THE NORFOLK WEEKLY NEWS JOURNAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1910.

or mother and home. The Return Already there is a dental gleam across the Atlantic, and a fresh snap and vivacity are in the air. Teddy is coming home! Get the old bass drum Roosevelt Coming home! Get the old bass drum down from the attie, pull the bunting from the closet under the stairway and take out your yocal apparatus and down from the attic, pull the bunting and take out your vocal apparatus and dust it off. The Teddy bear is once more in fashion, the big stick is way-Plans For the Reception In knows no brother is glistening in the sun. The trust busters' march need no longer be played with the soft pedal. Throw back the lid, stand on the loud one and come down on all

Wall Street Not Celebrating.

the good old way!

the keys at once. Bang! There-that's

better! What a relief it is to do it in

What about the pessimists who predicted that the colonel was certain to get African fever or the sleeping sickness and those other Wall street prophets who hoped that every lion would do its duty? They are all talking small now. Did they imagine that anything in Africa could withstand the Roosevelt luck? What good are Wall street prophets anyway? Most of them cannot even predict the future movements of stocks and so have to depend on a sure thing game of working the lambs for commissions. "A prophet is not without honor save in



ed as I recall because of certain mat ning of "the new dark ages." Thus an element of the fantastic, especially when dealt with by a fautastic mind. It is perhaps as well to keep ourselves Print a series

Herron-George D. Herron-expatriat | velt will again run for president. By the way, Wellman in one of his letters rimonial complications, thinks Roose- has a couch that is too good to be lost. velt will become not only president, but | It recounts how a young Englishman virtual emperor, that he will end the came down to the wharf in Egypt to republic and that he will be the begin- see the former president. He gazed long and earnestly at that picture of the thing is seen to be not without health. Then he turned and said:

And just to think that man is now returning from a year on the equator! They tell me he has been out day after day eight, ten, twelve hours in the scorching sun. He has waded marshes up to his neck. He has fought his way through papyrus and reeds and coze and mud. He has never had a day of fever or met a touch of dysentery. Look at him and look at me, as I have been down here 700 miles from the equator only one year. I have tried to take care of myself. 1

have been in no swamps. done no hunt-ms. Save of mosquitoes. I am a wreck-have had fover, have had dysentery, have taken barrels of medicine, have been hospitals and am now going home. I am

a shadow of my former self. That is the way with most of those who come down into this country, which is no place for a white man. We go bad. We waste away. But look at this Mr. Roosevelt. Isn't he wonder?

Here at home we who have known him all his life and who are of all shades of political opinion concerning him must echo that sentiment-isn't he a wonder?

O. HENRY AS HE REALLY WAS.

Letters to His Publisher Told Always of a Need for Funds.

New York, June 15 .- The character of the late "O. Henry" (Sydney Porter), author of whimsical tales, is sum-ued up by an editor who handled much of his copy by the following selections from the author's letters to the editor. A number of them are here reprinted:

Thursday-Dear Old Bill: At last I have hove anchor at ----- Way erly Place, and have an address to give you. I am in Gilman Hall's apartment, and can now continue to turn out the old blown in the bottle

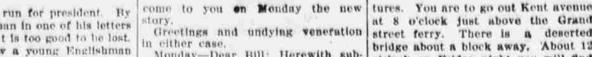
brand of fiction. I am a man of damn few words, I EXCENT SNAPSHOT OF COLONEL BOOSEwant \$125 (don't read that a dollar and a quarter). That in addition to within the bounds of sanity when deal-

the \$150 that I screwed out of Mering with Roosevelt or with other things. win during your absence will make a total of \$275, which will be more than covered by the moral and entertain-As to whether he will or will not being tail that I hereby agree to have can answer. Of only two things are 10:30 a. m. Monday, August 27, or per finished and delivered to you all by iaps earlier.

Pursue the liberal quality and get he best stuff. Personally and officially I greet you

and make obeisance. Consistently, Bill the Bedouin. P. S .-- I want the dough, not a check (but a check will do), by the bearer, or else a few well chosen words of refusal. of San Francisco and tear up the vocal Thursday-Dear Bill: Will you be

apparatus of the country on his way nice enough to let me go over the tion in them. east. That he could not do because it proofs of all my stories before they In the living room there was a kitch



Monday-Dear Bill: Herewith submitted one MS. Have another one ready to typewrite, which you can read tomorrow. Give the full speed ahead signal and whoop 'em through, pro or con. Great business. The

where it is.

goods.

comes.

room.

pers.

and flour.

mill is grinding at the old gait. Bill II. Yours. Monday-Dear Mister: Would you out a tail on this kite for me again? She will fly on the date advertised Please send the cash if you've got it on hand.

Say-the story will be brought to you by me on Wednesday. It will be an all right one.

Hoping, etc., and yours truly, O. H.

clerkship; some place where I could

see that I was doing something tangl-

TEACHING BY MODEL FLATS.

In one everybody was busy today.

like. Everything in it has it place.

ble, something worth while."

Judge O'Sullivan of the court of gen-These rollicking, tomfoolery letters eral sessions and John D. Rockefelhardly prepare one for the confession ler, jr., foreman of the special "white that O, henry once made. When he slave" grand jury, came to a diswas at the heighth of his success, he agreement in open court. Judge said: "I am a failure. I always have O'Sullivan refused to accept a prethe feeling that I want to go back sentment that the grand jury of which somewhere, but I don't know just Mr. Rockefeller is foreman, desired to deliver and ordered the body to con-

"My stories? No, they don't satisfy tinue its sessions for two weeks. Mr. me. I see them in print and I wonder | Rockefeller and a committee from the why people like them. I wait till they grand jury appeared before Judge come out in book form, hoping that O'Sullivan. Mr. Rockefeller, as the they may look better to me then. But spokesman, said that the jury had they don't. It depresses mesto have completed its labors and desired to people point me out or introduce me be discharged. Incidentally, he said, as a 'celebrated author.' It seems he wished to deliver a presentment. such a big libel for such picayune

Judge O'Sullivan brought one hand down on the desk with a force that "Sometimes I feel that I'd like to caused every spectator in the crowded get into some business; perhaps some

courtroom to sit up and take notice. "The court," said Judge O'Sullivan, will refuse to receive any presentment at this time. The court refuses the request of the grand jury that it be discharged and orders it to continue its sessions for two weeks."

New York, June 15. - Scattered In this vehement statement Mr. throughout the city's tenement dis-Rockefeller's face turned as white as trict are a number of so-called "model his collar. He was totally uppreflats," in which no one lives. They pared for the reception from Judge are maintained for the sole purpose O'Sullivan but insisted upon putting of teaching housewives in the vicinity in his presentment. how to get along on their small in-

"I have been delegated by the grand jury," he said, loudly, "and I wish to state-----

Several little girls were standing "I will allow you to state nothing." around a kitchen table polishing food said Judge O'Sullivan. "Consult with tins. Others were washing dish towme or with the district attorney. We els, and some were dusting the living are your legal advisers."

"But this presentment-----," insisted The place was very neat and home Mr. Rockefeller.

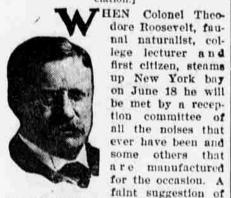
"I have told you I will not receive There was a bag for clothes pins. your presentment," repeated the court. one for solled linen and one for pa 'You have been at work nearly six months. Why should you emasculate Jars had been provided for the difthe good work you have done by ferent cereals and for salt and sugar spreading on the records of this court matters which will have to be ex-The pots and pans were so clean punged later on motion?" that one could almost see his reflec-

District Attorney Whitman stepped n as a peacemaker. He said that while he had not been consulted about the presentment, he would suggest that the only way to find out what was in the document would be to roceive it and place it on file.

Rockefeller, considerably agitated, left the room with the other members of the committee. Later on they met Judge O'Sullivan in his chamber. The resentment was shown to him. Whether it suited him or not could not be learned. He went home immediate ly after the conference. Mr. Rockefeller said he believed the tangle would be straightened out amicably. The so-called "Rockefeller grand jury" was sworn in on January 3. Mr. Rockefeller was made foreman by Judge O'Sullivan over his own protest. He said he was in poor health. The court insisted that he was the man for the place and Mr. Rockefeller, consenting to serve, entered into the work with great enthusiasm. Finding the district attorney's office short of funds for investigation purposes, Mr. Rockefeller is said to have given \$20,000 of his own money for the pay of private detectives.



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"Home

Lilden

Again!"

these acoustic disturbances would look something as follows: Crack! Boom! Toot-toot! Hurray!

Has anybody here seen Teddy? Three cheers! (Followed by three cheers and several more.) What's the matter with- Oh, you Teddy! Siss-

will take the place of the one on water, and the former president, former African hunter, former grand adviser and former and present blg noise of three continents will ride up Broadway, preceded by the mounted police, mounted band and escort of rough riders and followed by everybody in the United States that has been able to get a place in the procession. It is

New York -- His Western

Tour -- Will He Run

cy Again ?

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

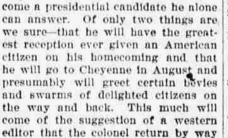
For the Presiden-

estimated that there will be 20,000 men in line. Among these will be the Spanish war veterans, Syrians in fezzes, Mayor Jim Dahlman of Omaha with cowboys, Hungarians in national costume and every other nationality that goes to make up the composite product known as the American people.

It seems good, doesn't it? Just like the old days! After a dreary year of Payne-Aldrich tariff, Uncle Joe, the in-



"THE WORLD IS MINE!"



VELT.

Will Go to Cheyenne.



at 8 o'clock just above the Grand Greetings and undying veneration street ferry. There is a deserted bridge about a block away. About 12

o'clock on Friday night you will find a candle butning in the swamp below the bridge. Put the money there in gold. We ask this much of you because you are not rich. Leave the money and your daughter will be re-

A BRIDGE & SAME AND EASTRONOM A SAME AND A SAME

turned to you safe. D. H. (Signed)

A COURT REBUKED JOHN D., JR.

His White Blave Grand Jury Report Wouldn't be Received.. New York, June 15,-After working

in harmony since early in January,



Whoop! Wow: noom! T-0-0-0-0-t! Roosevelt forever! He's coming! Y-e-e-e-h-o-o-o! Bing! Bang! Tump-etump-tump! Ow-ow-ow! Hurray for Teddy! Hoop-la! Hall to the chief! My country, tis- Toot! Boom! Crash!

Raise this to the nth power, then prolong it indefinitely, and you will have the beginning of a hint of what will happen on this noisiest of days. It will be a wonder. Everybody will be in New York that day either in person or by proxy. And everybody that is at all vociferous will be making some kind of sounds. Most of these sounds will be loud-at least as loud as their authors can contrive. The din thereof will have New Year's night and the Fourth of July rolled nto one and then have enough noise left over to supply a large and busy collection of boiler factories.

Twenty Thousand In Line.

The official program of the Roosevelt reception in New York catalogues the went somewhat as follows: The enire reception committee, headed by hairman Vanderbilt, will steam down he bay to meet the Auguste Victoria on Saturday morning, June 18. It ill take the colonel aboard and reurn to the Battery with all the craft ollowing that can possibly get in line.

mbarking at the Battery, Colonel



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, CHAIRMAN OF ROOSEVELT RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

surgents, Ballinger-Pinchot, Cook-Peary and forty-seven different kinds of investigations the sound of the voice that has been smothered so long in the Afosevelt will be officially welcomed rican jungles will bring back a feeling

his own country" was not spoken e the Wall street brand of soothsayer He is without honor anywhere under the sun.

Wall street is not celebrating the return of the colonel. That is one rea. son why the rest of the country is celebrating. Possibly the bulls and bears fear that Roosevelt is coming back to start another hunt in the finan cial jungle. On the way to Khartum he dropped one significant remark to the effect that he had harder work ahead than that done in Africa. Just what is that harder work to be? Not writing evidently, for he finished his African book before his return to civilization. Possibly the big trust game has reason for being apprehensive. High financiers are timid about everything except taking other people's money, and the mere shine of the Roosevelt eyeglasses and teeth gives

them the shivers. What will he do after his return? That is a question the answer of which | are as follows: is fraught with some moment to this country. Certain gentlemen of the

press andwof the conservation move- Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Kanment, popularly known as the "return be a candidate for president in 1912. olina, North Carolina, Virginia, Pennand of official station, known of all New Jersey. men as friends of the administration. are just as certain that he will get be- him on the European tour, intimates hind Taft. A man of the name of that if the country demands it Roose-

would bring him home too late for his son's wedding. But he yielded to the suggestion to the extent of taking a later round trip to Cheyenne. Beyond these meager details it is given Also please kill your proofreader. out that he will lecture, write books Hoping, etc., yours, O. H. Dear Bill: Here she are. I reckon and help to edit the Outlook. What

else the future holds for him and for ou or some intelligent person in the us the American people and Theodore office can tell where the patches fit. If you don't like the new title say so. Roosevelt himself alone can tell. There are others. Fulsomely, Certain it is that he will have plenty

to do after he informs himself of what has taken place during his fifteen immediate goods for this and once every night." months' absence, and whatever he more rescue little Ruby from certain does it will keep the country on the death.

jump. It is impossible that his perennial energies should be bottled. The big story will be handed in Monday for you to try on the piano. They will find an outlet, and a political From next week on I'll show you a outlet at that. Of late the advices story every week. I'm going to make have linked his name with an ambisome of the best samples of 2,000 tions tour of twenty-four states, with and 2,500-word stuff that's possible. an address at one big mass meeting in That's the length that counts. each. This tour is to be made in con-

I'm feeling fine and hope these few nection with the Cheyenne trip, and lines will-say don't forget to send the the fortunate commonwealths included | \$25

New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois. Yours ever, O. H. Wisconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, Saturday-Hello, Mr. Bill: Say-

fool and his money, etc. sas, Oklahoma, Texas, Louisiana, Ala-Is there anything doing for about from Elba" crowd, believe he will bama, Georgia, Tennessee, South Car- \$49.98 today for the purpose of purchasing things offered for sale in the Certain other gentlemen of the press sylvania. Maryland, Delaware and marts? I had to send most of all that stuff abroad that you gimme the Walter Wellman, who has been with other day.

Don't press the matter if it seems

are published? The printer, with his en table, six kitchen chairs and t usual helfiredness, seems to always home made bookcase. All were coatbutcher the meaning by setting up ed with alcohol stain, which gave words that do not appear in the MS. them the appearance of mission furniture. There were scrim curtains on with her life in a fire which destroyed the windows and a number of pretty her home, 1211 Pierce street, at 2 prints on the walls.

young woman in charge. "One is for aged, schoolgirls every afternoon, and one Willie.

Mon Cher Bill: Can you raise the for their mothers and working girls room when she was awakened by Of-

The flats are maintained by the Practical Housekeeping association.

AT THE BRIDGE AT MIDNIGHT.

Leave the Gold by the Burning Candie; Get Your Daughter Back."

Mrs. Bonney is a widow who has New York, June 15. - Esther Maud had more than her share of grief Mearson, a 17-year-old stenographer through her crippled son, "Peg" Bonwho disappeared from her home at ney, who has a police court record 107 East One Hundred and Twenty- that is long. The son had not been Don't do it if you refuse to do it. third street, last Monday, is held for home for a week. There is no clew \$1,500 ransom, according to a letter as to the cause of the fire, as there brought to the police by her brother, had been no fire of any kind in the John Mearson, today. The communi- house since 9 o'clock yesterday morncation follows: ing.

"Brooklyn, June 13 .- Mr. and Mrs. The fire department got to the Mearson: Your daughter is still blaze in quick time but the water alive. She is in good hands, but is not pressure was very poor. Several at liberty. We ask you for the sum of streams of water playing on the fire \$1,500 for her return. were ineffectual.

out of order. I'll be even and ahead ""We care not for the police; for Mr. Kennedy's home was very nearof the game pretty soon. There will they are only a pack of dirty crea- ly destroyed.

SMOTE THE BROADWAY EGO.

Blase Old Street Doesn't Know Good

Shakespeare, Sothern Says. New York, June 15 .- E. H. Sothern, the actor, sailed away today after smiting the artistic temperament of Broadway.

"Broadway?" said Mr. Sothern as the German Lloyder, George Washington, warper out of port, "Broadway, huh; it isn't artistic. It doesn't know good Shakespeare. Broadway's rotten, and that's all I can say.

"Why, the best place in the United States to put on good Shakespeare is the west. And it's another fact that there's a whole lot more appreciation of real drama on Third avenue than Broadway ever could muster. We found that out playing at the Academy of Music. It was actually a treat to appear before them. They were all poor people, too."

Her Home Destroyed.

Mrs. Etta Bonney narrowly escaped o'clock this morning. The residence The bedrooms were extremely cozy. of Henry F. Kennedy, 1209 Pierce "We have two classes," said the street, caught fire and was badly dam-

> Mrs. Bonney was sleeping in her ficer Livingstone. She was all alone and had just barely time to crawl out of a window in her night clothes, and to pick up a little clothing as she went. Everything else that she owned was completely destroyed. She carried \$300 insurance.