
Policy of "Conciliation"—Gossip  
of Dublin by an Irish Nationalist  
Member of Parliament.

DUBLIN, Aug. 17.—The parties in  
Ireland may now lay their hands on  
their hearts and say, "We are seven."  
There are first of all, the two official  
parliamentary parties, led by Red-  
mond and Walter Long (or is it Wil-  
liam Moore?).

Then, arising to some extent out  
of these, are the Devolution and  
the Sinn Fein parties. Thirdly there  
is the party of O'Brien. The Sinn Fein  
party seems just now to be emerg-  
ing out of its long obscurity. And,  
finally, there is the Gaelic league  
which, although it is unquestionably  
a nonpolitical body, impinges, in its  
activities, on all sides on public and  
political questions.

The chief feature of the last few  
weeks has been the Sinn Fein devel-  
opment, culminating in the adherence  
to Sinn Fein doctrines of three mem-  
bers of the Irish parliamentary party,  
the latest of whom is Sir Thomas  
Grattan Esmond, chief whip for  
many years of that organization.

Sir Thomas' letter to the Sinn  
Fein meeting at Enniscorthy—his  
political apology—is regarded by the  
orthodox Nationalists as an extremely  
puerile performance, and some in-  
cidents in the late chief whip's car-  
eer are consequently recalled.

When he joined the party in 1885,  
he was welcomed with open arms as  
a brand plucker from the burning,  
and as a member of the family  
of the great Henry Grattan, the  
restorer of Irish constitutional liberty.  
Michael Davitt, I remember, did not  
like it—the old days of national  
triumph in the Irish national move-  
ment, and he made characteristic  
protest against the enthusiasm with  
which he was received.

Now it is said that Sir Thomas,  
very shortly after he joined the Na-  
tionalist party, rather fancied him-  
self as a man entitled to high office  
in it. When the split came in 1890,  
he took the side against Parnell, and  
from that day to this, according to  
his present critics, he has wobbled  
indefinitely between the two main  
tending factions. His last phase but  
one, it is said, was in the character  
of a Healeyite, but, say the cynosors,  
he left Healey in the lurch when he  
most needed his aid, and he had de-  
clared and became chief whip.

What there may be in all this I  
don't know, but his latest move is  
described as a "bit of a King" with  
his whole public career. His sugges-  
tion that Ireland should now demand  
complete repeal of the union is  
laughed at by practical politicians as  
not merely a dream, but a bad dream  
in the sense that it would leave Ire-  
land in a worse position than she is  
at present, seeing that the old Irish  
constitution still left the administra-  
tion in the hands of the British.

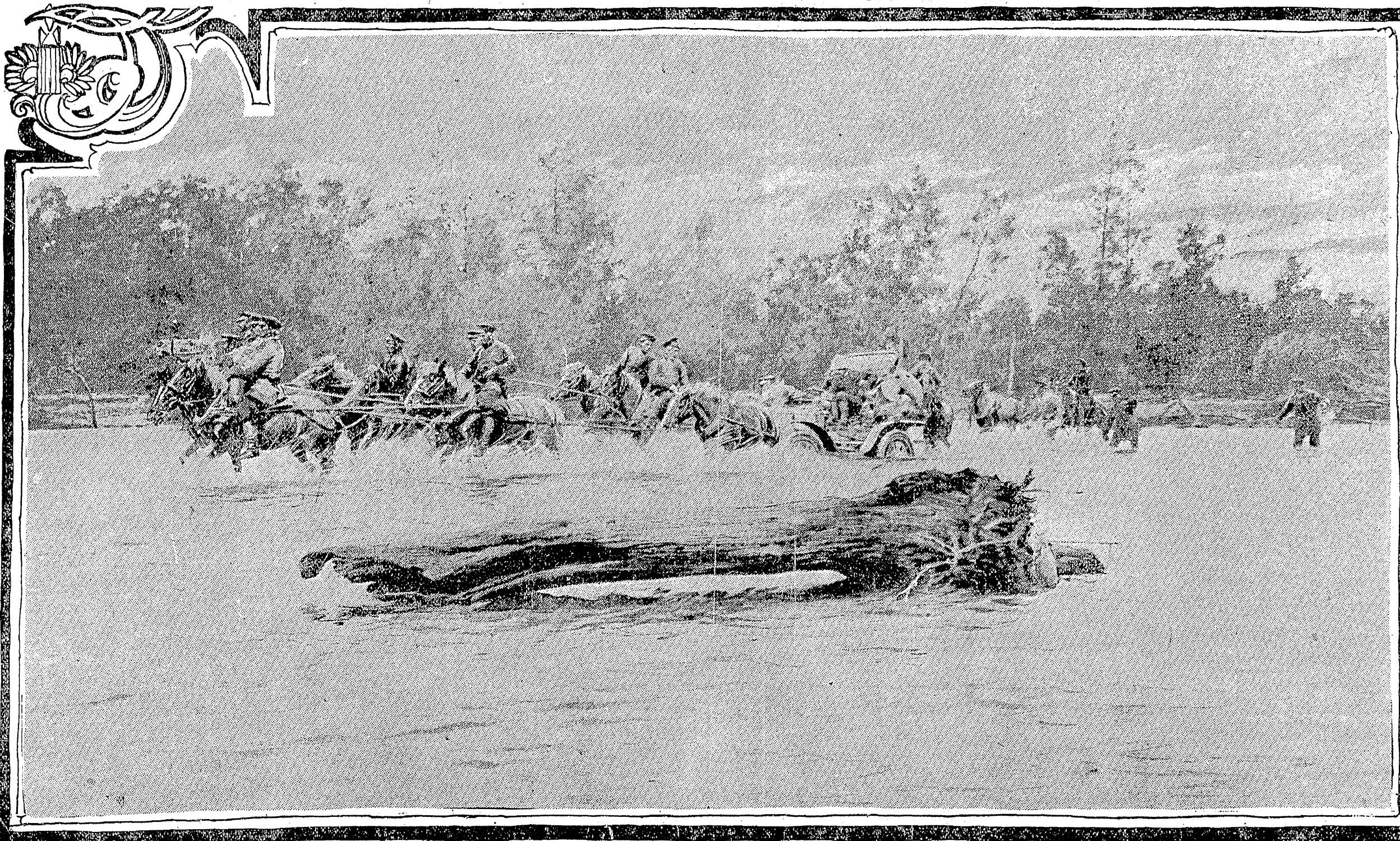
Sir Thomas, although he has be-  
come a Sinn Feiner, has not yet gone  
so far as to suggest the retirement of  
the Irish members of the British par-  
liament, as Mr. Dolan, M. P., has done.  
That policy, according to the Sinn Fein  
party, was approved of by both  
O'Donnell and Parnell. Yes, for a  
moment, and for a purpose, and these  
leaders considered the consequences  
of it they dropped it immediately.

The British constitution, as Gavran  
Duffy points out, has provided for  
the case of members of parliament per-  
sistently and deliberately remaining  
away from their duties, and although  
this procedure is not a crime, it can  
easily be brought to bear if neces-  
sary.

No man, it pointed out, can de-  
liberately disregard his constitu-  
ency; and there is such a thing as  
"a call to the house," under which a  
member can be forced to attend to  
his parliamentary duties. The Sinn  
Feiners characterize the breach of  
this procedure, and are not in the  
least daunted by the prospect of hold-  
ing election after election in order to  
follow up their plan. But that would  
need an enormous war chest, even if  
the policy could be legally carried out;  
and Sinn Fein war chest has not  
come into being.

O'Brien is, of course, well pleased  
with the latest developments of the  
parliamentary party during the last  
four years. But this is not very  
logical for the Sinn Feiners say—  
quote from their official organ—that  
since the year 1890, when the union  
was carried, we have been sending  
members to parliament, and that all  
the time the 103 members have been  
telling the country from year to year,  
and year to year, "Yes, horse, and yes."  
He is quite certain that there is a  
breaking up going on of the old  
Orange party in the north, under the  
influence of a new patriotism, and  
quicker Sloan, speaking in an Orange  
meeting on the 12th of July.

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PRINCE BORGHESE'S MOTOR CAR JOURNEY FROM PEKING TO PARIS—CROSSING A RIVER IN SIBERIA.

Prince Borghese arrived at Moscow on Saturday afternoon and regained the sweets of civilization, but between that and June 10, when he left Peking, he had experienced some thrilling and disagreeable adventures. On July 2 the car fell into the river Mishtha near Irkutsk, a bridge giving way beneath it. The Daily Telegraph correspondent, who is accompanying the traveler, says: "Prince Borghese, the mechanic and myself fall with the car into the water. I am unable exactly to relate all the phases of that unpleasant submersion. I find myself mounted on a heap of baggage and spare tires. I hear a crash, and an instant afterward find myself under the bridge, thrown against the motor car in a ridiculous position, always descending. I made an attempt to escape, but, being pinned down by the baggage and fallen beams, that was impossible. Meanwhile the reservoirs of the motor had opened and were inundating me with a stream of tepid oil. I was saturated with it. I heard a shout from the prince and saw his legs, also dripping oil, kicking actively above my head. The mechanic slipped from his seat, where he had been with his feet in the air, and rushed to my assistance. A few moments later all three were on our feet. Except for some few scratches and bruises we were absolutely unharmed, and we abandoned ourselves to a reaction of joy." It took three hours to get the car out.

### THANKS FATHER FOR DIVORCE

But Young Prince De Broglie  
Will Remarry Wife Ac-  
cording to Law.

Ruse of German Diplomat to  
Obtain Advancement  
Quickly.

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

PARIS, Aug. 17.—Prince and  
Princess Amedee De Broglie  
have sought and obtained from  
the Seine tribunal the annul-  
ment of the marriage of their young-  
est son, Prince Robert, to Mrs. Al-  
exander, the divorced wife of Mr.  
Veit, of the United States, who is a  
celebrated singer without any par-  
ticular talent.

In this they have done this young  
man a service of bringing him out  
of the condition of bigamy into which  
he had voluntarily entered, for he  
had two wives.

The first and the oldest in date is  
the Baronne Deslandes, whose hus-  
band he remains, according to the  
rights of the church, if not by civil  
law, until the vatican annuls the union;  
and the second, the said Mrs. Al-  
exander, whose legitimate spouse  
he has ceased to be since the judg-  
ment of the Seine tribunal.

But now Prince Robert De Broglie,  
who, unlike most people, has a  
passion for marrying, announces that  
he is much obliged to his father for  
having pointed out to his lawyers  
the reasons why the courts should  
declare this second union null and  
void, and that he will at once carry  
out the formalities enabling him to  
marry according to the requirement  
of the French law.

Did Prince and Princess Amedee  
De Broglie imagine that their action  
would have any other effect? This  
little history has turned into a  
farce, which would be very laugh-  
able if it were not a subject of such  
sadsness for the illustrious family  
concerned.

A Diplomat's Gratitude.  
Herr Von Miquel, who was for five  
years the first secretary at the Ger-  
man embassy in Paris, and who as  
such was received and made much of  
in the highest French society, has  
been paying his debt of gratitude in  
a curious manner.

This young diplomat, who was  
some months ago transferred to Rus-  
sia, with the title of Councillor of  
Embassy, and who has much ambi-  
tion and few scruples, began to  
think his advancement in the diplo-  
matic career was not going quick  
enough.

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### TOURISTS ROB STOKE POGES

Americans Steal Inscription  
From Famous English  
Churchyard.

Marienbad Crowded With  
Visitors Anxious to Meet  
King Edward.

BY PAUL LAMBETH.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A party  
of American tourists has been respon-  
sible for quite a respectable sensation  
among English antiquarians and  
reproducers of national sentimental  
illusions.

The scene of this exploit was the  
historical churchyard of Stoke Poges,  
which owes its celebrity, firstly, to  
the immortal elegy of Gray, and, sec-  
ondly, to its picturesque qualities—  
two valuable attributes which failed  
to secure a buyer when the famous  
village came into the auction mart  
only this year.

The tourists from the states con-  
sisted of two ladies and a youth,  
whose upper lip gave signs of ap-  
proaching manhood. For an hour or  
so they wandered about the church  
in ostentatious and undisguised  
curiosity, and it was deemed it ad-  
visable to keep a watchful eye on  
their enthusiasm.

His vigilance did not go unrewarded,  
for he came upon these three ad-  
mirers of England's most polished  
poet as they were removing an in-  
scription from the walls. He suc-  
ceeded in convincing them that such  
trifling things as inscriptions were not  
affixed for the conveniences of visi-  
tors, and he even withstood their offer  
of expenses which was destined to  
close his eye to their amateur essay  
in smuggling.

The party seemed disappointed, es-  
pecially since they had great in-  
sistence on the fact that they only  
wanted it for a souvenir. But the  
custodian was obdurate, and the three  
tourists wandered disconsolately into  
the churchyard, where the "rude fore-  
fathers of the hamlet sleep."

Slowly the janitor followed them  
and emerged from the church door  
just in time to see them capture a  
notice which hung from a tree and  
lead a hasty retreat among the tombs  
of the churchyard.

At the Paris Hotel de Ville, the  
tables of the president of the munic-  
ipal council, the president of the  
council general of the Seine and the  
president of the Seine are every day  
supplied with beautiful fresh bouquets  
of roses.

The other day M. Felix Roussel,  
the president of the municipal coun-  
cil, went to the office earlier than  
usual and found the porter arranging  
the beautiful bunches of morning  
roses.

"Ah," said the president, "delicious!  
so fragrant, so fresh! By the way,"  
he added, turning to the man, "I  
suppose all these flowers come from  
the municipal forcing houses?"  
"No, sir," said the man; "they are  
bought every morning from the flor-  
ists."

### MANY LIVES ARE SAVED BY CAT

Feline Arouses Sleeping In-  
mates When House  
Catches Fire.

Florist's Graft of 15,000  
Francs Has Been  
Stopped.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PLAIN DEALER.

PARIS, Aug. 17.—The cat of M.  
Delfino, a Paris cabinet maker, has  
won fame. This pussy has saved her  
master, and perhaps others, from a  
terrible death by fire.

In the rue de la Folie-Regnault, in  
the La Roquette quarter, M. Delfino  
has his workshop and his bedroom  
just above it. Beside the workshop  
is the room of the concierges, a  
couple named Blayon, and these good  
people were awakened in the middle  
of the night by the loud miaowing  
of Delfino's cat. As soon as they  
were awake and listening, they  
thought they heard the crackling of  
fire in the neighboring workshop.

Rushing to the spot, Blayon dis-  
covered that this was only too true,  
and that the woodwork and shavings  
under Delfino's bedroom were blazing  
fiercely. No sooner had he made  
this discovery than Delfino rushed  
down half dressed, leading the cat  
in his arms. "She has saved my  
life!" he shouted. "She jumped upon  
my chest and woke me, otherwise I  
should have been burned alive."

As soon as the sagacious  
pussy had been satisfied that the  
conciergo was awake she had rushed  
to her master and roused him up in  
the manner he stated. He was al-  
ready suffering seriously from smoke.

The Americans who come in such  
large numbers to France every year  
are considerable patrons of the na-  
tional factory of Sevres, whose an-  
nual special salon is now open.

To this interesting exhibition  
which has been specially organized by  
M. Baumgart, the director, collectors,  
agents and connoisseurs come from  
all over Europe and America to ob-  
low its progress and inspect the var-  
ious "discoveries" of its pupils, for  
Sevres is not only a workshop, but a  
school of ceramics.

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### PREACHER WILL LEAD THE HOSTS

Rev. R. J. Campbell to Enter  
Parliament for Socialist  
Labor Party.

He Advocates a Near Ap-  
proach to Revolution in  
His Speeches.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PLAIN DEALER.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The next gen-  
eral election, and it does not seem to  
be far off, will see the rise of the  
party which some day may rule Eng-  
land. This is the party of Labor  
and Socialism. It is bound to come.  
England has been revolutionized as  
it is and the further revolution will  
surprise few.

But what has surprised many is  
the practical announcement that the  
Rev. R. J. Campbell will accept the  
nomination of Cardiff to parliament,  
and, if elected, will become the leader  
of the new and solidified party  
of Labor and Socialism.

Mr. Campbell is the pastor of the  
City temple, the successor to Dr.  
Parker. He is the man who startled  
the world on the tenets of the new  
theology. He is the foremost figure  
in the British empire in the great  
army of Christian Socialists which in  
the last few years has sprung up.

Cardiff, the big Welsh seaport and  
coal center, is sure to elect Mr.  
Campbell. His tendencies are all to-  
ward socialism. During the past few  
days Mr. Campbell has been in  
Whales fulfilling engagements in the  
place and at the special request of  
Kelt Hardie, the leader of the Labor  
element in the house of commons.

The wonderful political creed of  
Mr. Campbell can be gathered from  
his announcements during his Welsh  
political tour. Here are some culled  
from his speeches:

"The first thing to be done," he de-  
clared, "is for the nation to reclaim  
its own, and it should enter into pos-  
session of land wherever the circum-  
stances require it, without delay.

"The land bill of the present gov-  
ernment hardly touches the fringe of  
the subject," he said. "We could  
change the whole of the present day  
conditions if we were only willing to  
lay aside our rooted prejudices  
against interfering with the so-  
called rights of property."

"Land values become inflated be-  
cause of the difficulty of transit and  
the certainty that rents will rise  
wherever population flows. I think  
we ought to multiply garden hamlets  
instead of garden cities. The land  
should be under public direction and  
control."

Mr. Campbell advocates that rail-  
ways should be subsidized on condi-  
tion that they become public or na-  
tional within a month of a given  
time.

### ABSENCE CURES PRINCE'S LOVE

After Long Stay in Africa He  
Wonders How He Was  
Blinded by Cupid.

Variety Actress, Former  
Sweetheart, Has Been  
Banished.

BY PAUL VILLIERS.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—Nine months  
of campaigning in German South-  
west Africa has effectually cured  
Prince Joachim Albert of his infatu-  
ation for the variety actress Marie  
Sulzer. He expresses astonishment  
now that he could ever have fallen  
under her spell.

Joachim inherited from his father  
who was the regent of Brunswick a  
fortune of \$2,500,000 and two exten-  
sive country establishments. Emper-  
or William who banished him last  
November, when the latter refused  
to give the actress up, has recalled  
the young man from exile.

It is current rumor among his in-  
timates that as soon as Joachim can  
get leave of absence he will go to  
England in search of a wife and, if  
he finds none there, to the United  
States. American girls with ambi-  
tion to wed titles should be warned  
that this imperial princeling cannot  
raise a wife to his rank, he can only  
make a morganatic marriage with a  
woman who is not of royal blood.

Nobody seems to know or care  
what has become of Marie Sulzer.  
She is an Austrian, and about the  
time her imperial lover was sent out  
of the country, she was banished as  
an undesirable alien. Though she  
failed to get a royal husband, her  
romance netted her a little. In order  
to place her on a footing when mar-  
riage with the prince was possible,  
she was made a baroness by the sim-  
ple process of hiring an impoverished  
and easily persuaded Baron Lieben-  
borg, also an Austrian, to marry her  
and then give her grounds for a di-  
vorce. The baron got \$3,750 on the  
wedding day and raised a row in  
Berlin because he did not get a like  
sum on the day of the divorce.

Prince Joachim's elder brother,  
Prince Frederick Henry, who was  
dismissed from the German army last  
June and banished from the empire,  
is now in Egypt and is not likely to  
be forgiven. The emperor boxed his  
ears, it is said, and tore off his decora-  
tions when he learned that this  
candidate's conduct had made him  
eligible to become one of Prince  
Eulenburg's Knights of the Round  
Table.

Original Philanthropy.  
SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PLAIN DEALER.

PARIS, Aug. 17.—There is original-  
ity even in the bequests, and a philan-  
thropist at Bordeaux has found it. He  
has accepted from M. Iffin the munifi-  
cent sum of \$400,000 with which he  
found a day refuge for aged workmen  
and the indigent of both sexes. The  
refuge is to be a vessel moored in the  
middle of the Garonne, where soup  
is to be dispensed in midstream.

### LONDON SEASON COMES TO CLOSE

American Hostesses Gave  
the Smartest Affairs of  
the Year.

Carnegie May Blossom Out  
as Sir Andrew Before  
Long.

BY COUNTESS OF BLANKSHIRE.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The season is  
ended. London is empty. All soci-  
ety, including the big American  
contingent, is in Scotland, grouse  
shooting, or at Cowes, yachting. Ex-  
cepting such good old standbys as the  
Bradley-Martins, the Roxburghes,  
and others with big Scotch estates  
the bulk of the American colony will  
be found at Cowes or on the contin-  
ent or going home to do Newport  
and the mountains.

The past season in town has been  
a record one from the American view-  
point. The lead in entertainments  
of all sorts was taken by American  
hostesses, and never were there so  
many smart affairs done by the  
American colony. Mr. Whitelaw  
Reid held the foremost place and  
certainly outdid in magnificence any  
ball, dinner, concert or garden party  
given by English or any other nation-  
ality. And he was closely followed  
by his compatriots. To mention  
names would be merely to write down  
the same list we have had for sev-  
eral years, with the addition of the  
Astors, Mrs. Potter Palmer and one  
or two others. It cannot be said  
that the newcomers particularly dis-  
tinguished themselves, for, although  
they had superb parties, few of the  
new American hostesses were hon-  
ored by the attendance of royalty,  
and in England, after all, that is the  
sign of success.

Mrs. Potter Palmer certainly did  
her best to have the king, and to-  
ward the end of the season would  
have been glad to have got anyone of  
the minor royalties. But it was not  
to be. Mrs. Palmer spent perhaps  
\$100,000 or more on her two or three  
big affairs and, I understand, was  
willing to spend as much more as  
a little present to someone if her  
king could be induced to be her  
guest.

One of Mrs. Palmer's most hon-  
ored guests was the Hon. Mrs. George  
Keppel. But even that beautiful fa-  
vorite's influence with Edward was  
not strong enough for him to agree  
to grace Mrs. Palmer's dinner party,  
concert or ball. I hear that both Mrs.  
Potter Palmer and Mrs. Keppel were  
very disappointed and, in fact, angry  
over the affair. Mrs. Potter under-  
stood that if she made certain ar-  
rangements the king would attend.  
She did make these arrangements and  
they cost her a pretty penny. But  
the king didn't turn up and there  
was not a coldness between Mrs.  
Palmer and Mrs. Keppel since, al-  
though I hear it has now been  
made up that Mrs. Palmer will give  
back to the royal sunshine at Cowes.

The New Yorker who spent a day or  
so in Boston asked a citizen whom  
he met in the streets of that city:  
"Will you be so kind as to direct  
me to Commonwealth-av?"

The other man was uncertain as  
to the most direct route, and politel-  
ly said so. A third person, who  
was passing overhead, heard the dis-  
logue, and stopped. Touching his hat,  
he said: "Pardon me, gentlemen, but  
perhaps I can be of use."

He not only pointed the most  
direct route of travel—if the word  
direct can be used in connect-  
ion with any street travel in the Hub—but  
walked half a block to show  
the stranger the circular street, and  
drove into, and en route entertained  
him with judicious comments on the  
architecture of a public building that  
was located on that block.

Dismissing the stranger from the  
application of this incident to New  
York, let me tell of one that occurred  
to a New York publisher in Chicago.  
Stopping a street urchin, he said:  
"Boy, I want to know the shortest  
way to the shortest possible way. How  
can I do it?"

"Gee! I'd say if I was you," re-  
marked the youth, as he dashed away  
including the circular street, and  
drove into, and en route entertained  
him with judicious comments on the  
architecture of a public building that  
was located on that block.

### NEW YORKERS ALWAYS POLITE

Gotham Has the Calmness  
of Philadelphia and Jo-  
viality of Chicago.

Insults and Snubs Few and  
Far Between in Old  
Manhattan.

#### EVERYONE COURTEOUS.

Her Citizens Are So Afraid of Being  
"Done" by Somebody That They  
Are Always Ready to Go Out and  
"Do" Anybody—Politeness and  
Change—The Clubs of Various  
Nationalities and Their Mem-  
bership.

BY JAMES H. KENNEDY.  
Plain Dealer Bureau,  
253 Broadway,  
NEW YORK, Aug. 17.

"I have been tramping about New  
York for a couple of weeks, and  
sticking my inquiring nose into all  
sorts of places," remarked a man  
from the west, "and not once have  
I been insulted, or even snubbed."

"I have lived here thirty odd  
years," responded his friend, "and  
only once in that time, so far as I can  
remember, has an insult been offered  
me. And that came from a fresh  
young promoter from Denver."

People comment with enthusiasm  
about the politeness of Boston. The  
Bostonian is no more polite than the  
New Yorker.

They praise the calmness and  
even temper of the Philadelphian.  
The New Yorker if not stepped on or  
overridden, is as calm and good na-  
tured as the Philadelphian.

They quote the breezy joviality of  
Chicago, New York as jovial and  
as breezy when she lets go.

But a word of explanation is  
needed to aid the acceptance of  
these statements.

The New Yorker does not volunteer  
his politeness, as does Boston. He  
fears he may be snubbed.

He does not put his good temper  
into an open snuff, as the Philadel-  
phian. His politeness should be imag-  
ined that he was from Chicago.

He does not play the breeze tab-  
leau on the streets as does the Chi-  
cagose, lest some one should imag-  
ine that he was from Chicago.

The Method of Boston.  
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so in Boston asked a citizen whom  
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No third person in passing would  
have stopped to adjust matters. He  
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